

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 5 1916.

NO. 15

ICE CREAM PARLOR

We take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation and thanks for the liberal patronage of our many customers in the past and wish to say that we have now opened for the summer season our Ice Cream Parlor. Owing to the popularity of our Ice Cream we have installed a larger plant so that our patrons may be well served with the best Bricks or Bulk to Order.

We serve in our parlor all varieties of Ice Cream Sodas or Sundae Cups, also 12 different kinds of Soft Drink.

Specility of Fruits and Greens in Season.

When you need quick delivery ring 105 and the auto will be there on time.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. MacNaughton and family wish to thank their many friends and neighbours for their help and kindness during their sad bereavement.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. E. J. Sillick and Mrs. John Riddle and family wish to thank their friends and neighbours for their help and kindness during their sad bereavement.

We have on hand a large quantity of Flour, Oats, Bran, Shorts, Oil Cake, and Hay. For sale at reasonable prices.

H. FILION, Baker.

Men's Tweed Suits in beautiful patterns. All sizes just now.

W. BANFORD & SON

TO RENT.—A Small apartment in Centre Ward, good locality, modern conveniences, Apply,

WATCHMAN OFFICE.

We retire carriage and go-cart rubber tire wheels.

O. B. LAFLEUR & SONS, Lachute.

BIRTHS.

GUILBERT.—At Brownsburg, Que., on April 30th, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar L. Guilbert a son.

CAMPBELL.—At Dalesville, Que., on April 21st, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Campbell, a daughter.

IN MEMORIAM.

SMITH.—In loving memory of Thomas W. Smith who died May 2nd, 1915. Gone but not forgotten.

TOWN COUNCIL

A regular meeting of above Council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last at which were present Councillors H. Filion, Jas. Gall, Wm. Scott, J. W. Boyd, J. S. Giles, Pro. Mayor E. Lavigne presiding.

Minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

The request of petitioners for a light on Robert St., was left in the hands of the Light Committee.

The request for sidewalk on south side of Grace Street from Norbert Dallaire's to Bethany Street, was left over till next meeting.

The valuations will start their round on the 23rd of May. Council adjourned until May 17th.

LOUISA

The annual vestry meeting of St. Aidan's Church Louisa was held in the Church on Tuesday evening May 2nd. The attendance was considered large for a business meeting, twenty-one persons being present besides the Rector, Rev. J. A. Lackey who presided.

The financial report showed a balance on hand of \$21.43, notwithstanding the fact that this congregation has been contributing to the rector's stipend since Jan. 1st of the present year, at a rate just three times that of three years ago.

The election of officers resulted as follows:—Minister's Warden, Joseph Boyd; People's warden, Henry Neill Sr.; Sidesman, Messrs Russel Seale, Talbot Boyd, Reuben Creswell, Archie Robinson and Douglas Neill. Lay Delegates to Synod, Mr. Philip J. Turner of Montreal and G. Y. Deacon of Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. A. Burnett was the week-end guest of his aunt Mrs. J. S. Giles.

Miss Janet P. Armstrong left on Tuesday for a trip to Oxbow, Sask.

Miss Gladys Stewart, of Montreal, is home for the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Giles returned on Wednesday from a visit to Montreal.

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

Mrs. (Dr.) Drew and son Winston left on Wednesday for a short visit with friends in the City.

Mrs. Menzies and family have removed from the West End to the house of Mr. Masson on Grace St.

Rev. Allan Reid and wife, of Montreal, are spending a few days in town the guests of the Misses Wilson.

Mr. Ben. Rogers who has recently sold out his farm at Hill Head has purchased the Davis property, on Bethany Road.

Mrs. Thos. Christie was called home on Tuesday, owing to the illness of her mother, Rev. Mrs. McLeod, of Scotstown.

Messrs. O. P. Lafleur & Sons have been shut down during the past few days in order to make extensive improvements to their factory.

Mr. Wm. Campbell who has been spending the past few months visiting his many friends, left for Calgary on Tuesday.

The Agricultural Society are holding their annual Spring Horse Show on Saturday next, May 6th, on the Exhibition grounds.

Mrs. Geo. Fraser was removed to the Royal Victoria Hospital Montreal, to undergo an operation, which has, we are pleased to say, proved very successful.

The many friends of Mayor G. F. Calder were pleased to welcome his return home on Saturday from the Royal Victoria Hospital where he underwent operation for appendicitis.

Mr. Pearson will again be in Lachute on Saturday, May 6th, for the purchase of horses. Those having any for sale will do well to bring them along and secure the good prices that are being offered.

The re-organization of the Epworth League for the coming year, took place last Friday evening in the Methodist School room, the opening meeting taking the form of a Social, which was well attended and much enjoyed.

This Society will meet every Friday, and is undenominational and will welcome any of the young people of our town. Each meeting will be in charge of a Leader and a Social evening will be spent once a month.

Some forty-two members of Laurentian Lodge No. 14, I.O.O.F. turned out to Divine Service in St. Siméon's Church last Sunday morning. The Rev. J. A. Lackey gave an excellent address befitting the occasion and one that could not help but prove a source of inspiration to the men gathered. The solo, "Father in Heaven" beautifully rendered by Mrs. Lackey brought to a close one of the best church services in the history of our local Oddfellows.

Mrs. T. Dallaire arrived home from her visit to England on Saturday last. She returned on the Cunard liner Andania, and had a most enjoyable trip, in so far that she had left her son Telesphore, (who was badly wounded in the hip) much improved in health and in full expectancy that he will be home shortly. Mrs. Dallaire is much pleased with the manner in which they "do things" in the Old Land, and bears tribute to the wondrous system of care and treatment meted out to the wounded.

The entertainment given at the Presbyterian Church by Lottie L. Tillotson, of Hawani was one of unusual merit, few entertainments are more refined and instructive. Miss Tillotson is a lady of wide experience having gone nearly around the world. She tells graphically of the countries she has visited and dresses in the gown that the native women dress in of the country she talks about. She is also an elocutionist of ability. Those who failed to hear her missed much.

Services in connection with the Methodist Church, Lachute, for Sunday May 7th, are as follows:—Lachute 10.30 a.m. 7 p.m. East Settlement 3 p.m. St. Canute, 3 p.m. Brownsburg 7.30 p.m.

The adjourned meeting of the Quarterly Board will be held in the Sunday School Hall, Lachute, on Tuesday evening, May 9th, at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is urged, as all the schedules must be in the hands of the statistical secretaries of the district not later than May 10th.

The ordination of Rev. R. J. Wilson as Assistant Minister of the Lachute Presbyterian Church took place on Monday May 1st at 7 p.m. in the Town Church. Rev. A. S. Reid, of Montreal, Moderator of the Presbytery, presided. The sermon was preached by Rev. G. R. Duncan of St. Therese. Rev. T. A. Sadler, of Kensington gave the charge to the newly ordained Minister. Rev. W. T. Morrison of Bordeaux, gave the address to the Congregation.

Previous the Ordination, a Tea was given by the Ladies to the Presbytery, Congregation and friends. In this connection, short and bright addresses were given by the Moderator, Rev. Mr. Lackey, Rev. Mr. Forsythe, Rev. Mr. McConnell and Mr. Wilson. The proceedings were interesting and profitable.

Mr. H. SLATER again Unanimous Choice at Conservative Con- vention



Notwithstanding the inclement weather the Town Hall was to-day filled with an enthusiastic gathering of Conservatives of Argenteuil, who again unanimously tendered the Conservative nomination to Mr. H. Slater.

In responding to the honor conferred Mr. Slater thanked the friends for their loyalty and support and felt quite assured that if the same energy is exercised in the fight now pending, the 22nd of May would see Argenteuil supporting Mr. Cousineau's new government as there was little doubt but that the present administration would be ousted. Mr. Slater scored the Government at some length for the many scandals and mal-administration, and especially for bringing on the elections at so busy a time and while the country is in the throes of such terrible conflict, but thought that Sir Lomer was beginning to fear public opinion.

Mr. R. A. Drapeau, Advocate of Lachute then spoke in French and made a very strong appeal in support of the candidate, and denounced Sir Lomer's parliament in no uncertain sound.

Mr. A. Covert then followed by saying he was glad to be in the constituency that had produced such men as the Hon. J. C. Abbott, the Hon. Robt. Rogers and the home constituency of Sir. George H. Perley, one of Canada's most useful and influential men, who is conducting most arduous duties in the Mother Land.

From now to the 22nd of May is spring-cleaning and it will be a general house-cleaning at Quebec. Our Province said the speaker, was a business proposition, for the collection of revenue and the proper spending of same. The present government have squandered the country's money, giving it to a few favored contractors and friends, and now they are imposing taxes on private boarding houses in order to increase their revenue which is practically 3 times as large as when they came into power 20 years ago. The population has increased only about 600,000 in that length of time, consequently it is difficult to see where the need for such a revenue arises. It is a self-evident fact that the government are not giving 3 times the return that was given by the last government, and the people are entitled to know where their money is going. It is unfair that the government should have the sole right to all the automobile taxes. Why should not part of this license fee be retained by the municipality for the upkeep of the roads which the cars help to destroy. The Conservatives promise a re-arrangement of taxation.

Quebec is the premier Province of Canada from a stand-point of area, natural resources, and the possibility of agricultural development, and yet, although the rural population of the sister province of Ontario is equal to the Province of Quebec we find that in agricultural wealth Ontario is far ahead of this Province. As an example the live stock of Ontario is more than twice the value of this Province. This undoubtedly is largely due to the carelessness and inaptitude of the Gouin Government in not giving the attention to agriculture which it deserves. The Conservative party if returned to power will make one of their chief aims the fostering and upbuilding of our agricultural potentialities. As we are fully convinced that the farmers of this province with right government leadership and co-operation are capable of putting Quebec in the leadership which is rightly hers.

The government are very indifferent to the development of natural resources for the benefit of the people as for example cheap electric power. Millions of horse power of electrical energy in our water powers are only waiting to be harnessed for the general good which the present incoming conservative government will, without interfering too much with the present vested rights have developed so that the farming communities will have cheap electric power.

Mr. A. Sauve of Two Mountains said it was not a question in this election of voting red or blue, Liberal or Conservative, but of ending this period of impositions, of taxes and debts, which is leading this province to ruin. A vote for Mr. Slater will mean better administration.

COSTUMES

We have received this week a

**Choice lot of Ladies Cos-
tumes in various colours
Styles and Sizes**

and a choice assortment of
Ladies Blouses, Voile and Silk

Come in at once and see these
lovely goods.

**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,

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Baker & Confectioner.

CLEAN, FRESH & GOOD

*They are three qualities for
which our Store is noted.*

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

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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 be-
cause 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 Household

Dishes With Cheese.

Toasted Cheese Sandwiches.—Make plain bread and butter sandwiches cut thinly and with very thin shavings of cheese between, then melt a tablespoonful of butter (if not for fasting fare, bacon fat or bacon dripping is better) and toast the sandwiches until a nice even brown; drain well, sprinkle with pepper and salt and serve hot.

Cuban Sandwiches.—Cut the crusts from the bread, do not butter, then lay between the slices first some crisp fresh lettuce leaves spread with salad dressing, then a layer of soft mild cheese, and lastly, some very, very thin slices of dill pickle or cucumber.

Savory Rice Pudding.—Simmer two tablespoonfuls of rice in one pint of milk until nearly cooked, then add one ounce of butter and a pinch of salt. Mix together and put into a buttered pie dish, sprinkle half an ounce of finely grated cheese on top and bake in a moderate oven for half an hour.

Cheese Fritters.—One egg well beaten with pepper and salt and a little milk. Grate three ounces of cheese, add to it the mixture with a piece of butter and a little more milk. Well butter some patty pans, fill them nearly full and bake in the oven for about 10 minutes. Serve very hot. This makes five fritters.

Scalloped Cabbage.—Butter a baking dish and chop finely four cupfuls of cold cooked cabbage or cauliflower. Grate one-half cup of bread-crumbs very finely and one and one-half of cheese. Make one-half pint of white sauce and arrange the cabbage in layers in the baking dish with the sauce spread between each layer. Cover the top with the grated cheese and, lastly, put a crust of the bread-crumbs, dotting it over with little dabs of butter. Bake in a moderate oven until the top is a good brown.

Cheese Straws.—Beat one ounce of butter until quite soft and then work into it one and a half ounces of flour and one ounce grated cheese. Season with salt and pepper and bring to the right consistency of a rather stiff dough by adding enough yolk of egg. Generally one yolk is about right for these proportions; but, of course, the size of eggs vary considerably, so it is impossible to be quite exact. Do not roll this paste, but press out until a thin strip about a quarter of an inch thick. Trim the edges straight and cut into little rods or straws no wider than the thickness of the paste and about three or four inches long. Keep the trimmings and as much more paste as you may require, knead up together and press out again so as to make the rings through which the straws will be passed in little bundles of six or seven. Cut the rings with a one and a half inch cutter and cut out the centres with a three-quarter inch cutter. Lay both rings and straws in an ungreased tin, taking great care not to let them break or even bend, and bake in a very slow oven until a pale fawn brown color. When passing the straws through the rings, handle very gently, as they are extremely brittle and consequently easily broken. Of course, the rings are not essential and the straws can be served laid on a doily and piled up log cabin fashion.

Miscellaneous Dishes.

Beef Loaf.—Take one pound of round steak and one-fourth pound of salt pork and grind together until fine. To this add one egg, one pound of cracker crumbs, a dash of cinnamon, salt and pepper to taste and one onion. Mold and bake in the oven for twenty minutes.

Beef's Heart, Potato Dressing.—Wash heart well and salt and pepper inside to taste. Chop three medium sized boiled potatoes and three onions together and add salt, pepper and butter. Fill heart with mixture and lay rest on top. Put in roaster with a little water and beef drippings and roast one and one-half hours. Bread dressing may be substituted, if preferred.

Boiled Rice Custard.—To about two cups boiling salted water add three tablespoonfuls of well washed rice, let boil about twenty-five minutes. When rice is cooked remove from fire, add cold water and drain. Put large cup of milk in double boiler to warm, beat yolks of two eggs, add three teaspoonfuls of sugar, stir these into milk and add rice and stir until mixture thickens. Remove from fire and let cool. Whip two whites of eggs, add one teaspoonful of either lemon or vanilla to custard and mix whites lightly through custard. Tapioca custard can be made in same way only do not cook tapioca. Soak small cup of pearl tapioca over night, then go ahead as with boiled rice.

Household Hints.

Bureau scarfs of scrim do not soil easily and are quite pretty. Always use tools in cleaning which absorb rather than scatter the dust. Ammonia water, instead of soap, cleaning white paint, will clean it perfectly without dulling. A bit of butter put into the top of apples before they are baked gives them a richer flavor. When making a boiled pudding be that the vessel is full to the brim there is any space, water will get in and the pudding will get heavy.

To string beans perfectly, wash them, plunge them into boiling water, let them stand for three minutes and drain, then every particle of string will come off.

Automobile or other kinds of grease will come off washable materials if a small piece of butter is rubbed into the spot. Wash with soap and rinse. Vegetables which grow below the ground should be put in cold water for cooking, those which grow above the ground should be plunged in hot water.

A slice of bread put into the cake or cookie jar will preserve the contents. You have probably noticed the glass of water which is used in the same way by the baker.

Hard cheese is more digestible if grated. Certain people can eat cheese prepared in this way, who cannot digest it in any other form.

The young should be not only encouraged to save out of their small allowances or earnings, but they should also be taught how and when to spend.

When new shoes pinch immediately and lasting relief can be obtained from the application of a cloth wet with hot water, and laid across the place that is giving trouble.

Patent leather shoes should be carefully wiped off with a soft cloth when they are removed, and then a few drops of oil should be rubbed into them. This will keep the leather soft, and prevent it from cracking.

Bait your mouse trap with fresh bacon. The mice are not so surfeited with this as with the commonplace cheese usually offered them as a diet. The bacon works wonderfully, and does not crumble and dry up like cheese does.

Can you tell a moderate oven from a quick one? Here is the cook's test: Place a teaspoonful of flour in the oven on a pan. If it burns while you count 12 the oven is quick. If it burns while you count 30 the heat is moderate.

When you are ironing round doilies or luncheon clothes, place a piece of heavy flannel or a bath towel on the board; then lay the linen so that the threads are parallel and at right angles to the board. If placed in this way the iron will naturally move in the way the threads of the linen are woven, thus saving a considerable amount of wear and tear on your linens. Embroidered pieces should always be ironed on the wrong side of the goods.

THE KIND OF MEN THEY'RE KILLING

SPLENDID SPECIMENS OF BRITISH MANHOOD.

Flower of the Nation Have Laid Down Their Lives in the Great War.

Under the title of "The Kind of Men They're Killing," Mr. J. F. Collins, the London correspondent of the Boston Transcript, has a very fine tribute to a couple of young British officers whom he happened to know very well, and who have fallen at the front. Their names are by no means as famous as many who have laid down their lives in France and Flanders, but what Mr. Collins writes of them should be long remembered. They are by no means obscure persons. One of them was one of the finest Rugby players of his day, the other almost equally illustrious as an exponent of soccer; but they were not better known than hundreds among the twenty-five thousand British officers who have fallen in this war. They were, in the opinion of Mr. Collins, just fine representative specimens of British manhood, brave and cultivated gentlemen who neither sought nor shrank from death, whose careers were just beginning, and who, had they been spared, might have become great among the great, for they lacked nothing of the equipment of greatness.

Bentley Blair.

One of them was Lieut. P. C. B. Blair, of the Rifle Brigade, who was killed in action in Ypres. He was ordered to attack, and had leaped from the trench to lead his men, when a shell fell at his feet, and the next second was his last. Mr. Collins says:

"Gone in a flash was all the noble promise of his life, leaving nothing but a memory and grief and pride behind. The one bereavement which alone had the power to daunt and to depress him a month before—his mother's death—now seemed almost a mercy. She had made the crowning sacrifice in giving up her only son for the supreme cause of the Motherland and liberty, and it was well that she was spared this final blow. To us who mourn him—his lonely father above all—these memories I have touched upon, and many more besides, are infinitely precious and abiding. There is no occasion to paint the waste and pity of it all, for these are of the essence and the irony of war. All we can say is that where danger was, there went Bentley Blair, and no death could be so apt for him as

AMERICAN VIEW OF POLAND



Sorrowing Poland. The people left without shelter or food as the German armies overrun the country. —King, in The Chicago Tribune.

this, perishing in a noble cause. His college and his university will honor him, and the annals of manly sport will keep his laurels green, but if he had had the choice he would have preferred (next perhaps to a spot in that green hillside of his native shore) his lonely grave at Ypres with his comrades, and a simple cross above it, to any other fame the world has in its gift."

Great Athlete, Fine Scholar.

The writer had met him first as a guide on some of his pilgrimages in the Lowlands of Scotland. He was the minister's son, and a boy that everyone loved. Later on at school and college he had distinguished himself for his athletic prowess and for his scholarship. He played for Fettes for three years, and in the last year his school team was the Rugby champion of Scotland. He went to Cambridge with several scholarships, and played for his university against Oxford for four years. In 1913 he was an international player. Bentley Blair was a young giant, as gentle as he was strong, and he mastered his studies as easily as he mastered his sports. He distinguished himself in the Classical Tripos, and after leaving Cambridge studied for the Egyptian Civil Service. After having written his papers he was summoned to meet the Board of Examiners, and there, to his amazement, instead of testing him on academic subjects, they asked him his opinion of the plays of Shaw. It appeared that he knew as much about them and about contemporary literature as he did about Rugby, and convinced the examiners that here was a cultivated man, whose mind was to him a kingdom, and that he could amuse himself and others even in the lonely stretches of a civil year in Egypt.

A Fine Officer.

He received his appointment, but in the meantime war had broken out, and he had become a fine recruiting officer, training not fewer than 800 men. He applied for a commission, but was told that he had to go to Egypt. Thither he went, but as soon as his first leave came he returned to England and enlisted. He proceeded to the front and met death at Ypres, but not before his men had learned to regard him as the best officer in the British Army. A few days after Bentley Blair was killed by a shell another man, hardly his inferior in mental and physical gifts, Lieut. Cyril Bussy, another friend of Mr. Collins, met his death somewhere in France. His father was the Nestor of the British Parliamentary press, famed, too, as an athlete, but in later years noted for his mastery of chess.

From China to Fight.

Lieut. Bussy was employed by a great bank in China when the war broke out. He immediately resigned his position and returned to England. He made an exceptional name for himself in handling and drilling volunteers, and was kept at his task long after he had begged to be sent to the front. Finally the permission came, and it seemed as though his dearest wish had been granted. He carried into active service the same soldierly thoroughness and efficiency that had marked him in camp. He was, as Mr. Collins says, "a genial and handsome giant, as good as he was great, unwearied in his service of others and in attention to his men." He, too, was stricken down suddenly. It is of the very nature of things, as the writer says, as such as he must leave behind them troops of friends to lament their loss, and that such as he should die in war who never had an enemy except the enemies of their race.

Caller—"How is your new office boy getting along?" Lawyer—"Oh, fine! He's got things so mixed up now that I couldn't get along without him."

Lady—"There's no need to be frightened, my little man. My little dog is only wagging his tail to show how pleased he is." Tommy—"But that's not the end I'm afraid of."

The Fashions

The Latest Smart Features.

For those of us who have, as it were, stacks and stacks of passe frocks to be remodeled, this should prove of banner season. Fashion has been very lenient with our little economies for several seasons past, but this Spring, whether it is the war, with its consequent deprivations to many, which has turned her in this direction, or just because she fancies evolving the odd little conceptions and combinations one sees on every side, certain it is that economy just now is being made very easy and very fascinating.

Girdles, Bretelles and Jumpers.

Let us suppose for instance, that one has a dark blue serge dress of last season. It may not be worn to any great extent but nevertheless it needs something to make it look more up to date. We may add a deep skirt yoke and a high girdle with perhaps a bretelle over each shoulder, of black satin or moire.

Cuffs and collars, too, add greatly to the effect. When cleverly done, the frock has none of the made-over appearance it would have had some seasons back, but is a delightfully chic little costume in the new deep waist effect, for shopping and general daytime wear. Coatee-peplums, quillings, bands, and insets of contrasting material may work wonders, too, with slightly worn frocks, suits, and blouses. Should a hem be slightly frayed or worn, whether it be the lower edge of blouse or skirt one of those stiff, quaint little quillings, or a contrasting band may be set on to cover it most attractively. Around the bottom of a sleeve, while has not just the most becoming curve or finish, a double ruffle of pieced edged Georgette, banded through the middle with a narrow black velvet ribbon may be added, the ribbon being drawn as tightly as desired and



The Sport Skirt and Jabot Blouse

tied in a perky little bow. Deep cuffs of satin or taffeta with a matching collar may be attached to a blouse which has an unbecoming or old-fashioned sleeve, or an ugly neck finish. When these deep cuffs are used the sleeve, if sufficiently full, may be

gathered into the cuff, thereby lending another modish touch, for much fullness is noticed in the new sleeves.

Sleeves Offering Interesting Possibilities.

Long, short, and three-quarter-length sleeves will be worn this Spring and Summer. There is still a strong tendency to the transparent effect of the Fall and Winter. That this should be so for Summer is quite logical. Net is nearly as popular for sleeves and bodices as chiffon and Georgette, and it wears equally well. Many a pretty or satin frock is made with net sleeves and upper bodice, and many a last season's taffeta or satin dress is being remodeled in this way.

Color Combinations.

Blue serge naturally takes to black blue faille combines effectively with black, many shades of grey, the greenish, copy tones, orange, terra-cotta and similar shades. These dark combinations of course are correct for the street; for the indoor dress or afternoon gown, one may allow the color fancy a little freer rein. There are some wonderfully vivid touches of color brought in now and then in a sombre frock, quite transforming it. As a general rule, however, pale tones will predominate this season. This is owing to the present condition of the dye market; naturally pastel colored fabrics require much less dye than deep shades. It is most timely that this should happen in the Summer season when we are all of us inclined toward white, pale pinks, blues, mauves, and lavenders which are so particularly fascinating this season. By Fall, if the war is not at an end, perhaps we shall all take to white.



MELTING SOVEREIGNS.

Britain Alarmed at Danger of No Drain on Gold Reserve.

The practice of melting British gold sovereigns to mix with other metals and thus make jewelry to sell to suddenly rich munition workers and their wives is said to have become so alarming that an effort may be made during the present session of Parliament to pass a law to prohibit it. There are not many sovereigns in circulation in England, they having been recalled shortly after the outbreak of the war, but they can be obtained readily in exchange for paper notes at the Bank of England.

The gold reserve in the Bank of England at the present time is estimated at about \$255,000,000. There are other gold reserves, of course, in the hands of other joint stock banks. One of the aims of the Government is to prevent sovereigns going out of the country to keep up the reserve gold supply and to prevent the gold from reaching the enemy.

For the past six months, or even since the munition workers began to work night and day and draw greatly increased wages, they have been having gold coins melted for jewelry. The practice is said to have become especially noticeable in Birmingham, where many of the large jewelry manufacturers are located. There is no law against the practice of melting Government moneys.

Hume Williams, a member of Parliament from Nottingham, who thinks the Government should make it a crime to melt sovereigns down to make jewelry, said:

"As the law now stands a man can take a five-pound note to the Bank of England and demand sovereigns for it. He can take the gold coins to his factory, melt them down, mix the gold with certain other metals and make jewelry. The mere squandering of the munition workers' money in this way in a time of national stress, when the surplus is needed for silver bullets and for a support for the worker and his family in possible days of need to come, is a bad thing."

"There is another serious side to it. The State spends money in converting bar gold into sovereigns, and anybody can go along and get the sovereigns and melt them again. Also, if a man wants to take golden sovereigns to Germany he cannot do so, as there is an embargo against taking sovereigns out of this country. There is no regulation, however, against his taking gold in other forms."

"Therefore, if a man wants to supply Germany with British gold he can take notes to the Bank of England, get sovereigns for them, melt them down and take the gold, say, to Holland and then get it into Germany. As our gold reserve in comparison with that of Germany is small, it becomes a serious matter to allow this golden drain."

RECORDS ARE KEPT.

Volume Appears Containing Words of Dying Heroes.

The first published collections of heroic words and actions of the war on the Franco-Belgian front has appeared in France in a volume of 800 pages, edited by Paul Borel.

United States Department of Commerce. Germany, with 600 vessels sunk, captured or detained, heads the list of losers.

Tow hundred and twenty-five of the 500 British vessels lost were sunk by submarines. Great Britain's allies lost 167 ships. Austria lost 80 and Turkey 124. The total of neutral losses is put at 736, but most of these were released after being reported captured.

Ninety-two neutral vessels have been submerged and 94 sunk by mines. Twenty-three have been damaged by submarines and mines.

"What an awful cold your husband has. He coughs and sneezes all the time." "He does, but it amuses the baby splendidly."

mandant hesitated to give the order, but the German battery must be silenced, and finally the three-inchers struck up again, destroying the battery and annihilating the farm with the two sergeant-majors.

Souchon tells a similar story of a lieutenant posted in a tower a few hundred meters from the German trenches, from where he telephoned to the French artillery the positions of the enemy. During a half-hour he continued sending indications and then finished with the words: "I hear the steps of Germans who are coming up the stairs. Believe nothing more that is said to you over the wire. I have my revolver, and shall never be taken alive." Nothing has ever been heard from this officer.

THE CALL

WITH THE FRENCH HOSPITAL CORPS AT VERDUN



The picture shows French stretcher-bearers removing a badly wounded man from one of the subterranean passage ways in the Verdun defenses, while the German big shells fly overhead.

set— He avoided the war correspondent's gaze.

Yorling dismissed the point with a shrug of his shoulders.

"About your experiences, now," he prompted. "Have any of the villages you've visited been shelled? Have you personally seen any civilians badly treated?"

"I've got there too late, mostly; but I've been through places where there's hardly a 'house left standing', where the folks 'ave 'ad to clear out from their homes and run off with just a few things tied up in a bundle. Those were the lucky ones, too. Some 'ad nothing but the clothes they stood up in—like myself, sir."

"Yes, that's what war means," Yorling turned aside. "Have you met any of our troops?"

Henry Rydd did not answer. Two Red Cross helpers were passing.

"That dark chap with 'em, 'e's what they call a Zou—"

"A wounded Zouave—yes. I was asking you if you'd met any of our soldiers."

"No, sir. The reply was firm enough when it came."

"H'm! That's a pity! People always like to hear how Tommy Atkins is getting on at the front. I suppose," Yorling meditated, "if you find your sweetheart has been deliberately false you'll enlist? Now's the time that men are wanted; and, besides, you'll get over your troubles all the sooner when you've the country and your duty to think of."

The figure beside him gave a start.

"You don't catch me!" he growled.

"Aren't you patriotic?"

"That's neither 'ere nor there. I've 'eard tales of what a dog's life it is in the army. I've been away from 'ome long enough, any'ow—too long. It seems like!"

"But think of the war's effects already. Think of the hardships. Think 'I can't think of nothin'!" Henry Rydd retorted in savage impatience, "except my girl!"

The war correspondent produced his cigarette case, and was about to offer it, when a thought struck him.

"Are you hungry? I ought to have asked before. Wait a bit, then. Here's a lad I know."

He beckoned to a tattered urchin, and gave him money and a message.

In a short time the boy was back again. Henry Rydd ate the food ravenously.

"Now a smoke!" suggested Yorling, after an interval.

With an ill grace Rydd accepted.

"Now I'd ask you to come with me. It's not much to ask, surely."

"Where to?"

"Just over there. I want you to hear me speak to some of those refugees. You may alter your opinions."

Grudgingly Henry Rydd slouched behind. The war correspondent stopped first beside an old man who seemed to be trying to comfort a little party of women and children.

He made an enquiry in French. The old man clenched his hands as he answered.

"This family are homeless. Their cottage was burnt to the ground, although they'd done no harm at all. One crippled son, because he could not provide enough fodder for the Uhlans' horses, was taken out and shot."

Yorling watched Rydd's face. The man's sullen expression did not alter.

Yorling addressed a young woman, whose hair was prematurely grey.

"Her father and mother," he told Rydd gravely, "have disappeared. She fears the worst. Here two babies were killed wantonly. Her husband is in the firing-line. She wishes she could tell him to take revenge. Aren't you inclined to offer—"

"I don't care about anything!" repeated Henry Rydd, with a growl, "only my girl—only Emily!"

An I want to go 'ome," he persisted, as they left the refugees at last. "The army's all very well for them that likes it, but I've got too much sense. A friend of mine in the Blankshire Fusiliers—"

The war correspondent shook his head slightly.

"They were gallant men. They died gallantly."

Henry Rydd blurted a request for information.

"The news has come through," Yorling returned, "that the Blankshires were ambushed by the trenchery of the guide they trusted. Out of the whole regiment—upwards of a thousand—only seven officers and two hundred men answered the roll-call next day."

Rydd's face was working strangely. He opened his mouth as if to speak, but only cleared his throat several times.

"I've business to attend to now," the war correspondent stated; "but I won't forget you. Meet me here in an hour's time."

He left Rydd in his old position, staring over the wall towards the cross-channel boat.

Dusk had fallen, and Yorling could not at first distinguish Rydd's figure at the appointed place. Then he came hurrying across the roadway.

"I was afraid I'd missed you, sir."

His dull, hesitating manner was gone.

"I've been making enquiries about your passage," Yorling began, "and perhaps, after some little delay, it might be possible—"

"Never mind about that now, sir, thankin' you all the same!"

The war correspondent drew back in surprise.

"Never mind if I could go or not," Rydd moistened his lips. "Your piece of news, sir, 'as made me change my mind."

"My news?"

"About the regiment, sir—the Blankshires. The colonel—God bless 'im, an' the rest of 'em! Fine officers they were! Only seven left, you say?" He grated his teeth. "The rank an' file, too hundreds lost! I—I couldn't back out of it now, sir! I'd be ashamed!"

"What!" Yorling cried. "Then I wasn't mistaken, after all? Something made me suspect, when I first spoke to you—"

"It was all lies I told you, sir," Henry Rydd bent his head. "I got separated from the others—found myself a mile away—'ad to shift for myself. Hid my rifle, an' put on these togs. Then I thought o' this letter o' mine, sir—"

"You're actually—"

"Private, sir, of the Blankshire Fusiliers. He held himself upright, with heels together. "An' I'm off back—yes, back to 'elp—to do my bit—"

The war correspondent was clapping him on the shoulder.

"And Emily Felton?" He could not resist the question.

"If the girl's worth 'aving she won't forget me so soon. She'll stick to me," declared Rydd jerkily. "If not—well, she's not much loss! Now can you kindly tell me, sir, what I'd better do—the quickest way to rejoin?"

"They went off together towards the town. In spite of his peasant's dress one could now easily tell from his walk that Henry Rydd belonged to the British Army—London Answers."

WARSAW IN WAR TIME.

Poland's Capital Has Gone Pleasure Mad.

According to an Italian correspondent the population of the city of Warsaw has gone pleasure mad and has entered upon a period of gaiety and revelry never before known. Despite the iron German rule and the numerous ordinances and regulations, both military and civil, the people have assumed an "I don't care" attitude, and have no other aim but to enjoy themselves in the fullest measure.

Within the last few months new theatres, new restaurants and new cafes and coffee houses have been opened by the score. Despite the high prices for food and drink, the people spend their money lavishly, and nightly dinners and entertainments are given. Dancing has become a mania, and every resort in Warsaw has divided off a portion of the dining room for dancing. Despite all precautions of the German officials wine is plentiful and most of it is smuggled through. It is at most at a prohibitive price, but it is ordered freely.

The theatres are crowded nightly, and from all reports all places of amusement are doing an unprecedented business and their proprietors are getting rich fast. The reason for all this revelry and gaiety, says the correspondent, is not at first apparent, except that it is a reaction from the time of depression and sacrifice and suffering when the city was for months threatened by the Germans.

Now that this is over, the residents are bound to make the best of German rule, forget the war, at least for the moment, and enjoy themselves in every way possible.

Bad news, like a soft boiled egg, should always be broken gently.

THE WORTHY WORTH.

Interesting Stories About the Great Parisian Dressmaker.

Fashions are simple in Paris this season; elaboration and extravagance are severely frowned upon. It is a bad year for the famous dressmakers; there are no profits, and few opportunities to enhance their reputation by new "creations." But few of them are complaining; they, too, are French and patriots, and they have risen to the situation.

"Every dressmaking establishment of prominence in Paris," declares Miss Anne E. Tomlinson, "has done much toward providing articles of clothing and surgical dressings for the army. Madame Paquin has opened a hospital in St. Cloud, very near her chateau. Monsieur Worth has a hospital in some of the rooms of his establishment on the Rue de la Paix. The soldiers who are being cared for by Worth receive visitors from one to three in the afternoon, and many delicacies find their way to these poor fellows through the generosity and sympathy of the ladies who patronize the establishment. So close to the showrooms are the hospital rooms that the odor of disinfectants permeates the whole establishments. The saleswomen and models spend their spare moments in making respirators, bandages and dressings. As one enters at Worth's door it is not unusual to see arriving at the same time an ambulance with its load of wounded soldiers."

The Maison Worth, so long associated with Parisian elegance, was founded by an Englishman; nevertheless, this is the second French war in which its head has shown his adopted country "a soul above buttons" and a loyalty above question. In 1870, after the fall of the Second Empire, and the flight of the ill-starred Empress Eugenie, his most powerful and brilliant patron, Monsieur Worth remained in Paris and shared the rigors of the siege. Business ceased absolutely; but although there was no work for his little army of designers, models, seamstresses and saleswomen to do, he held himself responsible, none the less, for the maintenance of all these dependent women. When other workpeople were starving, none of his starved. He saw to it that all were fed, with such food as could be obtained. To be sure, it was sometimes scanty and sometimes queer. Often it was horse, not rarely donkey, at times certainly dog, and there were occasional rumors of cat and rat; but it was food.

The landlady of a little pension where, before the present European war, some American college girls were staying told them all about those days of privation. She was a little girl at the time, and her mother, once one of Worth's employees, had retired on marriage. But the husband and father had left his job to fight, their money was gone, and when some of her old friends still connected with the establishment told of how they were being helped, the wife, too, decided to apply to Monsieur Worth. With her little daughter clinging to her hand, she went to his house. He left the table to come to the door when he heard her name; but he returned to it hastily when he heard her errand and looked on the two-pale, famished faces.

"And then, once more, he came to us!" cried Madame, dramatically. "He came with a loaf and a platter; and after it he emptied the platter, saying 'This for to-day; to-morrow we shall arrange for more.' My mother broke off a bit of bread for me to eat on the way home—I could not have waited, poor little greedy!—and when we were back in our room we sat down to a feast! It was cold monkey, but what would you? There were worse animals in the menageries, and all were eaten. Suppose it had been crocodile or anaconda—we should not have refused. Nevertheless, after the last morsel was devoured, I inquired of my mother quite anxiously, 'But, mamma, are we then cannibals? It is true that monkey tasted good, but

The AUTOMOBILE

Study Car to Get Best Out of It.

Here is the general scheme of operation followed by an automobile owner who had driven 68,000 miles without the slightest accident to himself or others, without an arrest for speeding, and with a maximum service on tires, gasoline, and lubricants. He averages 1,000 miles a month and his bills run about \$30 a month, plus an average of \$11.16 a month for tires. Last year his tire bill was \$133.94 and the year before \$166.68. The tires are thirty-four by four and a half measure. This owner has driven automobiles for years, over the bad roads of this country and the difficult mountain passes of the Alps of Switzerland, Austria, and Italy, and the interview with him is given not from a technical viewpoint, but merely that of the ordinary citizen who may keep his automobile in excellent running order all the time by the observance of a few simple rules that can be applied to every automobile, whether the lowest priced or the most expensive.

"In the first place," said the owner, "I go on the assumption that every automobile is in running condition when it is turned out of the factory and that if something goes wrong it is mostly likely my own fault and not that of the car."

Every One Wants Economy.

"Every man, whether of moderate means or a millionaire, wants to operate his automobile as economically as possible. There are three chief accessories to watch, tires, gasoline, and lubricants."

"Tires, probably, give the owner the greatest concern. I have tried every suggestion on buying them, and find it is an absolute waste of time and money to look for bargains in tires. There isn't any such thing. The average good standard make of tire lasts me a year and more. When a new tire can stand the hardest wear. With this always in mind, start your new tire in service on the right rear wheel, even if you have to change another to do so. This wheel does the hardest work on the car, because it is a driving wheel, is always on the repressed side of the roadway and has the greatest weight on it. From that wheel work the tire around, taking it from the right rear to the left rear, thence to the right front and finally to the left front."

"Every man who wants to know if he is getting his money's worth in tires should keep a small record book of his tires. List each new tire at the top of a page, with the name of make, cost, when bought, when mounted, the mileage figure, when put on a wheel, and whenever taken off. As an illustration I find this memorandum; \$40.50, bought April 15, June 7 on right rear at 8170; (second turning of this speedometer) July 20, off right rear at 9890, run 1,720 miles. September 16, on left rear at 11,144; October 25, off left rear at 12,850, run 1,706 miles. November 1, on left

front at 13,638. February 3, off left front at 17,243, April 8, on left front at 19,557; April 15, off left front at 19,855, run 298. Tire blew up; total 7,329 miles.

Long Journey With No Punctures.

"That record gives me a comparison-all through the life of the tire with other makes. I can also watch the general performance of the tires. I find one tire that gave a solid mileage of 7,210 miles on the right rear before its first removal and of another tire that started on the right rear, ran 2,000 miles and then was put on the left front wheel, where it completed a run of 10,466 miles without a single puncture or removal from the rim. When it finally blew I tried another tube in it with a blowout patch, but got only ten miles more."

There are many considerations to take into account in the matter of tires besides their own construction. Every one knows that it is silly and very grinding on tires to speed around corners, jam on brakes, or stop suddenly. But after eliminating these things a man can save more when he is running out in the free country. He can distribute his load more evenly and take a weight off the right tires by traveling along the center of the roadway, slightly to the left side of the road, until he sees a car coming from the opposite direction. He will also save many punctures if he will occasionally probe with the end of a key or knife into the fine cuts of his tire tread, looking for particles of glass that may have been forced into the rubber. service your car gives on greases and

Lubrication Needs Watching.

"Lubrication is the third feature of an automobile's life and it should be watched on a very definite system. Determine on some mileage figure for regular inspection, according to the service your car gives on greases and oils. For instance, establish an inspection point at every five hundred miles of your speedometer. At those points go over your grease cups, turn them down and fill them up again; look into your differential; see if your universal has enough grease; observe your clutch, if it has separate oiling system; look at the transmission, observe the motor itself and learn of the oil is at the proper level and all the feed pipes free. Give the magnets a drop or two of oil. Every 2,000 or 3,000 miles the crank case should be drained free of all the old oil, washed out with kerosene, and the cylinder washed. Then new, fresh oil should be put in. The cost is nothing compared to the result. The steering gear should be cleaned two or three times a year by pouring kerosene oil through it. This cuts out a great deal of the grit that accumulates, drawn in through the radiator, and makes the handling of the car much less of an effort. Occasionally cleaning of the snuckle joints will help also."

STOP MARCH FOR DEVOTIONS.

Soldiers Light Candles at Wayside Shrine in Montenegro.

War is not all horror and death, as the following little story illustrates. On Christmas eve as a division of Hungarian Honveds marching through the Tara district in Montenegro were descending the serpentine road leading down steeply from the mountains the first regiment passed by a little wayside shrine of the Virgin and Child. Two men stepped suddenly out of the ranks, lighted two small candles and placed them before the images.

Many others followed their examples and the number grew to probably a thousand altogether. It was dusk and the spectacle of the tiny flames flickering clear in the still wintry air was a dramatic spectacle to behold. So numerous were the field gray worshippers that as the space immediately around the shrine gave out hundreds of Honveds dug their fingers into the ground around it. The whole snow covered meadow on which the shrine stood had been converted into a mass of flickering flames. Silently the men stood, sending their Christmas prayers to the "Christ-kind."

A private turned to his Lieutenant and said softly, "Perhaps the dear God has noticed this fire signal after all."

Then the snow and the dark and the slush of the road once more swallowed up the long column of the Black Mountain's invaders.

FRENCH WOMEN GOOD FARMERS

British Investigators Admire Unaided and Successful Efforts.

The London Times gives a report of the inquiry made by a British deputation of women regarding the work done by French women in Agriculture. The delegation, which sought to find ways in which English women could give greater assistance in carrying on the war, returned recently after a fortnight's stay in France.

For most of their stay the party was within sound of the guns, and much of the time was spent on small holdings on the battlefield of the Marne. The members were especially impressed by the unremitting energy of the French women—wives, daughters and mothers of soldiers—and their aptitude in taking up the heavier forms of farm work. One soldier's wife ploughed and sowed fifty acres of ground after two days' lessons, and then instructed her 12-year-old daughter in the same work.

On very few farms were men seen other than cripples or the aged. The French women seemed to accept the carrying on of farm work as their natural share in the winning of the war, and they toiled hard without a murmur. The self-dependence of many of the farms also was remarkable. The women took their grain to the village mill to be ground; made their own bread, produced their own wine, cider, cheese and vegetables, buying little outside except tea and sugar. Every household kept a number of rabbits and fowls, feeding the fowls almost entirely on wild herbage.

As She Expressed It.

Aunt—You'll be late for the party, won't you, dear?

Niece—Oh, no, auntie. In our set nobody goes to a party until everybody else gets there.

It's a wonder the egotist doesn't lose his voice from singing his own praise.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAY 5, 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.

See a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

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

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

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LACHUTE, QUE.

En Passant.

The Daylight-saving bug is abroad again. With the advent of Spring this active annual visitant appears, somewhat in advance of the mosquito, and zig-zags around biting people when they are not looking. Those bitten by the bug are generally unaware of the attack, but the symptoms are incontestable and resemble at first those of hay fever, developing later into a disease called "Early rising." The victim at first begins to act as if he had acquired the drug habit. He gets up earlier in the morning, soon after dawn in fact, goes through the day in a dazed fashion, evinces a desire to rest at unreasonable times, needs something to lean against while he is telling you what a fine fellow he is to make use of the great gift of day-light, and goes to bed in a darkened room when other people are enjoying the cool of the evening.

About this period the infected person ought to be isolated or at least avoided as he is likely to exhale germs rather freely. In about a month the effect of the venom wears out and the patient can lie in bed and sleep the clock round, after which he may be pronounced out of danger and be permitted to mix with his fellow mortals, a saner and a wiser man.

Joking aside, there is much to be said in favor of early rising. It is a habit which ought to be encouraged—as a habit—but when it gets mixed up with playing pranks with clocks and watches it ought to be sternly dealt with.

Self-deception is the worst of all deceptions. A man who can deceive himself into the belief that six o'clock is seven is the sort of man who would give you five dollars change for a ten dollar bill, if you would let him. This proposal to trifle with time has many serious followers. It was more than once proposed in the British Parliament to put all clocks forward an hour during certain months in the year. The idea is actually carried out in Germany at the present time, but that is no guarantee that it is a good one. In their case it looks like hastening the inevitable, when it will be said of them "The hour has struck."

The bill brought before the British Parliament proposed to legalize a complete anti-far-reaching plan. Trains were to be run an hour earlier, but the timetable was to be run as before. Theatres, churches and all social functions, including work, were nominally to begin at the advertised or arranged time, so-called, but in reality an hour earlier, and the fiction was to be kept up during the summer. The salient defect in this proposal is that the sun would ignore it and continue to run his course according to his case-hardened custom, and his old servant the sun-dial would refuse to change his step.

If a man wants to go to work an hour or two earlier than usual, let him, and if he wants to crow about it, let him crow till his feathers come, but don't let him make you believe that five a.m. is six. Getting up earlier in the morning does not necessarily imply going to work earlier. There is a vast difference. Without mentioning names, some people I know intimately can loaf around in the morning just as well as they can after a day of strenuous work. Personally, I think they are to be pitied. They are the folks who don't have to run after themselves half the day. An hour or two before breakfast puts a man in a calm humor. You may have noticed that the man who seems to have plenty of time in the morning can keep it up all day. The reason is plain. He does not start off with a jolt at full speed, but runs on the loose pulley until everything is smooth, then the running is smooth and the power steady.

Few people reach forty without having some sort of hobby. One potter with a saw and a glue-pot, another has the photographic yearning, and others ride, or shoot, or grow something. Physicians will tell you that the person with a hobby, intellectual or manual, is no better than he should be, they will also tell you that hobbies vary the monotony of things and are really invigorating both to body and brain.

It might be thought difficult for a man who works ten, twelve or more hours a day to find time for hobbies; but he does. Any man whose hobby is not merely a passing whim will find time for it by getting up in the morning—and therein lies wisdom, lies the happiness and health, even if wealth dodges him.

GRENVILLE

Mr. G. A. Lowe spent Tuesday in St. Eugene.

Mr. Laughlin Cameron of Wyoliffe B. C. is at present visiting his parents.

A quiet, but pretty wedding was celebrated at the English rectory last Saturday evening, April 29th, when Mrs. Dawe, of Montreal was united in marriage to Mr. Willis Crooks, of this place. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Ellis. We wish them much joy and happiness.

Crooks School.

The following is the standing of the pupils in No 8 School at the Easter Examinations.

Grade VII.—Max. Marks 1300—Geraldine Stewart 747 (5), Auguste Beauchamp 727 (4), Percy McLellan 698 (5), Jennie McMichael 608 (6), Freddie Murray 465 (8), Gerald Morrow 464 (8).

Grade VI.—Max. Marks 1000—Ella Crooks 1344 (1), Freddie Gauley 1156 (3), Tommie McMichael 1122 (3).

Grade V.—Max. Marks 800—Anne Beauchamp 181 (6), Eddie Stewart absent from exams.

Grade IV.—Max. Marks 800—Arthur Beauchamp 617 (1), Alfred Carriere 361 (6).

Grade III.—Max. Marks 900—Loring Crooks 762 (1), John Stewart 269 (6).

Grade II.—Max. Marks 900—Eva Carriere 860, Sarah Stewart 659 (2), Evelyn Forrester 155 (7), Lizzie Biglow absent from exams.

Grade I.—Max. Marks 800—Daisy Crooks 583, Bertha Carriere 494 (1), Stewart Forrester 98 (5).

Primer II.—Macy Stewart.

Primer I.—Bertha Biglow, Wilfred Crooks, Jimmie Crooks, Leo Carriere, Dora Carriere.

Regular attendance and punctuality.—Ella Crooks.

The figures in the brackets denote the number of examinations missed by each pupil.

L. A. COUSINS, Teacher

CUSHING

Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir Jr. spent a couple of days in Montreal last week.

The government employees resumed their duties along the canal on Saturday last.

Mrs. Jas. Watson spent last week in Ottawa visiting her daughter Mrs. Norman Dowd.

Miss S. Williamson, of Grenville is at present the guest of Rev. Mrs. Fraser at St. Mungo's Manse.

The tug "Maggie May" in the employ of the Department of Marine has been out on the river for the past week placing buoys in position in readiness for the opening of navigation.

Messrs G. Nicholls and Son of this place recently purchased from Mr. J. F. Ayers, of Lochute a new five passenger car which will undoubtedly be a source of much pleasure to them during the summer.

DALESVILLE

Pastor W. G. White will preach in Dalesville on Sunday May 7th at 11 a.m. Brownsburg at 3 p.m. and again at Dalesville 7 p.m.

Brownsburg Baptist people will begin their Sunday School Sunday morning at 10 o'clock May 7th with the following Officers, Archibald Warwick Superintendent, David McAlmally Assistant, Miss G. McKiddie Secretary Treasurer Mrs. H. Mosely and Mrs. Wm. Tomalty Teachers.

Men's Overcoats, all the newest styles and at various prices \$5.00 to \$20.00
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has kept these negatives carefully for several years, but intends to dispose of them within the next few weeks, therefore it is

It is important to send to him at once as negatives not enquired for within two weeks from date of this advertisement, are to be shipped to the manufacturers and cleaned off for sake of the glass.

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Notice.

Having been appointed executor to the estate of my father, the late Alex. Lyster, I hereby give notice that all persons having any outstanding accounts, either for or against, are required to present the same without delay.

JOHN W. ISTER
Thos Gore, R. R. No 6.

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

Money to Loan. Farms for Sale
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

Opposite T. Christie's Store.

We carry a large stock of Black Dress Woods. Write me and see them.
W. HANFORD & SON.

Production and Thrift

"GAIN or no gain the cause before the farmers of Canada is as clear as it was last year—they must produce abundantly in order to meet the demands that may be made, and I believe this to be especially true in regard to live stock, the world's supply of which must be particularly affected in this vast struggle."—HON. MARTIN BURRELL, Minister of Agriculture.

THE FOLLOWING STATEMENTS ARE BASED ON REPORTS CONTAINED IN "THE AGRICULTURAL WAR BOOK, 1916," PUBLISHED BY THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, OTTAWA, ONT.

LIVE STOCK—The herds and flocks of Europe have been greatly reduced. When the war is over there will be a great demand for breeding stock. Canadian farmers should keep this in mind.

MEATS—In 1915 Great Britain imported 664,508 tons of beef, mutton and lamb, of which 364,245 tons came from without the Empire. Out of 430,420 tons of beef only 104,967 tons came from within the Empire.

The demands of the Allies for frozen beef, canned beef, bacon and hams will increase rather than diminish. Orders are coming to Canada. The decreasing tonnage space available will give Canada an advantage if we have the supplies.

DAIRYING—Home consumption of milk, butter and cheese has increased of late years. The war demands for cheese have been unlimited. The Canadian cheese exports from Montreal in 1915 were nearly \$6,500,000 over 1914. Prices at Montreal—Cheese: January 1915, 15 1/4 to 17 cents; January 1916, 18 1/4 to 18 1/2 cents. Butter: January 1915, 24 to 28 1/2 cents; January 1916, 32 to 33 cents.

EGGS—Canada produced \$30,000,000 worth of eggs in 1915 and helped out Great Britain in the shortage. Shippers as well as producers have a duty and an opportunity in holding a place in that market.

WRITE TO THE DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE AND TO YOUR PROVINCIAL DEPARTMENT FOR BULLETINS ON THESE SUBJECTS

Tens of thousands of Canada's food producers have enlisted and gone to the front. It is only fair to them that their home work shall be kept up as far as possible. The Empire needs all the food that we can produce in 1916.

PRODUCE MORE AND SAVE MORE

MAKE LABOUR EFFICIENT

SAVE MATERIALS FROM WASTE

SPEND MONEY WISELY

THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

THE DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE

Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

THOMAS COWAN

Jerusalem Road, Three Miles from

Lachute

Wednesday, May 10th, 1916.

The following effects:—One mare 4 years old with foal, 3 milch cows, 5 two year old heifers, (3 with calf), 1 yearling heifer, 2 heifer calves, 11 pairs Plymouth Rock hens, 2 turkeys, 4 blue wagons, two seated express, express pole, two seated buggy, 2 buggies, pair bob sleds, box sled, cutter, iron harrow, disc harrow, seeder, plow, cultivator, mowing machine, reaper, tumbler cart, roof cutter, gri-dstone, knife grinder, wheelbarrow, dry lumber, double and single harness, whiffletrees, chains, barrel churn, washing machine and iron, 2 iron beds, 2 iron trunks, 1 old crib, mantle crib, mantle bed, camp bed, bureau, parlor and dining room tables, Singer's sewing machine, 2 rocking chairs, child's rocker, arm chair, parlor and kitchen chairs, 3 cupboards, washstand, 3 stoves and pipes, factory cans, 600 lb. cans, pork barrel, wash tub, 2 tubs, 2 pails, a preserve jar, some potatoes, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp

Term: \$10 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent discount per annum off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

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.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,

SURGEON DENTIST
Phone, Westmount 5489.
5142, Sherbrooke, Montreal

GAETAN VALOIS, L.L.L.

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

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.

SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Absent Tuesday only.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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
Enh. Agency at Brownsburg, J. R. THOMPSON, Sub-Agent.

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

We deal in Foreign & Domestic Marble and Granite, first class work and best material in all the latest designs, always on hand.

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

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

1916 SEEDS 1916

Field, Garden and Flower

The Timothy and Clovers which we offer are as good and reliable as Steele Brigg Seed Co. can supply.

D. & A. CORSET, priced from 75 cts. to \$3.00 sizes from 18 inch to 36 in. Misses Corsets, Children's waists.

GILES BROS.

Main St. - - 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.

The Canadian Ford Company has Spent Over a Million Dollars on New Equipment Since the Beginning of War

To increase the efficiency and the capacity of the Ford Canadian plant and its service stations—to produce even a better car at a lower cost of manufacture, thus to sell at a lower price, the Ford Canadian executives have put over a million dollars into new equipment since August, 1914.

That this expenditure has been made since war began indicates most emphatically the unquestionable belief of the Canadian Ford Company in the present and future prosperity of Canada and the triumph of the Empire. In fact the Ford Canadian executives are so firmly convinced of this that they are governing the entire policy of a great ten million dollar Canadian Company in accordance with this belief.

Since the beginning of war they have spent approximately a million and three-quarters in new buildings, twice reduced the price of the car by \$60 (\$120 in all) and reduced the price of spare parts \$147 per car—all in addition to this million dollars worth of new equipment.

But, in turn, it has been this new equipment that has been responsible in great part for these reductions in prices. Marvelous new labor saving machinery installed in the recently enlarged two-acre machine shop has effected big savings in cost of manufacture.

For instance three drill presses that formerly were used to turn out 600 parts a day, now have been supplanted by three punch presses that turn out 8000 parts a day, and there is absolutely no sacrifice in quality of work.

At a cost of \$40,000 three truly wonderful milling machines were installed that mill 48 Ford engine cylinders at once with perfect accuracy.

Perhaps the most wonderful of all are the new gear cutting machines that are a source of amazement to those acquainted with gear cutting methods in vogue several years ago. Then there were only two or three shops on the continent where gear cutting could be done at all and it was a slow and most exacting process. But in the Ford Canadian plant there are no less than 46 wonderful automatic gear cutting machines that turn out gears cut absolutely perfect in one-twentieth the time without the touch of human hands except for putting in the blank and taking out the finished gear.

When the machine has finished the work it notifies the operator by ringing a bell. One man can operate two or three of these machines, a fact which gives some indication of the great saving in labor that this new equipment has made possible and which also plays a very important part in reducing the manufacturing cost and the selling price of Ford cars.

Again, think of the great saving in labor, as well as time, effected by the remarkable Ford drilling machine that bores 45 holes in a cylinder casting in four directions at a single turn.

Do not assume from this, however, that the number of employees has been decreased. On the contrary, the Ford staff has been increased by 900 men since war began. Furthermore when the present Ford schedule of wages went into effect in April 1915, the wages of these employees were increased \$50,000 a month.

If it were not for the exceedingly substantial economies made possible by this new equipment, it can be readily understood that the price of the Ford car, built as it is today of the finest materials procurable, would be very much higher.

No firm that did not have the immense quantity production of the Canadian Ford plant could possibly afford to install such equipment as this and consequently could not sell a car as good as the Ford at anywhere near the Ford prices.

In addition to the equipment told of above new engines were installed in the power plant at Ford, Ontario—650 horse power gas engines specially designed by Ford Engineers.

Also the four new Ford Branch buildings at Montreal, Toronto, London and Winnipeg, each of them as large as many automobile factories, had to be furnished with machinery and appliances. Each one of these branches is so thoroughly equipped as to be able to build a Ford car complete. Each one forms a still further perfection in the already unrivalled Ford Service to Ford owners.

And the fact cannot be overlooked that a policy that dictated the expenditure of such a great sum of cold cash as this during the progress of the war must have been prompted by a very practical and sincere belief in Canada's prosperity—in her future and in her people.

Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited

Ford, Ontario

Ford Runabout . . . \$450
Ford Touring . . . 530
Ford Coupelet . . . 730
Ford Sedan . . . 890
Ford Town Car . . . 780
L. & L. Ford Ontario



All cars completely equipped, including electric headlights. Equipment does not include speedometer.

B-H endures
because it is all
Pure Paint.

B-H contains
the perfect proportion
of B. B.
Genuine White
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70%
Brandram's
B.B. Genuine
White Lead.

30%
Pure White
Zinc in the
base of all
tints and
whites.

B-H

"ENGLISH" PAINT

George Pual, Lachute, Que.
Hardie & Co., Brownsburg, Que.

We give special invite to Brownsburg to come in and look at our large line of Men's You h's and Boy's clothing.

W. BANFORD & SON.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late

ALEXANDER LYSER,

Thomas' Gore,

Tuesday, May 16th, 1916

The following effects:—Six milch cows, 1 two year old heifer, 2 yearling heifers, 3 working mares, one five years old, 1 on year old gelding, 4 sheep, 1 deer wagon, disc harrow, buggy, rack sleigh, set lumber sleighs new, set saws, root cutter, buggy pole, set light harness, 2 coolers, horse fork, rope and pulley, set logging chains, forks, shovels, cant-hooks, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

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 off for cash. W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

BEN RODGERS, Hill Head

Wednesday, May 17th, 1916

The following effects:—13 milch cows, 1 heifer 2 yrs. old, 4 heifers 1 yr. old, 1 Ayrshire bull 2 yrs. old, 1 registered Ayrshire bull calf, 7 months, 6 spring calves, 2 brood mares, 1 mare 4 yrs. old 1 gelding 2 yrs. old, McCormick mower and reaper, Massey Harris Corn Binder (almost new), horse rake set disc harrow, spring tooth harrow, two furrowed, low (almost new) iron plow, root cutter, single express express pole, set bob sleds, set single bob sleds, 1 DeLaval cream separator, 1 churn, 1 churning machine, 1 set of fannars 1 tumbler cart, 1 horse carriage, rape and pulleys, set single harness, 2 thirty gallon factory cans and milk tank, 40 telephone poles, about 100 bushel of oats and many other articles mentioned.

All to be sold without reserve as proprietor has sold his farm.

Terms:—\$10 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 p.c. discount per annum for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the under-mentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective times and places mentioned below.

FERI FACIAS DE TERRIS SUPERIOR COURT

Canada, LOUIS CAMP-Province of Que. GNE, Plaintiff; District of Terrebonne, against JOSEPH bonne, No. 587. OVIDE ROISJOL, Defendant.

One emplacement situated in the south side of Sainte Marie River, in the parish of Saint Janvier, district of Terrebonne, known under number two hundred and sixty three (No. 263) of Saint Janvier cadastre—with also all the buildings thereon erected on the said land.

To be sold at the door of the parochial church of Saint Janvier, said district, on the EIGHTEENTH day of MAY next, (1916), between TEN and ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.

L. P. SAVAGE, Sheriff's office, Deputy Sheriff, Sainte Scholastique, 10th April, 1916. 2054-15-3 (First published, 15th May, 1916)

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. Exceptional this Spring.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.

.. Head-Quarters ..

What idea does that word convey to you? It tells you that if come to Deacon's, you will be coming to a store that will furnish you with the best variety of Stoves, Ranges, Coal-oil or Gasoline ranges, Refrigerators, etc, that can be found in town.

Don't fail to call.

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 . . . 4,998,304
Total Assets over . . . 55,000,000

Board of Directors:

HON. GEORGE BRYSON, President. JOHN B. FRASER, Vice-President.
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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.

O. R. LAFLAIR & Sons, Limited.

Just Received A car-load of Buggies

They are from the Tudhope-Carriage Co. of Orillia, so come and take your pick

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

A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY
(Author of "Gold, Gold in Cariboo," Etc.)

CHAPTER IX.—(Cont'd.)

When Rolt hurried out to him with the cartridge case and the flask, four men were trying to hold a perfect a demon as ever wore hide.

The wind shrieked around them, the loose litter of the yard rattled about the frightened horse's feet, and the rain lashed his blood red flanks. Within a radius of twenty or thirty feet of his flying heels it was unsafe for any living thing to come, but the men held on to the ropes, hoping that in time he might quiet down a little.

Cinch the bag on for me good and tight, Boss. It might get shook off."

Rolt obeyed, and Jim shook himself to try the fastenings.

"Nothing loose is there? Now, steady, you devil," he went to the horse's head, which bared its teeth, laid its ears down, and backed away from his across the corral, dragging the four men with it.

For a quarter of an hour Jim tried in vain to approach near enough to mount the roan, but by striking, biting and kicking, the savage brute frustrated every effort.

"Guess we'll have to throw him after all, but it's a pity to take anything out of him that way," and then suddenly Jim's voice came from a higher level.

"Gee whiz! Let him go."

The chance had come whilst he was speaking, and with a tiger-like spring the cowboy had taken it, dodging the flying heels like a miracle.

It was done so quickly that no one had time to see how Jim scrambled into the saddle, and after that there was not enough time for the spectators to seek shelter in the first doorway that offered.

But it was a magnificent sight for those who were safe from the mad beast's heels.

In spite of Jim, the horse had got its head down. Its back was arched so that there seemed nothing in front of the saddle except space, and even that receded as soon as the brute shot up into the air, coming down again stiff-legged and sudden at every point of the compass in turn. But this was not good enough to shake off Jim Combe.

"Them's baby tricks," he muttered, and as if the roan heard him, it reared until those at the window saw nothing in the driving rain but the vast figure of a horse rampant, like the supporter of an heraldic shield.

The man was invisible until the great beast, jerked backwards by its rider, crashed heavily to earth.

Then, for a moment, they saw Jim on his feet, his cigarette, one only sign of his horseman's vanity, still between his teeth, the next he was again astride of the rising beast.

Then he vanished from the corral with a crash.

As the roan rose again on its hind legs, Combe drove the long rowels home with all the cruel force that there was in him and the panic-stricken beast rushed blindly from the corral.

There was a fence at the far end of it, luckily only of light poles, set up to keep in young calves.

It never seems to occur to a prairie horse to rise at a fence. Certainly it never occurred to that maddened roan. With a rearing crash he went through the young pine poles, shattering them like match stalks, and so was gone, the rain-lashed ocean of dim prairie swallowing up horse and man.

In winter upon the northern ranches evening comes early, and on this day heels of midday, so that as Jim Combe dash out of the corral it was already dark.

For the first half hour of his ride he had no time to think. Nature provided him with that panacea of man's pain, action.

The storm swallowed him up; so drove against him that he sat bowed low in his saddle, so drenched him that it seemed to flow through him. Yet he had no time to feel the misery of it all. He was riding it seemed in a great void, out of which from time to time huge beasts loomed uncertainly. He knew them for the Herefords

which moved lumberingly and unwillingly out of his way, and alongside him, though he could barely see it as he raced past it, ran three and twenty miles of the fencing of the winter pasture.

Twice he grazed it, so dark had the day become, and each time he left a fragment of his clothing behind him to mark his course. On the second occasion he struck hard against a projecting bar, and his left leg seemed to lose consciousness. But he sat down and rode as steadily as ever. He could not afford to worry about trifles, and as it grew darker every minute, he realized that there were no precautions that he could take to minimize his risk. He had to stop or chance everything.

He could not see where he was going, perhaps the roan could, and even if he could not, Jim was not going to take a pull at him yet. As long as the horse stood up and kept going, the miles were eaten under his feet. That was all that mattered. Time was of the essence of Jim's contract.

His partner Fate was playing his hand now for him, and he refused to interfere in the game. As long as it lasted it was excellent to fly through the dark stinging sleet, and as to the end he cared nothing. When the roan first bolted, the wildness of the storm, all the splendid energy of the crazy beast between his knees got into Jim's blood, and he became intoxicated with the madness of his ride.

He cannoned into the flank of one of the great Hereford bulls, half seen for a moment in the gloom, so that his horse reeled and slithered, and almost lost his feet, but the man only laughed as they staggered and went on.

It was absolutely immaterial whether he broke his neck or not at first, but as the pace and distance began to tell upon the horse, the beast's tame mood began to communicate itself to the man, so that instead of the glory of the strife, the misery of those infinite waste places through which he rode impressed itself upon him.

The homelessness of the prairie was revealed to him and almost frightened him. He had known the prairies all his life, but this aspect of them had never struck him before.

He had committed suicide, and he knew it, not an unjustifiable cowardly act, but the voluntary killing none the less of Jim Combe.

Henceforth the world as he now saw it would be practical of his own grey and barren life without rest, without warmth, without the light of hope. But he had taken the plunge, and since it was too late to reconsider it, he made up his mind at any rate he would not be robbed of his reward. She would be happy even if her happiness was bound up in that of another man, and therefore at last he took a pull at his horse and begun.

It was then that he felt how much his own strength had waned. That day he had so far eaten nothing. He had done work enough to kill an ordinary man, and unless he was much mistaken the boot on his left leg was slowly filling with his own blood.

He could ride the roan with one hand now. With the other he contrived to extract the sandwiches and flask from the cartridge bag, which still rode securely on his back, and reducing his pace to a lope he ate and drank as he rode.

He supposed that the night must have commenced, though there were none of the ordinary signs of time to guide him, and he marvelled at the endurance of his horse.

Fortunately the savage wind had not suffered the sleet to lie sufficiently upon the plateau over which he rode to seriously deteriorate the going. The ground rang hard as iron and as the fever of excitement died out Jim realized that the night had turned bitterly cold.

For half of that night Combe hardly knew that he was riding. A man sat in the saddle in the heart of a great darkness, swaying in time to his horse's stride, and at the proper time lending such assistance as the rider

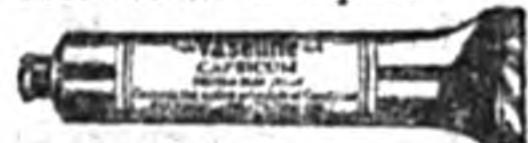
DRIVE YOUR COLD AWAY

For colds in the throat and chest your most convenient remedy is

Vaseline Capsicum

Petroleum Jelly
Contains the active principle of Capsicum (Red Pepper.) Easy to apply.

Will not blister the skin.
Sold in handy tin tubes at chemists and general stores everywhere. Refuse substitutes. Free booklet on request.



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

can to the ridden, but that was not Jim Combe.

Jim himself was awry, sometimes in one place, sometimes in another. Now he was holding a yellow-haired child up on his shoulder so that she could see over the corral and watch old Al lassoing a wild cow; now he was back in England in places of purely imaginary magnificence, where a young queen with that child's features was holding court amongst innumerable Anstruthers who moved slowly and spoke in Book-English with a low-pitched drawl; or again he was back in the sick-room looking into the heart of the girl he had loved since she had grown grass high and reading in it the name of another.

Twice the roan "pecked" badly, and the third time so nearly came down on his head that Combe came back from his mental wanderings pulled up and dismounted. If he would ride farther he realized that he must give the horse rest even if he needed himself.

The fence of the pasture had long since been left behind; it was too dark to look for a stake; there was nothing bigger than a clump of sage brush to tie to, and tired as the roan was, he dared not leave him loose, as he would have done with any ordinary cow pony.

Taking out his jack knife, he dug a deep hole in the hard earth, tied a knot in the loose end of his tie rope, put the knot at the bottom of the hole he had dug, replaced the soil he had taken out and stamped it in firm and hard with his heel.

Then he lay down on the frozen ground to rest. Unless the roan could pull the world with him, Jim had no fear of losing his horse so fastened.

CHAPTER X.

For over an hour Combe lay where he was watching the horse and thinking, whilst the blackness of the night paled and grew even more weird and ghastly from the grey that had crept into it.

Then it seemed to him that something heavier than a coyote moved among the sage brush on the ridge to his left. He listened, but the noise was not repeated. Jim was too good a plainsman to persuade himself that his ears had played him false because he could not understand their message, and beside, the red roan had heard it too. The horse was standing with his ears pricked, watching as he would never have watched for coyotes. In spite of the cowboys' constant attention those vagabond thieves were far too numerous on the home ranch for the roan to pay much attention to them. Still watching the ridge, which was as yet but a vague line in the fog, Jim saw at last what he took to be two coyotes moving slowly along it. A longer scrutiny showed him four, no, five indistinct objects passing just above the line, and at last he knew them for the heads of riders passing, as they believed, unseen on the further side of the ridge. He could see how the heads rose and fell with the movements of the horses beneath them, and then for a moment the riders came plainly into sight where a dip occurred in the ridge.

In the mist and darkness he might never have noticed them at the distance at which they passed, so vague and so silent were they, if his ears had not warned him of their coming; but they saw him, of that he felt sure, though he had not stirred in his lair of wet sage brush, and curiously enough his horse had not whinnied.

For a moment he thought of calling to them, but men do not hail every passer-by on the prairie, and he changed his mind. He did not want anything of them, so he lay still, whilst they, without a pause or turn of the head, rode silently past him and disappeared in the mist.

"Indians, of course," he muttered, "they must have seen the horse." And then he fell to wondering why they had made no sign and why they were riding at that hour in the morning towards the Risky Ranch.

In the ordinary course of things though they would have passed by in silence, and near enough to satisfy their own curiosity.

To be Continued.

HOUSE SERVANTS SUFFER.

25,000 Domestic in Paris Lack Jobs Because of the War.

The number of men and women in Paris thrown out of employment by the war has diminished from 257,435, during the battle of the Marne in September, 1914, to 79,447 in December, 1915, according to official figures gathered from the number of "unemployed cards" issued to workmen and workwomen to entitle them to receive the allowance to the unemployed made by the city.

The decreasing number of idle workmen is evidence of the revival of nearly every Parisian industry. The most important of all, the textile and clothing trade, in which there were 44,333 unemployed March 1, has now only 29,963 persons out of work, of whom 28,569 are women.

"Unemployed" cards were issued to about 10,000 men and women practicing "liberal professions." The number was reduced only to 9,347 in March and 9,317 in December, showing that the situation of the mechanic, the sewing girl and the common laborer is better in comparison than actors out of engagements, artists without customers, etc.

House servants are the worst off. Of about 40,000 idle at the beginning of the year, only 15,000 have found places. This is attributed to measures of economy in some Parisian families, the breaking up of others and to the fact that many families have left the city for their country homes for the duration of the war.

The building trades have come back nearly to normal conditions since there are only about 2,437 men of those trades idle; it is about the normal figure of times of peace.

Women largely employed in luxury industries were the most affected by the war, but they are rapidly finding new occupations.

"I am taking the place of my husband, who is fighting in the Argonne," said a woman streetcar conductor. "Before the war I was seamstress in a big dressmaking establishment."

There are now 630 women taking men's places on that line, enabling the company to double the service of the lines in operation last spring. The subways have given places to about 1,500 women. Like the tramway conductors, they wear a jaunty fatigue cap that gives them a military air that every one accepts as quite appropriate; they are doing their share.

The Paris commission houses lost 48,570 men by the mobilization and took on 27,400 women, mostly wives, sisters or cousins of their mobilized employees. Ten thousand women found places in the Paris postoffices, which have lost 20,000 men by the mobilization. The six railway companies centering in Paris gave places to about 7,000 women, while 2,500 were taken into the principal banks.

The number of women employed in the national tobacco factories has doubled, while no fewer than 15,000 women are employed in different branches of the military equipment and munitions industries. In handling of machine tools they soon become quite as expert as men, and on fine work have a lighter and surer hand.

Their wages are, in most cases, about 8 cents an hour, though in some factories, working by the piece, they earn as high as 12 francs (\$2.40) a day.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Pensions are the silver linings of war clouds.

Charity is like a river—the deeper it is the less noise.

The wage of sin is not regulated by any earthly trust.

Charity is but one of the many things that should begin at home.

Domestic quarrels are the coupons clipped from matrimonial bonds.

Many an embalmment thought has been buried in a waste basket.

Opportunities that have passed seldom come back to the man who waits.

It's not so much what a man knows as what he does that really counts.

A small but paying business plant is better than an unproductive family tree.

Weak solutions may be all right in chemistry, but they don't go in politics.

If Cupid can only puncture a man's brain with the first shot the rest is easy.

Beauty may be only skin deep, but thick-skinned people are not necessarily the most beautiful.

A Delightful Garden Freshness

characterizes the Flavor of

"SALADA"

Quality Unchallenged for Twenty-three Years.

FRENCH SAY GERMANS "FIB."

Comparison of Lists reveal Wide Discrepancies.

It is considered in France that the serious inaccuracy of the German casualty lists is definitely established, says H. Warner Allen, writing from the British headquarters. It seems, however, if one may judge from some articles recently published in the London press, that in England the accuracy or inaccuracy of these lists is still a matter of doubt and discussion. Indeed, in some cases it appears to be suggested that they are as accurate as the English lists, on which no doubt has ever been thrown.

"I have," he continues, "received on unquestionable authority figures which make it at least legitimate to regard with the gravest suspicion all information provided by the enemy as to his losses. The Germans pride themselves on the frank and open fashion in which they announce their losses to the world, and compare it with considerable self-satisfaction with the silence of the French in these matters."

"The French, however, despite these protestations, have been patiently engaged in putting the German statistics to a practical test. They have often noticed that the total German losses in killed, wounded, missing, and prisoners announced for a given period during a given period is considerably less than the number of prisoners alone taken from the same regiment during the same time. The result has been that the department specially charged with this task has been able again and again to convince the Verlustlisten (official German casualty lists) of flagrant and deliberate omissions by merely comparing them with the French list of prisoners."

"The following statistics concern four regiments which have been continuously engaged on the German front:

"The 108th Regiment of the Twelfth German Army Corps lost during a certain period 403 prisoners, according to the French official records. The German casualty lists acknowledged during the same period 259 prisoners, and of these 28 are not included in the French returns. There is, therefore, a shortage of 144 men, or 36.7 per cent. of the total."

"The 121st Regiment of the Fourteenth German Army Corps lost 234 prisoners, according to the French, but the German lists acknowledge only 48, of whom 34 do not figure in the French records. There is an omission of 186, or 79.4 per cent. in this case."

"The 144th Regiment of the Sixteenth Army Corps lost 94 prisoners, of whom only five figure in the German lists, and the other 89 men, or 94.6 per cent. of the total, are supposed by their misguided countrymen to be still fighting, whereas they are certainly in French hands."

"The 153rd Regiment of the Fourth German Army Corps lost 196 prisoners, but the Germans officially acknowledged only 58 of these, of whom six are not named in the French returns. Therefore, 138, or 70.4 per cent. of the 153rd Regiment have been omitted from the German Verlustlisten."

Fair Division.

Scene: Police court during dispute over eight-day clock.

Magistrate—I award the clock to the plaintiff.

Defendant—Then what do I get?

Magistrate—I'll give you the eight days.

THE INDISCREET "GOOGLES."

Smoke of His Extra Shot Sealed the Sniper's Doom.

A non-commissioned officer of a sniper's section who has just returned to the front after what he describes as "six glorious days of leave," sends home to London an interesting account of how a German sniper was put out of action.

"When I arrived," he says, "I found a spirit of great and indignant offensiveness prevailing in the sniper's section. What's wrong?" I asked. I was told that a German sniper—a breed we had congratulated ourselves on having thoroughly exterminated, or at least mastered, on our battalion front—had for some days past been making himself very objectionable by his wonderful ability in breaking periscopes. He had also made all our 'overland short cuts' very unhealthy. These short cuts save us both time and trouble, and are very necessary in bad weather when the condition of the trenches is none too good."

"On the seventh day the tragical climax came. He had 'outed' forever an officer. 'You must get on to this sniper and put him out of action. What are your snipers doing?' asked the C.O. of our sergeant."

"Then we decided one and all that 'Goggles,' so called because he wore big spectacles, must and should evacuate the firing line of reality for the reserve trenches of eternity. A specially selected party of ten would carry out a drastic plan of campaign. The odds would hardly be sporting, but then, 'all's fair in love and war,' so 'Goggles' would have to go. The next morning we silently, and with the utmost care, selected our positions."

"Soon he came—at least, his first shot did—and it spat viciously against the parapet in front. The noise a bullet makes hitting your parapet is most annoying, especially as this one was none too far from us. This shot immediately roused us to action. Hardly had the report of his rifle died away ere ten telescopes were searching the German parapets, scrutinizing every inch, in an endeavor to pick up the little puff of blue smoke that should give us his position."

"No luck. We waited. It is a slow game this, and essentially one of patience. He might not fire again for another hour or more, or he might fire any minute. Slowly the time passed. Thirty minutes—an hour and a half. Bang! bang! He'd fired twice with only a slight pause between each shot."

"Oh, indiscreet 'Goggles!' That second shot had sealed his fate. For the first time he had shown an ounce of indiscretion."

"Within the next few seconds nine rifles were trained with the deadly accuracy on a loophole of small dimensions and insignificant appearance in the trenches opposite. Like one man we all fired and then waited. Nothing further happened."

"Three days passed and no more periscopes were broken. Then, timidly, and later with greater confidence, we used the 'overland short cuts.' Never a glimpse or a sign did we see of the bespectacled countenance of 'Goggles.'"

SHIPPING FEVER

and all others, no matter how "expensive," kept from having any of these diseases with **SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND**. Three to six doses often cure a case. One small size bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for broad mares; acts on the blood. **SPOHN'S** is sold by all druggists and harness shops or manufacturers. Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.



Outdoors or in—this is the

paint that gives satisfaction

Stands the test of Canada's trying weather as no other paint you have ever used. For barns and other buildings, for your implements and wagons, and for your home, both outside and in there is a Ramsay's finish that is the best of its kind. To the man who does his own painting the convenience and economy of Ramsay's paint is self-evident. The man who hires painters to do his work for him will do well to specify Ramsay's paint—they will save him money and protect his wood and metal so thoroughly from deterioration. The local Ramsay dealer will give you splendid service and suggestions. Or write direct to the factory.

A. RAMSAY & SON CO. (Established 1842) MONTREAL, Que.

For Sale by All Dealers.

"Mother Says We Couldn't Run The Farm Without

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

IT'S downright scandalous, the number of 20 pound tins I buy. But, as Mother says, we use it for 'most everything.'

"Nothing else tastes quite so good on all kinds of Hot Bread, Johnny Cake and Griddle Cakes."

"Mother uses it for all her cooking—for Cookies, Cakes, Gingerbread and Pies."

"And I am almost ashamed to mention the quantity of 'Crown Brand' and bread that my youngsters consume. This syrup certainly is a favorite in my home."

The 20 pound tin is convenient and economical for home use, although you can get 'Crown Brand' in 2, 5 and 10 pound tins and 3 pound glass jars. Ask your dealer.

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED

MONTREAL, CARDINAL, BRANTFORD, PORT WILHELM.

Makers of "Lily White" Corn Syrup—Benson's Corn Syrup—"Silver Glaze" Laundry Starch.



May we send you a copy of our new book,

"Desserts and Candies?"

—practical—helpful—and free.

Write for it to our Montreal Office.

REPLENISH YOUR BLOOD IN THE SPRING

Just now you are feeling "out of sorts"—not your usual self. Quite exhausted at times and cannot devote real energy to your work. Sleep does not rest you and you wake up feeling "all tired out." Perhaps rheumatism is flying through your muscles and joints, or may be your skin is disfigured by rashes, boils or pimples. Headaches, twinges of neuralgia, fits of nervousness, irritability of temper and a disordered stomach often increase your discomfort in the spring.

The cause—winter has left its mark on you. These troubles are signs that your blood is poor and watery, that your nerves are exhausted. You must renew and enrich your blood at once and restore tone to your tired nerves, or there may be a complete breakdown. The most powerful remedy for these spring ailments in men, women and children is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, because these pills cleanse bad blood and strengthen weak nerves.

New, rich, red blood—your greatest need in spring—is plentifully created by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and with this new, pure blood in your veins you quickly regain health and increase your strength. Then your skin becomes clear, your eyes bright, your nerves strong, and you feel better, eat better, sleep better, and are able to do your work.

Begin your spring tonic treatment to-day for the blood and nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the Pills that strengthen.

These Pills are sold by most dealers, but do not be persuaded to take "something just the same." If you can't get the genuine Pills from your dealer they will be sent you by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FROM WRITING TO WAR.

Many British Newspapermen Are Serving With the Colors.

No profession in Great Britain has responded more patriotically to the call to arms than that of journalism, says the New York Times. Aside from the hundreds who have attested under Lord Derby's scheme and hundreds of others who are rendering personal service in directions other than with the colors, no fewer than 1,465 working newspaper men and three newspaper women are on active service, the women being with the Red Cross.

Of this total 1,400 editors and reporters volunteered in the United Kingdom, the other 65 being from the colonies. The overseas contingent comes from all parts of the world—Australia, Canada, Ceylon, China, East Africa, India, New Zealand, South Africa and the Straits Settlements.

So far 55 newspapermen-soldiers have been killed in battle, 71 have been wounded, and 11 are reported missing. Ten have been mentioned in despatches or have received high decoration for gallantry and distinguished conduct in the field.

Since the invasion of Belgium brought ruin to the newspaper staffs of that kingdom their British colleagues at home and abroad have contributed generously to a fund for their relief.

WISE HOSTESS.

Won Her Guests to Postum.

"Three great coffee drinkers were my old school friend and her two daughters.

"They were always complaining and taking medicine." (Both tea and coffee are injurious to many persons, because they contain the subtle, poisonous drug, caffeine.) "I determined to give them Postum instead of coffee when they visited me, so without saying anything to them about it, I made a big pot of Postum the first morning.

"Before the meal was half over, each one passed up her cup to be refilled, remarking how fine the 'coffee' was. The mother asked for a third cup and inquired as to the brand of coffee I used. I didn't answer her question just then, for I heard her say a while before that she didn't like Postum unless it was more than half coffee.

"After breakfast I told her that the 'coffee' she liked so well at breakfast was pure Postum, and the reason she liked it was because it was properly made.

"I have been brought up from a nervous, wretched invalid, to a fine condition of physical health by leaving coffee and using Postum.

"I am doing all I can to help the world from coffee slavery to Postum freedom, and have earned the gratitude of many, many friends." 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 pkgs.

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 forms are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers.



LADY CAMPBELL.
PRESIDENT of the British Women's Patriotic League.

THE DYING SOLDIER'S DREAM.

Amid the unsorted dead he lay,
His rifle in his hand;
His face so fair and well-cropped hair
Half-buried in the sand.
Again in the mist and shadow of sleep,
He saw his native land.

Wide through the vision of his dreams
Its spacious landscape spread,
Four thousand miles of happy homes
Free from the foe's tread.
His heart again essays to throb
And slightly moves his head.

He saw, once more, the Gulf-girt Isle,
And fair Acadia land;
New Brunswick's wild and wooded slopes
St. Lawrence flowing grand.

A tear burst from the sleeper's lids,
And fell into the sand.
Again he scaled Columbia's range,
Felt soft Alberta's rains,
Saw boundless well Saskatchewan's fields

And Manitoba's plains.
A pulse of deathless freedom shoots
Along the dreamer's veins.

A golden light broke through his dreams
Full o'er Ontario wide;
Once more, he saw his native home,
His early joy and pride,
And mother, there in happy toil,
The cottage door beside.

He did not feel the shrapnel's sting,
Nor the damp of departed day;
For death had illumined the Land of Sleep,
And his lifeless body lay
A shattered shrine, from which his soul
Had 'scaped and flown away.

Adapted—E. T. Slemmon
Ottawa, March 16, 1916.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed by a Government analyst to be absolutely safe and free from injurious drugs. Once a mother has used them she would not use anything else for her little ones. Concerning them Mrs. George Taillon, Noelville, Ont., writes:—"Please send me two more boxes of Baby's Own Tablets for I have found them so good for my baby, I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Adapted—E. T. Slemmon
Ottawa, March 16, 1916.

MUNITION WORKERS WARNED.

Young Germans Threatened Who Squander Their Earnings.

Compulsory saving has been introduced on a small scale in at least one district of Germany. This is revealed in an order issued by the military commander of the district of Cassel, famed as an early schooling place of Emperor William.

The order is aimed at the extravagance of young men and boys who are earning high wages in war industries. The order recites that young men in receipt of swollen war earnings have in many cases been leading profligate lives and sometimes neglecting to support dependent relatives. In some places, it is observed, boys have been seen lighting their cigarettes with paper money, which is issued in denominations as small as 25 and 50 cents.

As this class of youth has not desisted from its practices after repeated warnings, the commanding general decrees that persons under 21 years of age must henceforth "make such economical use of their wages as accords with the gravity of the time, must adequately support their dependents and must deposit in the savings bank their surplus earnings," or they will not be allowed further to collect their wages. Instead, their money will be handed over to a duly appointed trustee, who will withhold such amount as he sees fit for deposit in a savings bank until after the war or until his charge has attained his 21st year.

British Army's New Head Pieces Prove Efficacious.

"Soup plates" is what the British soldiers at the front call the helmets with which they are now equipped as a protection against shrapnel. They are of steel and painted grey. In appearance they resemble an inverted

ed bowl and are far from ornamental. They afford protection to the neck and ears as well as the head.

A British correspondent testifies to their efficacy in reducing casualties as proven in the recent stiff fighting for the recovery of "the international trench" north of the Ypres-Comines Canal.

"I saw eight dented or pierced helmets to-day," he writes, "the wearers of which suffered no worse injury than slight scalp wounds, and some escaped entirely. All would have been killed if they wore ordinary khaki caps." One helmet had been dented eight times by falling shrapnel, while a jagged two-inch hole marked the entry of a shell fragment which caused a flesh wound.

"Another bore a deep fissure made by the butt of a German rifle during the hand-to-hand fighting in the captured trench. The wearer of the helmet was not even stunned and he was able to kill his antagonist.

Helmets dented by shrapnel are unknown to the wearer. Several had been cut through by pieces of shell, but the net effect was no greater than a smart blow across the skull with a club."

Manitoba Woman Sends Message

TELLS SUFFERING WOMEN TO
USE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mrs. F. J. Garlis, Who Suffered With Backache, Says That the Results She Got From Dodd's Kidney Pills Were Wonderful.

Stewart Valley, Sask., April 3rd. (Special.)—Mrs. F. J. Garlis, wife of an estimable resident of this place, is enthusiastic in her praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have helped me wonderfully," Mrs. Garlis says in an interview. "A year ago I was so bad with my back I could hardly move. I took four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they helped me more than I can tell you."

Mrs. Garlis is now able to attend to her household duties as well as nurse her fine big baby boy and she feels that she cannot recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills too highly.

Backache is the bane of the average woman's life. It is accompanied by a weakness and lassitude that makes life a burden. But thousands of women all over Canada are telling their suffering sisters that relief and cure is to be found in Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cure the kidneys and nine-tenths of women's ills come from diseased or disordered kidneys.

Adapted—E. T. Slemmon
Ottawa, March 16, 1916.

SOLDIERS REVIVE MACE.

Weapon Popular With Warriors of Old Not Out of Date.

English newspapers mention the fact that the mace, so popular with warriors in the days of knighthood, is not out of date in the present struggle. Both the German and the allied trench warriors are armed with a weapon which can be called nothing but a mace. It is a short, heavy club, covered with spikes. The bludgeons are supplied top arties which creep up on the enemy's trench under cover of darkness.

When an attacking party, small in number, enters an enemy's trench the success of their venture depends on their ability to avoid discovery by others in the same trench or an adjoining one. For this reason it is necessary to kill their opponents silently. The mace or spiked bludgeon makes this possible. By killing silently the few watchers in the trench attacked the enemy can gain a foothold for a larger attacking force.

Self-love is the kind that never gets cold feet.

Shaving a Pleasure —Not an Operation.

USE IT, the wonderful new skin foam and wrinkle chaser, is a boon to men with heavy, wiry beards and tender skins.

A man who has used it for a short time said recently: "Shaving is a pleasure now. I used to consider it almost an operation."

It is only necessary to rub a few drops of Unit into the beard before lathering to enjoy an easy, quick shave.

Unit penetrates into the pores, softens the beard, and gives a clean, close shave. The beard peels right off, without pulling a hair.

Unit is kind to tender skin. There is no smarting or soreness after shaving. Gives the face a fine feeling of smoothness and freshness.

Unit prevents dryness of the skin caused by exposure to excessive winds. Accept no substitute.

Send 50c to-day for a trial bottle—sufficient for over six weeks' use.

UNIT MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
475, Monroeville Avenue,
TORONTO.

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Day 6 MONTHS COURSE Night

The only College in Canada
Teaching all Typewriter Keyboards
On rates are half those prevailing elsewhere.

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DOG DISEASES
And How to Feed

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H. CLAY GLOVER, V.S.
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America's
Famous
Dog Remedies

Your Ninety-First Birthday—how are you going to celebrate it? You can live to celebrate it by eating the right kind of foods. Give Nature a chance. Stop digging your grave with your teeth. Cut out heavy meats, starchy foods and soggy pastries and eat Shredded Wheat Biscuit. It supplies all the nutriment for work or play with the least tax upon the digestive organs.



Made in Canada.

FAMILIAR FACES GONE.

Organ-Grinders, Costers and Shoe-blacks of London.

It is tradition itself which has been most hardly hit by the war. Where are the traditions of London, the traditional institutions of her streets and taverns, writes a London correspondent? "All, all are gone, the old familiar faces!"—gone either to the front to fight the Germans or to the munition factory to feed the firing line.

Thus the streets of the metropolis would look strange to the eyes of a rejuvenated Johnson or Lamb. The absence of the organ-grinder, who, Italian or English, has largely deserted the streets for the trenches, they would naturally not notice.

But the organ-grinder is only one of the many more or less picturesque characters fast disappearing from our public places. Here is a list of some others: Costers, crossing sweepers, shoe-blacks, beggars, match sellers, hawkers of pirated music, coffee-stall keepers, apple women.

The last-named ladies, it may be noted, have probably found more profitable, if less picturesque, employment in one of the many man-depleted factories. Then one misses the eloquent-tongued itinerant toy hawkers, of indubitable Cockney origin, whose place is now being taken by swarthy little Japs with soapstone ornaments to sell.

Another personality whose loss one bears with more equanimity is that of the charity canvasser—usually a long, lean, cadaverous, and bespectacled gentleman of clerical collar and untidy cuffs—who once knocked gently but persistently at our doors.

MURINE. Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Cold Winds and Dust quickly relieved by Murine. Your Eyes. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists. 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free write Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago

She Was Busy.

"I want to thank you," said the long-winded orator to the nice old lady who had stayed throughout his entire lecture. "You seemed to appreciate my efforts to enlighten this community."

"That's all right," she replied, "Most of your audience slipped away but I had brought my knitting along and wasn't wasting the time."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

All Kings.

The pupils in a school were asked to write original competitions on "Kings." The prize was carried off by a bright youth, who perpetrated the following:—"The most powerful king on earth is Wor-king; the laziest, Shir-king; a very pleasant king, Smo-king; the wittiest, Jo-king; the leanest, Thin-king; the thirstiest, Drin-king; the slyest, Win-king; the most garrulous, Tal-king."

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Bay of Islands. J. M. CAMPBELL.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Springhill, N.S. WM. DANIELS.

I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Albert Co., N.B. GEO. TINGLEY.

One day an Irishman, when passing through a street in the city, saw in the baker's window the words, "Excellent pies sold within," and he went in and bought one. He tasted it before he left the shop, and complained to the baker about its being hard and dry. The baker said: "Get away, man; I made pies before you were born." "Well," said Pat, "this must be one of them," and he left the shop in indignation.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

The Crisis Over. Excited Lady—Why don't you interfere to stop that dog fight?

Bystander—I was just a-goin' to mum, but you kin calm y'r fears now. My dog is on top at last, mum.

SACRED BUDDHIST RELICS.

One Is Reported to Have Been Found in India.

A number of sacred Buddhist relics, including a bone of Buddha, has been unearthed at Taxila, near Rawalpindi, in the Punjab.

When Buddha died near Kusinara, about the year 483 B.C., fragments of his bones were distributed as relics to a large number of the more important religious centres. A quarter of a century ago knowledge of these relics was meagre, and no authentic discovery of them had been made. Since that time, however, several certain relics have been found.

Taxila, long before Alexander the Great made it a military centre, was one of the holiest and most important Buddhist sites. The relics of Buddha that have been found there were protected in various ways, generally being placed within a covered or cleft bowl upon which the nature of the treasure is described. The workmanship on these cases is very fine.

There is a vast field of search still untouched in India, but the skillful and energetic work of the British Archaeological Society has already cleared up many uncertainties and identified many of the holy places of Buddhism, such as Kusinara, the scene of Buddha's death, and Rummil-def, his birthplace.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Both Satisfied.

"The best thing that ever happened to me," sneered the young man to his former employer, "was when you fired me. I went out and got a regular job."

"That's all right," replied the old boss, "I'm glad you're satisfied. Firing you didn't hurt our firm a particle."

MOTHERS

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

USE ONLY
ZAM-BUK
FOR CHILDREN'S SKIN

SEEDS Before placing your order for seeds, see our 1915 Golden Jubilee Catalogue it is free Gov't. Stan. Bus. No. 1 Red Clover (Fancy) \$16.15 No. 1 Alsike 14.00 No. 1 Timothy 5.45 Allow 30c for each cotton bag We pay railway freight in Ontario and Quebec over \$25.00

GEO. KEITH & SONS SELEUS TRADING ST. E. TORONTO

THERMOR Remains Hot for 12 Hours
Waterless Lasts a Lifetime
Hot Bottle



It is made of metal, nickel plated, of a convenient size.

Simply boil the "Thermor" for ten minutes only (no longer) and it stays hot for full twelve hours at an even temperature of 125 deg. Recommended by physicians on account of the steady heat and sanitary metal case.

No trouble—no filling—no danger of scalding the hands—no leaks—no expense and one purchase lasts a lifetime.

In sickness, such as Neuralgia, La Grippe, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Inflammation—in fact all aches and pains, the "Thermor" is invaluable. As a bed-warmer and a foot-warmer it has no equal.

"The "Thermor" measures 8 1/2" across and is 1 1/2" thick, yet it weighs less than a filled two quart rubber bottle. The price is \$4.00 sent Postpaid anywhere and sold under an absolute guarantee from the makers.

High-class representatives wanted in some territories. GOLDEN GATE MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LIMITED 9 Youville Street, Montreal.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER



No man or woman of the humblest sort can really be strong, pure, and good without the world being helped and comforted by the very existence of this goodness.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

SEED POTATOES

SEED POTATOES, IRISH COBBIERS, Delaware, Carmar, Or. or at once. Supply limited. Write for quotations. H. W. Lawson, Brampton.

NURSERY STOCK

HIGH-CLASS NURSERY STOCK—buy and save middleman's profits; write for catalogue. Dominion Nurseries (Smith, Reed & Co.) St. Catharines, Ont.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED GIRLS FOR KNITTING and Finishing Departments; good wages. Apply Kingston Hosiery Co., Ltd., Kingston, Ont.

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 Singsby Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

PROFIT-MAKING NEWS AND JOB Printers for sale in good Ontario towns. The most useful and interesting of all businesses. Full information on application to: Wilson Publishing Company, 75 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

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An up-to-date High Grade Bicycle Built with Highest Quality Materials or Mercantile Coaster Brake and Hub, Detachable Tyre, high grade equipment, including Mudguards, Pump, & Tools. \$22.50 and FREE 1916 Catalogue, for 50 pages of Bicycles, Sundries and Repair Material. You can buy your supplies from us at Wholesale Prices. T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 Notre Dame St. West, Montreal.

CANADA'S GREATEST Muskrat Handler

Is the old firm of HIRAM JOHNSON Limited, 410 St. Paul St. W., Montreal.

Ship all your furs there and obtain full value.

DON'T CUT OUT A Shoe Boil, Capped Hock or Bursitis

FOR ABSORBINE

will reduce them and leave no blemishes. Stops lameness promptly. Does not blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked. \$2 a bottle delivered. Book 6M free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for manhood, the complete treatment for Bells, Strains, Sprains, Swellings, Varicose Veins, Allergic Pains and Inflammation. Price \$1 and \$2 a bottle in drugstore or delivered. Will tell you more if you wish. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 616 Lyman Bldg., Montreal, Can. Absorbine and Absorbine, Jr., are made in Canada.

Keep Your Harness Soft Strong Pliable Good Looking

EUREKA HARNESS OIL will do it.

Keeps new harness new. Makes old harness look like new.

Dealers Everywhere

The Imperial Oil Company Limited

BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

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Paints, Oils and
Varnishes

Head-quarters for every-
thing in Shelf and heavy
Hardware

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.

Ladies! COAL and
WOOD

You KNOW we al-
ways make good our
Promises. don't you!

Well, here's another chance
for you. We have just placed in
stock some beautiful Spring
Coats and Suits for Ladies—
"Northways make." You will
do well to call and make your
selection early as these goods are
getting higher and scarcer every
day.

All Spring Goods are nearly
complete now and the early buy-
er will have every advantage
both in price and selection.

We have secured another case
of those good print ends to sell
at 10c. This is a pleasant sur-
prise as we did not expect to get
them. The patterns are extra
good. They will not last long
at the price we are offering them
so hurry along and get your
share.

McFAUL BROS.
WEST END

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

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Farm Machinery, Deering and McCormick also Fleury's famous
Plows, and J. B. Doré Thrashers, Etc., International Engines,
Chatham Waggon and Carts, Munro & McIntosh
Buggies and Expresses. A fine lot to choose from.
Peerless Wire Fencing and Gates, Cedar
Shingles of first Quality, Harness and Har-
ness Parts, Pumps, Stoves, Ranges,
Oils, Churns, Washing Machines,
Wringers, Beatty Bros. Stalls,
Stanchions, Litter & Feed
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Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.

Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal,
Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake
and Gluten Meal, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest
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"Fruit-a-tives" Cleans,
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Fruit juice is Nature's own remedy.
"FRUIT-A-TIVES," the famous
fruit medicine, keeps the blood pure
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system free of impurities.
"Fruit-a-tives" improves the Skin
Action; enables the stomach to digest
food properly; makes the bowels move
regularly; and relieves the strain on
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By its cleansing, healing powers on
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rids the system of all waste matter and
thus insures a pure blood supply.

50c. a box, 6 for 2.50, trial size 25c.
At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of
price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



Consistency

YOU want a motor car that will
serve you consistently. You
want to know that your car can
be relied upon day in and day out.
You want high mileage per gallon of
gasoline and freedom from repairs
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these things, not occasionally, but
continuously—day after day.

On these qualities the Maxwell has
made good. It has proved its worth.
When the Maxwell stock touring car
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Mileage Record a short time ago it
travelled for 44 consecutive days and
nights and its performance was con-
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It went about 500 miles each and
every day. It went a fraction more
than 26 miles to every Imper-
ial gallon of gasoline. It went the
whole distance of 22,000 miles—
probably further than you would
travel in two years—without any
repairs or readjustments.

Every one of eight tires (two sets)
went just about 9,800 miles and the
others finished in good shape. For
consistency and reliability this record
far excels anything we ever heard of.

You can get a Maxwell, an exact
duplicate of the record breaking
stock car and if you order now you'll
have it for the fine, early summer
days. Don't put it off, as we can't
get any guarantee on future ship-
ments from the factory.

Phone us for demonstration
TODAY.

Touring Car, \$850. Roadster, \$830

Prices F. O. B. Windsor
Completely Equipped.



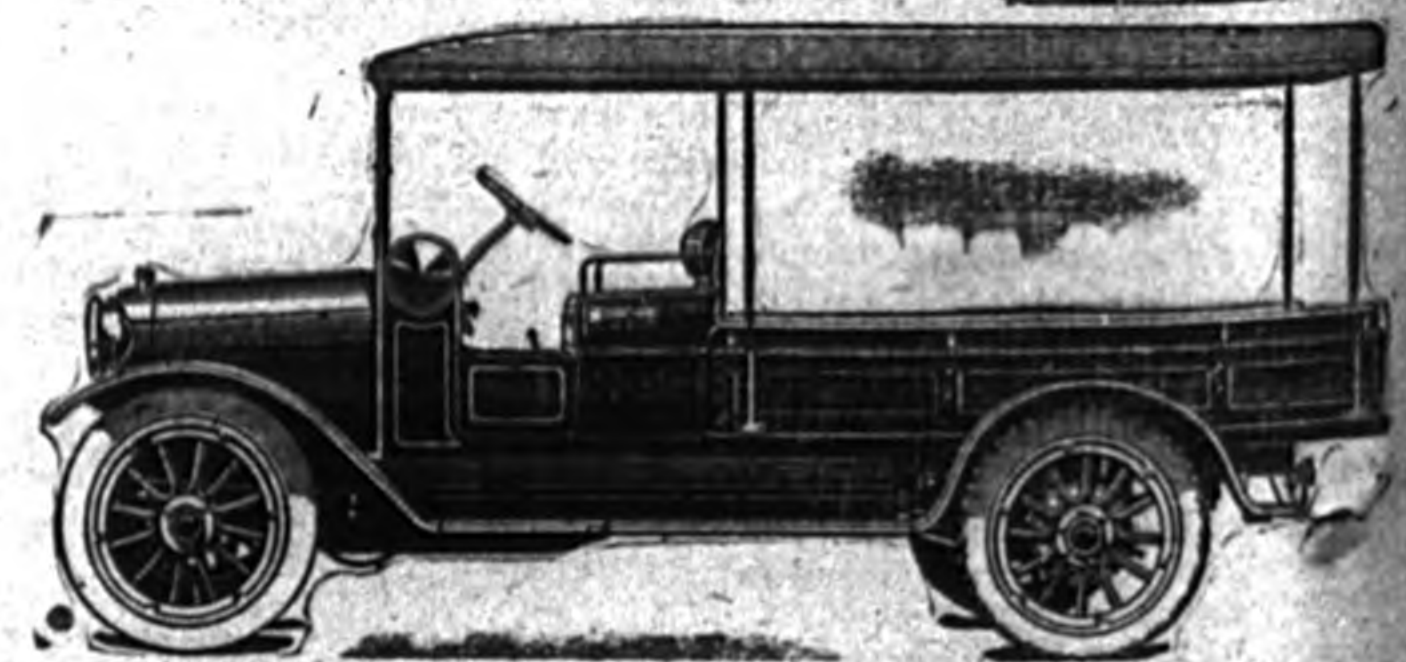
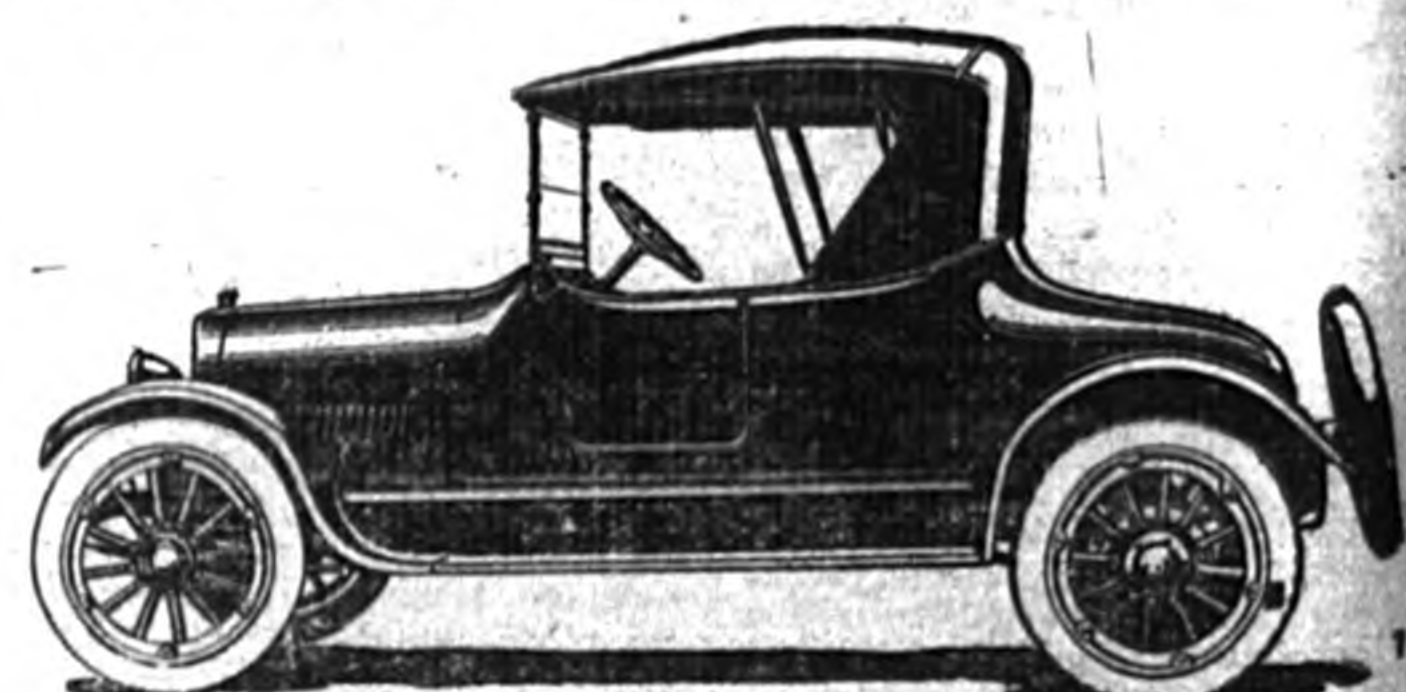
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The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 12 1916.

NO. 16

ICE CREAM PARLOR

We take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation and thanks for the liberal patronage of our many customers in the past and wish to say that we have now opened for the summer season our Ice Cream Parlor. Owing to the popularity of our Ice Cream we have installed a larger plant so that our patrons may be well served with the best Bricks or Bulk to Order.

We serve in our parlor all varieties of Ice Cream Sodas or Sundae Cups, also 12 different kinds of Soft Drink.

Specilty of Fruits and Greens in Season.

When you need quick delivery ring 105 and the auto will be there on time.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Miss A. A. Lavigne wishes to inform her many customers that she has just received a large and complete assortment of hats, of the latest styles for the summer season at lowest prices. Do not forget that her new Millinery Parlor is in the Cleland Black on Main Street, Opposite Post Office.

Men's Tweed Suits in beautiful patterns. All sizes just now.

W. BANFORD & SON

We retire carriage and go-cart rubber tire wheels.

O. B. LAFLEUR & SONS, Lachute.

FOR SALE—Excelsior hand printing press 3x4, with 3 font of different type, will print bill heads, envelopes etc. Hardly used. A snap.

Apply to
V. A. PAQUIN, Lachute.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE NORMAN M. DAVIS.

It is our sad duty to record the death of Norman Morrison eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davis, at Belle Riviere, on Thursday May 4th, 1916, a bright boy of 8 years, after almost a year of extreme weakness and suffering, borne with Christian patience and fortitude.

His constant wish and prayer was to be taken Home to Heaven, and his last hours were spent pleading with God to take him to His Home on High.

The funeral service was held on Sunday and was conducted by Rev. Mr. McConnell, Rev. Mr. Duncan and Mr. Grosjean.

He was followed to his last resting place Lachute cemetery by a great many sympathizing friends who showed their love for him and respect to the bereaved parents and family.

The little casket was covered with beautiful flowers emblems of love and affection.

LOCAL NEWS

Rev. Mr. Lackey spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Z. Raymond spent last week visiting friends in Ottawa.

Miss Catherine Barron, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Aggie McGillivray spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Wm. Robinson spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mrs. Donaldson of Montreal, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Geo. Hampton.

Miss Lila Giles, of McGill University, Montreal, is home for the summer vacation.

Mr. John Davis, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of his sister Mrs. W. Deacon.

Miss Kearns, of Montreal, spent a few days in town this week the guest of the Misses Allan.

Mrs. Cliff and infant daughter, of Mountain Ont., are guests of Mrs. W. J. Todd this week.

Misses Cameron and Eleanor Hay, of McGill University, are home for the Summer vacation.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church will hold their Annual Bazaar on the 7th of June.

Mrs. Rutherford and daughter of Hawkesbury is the guest of her mother Mrs. J. R. McQuat.

Mrs. Thos. Fisher, and Messrs. M. Wallace and J. Buckley, of Montreal, were the guests at "Little Winsor" over the week-end.

Messrs Lafleur and Berniquier have removed the Barron's Bridge and will at once commence operation on the concrete abutments for the steel bridge.

The Ladies of the Brownsburg Branch of the Red Cross Society have shipped in April the following articles.—13 Pyjama suits, 15 Bandages, 50 T Bandages, 90 Sheets, 250 Pillow Slips, 250 Towels, 50 Pairs Socks, 33 Knitted Face cloths 821 Articles.

HELEN THOMSON Secy-Treas.

Remember Mother.

Mother's Day, Sunday, May 14. Services in the Methodist Church, Lachute, at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. and at Brownsburg at 3 p.m.

Prayer meeting, Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. in the Sunday School Hall, Lachute.

Epworth League, Friday at 7.30 p.m.

Artistic Treat by Belgian Musicians

Seldom has it been the privilege of a Lachute audience to hear a concert of a higher degree of excellence than that presented by the Belgian refugee artists, members of the "Cercle Esperanza" of London, given in the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday last, under the auspices of the local Red Cross Society.

The audience was a large one and certainly appreciative. The artists were Mlle. Octavie Belloy, soprano, formerly of the Antwerp Royal Opera, Mlle. Daisy Jean, cellist, formerly of the Brussels Royal Conservatoire and Concerts of Ostend, Mlle. Gabrielle Radoux, pianist formerly professor of the Antwerp Academy of music and Mr. Jan Collignon, baritone Antwerp Royal Opera House and Concerts, Ostend.

No praise can be too extravagant in reference to the talent and merit of the artists, who went away with the sum of \$354.50 for assistance of the Belgian sufferers.

Thanks are due Mr. J. T. Ayers for the kindly interest and help manifested on behalf of the members of the company.

These deservedly popular musicians have had artistically a most successful season, always giving their services for the benefit of the needy in their beloved country and have won thousands of friends, not only because of their unselfish devotion to their cause, but because, they are performers of high standing, meriting large audiences for the latter reason alone.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of Dr. Geo. Christie who passed away suddenly on May 12th, 1914. Deeply regretted by his many friends.

CUSHING

Mrs. Frank Gaston spent a week recently visiting friends in Montreal.

We are all pleased to welcome Mrs. Cleland and daughter back to our midst, they having arrived last week at their Cushing residence for the summer. Mrs. Cleland's younger daughter Miss Leila left a few days ago for the Pacific Coast being called away owing to the somewhat serious illness of her sister Mrs. Lloyd of Vancouver.

On Tuesday afternoon May 9th the marriage was quietly celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls of their daughter Miss Alberta and Mr. Henderson Weir, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Weir of this place. Only the immediate relatives of the young couple were present at the ceremony which was performed by Rev. Jas. Fraser, of St. Mango's. The young couple left the same evening for their new home at Trochu, Ont. They leave many warm friends in this community, whose best wishes will follow them into their new life.

CORRESPONDENCE

Lachute, May 4th, 1916.

To the municipal electors of Lachute Town.

Fellow Citizens:—

In January last, by an almost unanimous vote, you enacted a by-law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in Lachute Town on and after the first day of May 1916.

This by-law is now in force, and it is the Town Council, as well as the License Department to insist that this, as well as all other by-laws of the Town shall be strictly observed.

I believe the Town Council is prepared to assume that task, but I would point out that this by-law has not been imposed by the Town Council upon the electors. On the contrary, it has been imposed by you, the electors, upon the Town Council, consequently that body has the right to ask for and to receive the moral support and backing necessary to secure a proper observance of the law.

It is true that under the License Law of this Province an officer of the Council may enter suspected places, search for and seize liquors, and that heavy penalties may be imposed for infractions thereof, but the most powerful weapon and the most efficacious, is a strong and sympathetic public sentiment. I take it that the electors went to the polls in good faith, believing that prohibition would prove an approximate remedy for the evils arising from the excessive use of alcohol. It is not therefore too much to ask that you act as you have voted, and that you neither by word nor by deed, give encouragement to, wink at or excuse in any way, violations of this by-law, but that you should sympathize with and support the efforts of the Council in enforcing the same.

It is not necessary to ask the assistance of the clergy of the town, for I know they will use the position of influence which they hold, to create a strong and healthy public sentiment on this question.

Nor am I going to assume that those who have recently been engaged in the liquor business, have any intention of violating the law. I sincerely hope that they will respect the opinion and wishes of their friends and fellow citizens, but there may be some others who may be tempted to sell in what has been called the "Blind Pigs." To any such and to all who may sell or distribute intoxicants illegally, I hereby give due warning that if convicted, they need not expect, and are not entitled to any leniency.

Yours very truly

G. F. CALDER,
Mayor.

EDINA

Farmers here are taking advantage of the fine days to do their seeding. The weather lately has been so cold and uncertain that much delay has been occasioned.

The white rock mines which have been such a boon to the people of this place have been closed down for a few weeks owing to the bad state of the roads. It is expected however that they will soon be in operation again and prove of great benefit during the coming summer months.

Divine Service will be held next Sunday as follows. In the morning at Edina Methodist Church at 10.30 a.m. in the afternoon at Scotch Road Presbyterian Church at the usual hour and in the evening at Brown's School House Calumet, at 7.30.

As the continuation of these services through these summer months are uncertain owing to conditions caused by the war it is hoped that a large attendance will be on hand.

Many of the cheese factories have now started business again this year, but many of the farmers having yet calves to raise or butter to make are not yet taking full advantage of splendid prices that cheese makers bid and to offer. It will not be very long however before most are taking their milk to the factory. These are the days that the farmer is coming into his own. It is time he did for a man who works as hard as he does deserves the highest recompense.

A large gathering of orangemen attended the Grenville Orange Lodge last Thursday night. Owing to the inclement weather of the past winter the attendance has not been so great as might have been. Bro. Skelcher the worshipful master was greatly cheered at the big turnout and he has hopes that the numbers may be as great during the remaining months of the present summer. The Orange Ladies have also increased their numbers recently and Grenville bids fair to have the two greatest lodges in this part of the country. It is not yet known where the gathering will be held on the coming 12th of July Celebrations but it is not unlikely that Grenville may prove a popular choice when the decision is finally known.

There's a great difference between syrup made by pans and that made by evaporators. The syrup made in evaporators has a flavour all its own and any one who has had the pleasure of testing the two kinds cannot but speak the highest praise in favour of the use of the evaporator. Many of the farmers in this vicinity have recently purchased the Maple Leaf Evaporator and there is not difficulty in finding purchasers at the highest possible prices.

Mr. Allan McKay the Agent for this last named Evaporator has had great success recently in disposing of several of these syrup makers and every customer who has purchased one speaks in the most glowing terms of the virtues of the Maple Leaf Evaporator which now promises to be the most popular machine in his part of the country.

COSTUMES

We have received this week a

Choice lot of Ladies Costumes in various colours Styles and Sizes

and a choice assortment of Ladies Blouses, Voile and Silk

Come in at once and see these lovely goods.

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.

CLEAN, FRESH & GOOD

They are three qualities for which our Store is noted.

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

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P. O. Box 241

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MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE

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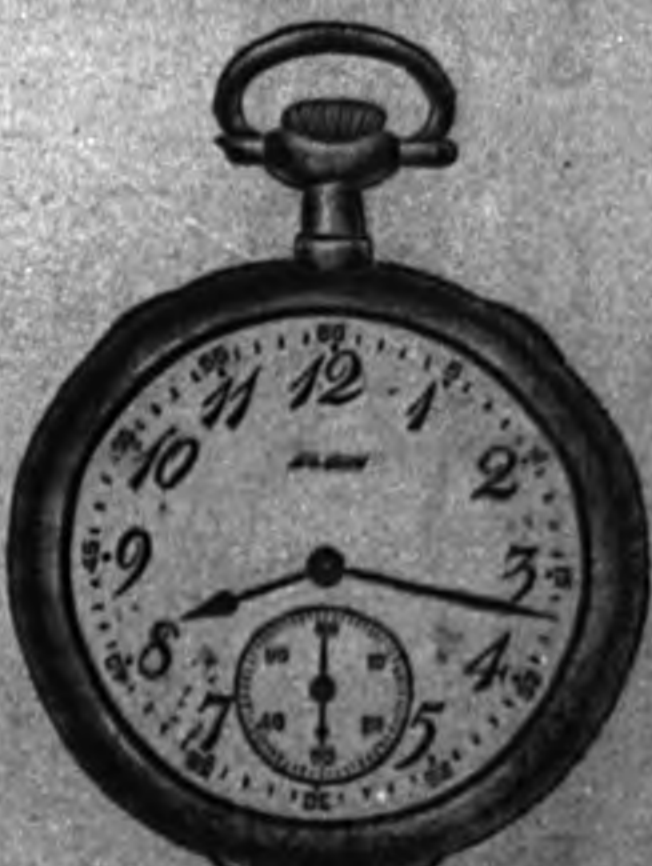
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a sense of security in selecting an article that has been proved satisfactory by service. This store features the

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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Agent for the Edison Phonograph and Waterman Fountain Pen



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Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

Used in Millions of Tea Pots Daily—Every Leaf is Pure

Every infusion is alike delicious

"SALADA"

Black, Green } Sealed Packets only.
or Mixed

B 153

A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By OLIVE PHILLIPS WOLLEY

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

CHAPTER X.—(Cont'd.)

He did not feel easy about it. The expedition of the posse had accomplished nothing unless it were to prove that the Chilcotens had broken up their camp and left the country, probably for an early winter hunt towards Tatlo Lake, and in all the years that he had lived on the plains and in B.C. Jim had never had any serious trouble with Indians.

He had become so used to them indeed as peaceful neighbors, that he had almost forgotten the red stories of which the plains used to be full; legends of burnt ranches, or men and women murdered across their own thresholds, and brutally mutilated in order that their long hair might trim a chief's robe. But those stories were of Sioux and Apaches. He doubted whether the Indians of B.C. had ever taken scalps until he remembered a hideous dancing mask hung in the Boss's library that had tufts of long soft hair round it, as to the origin of which he had never hitherto troubled.

Now everything seemed changed. There was a terror abroad on the ranch lands, not so much seen as felt, and though he scoffed at presentiment, the cattle had been disappearing as they had never disappeared before; there had been no friendly visits from the Chilcotens as there used to be. Whenever he had met any of them, even before the quarrel in their camp, they had been sullen and silent, and then there had been appearance of Davies' murderer and that unlucky quarrel.

Jim would have liked it better if the Indians had visited the ranch to demand compensation for those broken rifles, and would almost have been inclined to listen to their claims, but they had made no sign.

Just then the roan snorted, and Jim turned his head in the nick of time. The five figures which had passed him ten minutes earlier like shadows, stood almost at his back, arrested in their stealthy approach by his sudden movement. He could see, though they had paused, how the leading figure gripped a short bludgeon which he carried, and he knew Davies' murderer and understood the look in that sullen animal face; but though his heart seemed to give a jump and then stand still, Combe did not attempt to rise or show any sign of surprise.

He understood why these five had crept up behind him through the misty dawn in this featureless waste, but his hand only closed over the revolver which was sheltered in the breast of his coat, and he rolled leisurely over so as to face the five and bring his left elbow across the rifle which he had taken from his saddle before picking his horse.

"Oh, Jim, Jim! You dear old Jim! Come quickly; we want you so badly," was what he seemed to hear; though as the five squatted silently round him they uttered no word.

Except for that bludgeon they were none of them armed, a curious thing Jim thought for Indians who carry rifles as townsmen carry walking canes, nor was he much less puzzled when he realized that these were the very five whose weapons he had smashed against the pine trees. Rifles were not as common then as they are to-day amongst the Indians, but as one of these was Khelowna, the chief, he at and rate should have been able to replace his broken weapon.

For what seemed like an hour the five savage figures crouched upon their hams around Combe, like wolves around a kill, their mouths shut, their limbs motionless, only their eyes alive, but those so vigilant that they seemed to follow his very thoughts. It is his vigilance and his eternal patience which enables the Indian to win in his life long battle with the wild things around him. The beasts' senses are keener than those of his pursuers and he loves life, but the tireless patience of the hunter wears down the patience of the hunted.

Jim felt the power of this watching silence. It was as if he were being mesmerized. At last he broke it. "Well," he said. "What do you want, Khelowna?"

The chief shifted his seat a little. "What you doing here?" he asked. "Takings cultus coolie" (stroll). "Too much cold wind. Cultus coolie no good."

"Then why are you out?"

"Indians got no grub. Got no guns now. Indians very hungry. You got any grub?" and he reached out his hand like a cat that steals from the table, his eye all the time upon Jim, and drew away the cartridge case which had contained the sandwiches.

That was the first move in the game. Until that day no Indians on the Risky lands would have dared openly to take a white man's property from under his very eyes without leave, and Jim when he saw the chief take his cartridge case and search it, understood that the old restraint was breaking down and that a change was in the air. All the food had been eaten, but the flask remained in the bag, and this Khelowna opened, unscrewing the top with clumsy fingers and sniffing at the mouth of it like a beast.

"No more fire water?" he asked. "No, there wouldn't have been any for you anyway. Think I'm going to be run in for giving Indians whiskey?"

Khelowna laughed, and his laugh was like a wolf's snarl. "Whiskey very good for Indians. Any water here?"

"Plenty. Nothing but water in this cursed hole."

"You go get some," and the chief held out the flask to Jim, but though the blood rose to his face at the insolence of the bidding, Jim neither stirred nor held out his hand for the flask.

"You go, I say, hyak (quickly)," and the chief, who misinterpreted

Combe's silence, pushed the flask almost into his face.

"Go to hell and get it yourself," the cowboy replied and his steady eyes met Khelowna's without flinching.

For a moment the chief hesitated. Then he threw down the flask with a laugh, and the murderer under the pretext of picking it up, edged a thought nearer to Jim.

As, even so, the Indian was not near enough to strike or grip him, the watched man never moved, and again the silence game of cat and mouse went on.

"You got good rifle, Jim?" asked the murderer, and he writhed forward and laid his hand on the stock of Jim's Winchester, pulling at it gently.

"Take your hands off," snapped the white man, and certain now that the Indians had not pluck enough to rush him all together, he whipped out his six-shooter and covered his men.

Instantly the Indian's hand was withdrawn and a change came over the five faces.

The Chilcotens had only calculated upon the rifle, which they could see.

"What for you so mad, Jim?" asked Khelowna. "Indians all time good friends. He not want to take you gun."

"I know, I have plenty very good friends. Six here, the very best," and he glanced at the revolver in his hand.

Then he reached forward in his turn and took back the empty cartridge bag from between the chief's knees, and the silver flask from the ground where the murderer had dropped it.

For a moment he looked at the flask, and then a grin-smile flickered round his mouth, and looking Khelowna squarely in the eyes he said, "I thing you go and get me some water," and as the chief hesitated, he tossed up the black muzzle of his revolver and added "Get."

At that moment the roan snorted, and Jim's quick eye noticed that there were only four Indians around him. Whilst he had been playing his game with the old chief, Kinieshaw had slipped from the circle. In a flash the white man was on his feet, and his revolver shot was echoed by a sharp cry of pain.

"Come back," he roared. "Kinieshaw; leave the knife there," and then dropping the muzzle so that it looked Khelowna straight between the eyes, he added, "You next if you move."

"Now get," he said, as Kinieshaw came back, "I want that horse and I want you out of this blanket quick. Hump it. March," and for the second time in a week he drove the five redskins before that deadly little weapon which has done so much in the States towards the equality of man.

CHAPTER XI.

"You think you heap srivy Indians. You dam fool. I fix you plenty."

As they made for their horses, Kinieshaw shook his bleeding hand at Combe, and that was his last message. He knew that at a hundred yards a revolver was practically useless, and though when Jim picked up the Winchester the five hurried to horse and galloped swiftly away, at the clank of his pump, he almost wished that he had fired.

"As well now as later," he mused, "and it has got to come. It is pretty near a blood feud between us now. If they'd had a gun amongst them I'd have let them have it."

As he tightened the cinches of the roan, it worried him to remember that these five red devils had ridden off in the direction of the Risky Ranch. They meant mischief, of that he felt sure, but after all they were only five, Indians and unarmed, and he had left more than that on the ranch, white, and well armed.

It was his business to go and fetch the doctor. That was what Ikty wanted him to do, so he swung himself into the saddle, and rode steadily east.

Twice that morning he saw Indians, in small bands, but on both occasions he thought that he had been seen before he saw them, and was uncertain of the direction in which they were heading, and once, just before reaching the Fraser, he came across a large camp of Chilcotens, just preparing to move.

To his questions they replied that they were en route to Tatlo Lake, but they struck him as unfriendly, and lying for some set purpose.

If such things had ever happened in B.C. he would have suspected that an Indian rising was on foot, but that was practically impossible, and Jim dismissed the idea as born of fatigue and an empty stomach.

And then he heard the voice of the Fraser, and presently came over grey bluffs to that great river. It is never a pretty river, no, not even in spring-time, when the patches of white flowering all bushes do their best for it. Grand as it is at times, and at Hell's Gate and other places, picturesque, a show for the C. P. R. and a pleasing horror for tourists who ride safely along its promptuous banks in a luxurious Pullman car, its waters are too turbid, and its strangely shaped mud cliffs, too, a girdly colored with mineral matter, to be more than grotesque and uncanny. At the crossing where Jim struck it, the river was certainly not looking its best. Like the whole country it seemed in evil mood. The river had already felt the first touch of winter; small lakes of ice were thickening its dun-colored waters, grinding against one another, and rendering a crossing a matter of some difficulty.

However the ferry man made light of it.

"It's all right, sonny, for twenty hours yet, and maybe for a week after that, but its coming, its coming sure, and if I was you I wouldn't get on no

RENNIES SEEDS

EVERYTHING NEW
FRESH—PURE
RELIABLE

Ask your dealer or write
RENNIE'S — TORONTO

ALSO AT
MONTREAL. WINNIPEG. VANCOUVER

tear in Sody Creek as'll keep you more'n a week. If you do, you may have to wait there until you can walk across. A week on bug juice ought to do you, though cow punching does seem to make man powerfully dry."

The ferryman was new to Coribou, and did not know Jim Combe, but he spoke from a long experience in other parts of the North-West, where prohibition had mightily increased the thirst of the people.

"All right, Cap." Everyone is a captain who owns anything bigger than a canoe in Canada. "I'll see to that. You be on hand in an hour's time."

The man laughed good-naturedly. "Sure," he said, "I will, but you won't be. I never knowed a man yet as didn't calculate to do his business in half an hour, nor one as did it in a day. Seems to me this here Metropolis had ought to be called Whiskey Creek 'stead of Sody."

Jim laughed at the old joke. There were many worse towns than Soda Creek, but of course there was whiskey in it.

"Do you know where I can find the doctor?"

(To Be Continued.)

The Farm

Milk Fever in Cows.

Milk fever, also known as parturient apoplexy, not only is peculiar to the cow but attacks only cows of the improved breeds and of deep milking strains. It chiefly affects cows that have been developed in the direction of early maturity, rapid fattening, or a heavy production of milk. The victims are not always fat when attacked, but they are cows with great powers of digestion and which have been fed heavily previous to the onset of the disease. Cows are seldom affected until they have reached full maturity and are at the most productive period of their lives—that is, from 5 to 8 years of age.

In heavy-milking cows all the food eaten in excess of that required to make up for the normal waste of the system is turned into milk. When the flow of milk ceases, if the animal is fed heavily, the excess of nutriment from the food has no avenue of escape, and is consequently stored up in the glands and in the blood, causing the animal to become unnaturally plethoric, or affected by excessive nutrition. After the delivery of the calf, the blood which has been supplying the fetus is suddenly turned into the circulation of the mother, and if she does not begin the secretion of milk promptly the plethora of her blood rapidly increases.

Symptoms of Disease.

The disease usually manifests itself within two days after the birth of the calf, although in rare instances the cow becomes affected prior to calving. Great uneasiness is one of the first noticeable symptoms. The cow steps about restlessly and refuses to eat or drink. She may soon begin to show signs of abdominal pain. Paralysis begins to be manifested within a few hours, being indicated by a staggering, uncertain gait. The patient now becomes quieter, rapidly weakens, and finally goes down and is unable to rise. The head is drawn around to one side, usually the left, producing an attitude that is not often seen in any other disease. The animal soon becomes quite unconscious.

The temperature, at first elevated, tends to become lower as stupor and coma progress. The bowels may become torpid or completely paralyzed, and unless improvement is brought about they are not likely to operate again. The bladder, too, is paralyzed and fails to expel its contents. Action of either bowels or bladder, or both, is always a favorable symptom.

The torpor of the digestive organs nearly always causes grave disorders; the paunch becomes the seat of fermentation, producing gas and excessive bloating. There are frequent belchings of gas or food, which, reaching the paralyzed throat, pass in part into the windpipe, causing inflammation of the air passages and lungs, which condition often becomes the immediate cause of death.

Means of Prevention.

For such a serious disease prevention is more important than treatment. Among the most effective means of

prevention may be mentioned a restricted diet for a week or two before calving and for at least four days afterwards. Free access to salt and water is important, as the water serves to dilute the dense rich blood and salt encourages the animal to drink. The water should be warmed suitably, as iced water may have a bad effect. A cow that is in a very plethoric state, or that was attacked by milk fever at her last calving, should be given a purgative dose (1 pound) of epsom salts 12 to 24 hours before calving is due. A most important precaution in a plethoric cow is to avoid drawing any milk from the bag for 12 to 24 hours after calving. Daily exercise is of importance, and the value of the open air cannot be overestimated. Rich clover pastures should be avoided.

Method of Treatment.

It is a good practice to give a dose of purgative medicine if the air treatment to be recommended later, is not available. Epsom salts 2 pounds, carbonate of ammonia ½ ounce, nuxvomica ½ dram, is a good preparation to use at this juncture. The bowels and bladder should be emptied, the former by hand and the latter by the use of a small rubber tube. Bags of ice may be applied to the head. Benefit is often derived from the administration of 20 drops of tincture of aconite every four hours. The application of water, as warm as it can be borne by the hand, to the back and loins acts by removing the blood pressure from the vital organs.

In view of the great superiority of the inflation of the udder with atmospheric air as a curative for milk fever, medicinal treatment is seldom attempted at the present time. By former methods of treatment the posses were very great; but by the use of the air treatment in skillful hands, it is claimed that more than 96 per cent. may be saved. A large syringe or injection pump is used (a pump for inflating bicycle tires serves the purpose nicely). The whole apparatus should be sterilized before it is used. Boiling for 20 minutes will afford suitable sterilization. The intake opening is filled with sterilized cotton while a milking tube is attached to the delivering tube.

The teats of the cow should be carefully washed and dried, after which the milking tube on the pump or syringe is inserted into each turn while an assistant distends each quarter of the udder with air without continuing the process after the udder is fully expanded. The tube is now withdrawn and a broad tape is tied around the free end of the teat to prevent the escape of the air. The tube should be disinfected by dipping in a 3 per cent. solution of cresol compound or carbolic acid after each application. Should no indications of improvement be apparent at the end of two hours, the udder should be inflated again.—U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Farming a Village Lot.

We always keep a cow and find we can sell between three and four pounds of butter weekly after keeping what we need. We never stint ourselves for good fresh milk, cream or butter. Pasture for the cow costs \$3 for the season. Two tons of hay and 300 pounds of bran and ground grains brought her through last winter. The calf sells for \$5.

The skim-milk and butter-milk help out the ration of a nice growing pig or two. These are fed on shorts, with sometimes bran or whole grain, but we find barley, either boiled or raw, sometimes alternately, pay best when all the feed has to be bought. In summer we give them mangolds, turnips and weeds out of the garden to help out their grain ration, and on an average we are always able to have pigs of between 160 and 200 pounds at a cash expenditure of about \$10 each for feed. That at a general price of 12½ or 13 cents leaves us a net gain of between \$10 and \$12 each. Many people think it does not pay to keep pigs and buy feed for them, but we think we have solved the question of meat at a reasonable price the year round for we generally kill two

pigs every year; one in the fall and the other in the spring.

Last year we decided to try poultry and started out by sending \$5 to a breeder for a pair of Black Minorcas. We asked for one-year-olds but received a cockerel and a three-year-old hen. Willy breeders do not help along their business by such methods. The experiment with pure-breds proved a failure, and we had to be content with an early hatch of nondescripts and half-breeds. However, we were able through sale of chickens, old hens and eggs to come out with a clear balance on the right side of \$4.84, and we have still 10 in our flock.

Our garden kept us in cabbage, carrots, onions and other vegetables all summer and winter, and we sold about \$5 worth besides. The product of our garden and of our cows, pigs and chickens helps us very materially in providing for our table and in raising a family of small children under village conditions.—Mrs. P. J. B., in Farm and Dairy.

Too Canny For The Thief.

A Scottish farmer was selling wool one day to a carrier, and after weighing it he went into the house to make out an invoice. When he came back he missed a cheese that had been standing on a shelf behind the outer door. Glancing at the bag of wool, he observed that it had suddenly increased in size.

"Man," he said to the carrier, "I have clean forgot the weight o' that bag. Let's pit it on the scales aen mair." The carrier could not well refuse. The bag was of course found to be heavier by the weight of the cheese inside. A new invoice was made out, and the crestfall carrier went his way. The farmer's wife at once missed the cheese, and, rushing to the yard, told her husband that some thief had stolen it.

"Na, na, Meg," replied the farmer quietly. "I hae just selt the cheese for two shillin's the pund."

A Real Business Woman.

"A business woman, eh?" "I should say so. She can sharpen her own lead pencil so that you'd think a man had done the job."

Money talks, and what's more it can always get an audience.

PAINS AFTER EATING

WIND IN THE STOMACH—ACIDITY, HEADACHES—CONSTIPATION

ARE SIGNS OF INDIGESTION.

Indigestion—the complete or partial failure of the digestive processes—frequently throws out of gear the whole machinery of the body. You can't enjoy the vigour and vitality of good health unless your stomach, liver and bowels do their work regularly and efficiently.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

As a digestive tonic and stomachic remedy, Mother Seigel's Syrup is esteemed in tens of thousands of homes, wherever the English language is spoken. If you suffer much or little from disorders of the stomach, liver or bowels, try the effect of taking 15 to 30 drops of this famous remedy in water, after meals, for a few days and note its beneficial effects.

ASSISTS DIGESTION

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

INFLUENZA

Catarhal Fever, Pink Eye, Shipping Fever, Epizootic

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat speedily cured; colts and horses in same stable kept from having them by using Spohn's Disinfecting Compound, 3 to 4 doses often cure; one bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions, all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. Sold by the bottle or dozen. Any druggist or delivered by manufacturer.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.



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.

**How to Get New Health and New
Strength at This Season.**

There's a Reason." Name given
Canadian Postum Co., Windsor,
t.
ver read the above letter? A new
appears from time to time. They
genuine, true, and full of human
rest.

The Educated Tramp.
 Lady—And you say you are an educated man?
 Wearied Will—Yes, mum, I'm a roads scholar.

Arthur—Well, no, but he gave me
drink and a cigar, so I had no kick
coming.

TURING COMPANY, LIMITED
9 Youville Street,
Montreal.

JOHN PALMER CO., Limited,
Fredericton, N. B., Canada.

SALE "GREASE"

FRIDAY, MAY 12, 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.

En Passant.

Talking of fashions. — Everybody's doing it. The subject is ever new. Much as fashions may modify they never die. Age cannot wither nor custom stale their infinite variety. Putting it in the plainest language: the goddess Fashion is fickle, and the marvel is that her edicts and chameleon caprices, no matter how fantastic they may be, are accepted willingly by her subjects. This sovereign rule by an unseen monarch, whose will need no enforcing, whose commands require no diplomatic gloss, and whose mere whim becomes a law, is enough to make the Sultan of all the Germanies green with envy.

When all this might? This unquestioned power? If we could hope to arrive at an answer within a hundred years or so, we would have to leave the vagaries of fashion in feminine attire out of the question. Hats that look as bewitching turned fore and aft, or downside up, or stood on edge would not have to influence us, nor would we bemoan our reasoning powers by enquiring why a woman should wear a short jacket on top of a longer one and get away with it when we know that if a man were to put on his jacket outside his overcoat—dogs would bark at him.

In all the kaleidoscopic variations of fashion some combination must occasionally influence upon life and character. Especially is this so in fashion of speech and thought. A trite phrase becomes fashionable and if it convey a happily expressed thought it becomes proverbial, is adopted for everyday use and eventually becomes an idiom of the language. Embellishments of speech, however, may become popular and fashionable even if they carry no thought whatever. Take for example that much used Americanism "Gee!"

"Gee" has no parallel in any language. It has absolutely no meaning, except when applied to horses, yet it is a complete vocabulary to many people—expressing the whole gamut of their language and feelings. "Gee" gets out of the otherwise they are struck speechless. Its derivation is obscure. Cromwell's troop a mouthed it—somehow differently—and perhaps its doubtful origin had better not be enquired into. Suffice it to say it is a fashion of speech which has survived many others of greater beauty, and it is here to stay.

Some fashions grow into habits rapidly and take such firm root that in the ever moving atmosphere of change it is little wonder that many people seem old-fashioned, in the eyes of others. They are anchored to the fashions of the past and have neither time nor inclination to keep up with ephemeral changes and the drift of things. Of course to be old-fashioned is not a crime. There are some pretty old-fashioned ideas about, quite as good as the modern ones. And they stay good and are solid throughout even if they are dubbed antique.

One fashion which grows into a bad habit all too soon is that of being in continual opposition to new methods, or any fresh proposal. It develops a tendency to run counter to every blade of grass. You meet people every day who will not tolerate anything new, unless they formulate it themselves, and should you happen to ask their opinion upon any innovation you get it. "N. good, won't work" or so inequally disparaging pronouncement, is the reply whether they understand the proposal or not.

Or again, take the fashion of feeling annoyed about things that do not change. The government, say, has listed too long. It is moribund yet hangs on to office. Daily food is always alike; work is monotonous. The town is dead; a quarter is still twenty-five cents, and so on. That fashion grows into discontent, and once a man becomes habitually discontented he may as well quit. It is admitted that there are some things, perhaps many things, which might be altered to everybody's advantage, but the chronic grumbler is not the man who would give the job to. Besides being nuisance he is a menace to. Selfish for he disturbs others and even gets a following among his kind.

The ventilation of grievances is British birthright, as well as an Englishman's privilege, and leads to many valuable reforms when properly used, but carried too far, it engenders opposition to the main issue, as seen in the cars, and, then the fur fits.

LINK MAN.

To the Electors of Argenteuil.



GENTLEMEN,—You will shortly be called upon to select a candidate to serve you in the Legislative Assembly at Quebec.

The Conservative Convention was recently held in Lachute and I was again unanimously chosen as the standard-bearer of the Conservative party.

In my election of 1912, I laid down my views in no uncertain manner, and though four years have lapsed since you honored me as your representative. I see no reason to change my programme.

Should I obtain your mandate, my sole aim will be to advance measures in the best interests of the County and Province.

I am in favor of the re-adjustment and reduction of taxation so far as the finances allow, so as to remove and prevent abuses. I would support generous grants for education, notably in aid of poor municipalities; betterment of school buildings and increase of teachers salaries.

I am in favor of main arterial roads in the counties, improved directly by the government, and with regard to the ordinary Municipal roads, a better system of classifying and assisting the same.

Now in the past the Conservative Party has shown capacity for constructive legislation from which the Province is now profiting. They include much that helped the allied causes of colonization and agriculture, such as the formation of colonization societies, the establishment of farm competitions and the system of agriculture lectures in rural districts, the founding of the Journal of Agriculture, the inauguration of the Provincial Dairy School and the Dairymen's Association with competitions of excellence in dairy products, and for the creation of homesteads, and acts for the establishment of technical schools and for the registration of vital statistics are included in the measures which Conservative administration designed and the Legislature accepted and made law.

There are distinctive signs that the activity in this part of the Province bespeaks the overthrow of the Gouin Government and Mr. Cousineau is a man whom the Province may well look to as being opposed to wrong doing, which is demonstrated by his laral attacks against the Gouin administration which yet remain unchallenged.

The Opposition leader is marking out a proper course for himself and his co-workers in continuing his discussions to provincial issues. During the last session of the Legislature there were signs that some members thought the Ontario and Manitoba school disputes might be made the subject of issues in Quebec's local affairs. Mr. Cousineau met one of the propositions directly and with courage, when his object to money raised by municipal taxes in Quebec being used to promote an half-political movement in other provinces. The propriety of his position made itself plain, and though the end of the consideration of the matter was a compromise, it is so clear that Mr. Cousineau's position was sound one that hardly a voice was raised to condemn him.

The course he took in the matter gained him credit and was a good introduction to the people of the province. In the campaign he is showing the same courage in condemning what he thinks is wrong in connection with the administration of the provinces business. He shows the financial risks attending the large expenditures to which the province has been committed by the majority in the Legislature, and that there is again a chance of the expenditure outrunning the revenue, which will mean more taxes. He has pointed out the weaknesses in the roads policy which the majority of the Legislature favors, the chief defect being that there has been made no good provision for maintaining the roads after they are made. There may be more waste in failing to preserve the standard of a highway than there may be in making it in the first place. There is no question about Mr. Cousineau's energy and zeal. He is unemitting in his attention to his duties and is both deserving and winning confidence that will be of value to his party on polling day.

In consideration of existing circumstances, when the country is thrown into a state of chaos by the terrible ravages of war, when our young manhood is leaving our midst to fight the battles of liberty and freedom, it is hard to know just why the country should have been thrust into a political battle at this time, but the evidence is that Sir Lomer doubtless feels that the Province has received an evil name, resultant from the Monseigneur episode and the many other scandals, not only with the other provinces but in the United States, in Europe and throughout the world. As long as the Gouin Government lasts it will leave that impression.

Should it again be my privilege to again represent you in Quebec, you will always find that I shall be at all times willing, as in the past, to serve you faithfully and well. My record is before you, and I rely upon your support when going to the polls on May 22nd.

Yours devotedly,

H. SLATER.

CLERK ALL RUN DOWN

Restored To Health By Vinol

Shelbyville, Ind.—"I am a clerk in a hotel and was all run down, no energy, my blood was poor and my face covered with pimples. I got so weak I had to put up an awful fight to keep at work. After taking many other remedies without benefit Vinol has restored my health and strength."—ROY F. BIRD.

For all run-down, weak, nervous conditions of men and women, nothing equals Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil. Try it on our guarantee.

T. CHRISTIE, DRUGGIST
LACHUTE QUE.

We give special invite to Brownsburg come in and look at our large lines Men's You'll find Boy's clothing
W. BANFORD & SON.

Production and Thrift

CANADA'S CALL FOR SERVICE AT HOME

Produce More and Save More

The Empire needs food. If you are not in the fighting line you may be in the producing line. Labour is limited—all the more reason to do more than ever before. Grow food for the men who are fighting for you. The Allies need all the food that you can produce. Every little helps. You are responsible for your own work. If you cannot produce as much as you would like, produce all you can. Work with the right spirit. Put fighting energy into your effort and produce now when it counts. The more you produce the more you can save. Producing and saving are war-service.

Make Your Labour Efficient

In war-time do not waste time and energy on unimportant and unprofitable work. Economize labour. Put off unproductive work till after the war, and, if possible, help in producing something needed now. Let us not waste labour. Canada needs it all. If possible help to feed the Allies. Make your backyard a productive garden. Cultivate it with a will. Make your labour count for as much as possible.

Do Not Waste Materials

There should be no waste in war-time. Canada could pay the annual interest on her war expenditure out of what we waste on our farms, in our factories, in our homes. Every pound of food saved from waste is as good as a pound of increased production. The way for a nation to save is for every individual to save. France is strong to-day because of thrift in time of peace. The men and women of Great Britain are not only "doing" but are learning to "do without."

Spend Your Money Wisely

Practise economy in the home by eliminating luxuries. Wasting our dollars here weakens our strength at the Front. Your savings will help Canada to finance the war. Save your money for the next Dominion War issue. There can be no better investment.

THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

THE DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE



AUTO LIVERY

Telephone - - 83

A. E. BISHOP

Notice.

Having been appointed executor to the estate of my father, the late Alex. Lyster, I hereby give notice that all persons having any outstanding accounts, either for or against, are required to present the same without delay.

JOHN W. LISTER
Thos. Gore, R. R. No 6.

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

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Money to Loan. Farms for Sale
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

Opposite T. Christie's Store.

We carry a heavy stock of Black Dress Goods. Come and see them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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Physician and Surgeon,

Between the Bank of Ottawa and W. G. Stanforth's Store,

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GAETAN VALOIS, L.L.B.

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Money to loan on security

LACHUTE, QUE.

Depositor of the late J. L.

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DR. HUGH McCONNELL,

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Men's Suits in Black and Blue Serge all sizes. W. BANFORD & SON.

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Office over Banford's Store

Absent Tuesday only.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: \$2,000,000.00

Capital paid up and Surplus: \$1,637,873.40

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-agent at Brownsburg, J. R. THOMPSON, Sub-Agent

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

We deal in Foreign & Domestic Marble and Granite, first class work and best material in all the latest designs, always on hand.

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

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

The Badge of Quality

Wherever you see this emblem you will find a car that is giving continuous motoring satisfaction. Let it be your "Safety First" sign to investigate the Gray Dort. It represents 60 years of experience in building vehicles and automobiles. Read these brief specifications and write for catalog, or better still see the Gray Dort at our showrooms.

JOHN SIMON, Agent.



Electric Lighting
Electric Starting
Demountable Rims
Complete Equipment
Connecticut Ignition
Non-Skid Tires on rear

\$850
F.O.B. QUATHAM

To the Electors of the County of Argenteuil.



GENTLEMEN:—

At a large and representative meeting from all parts of the County of Argenteuil held in Victoria Hall, Lachute, on the 27th of April last, I had the honor of being unanimously chosen as the Liberal Candidate for the present election of a member to serve in the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Quebec.

I do not require any introduction to the people of Argenteuil, having been born and brought up in the County and having had the honor of serving the County for three years in the Legislature at Quebec.

My Programme is that of the Gouin Government:—I am in favor of a progressive policy which will bring the development of all our resources.

I am in favor of increased grants to rural schools in the Province in order to enable country people to have better school houses and better salaried teachers, so that the children of our country people may receive a more complete education.

I am also in favor of the establishment of technical schools in industrial centres in this Province to give the sons of our working men the chance of becoming good mechanics.

I am also in favor of increased grants for agriculture and roads.

Being a practical farmer and a member of the Council of Agriculture for the Province of Quebec, I am in a position to be of service to the farming community as well as to all the other interests in the County.

During the three years that I have served in the Legislature as your representative, I can say without boasting, that I obtained more grants for the County than any other member who has had the honor of representing this County in Quebec.

Although not your representative during the last four years, I have used my influence with the Government in the interests of the County for friend and foe alike, and as you are well aware, I have been very successful in obtaining large grants from the Government for school, roads & bridges.

Anyone who has followed the affairs of this Province knows that the Gouin Government is the best Government that the Province of Quebec has ever had and that it will be returned to power by an increased majority. So, it is in the interests of the County of Argenteuil to elect a supporter of the Government.

I ask and expect your support and influence on my behalf and also on behalf of the Government of Sir Lomer Gouin who is, undoubtedly, the greatest Prime Minister the Province of Quebec has ever had.

For these reasons I feel confident that you will pass your vote in my favor on the 22nd of May inst.

Very sincerely yours,

JOHN HAY.

Stallions for Service.

PERCHERON & CLYDESDALE.
ROIN 3901 99522

Is at the head of the Stud Book. This horse a though just turned five has already established for himself a famous show-ring record. Having won the championship of this province successively since imported as a two year old. Roin weighs over nine hundred pounds, and for ideal Percheron type he cannot be excelled, being exceptionally compact and massive heavily muscled, standing on a set of feet and legs that are a credit to the breed he represents. He will be bred to a limited number of mares at the proprietors stables.

BARON'S KID 9742.

Is a beautiful bay seven years old Clydesdale. He is a quality horse throughout and carried off the Canadian bred championship as a two year old at Ottawa Fair.

We also have in hand a few other good Percheron and Clydesdale horses.

For terms and conditions see posters or write, or phone.

J. E. ARNOLD,
GRENVILLE, QUE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the under-mentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective times and places mentioned below.

PIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS SUPERIOR COURT

Canada,) LOUIS CAMP-
Province of Que) GNE, Plaintiff;
District of Terrebonne) against JOSEPH
bonne, N. 587) OVIDE MOISJO, I,
Defendant.

One emplacement situated in the south side of Sainte Marie River, in the parish of Saint Janvier, district of Terrebonne known under number two hundred and sixty three (No. 263) of Saint Janvier cadastre—with also all the buildings thereon erected on the said land.

To be sold at the door of the parochial church of Saint Janvier, said district, on the EIGHTH day of MAY next, (1916), between TEN and ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.

L. P. SAVAGE,

Sheriff's office, Deputy Sheriff,
Sainte Scholastique, 10th April, 1916

(First published, 15th May, 1916)

NOTICE

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN.

We the undersigned do hereby declare that Mr. T. B. Morrison and Mr. P. Smith's were fumigated for supposed cases of Scarlet Fever, same having been done by their permission. The school was also fumigated.

Signed
DR. J. H. MASON,
and J. W. GALT,
Health Officers.

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. Exceptional this Spring.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

THE TAILOR.

Main Street, - Lachute.

.. Head-Quarters ..

What idea does that word convey to you? It tells you that if come to Deacon's, you will be coming to a store that will furnish you with the best variety of Stoves, Ranges, Coil-oil or Gasoline ranges, Refrigerators, etc. that can be found in town.

Don't fail to call.

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 - 4,998,304
Total Assets over - 85,000,000

Board of Directors:

HON. GEORGE BRYSON, President.
HON. JOHN B. FRASER, Vice-President.
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R. C. WHITNEY.
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D. M. FINNIE, Asst-General Manager.
W. DUTHIE, Chief Inspector.

Lachute, St. Andrews and Brownsburg - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - E. W. Richards, Acting Manager.

1916 SEEDS 1916

Field, Garden and Flower

The Timothy and Clovers which we offer are as good and reliable as Steele Brigg Seed Co. can supply.

D. & A. CORSET, priced from 75cs. to \$3.00 sizes from 18 inch to 36 in. Misses Corsets, Children's waists.

GILES BROS.

Main St. - - 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. STANIFORTH.



PROTECTIVE and ARTISTIC

For all shingles on roofs and walls

ANCHOR SHINGLE STAINS

add years of life and an unusual degree of beauty.

They are made in artistic shades of greys, reds, greens, yellows, browns and blacks.

Call at our store and obtain a booklet with full instructions showing the actual stains on wood.

George Pual, Lachute, Que.
Hardie & Co., Brownsburg, Que.

DEATHS

DAVIS.—At Belle Riviere, on Thursday, May 4th, 1916. Norman Morrison, eldest son of Henry and Annie Davis aged 8 years, 3 months, and 24 days.

Cattle Wanted for Pasture

On Mr. Robillard's farm. One year old heifers \$2.00, two year old heifers \$2.50, cows \$3.00, one year old colts \$2.50, two year old colts \$3.00, horses \$3.50. All cattle and horses at owner's risk. Apply to

JOHN BOA, R. R. No. 1, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Two Concord buggies almost new, also second hand buggy for sale cheap. Apply to, A. A. MARCHAND.

DALESVILLE

Sunday May 14th Pastor White will preach at Dalesville at 11 a.m., at Mount Maple at 3 p.m. and at Brownsburg at 7 p.m.

The Ordinance of Baptism announced for Sunday Morning is postponed indefinitely.

The Women's Mission Circle will be held at the home of Mrs. Archie Murdoch, Brownsburg, Sunday afternoon at 3 p.m.

Brownsburg Baptist Sunday School at 10:30 a.m. Dalesville B. Y. P. U. Sunday 7 p.m.

BIRTHS.

MURDOCH.—At Mabel Que., on Tuesday, May 9th, 1916 to Mr. and Mrs. James H. Murdoch, a daughter.

Just Received A car-load of Buggies

They are from the Tudhope-Carriage Co. of Orillia, so come and take your pick

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

RANGES AND COMFORT



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

D. H. LAKE & Sons, Limited.

Mr. Jacob of Simla

MODERN WONDER-WORKER.

It is not generally known that the late Marion Crawford, in his remarkable novel, "Mr. Isaacs," took as his hero a living person; but such was indeed the case. "Mr. Isaacs" was none other than Mr. Jacob of Simla, who was famous throughout India for his extraordinary powers and fascinating personality.

During his travels in India the novelist met Mr. Jacob, and became intimately acquainted with him, and was so deeply impressed with his wonderful personality that when he returned to England he wrote a book about him. This book laid the foundation of Marion Crawford's literary reputation. It sold well, because it dealt with a comparatively unknown phase of Eastern life and character. Everybody of any note in India knew Mr. Jacob, and his bungalow at Simla became the rendezvous of many distinguished personages, as every Anglo-Indian of position who visited the social capital of the country made it his business to call upon the famous wonder-worker. As soon return from India and say you had not seen the Taj Mahal as come home and confess you had not met Mr. Jacob of Simla. In addition to being the hero of Marion Crawford's novel, Mr. Jacob figures as Lurgan Sahib in Rudyard Kipling's "Kim." Altogether, he has inspired no fewer than six books.

Mr. Jacob is a human mystery, and was, in the zenith of his power, the wonder of India. No one has been able to solve the amazing riddle of his personality or give a satisfactory explanation of the remarkable things he has done. It was generally supposed that he was a high-caste Brahmin; but in reality he was a Turk by birth. Long residence in India had given him the appearance and nature of a native. A Yogi by religious persuasion, and an "Adept" by profession, he presented an interesting subject for study as it would be possible to find in any part of the world.

Born in Constantinople in the humblest circumstances, his boyhood was passed in abject poverty. Later he became the servant of a rich pasha, who took an interest in him, and encouraged his inordinate love of study by giving him all the books he desired and every facility for obtaining knowledge. At this time he acquired a deep acquaintance with Oriental lore which was later to make him a leading figure in Anglo-Indian society at Simla. On the death of his master he decided to make the pilgrimage to Mecca, being deeply read in the rites of Mohammedanism, able to recite the Koran from beginning to end, and conversant with all the practices of the Moslem religion. He reached his destination safely, and later, after many hardships, found himself in Bombay without money, and nothing but his knowledge of Eastern languages to help him. This was sufficient, however, to obtain him employment at the Court of the Nizam of Hyderabad, where he remained for some time; and, having saved money, he moved to Delhi, where he started business as a dealer in precious stones. In a few years Jacob amassed a small fortune; and then, extending his business, he established himself at Simla, where he rose to be the first dealer in the famous mart, and was patronized by all the elite of Anglo-Indian society, who purchased his goods and visited him at his house. He was lavish with his hospitality and munificent in his generosity. His rooms were furnished in the most gorgeous Oriental style, and full of priceless ornaments and jewels. Not only was he extremely rich, but there was something very attractive about the man which drew everybody who was anybody to his doors. Viceroys, governors, the leading members of the civil and military services, and society generally, flocked to see him. He soon became known as one who could perform "miracles," and everybody wanted to see his "tricks" (as they were termed), and try to find out how they were done. All Simla was startled and mystified by his extraordinary performances; and though many considered them vulgar impositions, they were bound to admit that what they saw was quite impossible of explanation.

A record of many of Mr. Jacob's "Magical" feats has been kept. One of the most remarkable is related in "The Autobiography of a Magician," and was personally witnessed by the author, who vouches for the absolute veracity and accuracy of his account. This gentleman was invited to a dinner-party at Mr. Jacob's bungalow, which was situated about two miles from his own abode, and he and a well-known General drove there together. Several other military officers were also guests. After dinner, when they were smoking, General B. asked Mr. Jacob to show them some of his tricks. Their host did not appear to like the word "trick," but simply said, "Yes, I'll show you a trick!" and, turning to a servant, told him to bring in the sahib's walking-sticks. Selecting a thick grape-vine stick with a silver band round the handle, he asked, "Whose is this?" The General replied that it was his; whereupon a glass bowl, similar to those in which goldfish are kept was placed on the table, some water poured in, and Mr. Jacob held the stick upright on its knob for a few moments. After a time they saw numbers of shoals like rootlets issuing from the handle till



The photograph shows a group of soldiers passing the Horse Guards in London. The native Jamaican in the centre wears a fancy uniform.

JAMAICAN ON LEAVE IN LONDON.

they filled the bowl and held the stick steady, Jacob standing over it, muttering all the time. A continuous crackling sound was then heard, and young twigs began to appear from the upper part of the stick. These grew rapidly, became covered with leaves, and flowered before their eyes. Then the flowers changed to small bunches of grapes, and in ten minutes from the beginning a fine vine laden with bunches of ripe black Hamburgs stood before them. A servant carried it round, and they helped themselves. The fruit was declared to be excellent. In case the whole affair might be due to hypnotic delusion, the writer placed half of his bunch in his pocket to see if the grapes would still be there after he left Mr. Jacob's house.

The vine was replaced on the table, and covered with a sheet, and in a few minutes was changed back into the General's stick. Many other interesting feats were performed, and the company were filled with amazement; then, as they were about to depart, Mr. Jacob requested a few words privately with the writer before he left. They went out on to the veranda and conversed on occult subjects for a few minutes. Mr. Jacob then offered to cause him to undergo a special experience which would give him something to think about. His guest replied that that was just what he would like. So Mr. Jacob said, "Shut your eyes and imagine that you are back in your bedroom in your bungalow." He did so; and after a few seconds Jacob called out, "Now open your eyes!" He opened his eyes, and found that he was really in his bedroom—two miles in a few seconds! Jacob then told him to shut his eyes again, and they would rejoin their friends; but this he firmly refused to do, as he thought it might all be hypnotic delusion, and he wanted to see how Jacob would "get out of the difficulty." However, the magician simply laughed good-naturedly, and said, "Well, since you won't come, I must go alone; so good-bye!" and in an instant he had vanished, and the subject of this marvellous feat was left alone. Looking at his watch, as he had done at the commencement of the experiment, he found that the whole affair had not lasted two minutes. He then walked straight out of his bedroom into the dining-room, where he found two of his friends, who were astonished at seeing him, and wanted to know how he had managed to get into his room without their seeing him pass. He then sat down and told them all about it. One of them (Dr. S.) asked to see the grapes. Accordingly he felt in his pocket, and there they were sure enough, so he passed them to him. The doctor turned them over suspiciously, smelt them, and finally tasted one. "They are the real thing, my boy; genuine black English Hamburgs," he said, and proceeded to devour the lot. "But where's the tat?" exclaimed his other friend. The writer replied that he had forgotten all about it, but supposed he had better send for it. Calling a servant, he told him to go to the stables and send a syce up to Sahib Jacob's bungalow for the tat. In a few minutes the bearer returned and said that the tat was at that moment safe in his own stable. They stared at one another in amazement, then went out to see for themselves. Sure enough, it was there. So the horse and cart were also levitated!

Mr. Frederick Heath, a writer of some distinction, who was well acquainted with Mr. Jacob, relates the following.

One evening Jacob had made arrangements to hold a seance at his house in Simla. He had invited six friends to dinner, and Jacob and his guests were all seated at table, when suddenly Jacob vanished. Behind his chair stood his kitbag, as surprised as the guests at Jacob's disappearance. Only a second before he had been plainly visible to them all, and had been talking to them, yet he had vanished through closed doors. Hardly had the guests recovered from their surprise when Jacob was once more in his seat at the table. When questioned, Jacob merely said that his "Master," Ram Lal, had sent for him in order to tell him that the seance could not take place that evening. The mysterious Ram Lal, by the way, is

also brought into Marion Crawford's novel. Jacob refused to give any explanation of either his disappearance or the postponement of the seance; but later he gave Mr. Heath the reason for the sudden postponement of the seance, though the way in which he was able to leave and return to the table in such a remarkable manner is still a mystery.

The seance was postponed by order of Ram Lal, who by some inexplicable means had discovered that one of the guests was not in good health; and as all those who attended Mr. Jacob's seances had to be in good health, otherwise a seance could not be successful, Ram Lal thought it his duty to warn Jacob in time.

On another occasion a seance was held at which six of the stoutest sceptics in Simla attended. They were all army officers, and each had seen active service in India. Mr. Jacob had put up with the ridicule of these men for a long time, and he was determined to show them that there was something in his powers besides vulgar pretension. He asked one of the officers to give him an account of any battle in which he had taken part. The officer did as requested, and Jacob then said, "Look at the wall and you will see the battle again." All turned their eyes to the spot indicated, and there they saw a living, moving representation of the battle, not unlike a bioscope film. Everything was vividly depicted to the smallest detail; and there, leading a charge, was the face and form of the man who had just related the incident, looking as real as life. The officers were astounded, and evidently believed that their eyes had been bewitched. Another officer mentioned an affair he had been engaged in, but omitted to say anything about his own actions in the battle, where he had distinguished himself by great bravery. His heroism was, however, shown in the picture which followed, and it was known to be quite correct, though Jacob himself was unaware of the part the officer had played in the fight. The officers confessed that they were completely mystified, and became convinced of the genuineness of Jacob's uncanny powers from that evening.

One of this wonder-worker's most extraordinary feats was walking on the water. There was a wide, deep pond in his grounds, on the surface of which Jacob often walked. Crowds of people came to see him do it, and try to discover how the "trick" was performed; but they were completely baffled, and were obliged to admit in the end that Jacob possessed powers undreamt of in their philosophy.

Other things no less wonderful he is alleged to have done, but they are too numerous to be related here. Gradually he built up a reputation that remains with him to-day. All India knew something of his powers. He was one of the most-talked-of men in that country; but eventually his powers failed him, he lost his wealth, and sank into poverty and obscurity, and to-day he is a broken-down old man, friendless and disappointed, eking out a precarious existence in Bombay, with nothing but memories of a brilliant past to lighten the darkness and dreariness of his life's evening.—Reginald Span in Chambers's Journal.

You must work; nothing is to be got for nothing; and no man who chooses to be industrious need be under obligations to another, for labor on every kind commands its reward.

When potatoes are boiled, it is a convenience to boil enough for two or three meals; then they can be served, creamed or lyonnaise, German fried or as potatoes au gratin.

"Now, the boy I want in this office must be honest, bright, clean and healthy. Have you perspicacity?" "Oh, no, sir; I never had anything but whooping-cough and the mumps."

Some people are hard to make friends with, and we discover when it is too late that they have really been wanting to be friendly all the time that they appeared to be avoiding our society.

EULOGY FOR FRENCH SOLDIER.

They Show An Absolute Lack of Fear in Face of Death.

In the late issue of the Paris Journal Mr. Charles Humbert has written an eulogy of the French soldier, the type of man upon whom the whole world is looking with admiration these days, and whose bravery has won ungrudging recognition from his own adversaries on the battlefield.

"With what feeling of emotion," says the writer, "have I not met and greeted these magnificent heroes down there among the trenches. Whether they were on their way to the firing line, or were just returning from it, their manly bearing expressed nothing but confidence, coolness and an absolute lack of fear in the face of death. They sang and they joked.

"Hardheartedness, indifference, fatalism, you may suggest? Not at all, I insist. When the time for going into action arrives, when they are getting ready to bound out of their trenches into an inferno of shell fire these same men embrace and say a touching farewell to one another, pressing to their hearts the precious cherished souvenirs they have received from a loving wife or a darling child. These heroes are men of fine feelings and affection. But duty calls. Their country is summoning them. They steel themselves and suppress their tender emotions. Proudly, without ostentation, they go off to battle, to sacrifice, to glory.

"I have met some German prisoners also, dejected and miserable soldiers pitiful to look at, and stiff, obstinate officers with a haughty mien. Along side of them I have seen our own soldiers, happy, natural, concealing their fatigue and anxious not to let anybody notice but their lovable and noble traits. I then could easily understand the difference between the two races, one a docile instrument of the insane arrogance of a tyrannical caste, the other a logical champion of every lofty cause. I also recognized why the French soldier of to-day is greater than ever. It is because his task is much harder and the cause he is fighting for more sublime."

PAID MORE FOR LESS LIQUOR.

British Bill for 1915 Exceeded 1914's Consumption Reduced.

In an annual estimate of the national drink bill the secretary of the United Kingdom Alliance estimates that during the year 1915 the total consumption of intoxicating liquors in the United Kingdom, measured in terms of pure alcohol, was 92 per cent of the quantity consumed in 1914 and 90 per cent of the figure for 1913. The actual expenditure of the nation in 1915 on intoxicating liquors shows an increase of 10 1/2 per cent over the figures for 1914 and 9 per cent over those of 1913.

The amount expended on alcoholic liquors in 1915 was £181,950,000 (\$909,750,000), as compared with £161,463,000 (\$807,315,000) in 1914, being an increase of £21,486,000 (\$87,435,000).

The total consumption of pure alcohol was 781 million gallons, as against 85 million gallons in 1914 and of this quantity 72 1/2 per cent was taken in the form of beer, 25 1/2 per cent as spirits, and 2 per cent as wine.

THE THREE LONDONS.

Cities of Roman and Britain Buried Under the Metropolis.

Roman London lies buried about 18 feet below the level of Chapsale. In nearly all parts of the city there have been discovered tessellated pavements. Roman tombs, lamps, vases, sandals, keys, ornaments, weapons, coins and statues of the Roman gods.

When, a little over a century ago, deep sections were made for the sewers in Lombard street, the lowest stratum was found to consist of tessellated pavements. Many colored dice were found lying scattered about, and above this stratum was a thick layer of wood ashes, suggesting the debris of charred wooden buildings.

While building the exchange workmen came upon a gravel pit full of oyster shells, bones of cattle, old sandals and shattered pottery. Two pavements were dug up under the French church in Threadneedle street, and other pavements have been cut through in several parts of the city. The soil seems to have risen over Roman London at nearly a foot a century. Still further must the searcher dig to find the third London, the earlier London of the Britons.

HAVE YOU A POLICY

IN THE

Crown Life

INSURANCE CO.?

WARSHIP'S WIRELESS ROOM.

It Is Quite Different to That of a Dozen Years Ago.

A chaplain of the Grand Fleet writes that the wireless room is one of the most sacredly secret places in a battleship.

"If you come on board to pay us a visit, when peace breaks out, and we can once more have the pleasure of seeing what ordinary people look like—no, I don't mean 'ordinary' people—we will show you the inside of the turrets and take you down into the engine-room, and anywhere else you please; but we shall diplomatically forget to mention the existence of the wireless room; and if by chance you find yourself outside its hallowed portal, we shall point out to you a notice board hanging thereon, which forbids even the officers of the ship to enter unless required to do so by their duty.

"Without divulging any of its arcane mysteries, I may go so far as to say that it is very different in its general economy from the wireless room of a dozen years ago. At that period the whole of the apparatus was contained in a couple of small boxes which stood on a desk in an otherwise empty office; the messages were automatically printed in Morse code by a tape machine which always worked slowly and frequently failed to work at all, being powerless to respond to the more delicate vibrations. At the present time, however, the room is packed full with machinery and complicated instruments."

THE FRIENDLY ENEMY.

Here Is a Very Touching Incident From the Trenches.

A British soldier, Corporal Holmes, writing from the trenches to his wife in England, describes a very touching incident:

We were attending to some of our wounded men when we came across a German who was giving first aid to one of our soldiers. You can imagine we were surprised. We put the wounded man on our stretcher, and the German helped us and came with us to the hospital. On arriving, he asked the doctor whether the "Tommy" was all right, and when the doctor told him that he would get well, he said he was very glad.

One of our officers asked the German why he took such an interest in one of his enemies. To that the German replied, "He may be an enemy of my country, but he is my friend. He and I worked together in London for more than fourteen years, and many happy hours we have spent together. I hope that when this war is over he will not forget that we are still friends."

CAPTURED NURSES COME HOME.

Terrible Work Which Austrians Allowed Them To Do.

Eight British nurses of the Scottish Women's Hospitals, have arrived in London from Kragujevatz, where, as prisoners of war in the hands of the Austrians, they have been nursing.

Dr. Inglis told the London Daily Sketch that on the whole they were treated fairly well, but the wounded Serbians were left in a cruel and callous plight.

"Time and again," said Dr. Inglis, "we appealed to the Austrians for dressings, medicine, blankets, but they always said they were short, whereas they had the enormous supply which they had captured.

"The sanitation was so appalling that we decided to disinfect everything. It was a fearful task, for there were cesspools, old dressings, and amputated limbs to be cleared. "It was perhaps the most horrible work decent women have ever been called upon to do."

NICE FACES BANKRUPTCY.

War Brings Maimed Soldiers, Not Spendthrifts, to the Riviera.

Bankruptcy is staring Nice in the face, according to the Figaro. The Mayor has called an emergency meeting of the Town Council to consider what further measures can be taken to keep the wolf from the door.

Nice is the land of sunshine and smiles, but the world has other things to think about just now than to bask in the sun. Generously the town has thrown open its doors to the sick and wounded, whose gratitude is great, but whose purse is slender.

Fun and frolic, giddy gaiety and splashing spendthrifts are essential if the wheels of Nice are to run smoothly, and since the war started Nice knows none of these. The Casino is closed and the "rien ne va plus" of the gaming rooms has become a hideous reality.

THE CROWN PRINCE IS BEING BLAMED

FAILURE AT VERDUN LAID ON HIS SHOULDERS.

The Emperor, Von Deimling and Von Haeseler Are Also Criticized.

It is regarded as an ominous fact in connection with the battle of Verdun that the German army and the German people already are beginning to place responsibility for its untaking. This much is distinctly stated by prisoners in the hands of the French, and is being more and more openly shown in the German newspapers.

On the shoulders of the Crown Prince is being laid the chief burden. The others who with him are regarded as sharing the responsibility have now been narrowed down to three. One of these is the Kaiser, and the others are General Count Gottlieb Von Haeseler and General Berthold Von Deimling.

Most significant of all is the fact that the Germans are hinting that the presence of Emperor William at a great military undertaking has heretofore not been fraught with happy consequences.

The history of the Verdun enterprise is now regarded as clearly defined by the Paris newspapers. It was preceded by two councils of war.

When it was first decided by the Kaiser and some of his closest advisers that an attack on Verdun, undertaken by methods which had proved successful in Russia and in Serbia, would be successful, the co-operation of Field Marshals Von Hindenburg and Von Mackensen was sought.

Berlin War Council.

For this purpose they were summoned to Berlin, where they were met by the Kaiser, the Crown Prince of Germany, Bavaria and Wuertemberg, and Generals Von Haeseler and Von Deimling. When the matter was laid before them, both the great German leaders, who had proved their worth in the eastern field of the war, opposed a grand assault on the French stronghold, and explained the radical difference between conditions on that front and those which had made success possible in other regions.

As both field marshals had already objected to taking part in the operations in France and Flanders unless they had an entirely free hand and complete liberty from interference on the part of the Crown Prince, it is believed their advice did not make a due impression on the Kaiser and his eldest son. They returned to Verdun to study the situation once more.

There a new council was held, at which the chiefs of the Imperial family and Generals Von Haeseler and Von Deimling took part. The decision which they reached was that the capture of Verdun was feasible and that for many reasons it was imperative.

Deceived by Try-out.

When all was ready, at the beginning of the fourth week of February, it was decided to start without any flourish of trumpets, as a try-out, it was thought, would show whether there was a prospect of certainty in the success of the venture, and, if any failure should occur, the attack not having been extravagantly advertised, would not leave any unpleasant impression on the German nation. The first four days during which the French, following their great line of tactics which had been manifested from the beginning of the war, presented a resilient front to the shock of the solid German body and, yielding a measure of ground for the purpose of their method of warfare, were regarded by the Germans as promising an overwhelming success for their massed phalanx attack. In this belief the Kaiser's lack of judgment on military matters was again disastrous for the Germans.

Vaseline rubbed on the scuffed parts of shoes before they are polished, will make the scratches invisible and prevent the surface from becoming more scratched.

To save the top of stockings from being worn by suspender clasps, sew a piece of tape on the stocking where the clasps come, and sew small tape loops on the pieces; then fasten the suspenders through the loops.

About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Springtime Salads.

Spanish Salad.—Bananas, ½ cup walnuts, lettuce, mayonnaise. Cut the bananas into thin slices, enough to fill one cup; chop the walnuts and mix both together. Select the white leaves of lettuce and arrange on plate with the fruit mixture in the middle. Season the mayonnaise with a good dust of cayenne pepper and put on the salad when ready to serve.

Fruit Salads.—Dissolve 1½ heaping tablespoonsful of gelatine and 1 cup of granulated sugar in 1 pint of boiling water; when it is completely dissolved add ½ cup of seeded raisins, 1 banana, 1 cup of grapes, 3 figs and ½ cup of blanched almonds, all chopped in small pieces. When cool, pour into molds wet with cold water and set on ice to stiffen. When ready to serve arrange the lettuce on the plates and turn out the jelly on the centre and put either mayonnaise or whipped cream round.

Cranberry Jelly Salad.—Make a stiff cranberry jelly, using the usual recipe, and when cool, but not yet beginning to set, add a very liberal supply of chopped and blanched nuts, principally walnuts. Mold in a flat dish and when set cut into fancy shapes and arrange on leaves of endives or very white lettuce. Serve with French dressing.

Frozen Vegetable Salad Jelly.—Wash and peel 3 tomatoes, 1 cucumber and 1 small onion; add 1 pimiento and 1 green pepper and run all together through the mincer, using the coarse blade. Add ½ pint of cold water, 3 tablespoonsful of vinegar, 1 tablespoonful of lemon juice and 1 of chili sauce. Dissolve 2 teaspoonsful of gelatine over the fire, and when cool add the vegetables. Pour into a mold, pack in ice and freeze. Chop up roughly and pile on individual helpings of lettuce.

Rice and Nut Salad.—Wash and boil a cupful of rice in the usual way. When quite cooked drain and dry and add a grated onion. Then, while the rice is still hot, pour over it two cupsful of French dressing. Bone a boxful of sardines and shred the fish finely, adding one cupful of nuts, chopped small. Arrange some crisp, fresh leaves of lettuce on the plates and lay a bed of rice in the centre. With the back of a tablespoon press down the rice so as to leave a hollow, which is filled with the cardines and nuts. Sprinkle French dressing over the top and serve either while the rice is still hot or else thoroughly chilled.

Japanese Salad.—One cupful rice, lettuce, hard-boiled eggs, pickled beets, stuffed olives, oil dressing. Boil the rice until quite tender and then leave to get quite cold. Pile roughly in the centre of the dish and arrange a border of the lettuce, choosing that which is of fresh, tender green. Slice the hard-boiled eggs and put in circles round the pyramid of rice, alternating with circles of the beets and stuffed olives. Season the oil dressing very highly and pour over.

Russian Salad.—Cooked fish, anchovies, sardines, hard-boiled egg, gherkins, capers, cold potatoes, lettuce, mayonnaise dressing. Arrange the lettuce in the bowl, flake the fish (which should preferably be white) and pile it up in the center. Cut the anchovies and sardines into strips, chop the hard-boiled egg and gherkins and decorate the centre mound of fish, adding a few capers. Cut the potatoes into regular shaped dice and put in a ring round the fish mound; cover all with a thick mayonnaise. Garnish with capers and a few pieces of the chopped gherkins.

Aspic Salad.—Put in a saucepan one and one-half cups of water, one tablespoonful of chopped carrot, one tablespoonful of chopped celery, a slice of onion, a sprig of parsley and three cloves. Dissolve one tablespoonful of beef extract in a half pint of boiling water and add to the rest. Cover tightly and leave simmering for one-half hour. Soak one-half box of gelatine in cold water for at least an hour and strain in the hot liquid. Put back in the saucepan and stir over the fire until the gelatine is dissolved, season with pepper and salt. When just cool take half of the jelly and stir in three tablespoonsful of tomato catsup and one-half cup of very stiff mayonnaise. Pour this into a mold which has been rinsed in cold water and put aside to set. Take three small tomatoes, an equal quantity of peeled and sliced cucumbers, one-half quantity of sliced cold potatoes and one-half pound of blanched almonds and marinate with oil and vinegar. Turn out the jelly mixture and spread the vegetables on top, decorate with the jelly that was left, plain, having first chopped it roughly with a wet knife.

Useful Hints.

A broken cloth peg makes an excellent window wedge.
A bed-ticking apron with a large pocket across the bottom is the best.
A little ox-gall in water will set red, so that it will never fade.
Do not open a wet umbrella to dry it. Wipe it down with an old soft silk handkerchief and leave it to drain in a bath or basin, shut up.
The pantry shelves should be covered with varnished paper, such as is used for bath-rooms. It can easily be washed, and is a great advantage.
Chimney soot from a chimney where wood is burned, if put into a pitcher

and boiling water poured over it, will make a good drink for house plants.

Date and cheese sandwiches are good. Make them by putting dates and cream cheese through the meat chopper, together; add a little salt and cream.

You will find that a comb will last much longer if (before being used) it is washed in soapy water, and when dry rubbed with a little olive oil.

Every member of a family should air his own bed as soon as he gets out of it by turning sheets, etc., over the back of a chair, and opening the windows.

Brass or copper may be easily cleaned by rubbing with a wet, soapy rag dipped in powdered bath-brick. Polish with a soft cloth or newspaper.

When making oatmeal porridge place the oatmeal in cold water and bring slowly to the boil. This gives a better flavor than when made with boiling water.

It is a good idea to wash dates before using them for any purpose. Put them into a colander and dip them up and down in boiling water two or three times.

To preserve patent leather shoes and boots clean with a rag dipped in milk, then polish with a piece of old velvet. This prevents the leather from cracking.

Cut rounds of wax paper and put under the centrepiece on the polished table. This will prevent the linen adhering to the polished surface as often happens from hot dishes.

In sewing on buttons that will have a great strain on them put a piece of old kid glove under the material to which the button is sewn. The cloth will never tear away if this is done.

Parmanganate of potash is excellent for cleansing dirty filters of all impurities. A solution should be passed through the filter until it comes out as pink as when it was poured in.

If a cloth, such as is used for dusting and cleaning is dampened and laid over the registers when the furnace is being shaken the annoyance of dust flying over the room will be obviated.

To extinguish flames from gasoline or petroleum pour milk over them and they will be put out immediately, for the milk forms an emulsion with the oil, and so prevents the fire from spreading.

It is a good idea to tack a piece of white oil-cloth on the wall back of each of the kitchen tables, as otherwise it will soon become discolored and greasy, a result that is almost unavoidable otherwise.

To get dust out of crevices in window sashes, baseboards, etc., when cleaning house try using a paint brush of good size. A hidden store of dirt will reward your efforts, for a cloth cannot reach all the corners.

When two glass tumblers or dishes stick together so that there is danger of breaking in getting them apart, put cold water in the inner one and hold the outer one in warm water, and they will separate at once.

Clothes horses make excellent screens. First paint the top and lower part of the legs with enamel to match the wall paper. Then cover the remaining part with some pretty art muslin or silk, and secure to the horse by dainty ribbons.

To keep knives clean, fill a flower pot with fine, dry sand, and keep it on the dresser. When putting away knives, instead of laying them in the knife box, plunge the blades into the sand. The sand keeps them clean, and unless used for anything acid they will need little cleaning, thus saving both knives and labor.

To get a tight ring off a finger thread a needle with a long end of strong cotton—a short needle is the best to use for this purpose. Pass the eye of the needle under the ring towards the palm of the hand, pull the thread through a few inches, twine the long end of the cotton tightly round the finger up to the nail, then take hold of the short end and unwind it. The thread pressing against the ring will gradually remove it from the finger.

SOME RUSSIAN WORDS.

Most of Them Are Long and Lumbering—Few Monosyllables.

As languages go, I think it may be said that Russian is not so very difficult, says Hamilton Fyfe in the London Daily Mail.

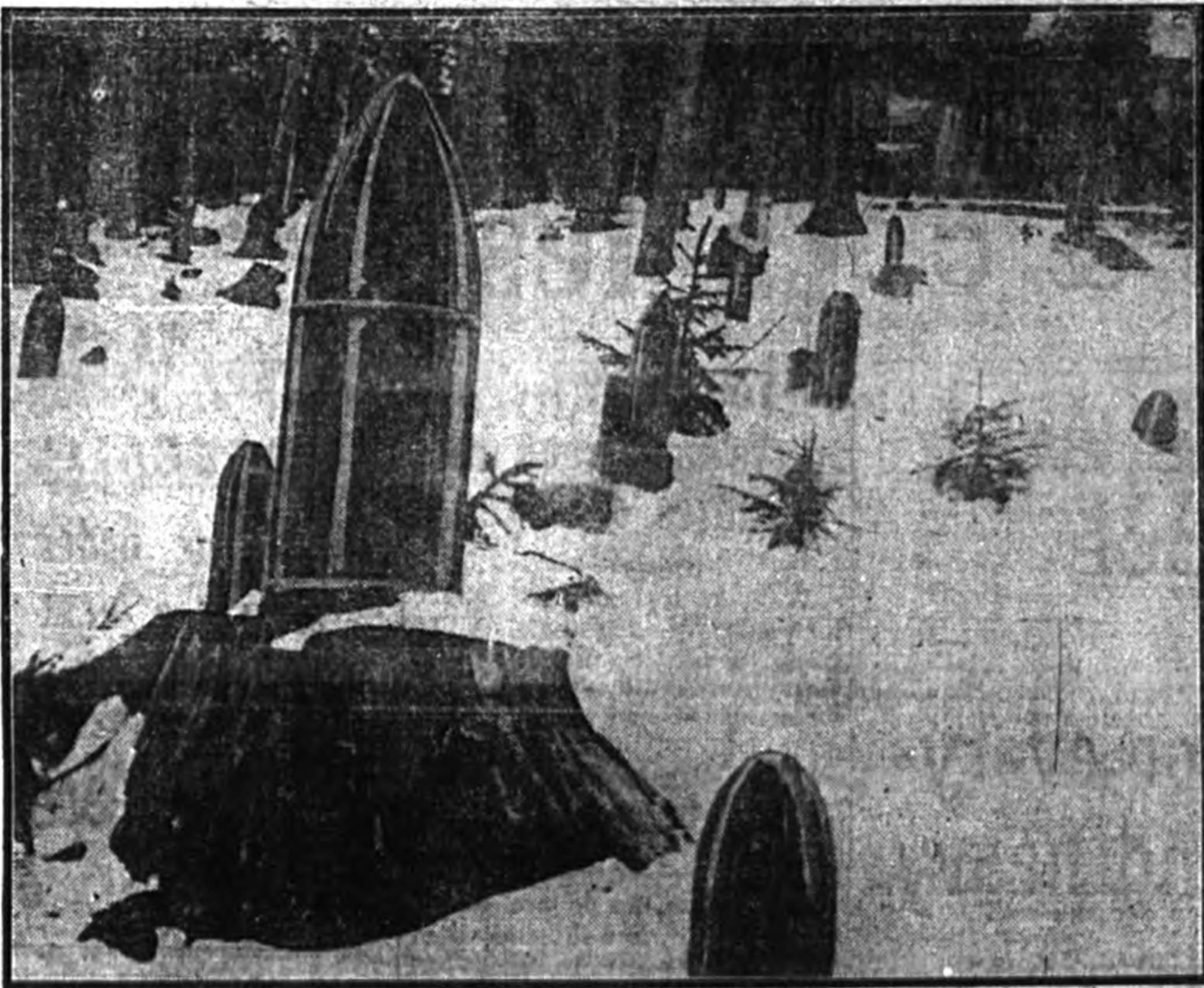
It is quite true that there is more of "the immense pomposity of sesquipedalian verbiage" in this than in most other tongues. Monosyllables are rare.

Small, common words in French and English are long and lumbering in Russian. Man is "cheoviek," bread is "klib," next (as in next day) is "sleaydooyoooshtchooyoo." This is not a joke.

All participles are tremendous. "Being," for instance, is "yahvilya-yooshtcheeyasya." This last word, by the way, illustrates the compendious character of the Russian alphabet. In English it has twenty-one letters; in Russian only ten. "Yah" is represented by one letter, an "R" turned backwards; "shch" is one letter; "yoo" is one letter.

The only excuse some people have for marrying is that the woman wants a home and the man wants a servant.

AUSTRIAN CEMETERY ON THE ISONZO FRONT.



Photograph by The London Daily Mail.

The picture shows how the Austrians have utilized big shell cases for headstones in one of their cemeteries on the Isonzo front, where heavy fighting has been in progress.

The Fashions

Ribbons As Trimming.

Many a frock, slightly passe has been given a new lease of life by the ribbon fad. If hopelessly worn around the lower edge, a width of ribbon, wide or narrow, according to the need, is added, making the frock more attractive if anything, then when it was in its first youth.

Ribbon Bodices on Evening Gowns.

The entire bodice of many of the dainty net and taffeta frocks for dancing or evening wear, is formed of wide satin, taffeta, or one of the fantastic, beautifully embroidered, or metallic ribbons. To fashion one of these ribbon bodices is simple enough.

contrast, or the one needed bit of color to the somber frock; and narrow satin, taffeta, or picot edged faille ribbon is used to band a cuff, edge a collar, or add just a bit of trimming to a straight, full skirt of a simple summer dress.

How Ribbon is Used on Hats

It would be quite safe to say, in many instances, that the hat is fashioned of ribbon and trimmed with straw, for such is really the case. Many of the summer hats, both large and small, have the crown and most of the brim fashioned of taffeta, satin, or moire ribbon, edged perhaps with a band or two of hemp, Milan, or angora braid. A particularly pretty hat of Maria Guy's is a wide brimmed black hemp sailor, with crown of wide gray taffeta ribbon crossed and brought down under the brim to form a large loop on each side of the head, framing the face.

Many of the smaller hats have the ribbon crown with high loops of ribbon standing up stiffly about it. Stiff little bows or cockades of ribbons are used to trim the sport hats, which are legion, to accompany the sport suits and dresses. The straight brimmed sailor of some years back is putting in an appearance here and there, as the season advances. This is trimmed usually with a narrow band and bow of moire, grosgrain, or tulle ribbon in the same, or a contrasting tone to the hat. One sees now and then, also a gaily-colored band on a severe little hat, of Roman striped, or wool-embroidered ribbon.

A ribbon-ruche is a pretty feature of the taffeta dance frock illustrated in the first figure of this letter. It is fashioned of transparent metallic ribbon, banded through the center with a strip of the narrow velvet ribbon which trims the skirt. Wide satin ribbon forms the underbodice, and a ribbon rose adds a pretty touch to the completed dress.

Another effective use of wide taffeta



7041-6773

Ribbon Underbodice and Ruche

ough, the ribbon is merely draped about the waist, well over the bust in front and brought down in back to form a V, finishing in a large, softly-tied bow. The transparent material of the frock itself usually veils the ribbon, adding a still softer, more graceful effect.

The Ribbon-Pannier or Farthingale

Many of our skirt draperies, which carry out the demand for the bouffant effect about the hips, constituting the new silhouette, are effected with ribbons. On a most attractive model of dark gray taffeta, with the new Premet collar was a drapery of wide black moire ribbon, pleated over the hips to stand out stiffly, coming down front and back in straight lengths, lapping at the bottom to form a panel. The effect was most attractive, and it was a touch which any woman with clever fingers can apply to almost any frock with equally good results.

Girdles of all widths, and kinds of ribbons, are being made up and sold as accessories to be added to the tub-frock of voile, linen, or other of the summer cottons. For silk and net dresses, there are metallic ribbon-girdles finished with long tassels. Ribbon flowers add a touch of effective



Ribbon Panel and Banding on Net Dress.

ribbon is shown in the second figure; the lower edge of the net skirt is banded with the ribbon and hanging, panel-fashion from the shirred waist-

line, is a single strip, slightly gathered at the top.

Ribbon is one of the simplest, most easily applied, and most economical of all trimmings. It requires no hemming or finishing, and may be pleated, gathered, twisted, and draped in every imaginable way.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer or from The McCall Company, 70 Bond St., Toronto, Ont., Dept. W.

SHIPPING LOSSES DURING THE WAR

OVER 400 BRITISH SHIPS HAVE BEEN SUNK.

France and Britain Have Virtually Made the Losses Good.

Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge, in a report on merchant shipping losses, gives the following statement of total losses to shipping from the beginning of the war to March 23:

Losses to Belligerents.	
Steamers—	Tons.
British	379 1,320,000
French	41 140,000
Belgian	10 30,000
Russian	27 42,000
Italian	21 70,000
Japanese	3 19,000
Sailing vessels—	Tons.
British	31 10,000
French	12 18,000
Russian	8 7,000
Italian	6 3,000
Trawlers—British, 237; French, 7; Belgian, 2.	

Losses to Neutrals.	
Steamers—	Tons.
Norway	50 96,000
Denmark	18 33,000
Sweden	33 42,000
Holland	22 74,000
United States	6 16,000
Greece	11 22,000
Spain	4 9,000
Persia	1 750
Portugal	1 625
Sailing vessels—	Tons.
Norway	22 20,000
Denmark	10 1,600
Sweden	7 2,000
Holland	2 225
United States	1 176
Trawlers—Denmark, 1; Holland, 7.	

Less Than 4 Per cent.
The loss to British steam shipping, says the report, is less than 4 per cent. of the total number of vessels under the British flag, and slightly over six per cent. of their total tonnage.

In further comment, Admiral Bridge details the amount of merchant shipping built in France and Great Britain since the beginning of the war, and shows that the war losses have virtually been made good thereby.

"In 1915," says the report, "after more than a year of the war, the steam shipping of Great Britain increased 88 vessels and 344,000 tons." Italy and Russia also show an increase, while France is short only 12,500 tons.

Not Due to Subs.

"It is, therefore, clear," says the report, "that the present shortage of tonnage is due, not to the action of submarines, but to the great requirements of the military and naval forces. The latest published statement of these shows that they are demanding 3,100 merchant vessels."

I hear their engagement has been broken off through a misunderstanding. "Yes. He understood she had money, and she understood he had money."

From Erin's Green Isle

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S GREEN SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to All True Irishmen.

The salmon fishing at New Ross since the opening of the season has been the worst for many seasons.

John Keegan, Athlone, when returning from a funeral, suddenly fell and died in a field near his home.

A series of shooting outrages have been committed in the district of Galway. Four farmers' houses were riddled with shots.

The Government has taken over all the six distilleries in Ireland for the purpose of aiding the manufacture of munitions of war.

Owing to the dislocation in the shipping business at Waterford the stock purchased at the Fethard Fair had to be sent to Dublin for shipment.

The will of Ada Rehan, the Irish-American actress, disposes of an estate of more than \$125,000 in realty and personal property in excess of \$875,000.

At a meeting of the Dublin Port and Docks Board a small committee was appointed to examine into the feasibility of carrying out war munition manufactures for the Government in the Board's workshops.

At the annual ploughing competition in connection with Mullahed (Portadown) Ploughing Association the silver challenge cup presented by the Duke of Manchester for the best ploughman was won by Mr. William Aston.

At a meeting of Athy Urban Council a resolution was adopted viewing with alarm the action of the Board of Education in notifying the managers of National schools that they must have an average attendance of 50 pupils.

During the past season extraordinary prices have been obtained in north of Ireland markets for home-grown flax and at the present time it is one of the most profitable crops that the farmer can turn his attention to.

As the Down Joint Committee of Technical Instruction were convinced that it was impossible to continue six Technical schools the Agricultural Committee has been requested to transfer \$2,250 from their accumulated funds.

In connection with the announcement made by the Department of Agriculture stating that certain grants for the primary and secondary schools will be withdrawn, a new circular now issued states that the Treasury consents to the continuance of these grants.

SAILORS' REWARDS.

Officers and Men Receive Prize-Money in Proportion to Rating.

In the old days the successful sailor reaped his own reward. He took a large share of the value of the prizes he captured, and on one occasion there was some unpleasantness between Queen Elizabeth and Dartmouth because it was thought she took more than her share.

Spoils were divided in certain proportions, the commander taking the lion's share, though each man received his quota. And very rich were some of these prizes, when it is remembered that great galleons were continually employed carrying gold, precious stones, and valuable merchandise from Spanish colonies to the motherland, such as the rich ship that sailed from Manila to Acapulco, and was once captured by Anson.

Knightships were conferred on successful admirals, and they frequently received a monopoly in some article of merchandise. Blake once received a diamond ring worth £500 and a letter of thanks; but Anson was one of the first to be given a peerage, which he should not have had much difficulty in keeping up, considering his captures.

Hawke received a peerage and a pension of £2,000 a year for his distinguished services; while numerous peers can point to gallant ancestors who won the title. But no sailor has ever received so many rewards as Nelson.

FRENCH UNIFORMS BLUE.

Red Trousers Abandoned and Complete Change Effected.

In the midst of the great war France and succeeding in completely changing the uniforms of the various branches of the army from the bright colors which made soldiers so conspicuous in previous wars to shades that render wearers comparatively inconspicuous, says a Paris despatch.

The question of a change from the bright red trousers to a less brilliant shade was considered before the war, but none was made, partly because the red trousers had come to be associated with the military glory of the French army. The red trousers actually came into the army during the reign of Charles X. in 1830, the uniform of Napoleon soldiers and the soldiers of France for two centuries before him being blue.

The losses before the battle of the Marne convinced the military authorities that a change must be made. Experiments showed that a pale sky blue shade made the soldiers inconspicuous and also wore for a surprisingly long time.

The troops of North Africa, whose summer uniforms were of khaki, retained them, as did chasseurs-a-pied their old dark blue uniforms, but the bulk of the armies adopted the new and life-saving sky blue uniforms.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Paints, Oils and
Varnishes

Head-quarters for every-
thing in Shelf and heavy
Hardware

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.

Ladies! COAL and

WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at
once for next
Season.

Harry Ayers

Lachute Mills, 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.

Auction Sale.

The will be sold by public Auction
at the residence of

ALPHONSE LEROUX,

Brownburg,

Saturday, May 20th, 1916

The following effects:—One Blood
mare, 2 driving horses, 1 three seated
express, 1 covered bus, 1 two seated
buggy, 1 single buggy, 1 lumber
wagon, 1 three seated sleigh, 1 two
seated rack sleigh, 1 set of bob sleighs
with box, 1 winter cab, 1 single cutter,
1 buggy pole, 1 set express shafts, 2
2 sets light double harness, 2 sets light
single harness, 2 buffalo robes, 4 horse
blankets, 3 neck-yokes, 5 halters 1
double stove, and many other
articles unmentioned.

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

McFAUL BROS.
WEST END

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 Settler's Guide," tickets and in-
formation apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

ROBERT MILLER

DEALER IN

Farm Machinery, Deeting and McCormick also Fleury's famous
Plows, and J. B. Doré Thrashers, Etc., International Engines,
Chatham Waggon and Carts, Munro & McIntosh
Buggies and Expresses. A fine lot to choose from.
Peerless Wire Fencing and Gates, Cedar
Shingles of first Quality, Harness and Har-
ness Parts, Pumps, Stoves, Ranges,
Oils, Churns, Washing Machines,
Wringers, Beatty Bros. Stalls,
Stanchions, Litter & Feed
Carriers, Etc.

All bought for SPOT CASH and on sale at Reasonable Prices.

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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 Saturday's Only.

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street, Lachute.



Power

CANADIAN roads demand
power. It is important. You
want an automobile that will
carry you through mud, sand and
snow, and do it easily. You want a
car that will climb hills, that will get
away quickly without laboring and
straining its every part.

Not all cars can do these things,
but you *know* that the Maxwell can
because you have the proof.

When the Maxwell stock touring
car set the World's Motor Non-Stop
Mileage Record a few weeks ago, it
encountered all sorts of unfavorable
conditions—rain, mud and hills, over
country and city roads—yet it covered
500 miles per day, day after
day, for more than six weeks.

Power, plenty of power, unfailing
power, is absolutely essential to such
a wonderful performance as this.

Let us give you a booklet telling
all the details of this record breaking
Maxwell car. And let us take you
for a ride anywhere. We have the
very car you want and we will prove
it to your satisfaction. *Don't put
it off.* We have a few Maxwells now,
but we may not be able to supply
you later.

Touring Car, \$850
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Prices F. O. B. Windsor, Ont.
Completely Equipped

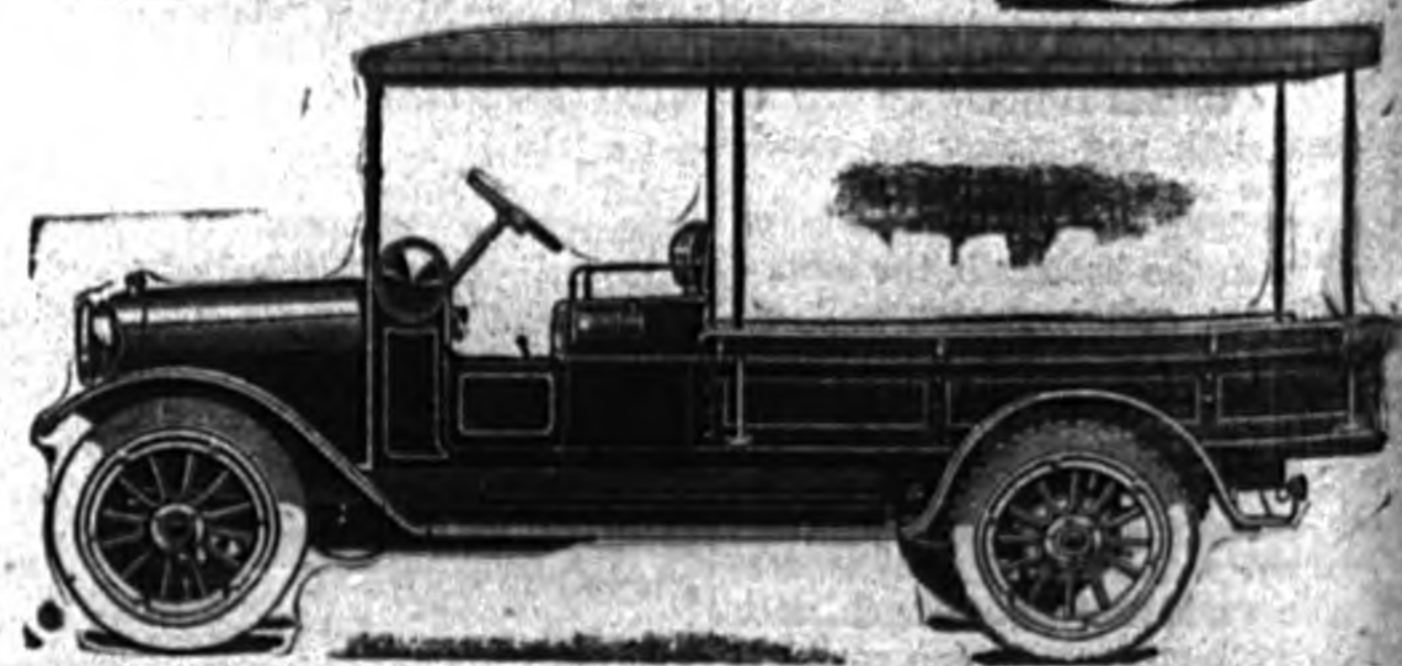
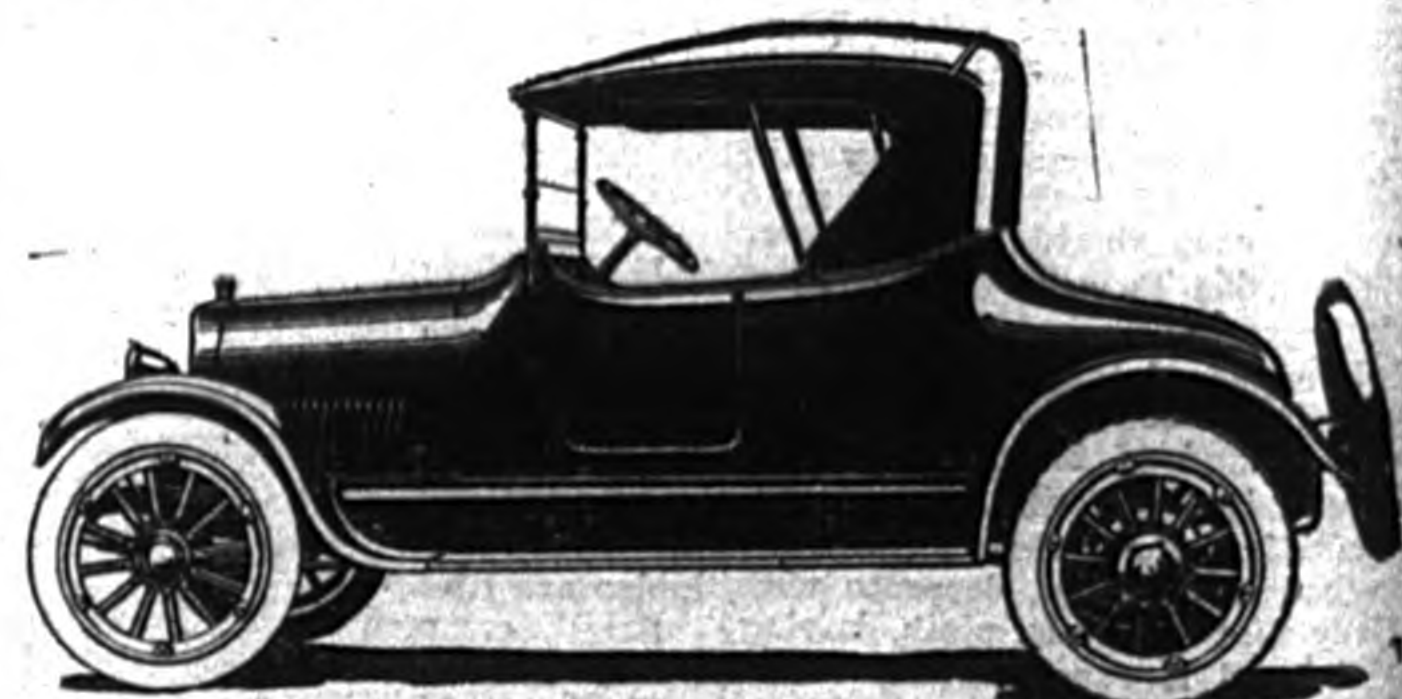


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The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 19 1916.

NO. 17

ICE CREAM PARLOR

We take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation and thanks for the liberal patronage of our many customers in the past and wish to say that we have now opened for the summer season our Ice Cream Parlor. Owing to the popularity of our Ice Cream we have installed a larger plant so that our patrons may be well served with the best Bricks or Bulk to Order.

We serve in our parlor all varieties of Ice Cream Sodas or Sundae Cups, also 12 different kinds of Soft Drink.

Specility of Fruits and Greens in Season.

When you need quick delivery ring 105 and the auto will be there on time.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Men's Tweed Suits in beautiful patterns. All sizes just now.

W. BANFORD & SON

FOR SALE—Excellent hand printing press 3x4, with 8 font of different type, will print bill heads, envelopes etc. Hardly used. A snap.

V. A. PAQUIN, Lachute.

FOR SALE—Two Concord buggies 1 almost new, also second hand buggy for sale cheap. Apply to.

A. A. MARCHAND.

Cattle Wanted for Pasture
On Mr. Robillard's farm. One year old heifers \$2.00, two year old heifers \$2.50, cows \$3.00, one year old colts \$2.50, two year old colts \$3.00, horses \$3.50. All cattle and horses at owner's risk. Apply to

JOHN BOA, R. R. No. 1, St. Hermas.

For Sale—A good business, consisting of Restaurant and Picture Hall. Will be sold with stock or without at option of purchaser. Reason for selling ill-health. Apply at WATCHMAN OFFICE.

Men's Suits in Black and Blue Serge all sizes. W. BANFORD & SON.

Automobile for Sale

Good second-hand Studebaker five passenger touring car \$450 will take it to quick purchaser. Recently overhauled and four new tires. Apply at Watchman Office.

EDINA

Quite a number of men are now coming to this neighborhood to get work in different capacities in the White Rock Mines.

The weather has certainly been extreme in recent days, quite unlike the proverbial month of May, perhaps it may get decent after a while when the boisterous March winds and the showery April showers have expended all their force.

Two of our young friends are now in the Montreal General Hospital, viz Mr. Dean Moneroff and Master George McCormick of Dalesville, both these young men have passed through serious operations but are now gaining fast. Their many friends have had much anxiety concerning them of late and recent good news must be very reassuring and cheering to their relations.

Next Sunday the order of services will be as follows:—At Brown's School House at 10.30 a.m. at Calumet. In the Scotch Road Presbyterian Church at the usual hour in the afternoon and in the evening at Edina Methodist Church at 7.30 p.m. The order has been reversed this week to enable some of our friends from other localities to visit these services and who have been prevented on account of inconvenience in the time.

Many a busy farmer is now heaving a sigh of relief because his cheese factory has started up again. By this time cheese making will have become fairly general and by all accounts the highest prices will be paid. But the farmer does not reap such enormous profits as might be supposed for quite a drain is made on his resources by incidental expenses which are considerably increased. Some are apt to be a little careless with a greater revenue and when they come to reckon up find that they are not so much better off than they were when times were not quite so good as they are now.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Robt. McFaul spent Monday last in Montreal.

Miss Lily Hampton spent the week-end in Montreal.

Dr. G. A. Clunie spent the week-end at 16 Island Lake.

Miss Ella Riddell spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss S. Bradshaw, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Lottie Pollock, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. Peter Campbell, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Summerby.

Mrs. Lamb and daughter, of Buckingham spent Friday last in town.

Miss Alice Warwick, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town visiting friends.

Mrs. Wm. Deacon is spending this week with her parents at Morin Heights.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Evans, of Toronto are visiting his mother Mrs. T. E. Evans.

Mrs. Thos. Pollock is visiting her daughter Mrs. Albt. Wallace at Ross, Ont.

Private W. Bull, of the 148th Battalion, spent the week-end in town with his family.

Mrs. Stanforth, of Montreal, is the guest of her son Mr. Sidney Stanforth Fassett.

Miss O'Hara and Mr. Harlow Giles, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Henry Giles.

Mrs. George Fraser returned on Tuesday evening from the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. John Simon and Mrs. Walker spent the latter part of the week with friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cowan and family of St. Jerusalem left on Monday last for residence in Cowley, Alta.

Rev. J. H. McConnell and J. D. Campbell, were attending the Methodist District Meeting in Montreal on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Dawson and master Sterling spent the week-end the guest of her mother Mrs. J. Mackreth.

Miss Hampton has received a nice lot of Summer hats, tuiel, clip, and leghorns all the latest ideas, come in and look them over, prices to suit everyone.

The many friends of Mrs. Ed. Wilson will sympathize with her in the loss of her father Mr. Wm. Elliott, of Montiea, who passed away on Monday last.

Quite a number of members of Laurentian Lodge No 14 I.O.O.F. motored to Montreal on Sunday last and attended the Church Parade of Wellington Lodge.

Miss Richardson, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Jno. McFaul for a few weeks. Miss Edith Stewart and Mr. Stewart McFaul, of Montreal, were week-end guests.

The sad news has reached Mrs. Dr. Alexander, of the death of her nephew Lieut. Gurney Ryckman, aged 19, of the Aviation Corp., Toronto, who was killed in action May 4th, "Somewhere in France."

Mother's Day, Sunday May 14th, was observed in St. Simeon's Church Lachute by special prayers and music, and an appropriate sermon by the rector, eulogizing faithful godly mothers, and teaching the relative duties of parents and children towards each other.

A touching memorial service for the late Private Walter Russell, aged 35 years, who was killed in action on May 6th, was held in Brownsburg on Sunday afternoon (May 14th) in connection with the regular service of the Church of England congregation of which private Russell was a member.

Services in connection with the Methodist Church Lachute, for Sunday, May 21st, are as follows:—Lachute 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. East Settlement 8 p.m. St. Canute 3 p.m. Brownsburg 7.30 p.m.

Prayer meeting in the Sunday School Hall Lachute, Tuesday at 7.30 p.m.

Epworth League Friday at 7.30 p.m. The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Missionary Society will be held at the home of Mrs. Harlow Giles, on Thursday, May 25th, at 8 o'clock.

Congratulations are being extended to our fellow-townsmen Mr. Robert McArthur, who at the 37th Annual Session of the Grand Lodge of Quebec, held in Montreal this week was honored by being appointed Grand Master for the ensuing year. "Robert" is an indefatigable member of Laurentian Lodge and Odd-fellowship to him is very dear. We know he will fill the position with honor and dignity. Mr. Fred Jordan, also one of the keenest and most jealous workers in Laurentian Lodge was elected Grand Herald. The honors thus conferred are worthily due and we wish them all success.

Next Monday is the 22nd, the day appointed for the Provincial elections. Four years ago the same contestants were before the electors and succeeded bringing out 3,123 voters, of which Mr. Slater received 1620 and Mr. Hay 1502. There were 13 spoils and 21 rejected ballots which left Mr. Slater with a majority of 118. From attendance at many of the joint-meetings it would appear that the political contest is not altogether savory at this time. People seem to be, and rightly so, engrossed with the graver issues of the day, and the probability is that the poll will be considerably lighter than that of 1912. Both contestants are boastfully confident of success, and only 2 days now remain before the final results will be known.

Nominations.

The two contestants for Provincial honors met in the Court House on Monday last, with their varied supporters, both Messrs Slater and Hay complimenting each other upon the friendly manner in which the last two campaigns were run and giving assurance of the friendly termination of this contest no matter who would be the victor.

The meeting opened at a o'clock with Messrs, F. R. McElbreen and Geo. Dunsereau as joint chairmen.

Mr. H. Slater was the first speaker. He thanked the electors that he had again been selected as the standard-bearer for the Conservative party, and if elected would do all in his power to deserve the confidence reposed in him.

Why have the elections been called? We are at the present time in one of the greatest conflicts that the world has ever known, when our loved ones are giving up their lives for the causes of honor and justice. In the Upper House the Liberals and Conservatives joined together and after their five years expiry they have agreed to further extension. Now there must have been some good reason. Public opinion has been aroused and Sir Lomer Gouin feels that if he were to hang on until next year there would not be the least chance of his return to power. The Liberals boast of their good roads and in that the movement is equally as dear to the Conservatives, but our policy is for the country to be supplied with linked roads rather than the patchwork style now adopted. He also decried the government for their lack of providing for the maintenance of the roads. The automobiles, said Mr. Slater, did much to cut up the roads and thought that as the government exacted the taxes they should return in part some of the money to the varied municipalities.

Speaking of agriculture, Mr. Slater said he was proud to admit that more has been done recently. The Federal Government have voted subsidy of some hundreds of dollars for agriculture.

Sir Lomer Gouin in other places has been holding out bribes to the electors. He asks what the opposition will be able to do. Practically saying that if not with the government the counties will be ostracised from patronage. But gentlemen, the good people of Argenteuil will not be threatened or bribed.

Mr. Hay, in the various meetings, has drawn attention to his being a farmer. We know that the farming communities are the backbone of the country, but that is no reason to make capital of the fact and appeal to class. I am not a farmer, and have not the privilege of being born in the country, but I have spent more than half of my life here, and the best half, so what does it matter so long as the man living with you does what is right.

I am not here to boast of what I have done, but there are many electors who know that I have always extended my time and energy in behalf of the county's interest and will continue to do so irrespective of party lines. I solicit your help and votes for my return on the 22nd.

Mr. Hay then followed by saying that he and Mr. Slater had fought previous campaigns to best of their ability. The first time I was elected said Mr. Hay, then Mr. Slater was successful and now it is my turn. At the outset I want to say that I have obtained more grants than any member who has preceded me and certainly more than has followed me. I have virtually been the County representative since my defeat, having succeeded in getting the 40,000 for your roads, also grant to your new iron bridge, going with numerous delegations to intercede with the Government, and having done all this work, why not do me the honor of representing us officially. Upon every occasion last election it was stated, vote for Slater and get in with the Government, but gentlemen you found that the cry was not true and if you now want to be in with the government you must vote for Mr. Hay. Some of the strongest Conservative papers, among which I mention the St. John's News say the Gouin administration is a clean government.

The good roads question has been brought forward by my opponents but from road engineers evidences from Ontario, our sister Province claim that we are far ahead and can teach them on progressive lines.

I have been twitted because of being a farmer, but I am proud of the fact and I do say that we have too many lawyers and business men in parliament to-day and it would be better if a few farmers were interspersed to hold them down.

The Sir Lomer administration is a good sound business government and if you consider I am worthy, I would ask for your vote on the 22nd.

BIRTHS.

WALLACE.—At Forrester's Falls, Ont., on May 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. Albt. Wallace, a son.

BROWN.—At Mount Maple, on Monday, May 15th, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Gavin Brown a daughter.

DEATHS

BRYERTON.—Suddenly, at Carillon, Que., on May 14, Joseph S. Bryerton, beloved husband of Theresa Mason, aged 72.

RUSSELL.—Killed in action, May 6th Pte. Walter Russell, 60th Battalion, C. E. F., late of Lee, Kent, Eng., beloved friend of Mr. and Mrs. Rushbrook, Brownsburg, Que. Gone but never to be forgotten.

COSTUMES

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and a choice assortment of Ladies Blouses, Voile and Silk

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A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY

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

CHAPTER XL—(Cont'd.)

"In the bar of the Ideal. Or, no stay! You won't get the doctor there to-day neither. He's away up to Snow Gulch."

Snow Gulch was fifteen miles outside Soda Creek, and Jim fretted at this new delay.

"What's he doing up there?" "Guess he's gone as one of a reception committee to old man Hayes' place."

"I thought he always was mine manager. Is he owner now? Got the mine for his wages?"

"No, thought that wouldn't make him a blasted millionaire, by all accounts. The old man raised himself sort of informal, with a stick of giant."

"Blown himself up? Is he much hurt?"

"Don't complain any, and I don't know as he ought to. He's only blown the roof off his head, and that was never any good to him, even for carrying his liquor."

"Do you mean to say he's dead?" "Dead as mutton."

"Then why as the doctor gone out?"

"Give that chunk of ice a boost with the pole will you? That's bulky, as the great cake slid down the side of the boat with a dull rasping sound."

"Well, I don't know, I'm sure, why the doc's gone, 'cept that Sody is slower just now than a funeral. It's nothing here now but bug juice all day, and more bug juice all night, with interludes for crib. Not as a man really tired of bug juice, but it's monotonous even the way as the doc fixes it."

"How does the doctor fix it?" asked Jim, humoring him.

"Wall, the doc, he's got a sort of lay helper, what the gospel sharks back east call a deakin, and they've arranged to make what the doc calls a concession to the conveniences. They does it this way—doc he takes morning watch and the bottle, deakin, he takes the patients. Then doc and the deakin take dog watch together, both drunk for a spell. Then doc comes in for night watch, and in general manages to sober up before any of the boys get around. Drunk or sober, he's better nor the lay helper, so I guess your friend had better hit him a lick in the night watch."

"Cheerful for an invalid," commented Jim, as the ferry touched the bank.

"Oh, it's all right. This country ain't meant for cripples. I'll come along," and the philosopher who had really hit the nail on the head, tied up his boat, and loafed after Jim for his morning eye-opener.

The town (alone among its peers it never aspired to be a city), had once in the good old days of the Cariboo excitement, been a place of some importance. Its grass-grown streets worn bare by many feet, but since then it had fallen a prey to stagnation.

The houses were mean and far apart, and except for stray dogs, and one or two melancholy looking horses tied to a rail, there was no outward visible sign of life.

As the horses were tied in front of the Ideal, Jim followed the ferryman's advice, and made his way into that high-sounding hostelry, a wooden building apparently of two stories, though its appearance was as deceptive as its name. Closer inspection revealed the fact that its top story was a "bluff," being only a board extension of the front with nothing but the free air behind it.

But if the outside of the Ideal was dull and gloomy, inside the gloom was intensified. A more sordid interior than that of this saloon no man ever saw. A great stove which made a red glow in the middle of the bar room, and raised the temperature to something nearly tropical, was the only apparent apology for any man's coming inside.

The floor, which had not been swept for weeks, was a chaos of dead cigar ends, and a table at which three men sat thumping down their aces in a game of Steamer whist, was foul with kerosene oil, whilst the small windows were blinds to keep out any ray

of sunlight, which might be deluded into entering the place.

A drowsy bar tender leaned elbow across the bar, watching the game listlessly, spitting and encouraging the players by turns, and in front of the stove a middle-aged man of immense brawn, sat hunched up, looking wearily into the glow.

Jim, who knew the man's story, wondered what he saw in the fire. A few years ago the loafer had been a steady and prosperous rancher in a small way, but his wife had died in child birth, and since then the Ideal had been his home.

Unless he lived only in his work the Ideal would have to be Jim Combe's home in the future. For lone men with nothing to look forward to there are only two alternatives in the West, work or drink, and Jim knew it. With a shudder he pulled himself together and turned to the bartender, who had begun mechanically to polish up certain solid little tumblers at the advent of a newcomer, whilst the whist players moved restlessly in their chairs, ready to "line up" to the bar at the first sound of those magic words, "What shall it be, gentlemen?"

But Jim did not utter them, and the hope died out in their face. Instead, he asked civilly where the doctor was.

"Gone to a buryin'," the bar man replied. "It's all deadheads to-day," he added with a sneer, which invited the approval of the disappointed whist players.

"Will he be back soon?" "It all depends, Mister, on how the corpse travels. Corpses ain't gay on the hoof, as you may have heard, and its all of fifteen miles to Snow Gulch. Don't see why they couldn't have left the old man where he was. One place is as good as another to be planted in to my mind."

"There you're plum off the track, sonny," broke in one of the players reprovingly. "There's no call for a man to demean himself if he does live in Sody Crik. Old man Hayes was a decent citizen, fix it which way you will; took his glass reg'lar, an' paid for it when he had any dust, and if he owes you a blanked cent, say so, and I'll foot the bill," and the speaker, who looked anything but opulent, eyed the bar tender fiercely, and pulled out a greasy deer-skin sack.

"No, Jake, the old man didn't owe me nothin'. I didn't say as he did."

"An' you hadn't better, you slab-sided cross between a gallout and a buck nigger. I say as old man Hayes has a right to all the frills he has a mind to when it comes to buryin', and I'd like to hear from the gent as thinks contrary."

To patch up the breach, Jim stood drinks. It is the only civility you can show to your neighbor in some places, and then for want of anything else to do, rather than in the hope of hurrying a funeral procession, Jim borrowed Jake's cayuse, and rode out to meet the burying party.

CHAPTER XII.

On a steep bluff, through the heavy brush of which a narrow trail had been roughly cut, Jim found a party of about a dozen men, half of whom wore black coats. They were almost the only black coats in Cariboo, and had been collected with infinite trouble to give tone to the proceedings. There was also one top tat. That belonged to the doctor, and was worn by him. The bottle, too large for a medicine bottle, which protruded from his coat pocket, belonged to the party.

When Jim first sighted them, the proper spirit of their occupation possessed them. Two and two they paced behind a sorry nag, and whose head paced the doctor and another. All had their hats off, and their coats on, and no one spoke.

Upon the horse's back was all that remained of old man Hayes, a white handkerchief bound reverently over his face, and his body decently disposed in a blanket.

In a corner of this, unfortunately, was caught one of those sharp-ended boughs which B.C. people call a ram-pike. Gently and without a word the

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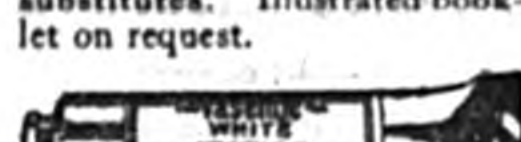
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doctor wrestled with the impediment, and the horse stood still whilst he did so.

At the next step a small bough caught the handkerchief and lifted it off the face. It was recovered and replaced without a word. As soon as this had been done the horse stumbled over an unseen log, and its pack moved up a foot nearer to its neck.

The doctor's companion caught the beast by the head and jerked at its bit, as a hint to it to take more care, and at the same moment another ram-pike caught in the blanket. This time the horse could not stand still, neither would the ram-pike loose its hold. For nearly thirty seconds the two at the horse's head did their best to undo the tangle, then the horse plunged forward, the blanket tore, some of the lashings gave, and old man Hayes rolled out with a thump, brandishing one stiffened limb in ghastly fashion as he fell.

The doctor's mate swore, and his fluency made up for his former silence.

"This is a positive scandal, boys. It's irreverent to the dead," Jim heard the doctor say.

"It's blanked poor packing, that's what it is," retorted one of them. "Ed. don't know enough to tie a granny knot tie alone the diamond hitch."

"You tie it better yourself, you web-footed blue nose."

"That's dead easy, and I'll tie your blamed neck in a knot when I'm through with it," said the other angrily, taking off his coat to work and swear more easily. But he did not find it "dead easy."

"Cinch the beggar good and tight," suggested one. "Corpses ain't got no feelin's," and putting his foot against the horse he threw his weight into the rope.

"Hold on, Mo; you'll break him all up."

"Not much. He's stiff enough. There, gib up now," and he gave the horse a slap on its quarter.

Frightened by its mishap, or more conscious of the dead nature of its burden than its masters thought, the horse bolted, galloped through the range of timber, and on to the open hillside, where Jim was standing, and there with two or three vicious bucks sent the body of Mr. Hayes rolling down the slope.

This denouement evoked a volley of imprecations from the mutes, but even that had no apparent effect upon the gravity of the late Mr. Hayes.

Never in his life had he proceeded with more deliberate dignity than he did then in his death. The pitch of the hillside was only just steep enough to induce a bale of goods to roll, so that the swathed body went down it in slow time, with grave pauses, whilst the limbs of it, which had broken loose, swung in solemn mockery as the body rolled over.

In spite of pauses, it would not stop. As soon as one moved to catch it, it swung its arms and started again, recovering its momentum sufficiently to elude its would-be captors.

It was as if the dead man was playing a grim game with his old cronies. At last it reached the road, which wound round the base of the hill.

"Well, I'm blanked, if that don't beat everything. The old man always was pig-headed, but who'd have thought he'd have kicked like that at being packed, and he's a corpse!"

"Guess he thinks he can take care of himself now same as he allus did. He's crossed this trail many a night when he hadn't any more sense than he has now."

But the stillness of the body brought back some of the old feeling of awe. "Hush!" said one. "What are you giving us? That ain't no way to talk before corpses."

"Corpse or no corpse," said a bolder spirit, "it's a long time between drinks, and this burying is a mighty dry entertainment. Doc! Let's have a look at that bottle!"

The doctor produced the medicine, which was labelled Scott and Mac-kay's Special, and in turn each of the mutes drank to their old companion.

"Guess he'll travel more sociable now," said Al, wiping his mouth with his coat sleeve. "But we'll have to pack him ourselves. Got to take off our frills for that business," and with a sigh of relief every man took off his coat, and tied it in a pack on his back.

(To be continued.)

The Farm

Pruning the Orchard.

Horticulture is a very interesting study taken as a whole, and there is no other branch more interesting than Pomology or the study of the orchard.

To be a successful orchardist, one must be a close observer and understand nature's ways. It is a profession which requires much thought and study of the best methods, whereby to carry out one's ideas to attain the hoped-for improvement which you had in view.

One of the most important branches in the orchard is the pruning, because "pruning makes or mars," and you may have a thing of beauty or an unsightly scarecrow. Therefore beware of so-called experts, unless you have a knowledge of tree pruning yourself.

The months of March and April are considered by orchardists in general as the best time in which to prune apple trees, although some claim that one may prune an apple tree at any time during the year without any evil effects. It is to be noted, however, that not many have the courage to try it very extensively.

When pruning is done in the Spring the wounds heal quickly; and this is very desirable, particularly in large wounds. When it is done in the Fall or early Winter the cambium layer is likely to die and the wood dry out and split, but when done in Spring the healing process is about to begin and the wound heals over quickly.

The Training of the Tree. Should commence with the planting, and in pruning for the first few years one should aim for a study, symmetrical tree; an ideal tree should be rather low set, the limbs should be strong and spread at a broad angle from the trunk so as to obtain a broad open top, thus letting plenty of air and sunshine into the tree. This makes for well-flavored, high-colored fruit.

In pruning make all cuts as clean as possible. Keep your saws sharp, as when you leave a ragged edge the wound will take longer to heal and besides will leave a nasty scar. New ideas have been advanced during the last years, regarding pruning. To-day we want the low-headed tree as against the great forty-footer our fathers grew, and we find the low-headed tree more profitable.

They are easier to spray and prune, also easier to pick, not having to use a forty-foot ladder. Therefore in reclaiming an old orchard, as many are now doing, one must be careful in pruning and cutting back; always cut back to a lateral; cutting back the head has a tendency to force out sprouts or the lower branches.

There are many trees forty feet high; such trees can be made much more profitable by lowering them to, say 25 feet, or lower if possible. Do not, however, do this all in one pruning; about five or six feet in one season would be forcing a tree very fast.

In pruning it takes more time to consider what is best to do than to do the work. Time and patience has a reward, however, and this is never more true than in the case of reclaiming an old orchard. The pruner should make up his mind when on the ground about where he intends to cut back to. There are, however, exceptions to this rule, as sometimes a tree will not be as it looked when he gets up where he can see closely, and he may find it necessary to cut either higher or lower because of the lateral branches not being exactly where he thought them to be. First, cut back the centre, then the outer branches, to laterals corresponding in height, or as near as possible, to the centre. The centre of the tree should be, if possible, a little high, gradually sloping to the outer branches. In every case be sure you cut back to a lateral. The following season lower the branches to the next lateral, and so on every season until the tree is the desired height.

A Good Rule in Pruning.

In an orchard where the trees have been planted too close and the branches are intertwining, they should be cut back all around, leaving at least three feet of a space free from branches.

That much space, or more, is necessary for sun and air and to enable free passage for a spray outfit with a derrick. Cutting back all side branches of large trees has a tendency to make the branches stiffer, so that there is less danger of fruit being knocked off by swaying branches. The sprouts that come on lower branches after top pruning should be left on where necessary to fill in vacant spaces. Cut these back to a length of about six inches, leaving the last bud pointing in the direction the branch is desired to grow. It is sometimes necessary to tie a sprout and force it to grow where it is needed. These sprouts, if cared for, will grow and bear fruit in three years. A good rule in pruning is never to leave a branch or twig that can rub or touch another branch when loaded with fruit.

Scraping all the rough bark off the trunk and large branches is a good way to clean out worms, and one that pays in spraying as it allows the spray mixture to penetrate to the clean bark, under which it is impossible for worms to get. A hoe is a convenient tool to use for scraping. Do not scrape deep enough to expose the live yellow bark. A dull hoe is to be preferred, as then it is impossible to cut through the outer bark.

In pruning, be very careful not to

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bruise, or break the bark with rough boots or ladder. Broken bark is a most likely place for black rot canker to start its deadly work.

Preparation for Farrowing Time.

Farmers who intelligently feed and care for their pregnant sows, so as not to overload them with fat, but instead give them feeds for the development of bone and muscle, are on the right road toward the production of strong, healthy litters. Their preparedness program, however, does not end here.

Two weeks before farrowing the sow should be put into a farrowing pen so that she will become acquainted and contented in her new quarters. The farrowing pen should be dry and free from draughts. Provide the pen with a guard rail made of 2 by 4-inch planks set 8 inches from the wall and 8 inches from the floor to prevent the sow from crushing the pigs against the wall. Use only a small quantity of bedding; leaves or straw are preferable. See that the sow has plenty of fresh water.

It pays to keep the sow quiet. Assistance at the time of farrowing should be at hand if needed, but the sow need not be helped if she is getting along well. In cold weather, put the newly born pigs in a well warmed basket, and after farrowing is over the pigs should be placed with the sow, care being taken that each one gets to a teat. When the afterbirth is passed, it should be removed from the pen at once and burned or buried.

After farrowing, the sow should have nothing but water and a little thin slop for the first day. The feeding for the first three or four days should be light, and the time consumed in getting the sow on full feed should be from a week to ten days, depending on the condition of the sow and the size and thrift of the litter.

It takes plenty of sow's milk to make healthy, growing pigs. If the pigs begin to scour, feed the sow less and give her plenty of strong lime water.

It is very necessary that the little pigs have plenty of exercise and all the sunlight that can be given them. Do not allow the pigs to run out during a cold rain. If possible, provide green feed or doots. These keep the sow healthy and cheapen the ration.

encourage the pigs to eat grain after they are three or four weeks old. Build a creep for them so they can feel alone. At this age, feed for bone and muscle. Give them all the skim milk you can. If skim milk is not available, give them some meal and plenty of pasture. In about eight or ten weeks the pigs will have practically weaned themselves. After they have been successfully weaned the most perplexing job is over.

By putting into practice the essential points above mentioned, the number of pigs raised to weaning should be increased. Hogs never fail to respond to good care. Kind treatment always means contentment with its corresponding profits.—Canadian Farm.

GO-CARTS AS COAL CARRIERS.

Even the Rich in London Sometimes Forced to Use Them.

Perambulator coal parades are one of the sights of Westminster, London, just now. Elegant flats and mean streets jostle one another in this neighborhood, and the problem of the household coal supply has to be met alike by rich and poor.

Storage is the main difficulty. In many of the highly rented flats there is a conspicuous absence of "cellarage." At the rare and welcome cry of "Co—al!" people of all classes hurry out of their houses with pails, footbaths, string bags, scuttles, and anything else they can get, mob the coalman and clear his stock.

When the coal cart fails to appear—which is more often than not—there are processions of perambulators and go-carts to the small shops in the neighborhood and the coal is bought up speedily in small quantities and wheeled or carried away. Poor people in Westminster have been buying it by the pound—an expensive extravagance.

It is not at all unusual to see well dressed women coal hunting around the mean streets. The treasure once discovered, they convey it home in portmanteaus, dress baskets and anything else handy.

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About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Selected Recipes.

Curried Potatoes.—Cook one tablespoon chopped onion in two tablespoons butter until yellow, add six diced cooked potatoes, sprinkle with one teaspoon curry powder, one teaspoon salt and one-fourth teaspoon pepper. Pour in one-half cup stock, and one tablespoon lemon juice and cook and stir until liquid is absorbed. Turn into heated dish and sprinkle with chopped parsley.

Lettuce Hearts.—Set aside four tablespoons double cream until thick and just turning sour. Beat yolk of egg and one teaspoon sugar until very thick, slowly add one teaspoon lemon juice or light vinegar, beat hard and add cream gradually. Place well-blended hearts of lettuce on plate and pour dressing over just before serving. Appetizing as well as nourishing.

Walnut and Cheese Roast.—One cup grated cheese, one cup chopped English walnuts, one cup bread crumbs, two tablespoons chopped onions, one tablespoon butter, juice of one-half lemon, salt and pepper. Cook on in butter and a little water until tender. Mix other ingredients and moisten with water, using water in which onions were cooked. Pour into shallow dish and brown in oven.

Quick White Cake.—But into mixing bowl one cup sugar and one and one-half cups sifted flour, into which has been sifted one rounding teaspoon baking powder. Into cup put whites of two eggs, fill to one-half cup milk, making one cup of liquid in all. Add a little flavoring, put all into bowl and beat five minutes. You will be surprised at results. Bake in one loaf in pan about two and one-half inches deep and nine by five inches across.

Rhubarb Baked With Figs.—Cover well-washed figs with boiling water and cook until water is nearly evaporated. Cut one pound rhubarb, unpeeled if young, into pieces, put layer in baking dish sprinkle with teaspoon sugar, add a few figs, then another layer of rhubarb, until one pound of rhubarb and one-half pound figs have been used. Add a few teaspoons of hot water and bake, covered, in slow oven until rhubarb is tender. Dates or raisins may take place of figs.

Braised Liver.—Make dressing of one-half cup finely chopped suet, one cup stale bread crumbs, one teaspoon sweet herbs, a little grated lemon rind, and salt and pepper to taste. Mix well and set to one side while preparing meat. Cut calf's liver in slices, not too thin, and roll each slice in mixture of flour, salt and pepper. Lay thin slices of salt pork in bottom of baking dish. Put liver slices on top of this and dressing on top of them. Add water or stock to moisten and cover baking dish closely. Cook over fire or in moderate oven three-quarters of an hour, remove cover and cook twenty minutes longer in oven or under low flame of broiler to brown top. Serve in dish in which cooked.

Jelly Canned Peaches.—Drain can of peaches and add to one pint of peach syrup juice of one lemon and one-half cup sugar. Set over fire to become hot. Dissolve two level tablespoons gelatin in one-half cup cold water and turn into hot juice, stirring until gelatin is dissolved, then strain through cheese-cloth. Take one one-half cup and cool remainder. Beat whites of three eggs until stiff and dry, and when syrup begins to thicken beat it into whites until mass holds its shape. Place by spoonful into cold dishes, placing halved peach, pit downward, in each dish. Pour a little of reserved juice over each peach and set in a cool place until wanted.

Inexpensive Pot Roast.—Wipe four-pound piece of beef with damp cloth, looking it over carefully to see that it is clean, and place in kettle on end, large part down. Have ready four good sized carrots cut in two lengthwise, four or five medium sized onions, one white turnip cut into quarters and add these to beef, with two cloves and three pepper corns. Pour one quart water into kettle, let come to boil and set kettle to simmer on back of stove for about three hours. Much of water will boil away, but marrow of shin will finish cooking. Make paste of one level tablespoon flour and one saltspoon pepper. Take up meat, add flour mixture to contents of kettle, let simmer two minutes, dish vegetables, pour gravy over meat and serve. Enough for large family.

Household Hints.

Food carelessly exposed invites germs.
Keep the house clear of rubbish. It breeds disease.
A red-hot stove at any time is a needless waste of fuel.
A bath in soda water is very refreshing when one is tired.
If fruit for stewing is very acid, add a pinch of borax. It will correct the acidity.
Novel candle holders are made of round red apples cut out to hold the candles.
To vary a dish of scrambled eggs, add a few slices of sweet green pepper chopped fine.
Pine shavings make very good bedding for hens' nests and they avoid the breeding of vermin.
When aluminum cooking utensils

turn black, boil tomato parings in them. It will clean them.

Never use the fingers to pinch the edge of the pie crust for the heat of the hand keeps the paste from rising.

Fresh green vegetables and fruits are a natural tonic and should not be omitted from the diet at any season of the year.

Lime mixed with a little sulphur and stirred into the soil about plants is said to be an antidote for fungus diseases.

Take the fat from chicken broth when it cools, clarify it, then use it instead of butter for pastry or delicate frying.

It is a nice idea to have a guest chest in the guest room. It should contain a nightgown, a bathrobe, slippers and even a tooth brush.

A good way to prevent wear under the arms of corset covers is to reinforce them, when made with a shield-shaped piece.

Try a toasted cheese sandwich. Make the same as the usual cheese sandwich, and then toast it in the oven or in a chafing dish.

If you would have crisp crust on your cake, add a spoonful of ice water to the dough, or dust the top of it sugar, just before baking.

Put the scrubbing brush to dry with the bristles down, preventing the water from soaking into the back and causing the bristles to come out.

When marking linen handkerchiefs with indelible ink, first starch the handkerchiefs and iron them smooth. Then you can mark them clearly with ease.

A good mixture to roll fish in before frying is made of a cupful of breadcrumbs and the grated yolks of three hard-cooked eggs, seasoned with salt and pepper.

In working buttonholes on a material that frays easily, it is a good idea to buttonhole it first with stitches some distance apart and then go over it in the usual way.

The Fashions

Serge, Taffeta or Faille.

Perhaps the most fascinating thing about the fashions this spring, is their seeming simplicity. Although a trifle more frilly and fussy than for a season or two back, this dainty little lingerie frock from Jenny, and that summer afternoon dress of striped chiffon and taffeta, from the Maison Agnes, look, as the dainty mannequins bow and spread out the voluminous skirts before you, as if it would be the easiest thing in the world to turn them out at home. Why, the skirt is merely a double flounce of embroidered batiste on a taffeta foundation, and the sleeveless taffeta bodice is, well, just a little taffeta bodice which could be made from that strip of blue, pink, or changeable taffeta left from the frock of other days. The full straight skirt on another frock is made from three straight lengths gathered at the top, the fullness evenly distributed, and finished at the bottom with a quilling of the same silk. The puff sleeves are



Simple Taffeta Frock.

batiste flouncings, organdies, and silk-embroidered crepes and voiles, not intended for tubbing, are often made over foundation slips of taffeta, and have bodices, collars, cuffs and girdles. Bias bands of taffeta or satin trim the skirts, and black velvet ribbons lends a touch of "old-timiness" to the dainty sheer cottons modish this season.

The taffeta bodices, such as illustrated here, may be worn with any lingerie dress, if made detachable; they add a finish, particularly pleasing, making the simple dress appropriate for any occasion.

The Slip-On Blouse.

The new "long-line" blouses some of them are called; Cheruit sends us an especially pretty one fashioned of handkerchief linen, made to slip on over the head, with a draw belt to gather it in loosely about the waist. Many of these slip-on blouses are made on kimono lines, low in the neck and wonderfully easy and graceful in every line. Taffeta, satin, crepe, Georgette, chiffon, and the Chinese and Japanese silks, are being used for these models, as well as the novelty cottons and sheer linens. The summer girl will appreciate their charm and comfort. These, too, are so simple that they may be fashioned at home with no misgivings at all—and what possibilities for becoming effects and color combinations they do afford!

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer or from The McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Ont., Dept. W.

Willie's Request.

"Ma."
"Well."
"Would you just as soon cut your finger nails before you wash my ears again?"

Many a bachelor has made a woman happier by not marrying her.

recent fashion show, there appeared a most attractive costume, a three-piece suit of Drecoll's, reviving etamine. Whether this is to be taken as an indication that etamine will again be modish this season, or not, is a question. It is rumored that materials are so scarce on the other side of the ocean this year, that many an old fabric is being brought out from its almost forgotten resting place and fashioned into a spring or summer costume. Etamine was a particularly satisfactory summer fabric, cool, durable and soft. It would not come at all amiss were it to be revived this year.

Serge is as popular as ever, although it is said that we may have our troubles in dyeing it later on. An effective suit of Cheruit's is fashioned of mixed dark blue covert. At a distance it cannot be told from serge; and of course, for the sport suit, tweed is very popular. A particular smart suit, made by Lanvin, is a light gray tweed trimmed with French blue broadcloth. There is very little of the leather, introduced earlier in the season, to be seen about the late coats and suits, whether for sport purposes or the regulation tailored use. Beer clings to the notion in a novel cape coat suit. The coat is fashioned of a new waxed silk, which greatly resembles leather, especially at a distance; it is dark blue and is combined with a skirt of dark blue gabardine.

Paquin shows a coat of covert for afternoon wear, trimmed with dark blue patent leather, but, except for motoring and such use, leather is not to be reckoned with to any extent. Now and then an odd leather motif is applied to a hand bag, or trims a sport hat effectively, but for most other purposes, satin has superseded it.

Taffeta and Wash Fabrics.

A pretty notion in the new summer frocks is the touch of taffeta or other silk on the dress of batiste, voile, crepe, or organdy. The colored



A Matter of Moment.

"What was that, Bill?"

"Trench mortar."

"Ours or theirs?"—By Captain Bruce Bairnsfather, in London By-stander.

BRITISH HAVE FIVE REASONS TO FIGHT

HER AIMS AND IDEALS IN THE PRESENT CRISIS.

Viscount Bryce Says Government of Germany, Not People, Is England's Enemy.

Viscount Bryce has written an article on "The Attitude of Great Britain in the Present War," in which he says:

"We in Britain who respect and value the opinion of the free neutral peoples of Europe and America cannot but desire that those peoples should be duly informed of the way in which we regard the circumstances and possible results of the present conflict."

Lord Bryce says there are five principles on which the aims and ideals of Britain in the present crisis are essentially different from those of Germany, namely, as to individual liberty; as to nationality, which sympathizes with the efforts of a people against foreign domination; as to the maintenance of treaty obligations; as to the regulation of the methods of warfare in the interests of humanity; and as to a pacific as opposed to a military type of civilization. He compares the British and German attitude on each of these principles. Continuing, he says:

Government for the People.

"Our English ideal for the future is of a world in which every people shall have within its own borders a free national government resting on and conforming to the general will of its citizens, a government able to devote its efforts to improving the condition of the people without encroaching on its neighbors or being disturbed by the fear of an attack from enemies abroad. Legislators and administrators have already tasks sufficiently difficult in reconciling the claims of different classes, in adjusting the interests of capital and labor, in promoting health and diffusing education and enlightenment, without the addition of those tasks and dangers which arise from the terror of foreign war."

"I cannot believe that the German people, as I have hitherto known them, ever since I studied at a German university more than 50 years ago, could possibly approve of the action of their Government if their Government suffered them to know the facts relating to the origin and conduct of the war as those facts are known to the rest of the world. We have had no hatred of the German people. We did not grudge them their prosperity. Neither have we any wish to break up Germany, destroying her national unity, or to interfere in any way with her internal politics."

Fight Till Victory Is Won.

"Our quarrel is with the German Government. We think it a danger to every peaceful country and believe that in fighting against its doctrine, its ambitions, its methods of warfare, we and our Allies are virtually fighting the battle of all peace-loving neutral nations as well as our own."

"We must fight on till victory is won, for a government which scorns treaties and wages an inhuman warfare against innocent noncombatants cannot be suffered to prevail by such methods. A triumphant and aggressive Germany, mistress of the seas as well as of the land, would be a menace to every nation, even to those of the Western Hemisphere."

Lord Bryce concludes with a plea for a league of peace. "The obstacles in the way of creating such a league are many and obvious," he says, "but

whatever else may come out of the war, we in England hope that one result of it will be the creation of some machinery calculated to avert the recurrence of so awful a calamity as that from which mankind is now suffering."

RED CROSS PUBLICITY.

Canadian Red Cross Society operations in England are characterized by a warm personal solicitude for the individual soldier. The democracy of the Red Cross is a very real thing. Almost every week drafts of invalids are now being sent home to Canada from Shorncliffe. The Red Cross speeds these unfortunates on their way with every comfort in its power. While they are waiting at the station to entrain they are provided with warm refreshments. They are also given a small bundle of personal comforts, comprising a muffler, a pair of socks, a pair of warm gloves, handkerchief, a pipe, some tobacco and cigarettes.

This comes to our returning wounded as a comforting forecast of the sympathy of their Canadian compatriots in their misfortunes. Any Canadian who desires to make his sympathy tangible, can not do better than to contribute to the Canadian Red Cross.

Public schools of Guelph, Ont., have contributed \$139 to the Red Cross. London, Ont., Red Cross has pledged which secure it an income of \$100,000 for 1916.

A raffled cow netted \$100 for Shell-brooke Red Cross.

In Moncton, New Brunswick, lady Red Cross workers by acting as street car conductors, raised \$110.

Kamloops Red Cross has given colors to the 172nd Battalion Rocky Mountain Rangers.

Government employees in Ottawa are maintaining a Civil Service Red Cross nurse at the front.

Italian Red Cross Fund in Vancouver now amounts to \$664.

Windsor, N.S., Red Cross has 55 life members.

The Western portion of Manitoulin Island recently sent \$161 to the Canadian Red Cross.

The great success of the Canadian Red Cross is a tribute to the energy and enterprise of the organized women's societies of Canada. Among these societies the Daughters of the Empire occupy a prominent place with regard to Red Cross work.

The report read at the annual meeting of the Brandon chapter of the I.O.D.E. is typical of the activities of the society throughout the whole country. During the year the sum of \$4,335.75 was collected—an increase of \$1,335 over the previous year. Supplies were given to various regimental hospitals near Brandon and a large number of articles were sent overseas including 4,000 pairs of socks, and 615 Xmas parcels.

In addition these ladies conduct a Red Cross sewing room from which 40 cases of hospital supplies have been sent abroad to the Red Cross. Money and supplies have been sent abroad to the Red Cross. Money and supplies have also been given to the Belgians and Serbians, to Convalescent Homes for Soldiers, to the Prisoners of War Fund, to the British Red Cross, and to a Red Cross Ambulance Fund.

Recent shipments of Red Cross goods from St. John to England included 460 cases sent from Winnipeg, 80,000,000 Red Cross Christmas seals were sold in the United States. Japan with a population of 40,000,000 has 1,800,000 Red Cross members. United States with a population of 100,000,000 has only 31,000 members of the Red Cross. A national Red Cross movement is now under way to increase this membership to 1,000,000.

Ex-President Taft in a recent article has made some very apt comments on Red Cross preparedness. He points out that the Red Cross is like an army. It cannot be created overnight. It is like a fire department when the fire bells ring, there is no time to build engines, to train firemen or to perfect a water supply. These things must be ready or they might as well not be at all.

When news of a great battle reaches Canada, it is too late for us to ship Red Cross supplies. The Red Cross material must be on the spot ready for the emergency. In fact the chief purpose of the Red Cross is to meet these unseen and sudden exigencies. If it is not prepared it becomes a ghastly mockery and failure.

In Canada we have built up an expert Red Cross organization administered by trained specialists. Our Red Cross campaign is carefully planned and vigorously carried out. All that is needed is the steady momentum of public support.

Carlton County Council, Ottawa, has passed a by-law providing for a monthly contribution of \$1,000 to the Red Cross and Patriotic funds.

\$58.25 was realized for the Berlin Red Cross by the sale of a tablecloth embroidered by Miss Maude Kumpf who has been working on it for three years.

MY ENGLAND.

An American Tribute By Wm. Winter in New York Times.

My England! Not my native land,
But dear to me as if she were,
How often have I longed to stand
With those brave hearts who fight for her!

Bereft by Fortune, worn with Age,
My life is all I have to give,
But freely would that life engage
For those who die that she may live.

Mother of Freedom! Pledged to Right!
From Honor's path she would not stray,
But, sternly faithful, used her might
To lead mankind the nobler way.

Her task was hard, her burden great,
But 'round the world her edict ran
That reared and ruled a Sovereign State,
Securely, on the Rights of Man.

No vandal foot should tread her land,
No despot hold her realm in awe;
The humblest peasant should command
The shelter of her righteous law.

In vain her lion port was braved!
Her pennant streamed o'er every sea,
And whoso'er her ensign waved
All fetters fell and Man was free.

To-day be all her faults forgot—
The errors of her nascent prime,
Or wily politician's plot,
Or blunder that was almost crime.

To-day, when desperate tyrants strain—
By Greed, and Fear, and Hate combined—
To blast her power and rend her reign,
She fights the fight of all mankind.

She fights for us—for this fair clime,
Our home beloved, where freemen dwell,
Columbia, grandest born of Time,
That Teuton malice burns to quell.

My England! should the hope be crost
In which she taught the world to strive,
Then all of Virtue would be lost
And naught of Manhood left alive.

But 'tis not in the Book of Doom
That Justice, Honor, Truth should fail;
That earth be made a living tomb,
And only brutal Wrong prevail.

It cannot be the human race,
Long struggling up to Freedom's sun,
Is destined to the abject place
Of vassal to the murderous Hun!

In every land that knows the ills
Of Bondage, and has borne its aches,
The deathless pulse of Freedom thrills
And Reason's noble rage awakes.

See splendid Italy advance,
And grimly issuing from his lair,
To grasp the hand of glorious France,
Stalk forth th' intrepid Russian bear!

My England! Patient, valiant, true!
Nor foes without, nor frauds within
Will shake her purpose to subdue
The cohorts of embattled sin.

The swinish horde, the gilded beasts,
In whom no touch of ruth survives,
Who ravish women, murder priests,
And strew the sea with infant lives.

The Lords of War, who kill and maim,
Exultant, while their people groan,
Steeping themselves in crime and shame,
To keep a despot on his throne.

That pigmy, to whose wildered brain
Himself an Attila appears,
Who takes the name of God in vain
And drowns the earth in blood and tears!

My England, strike! Droop not, nor pause,
Till triumph on your banners shine!
Then take a grateful world's applause—
Millions of hearts that beat like mine.

—Wm. Winter, in New York Times.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE
FRIDAY, MAY 19, 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 10 cents per each insertion.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE. QUE.

En Passant.

Why is the Province of Quebec like Canaan? Because it is the land of Promise.

The provincial elections will take place on Monday and meanwhile promises of the pie-crust variety are as plentiful as ripe in a pumpkin or seeds in a sunflower. The "Outs" promise to do what the "Ins" have not done, and the "Ins" promise what the "outs" would not do if they were in. If the revenue were to be promised made just now and charge interest during non-fulfilment they would be assured of a handsome and continual source of income.

To the average person unskilled in political strategy, it seems harsh—almost brutal, to exploit an election at the present time when so many of the votes are abroad fighting for the security of the country. It looks as if matters provincial were of paramount interest and must be attended to while imperial affairs are side-tracked or left to hatch out in the sun.

The average person however is usually a flexible fellow easily persuaded, and he may be soothed with the assurance that the elections are due and ought, like the sunrise, to take place at their duly appointed time, or he may content himself with the reflection that the matter is of little importance compared to the question of mending his fences this year or next.

This apathetic indifference to domestic politics is not a good sign, and it certainly is not good citizenship. A live interest in the well being of the country, province or town in which one works and lives is a duty which should not be shirked by those competent to exercise with common sense that share of its good government which the laws of the land entitle him to.

A disposition to let matters of government rest in the hands of those who are willing to devote time, and its equivalent, money, to such affairs, is chiefly brought about by shattered ideals and the failure of promises to materialize. As years pass and no visible progress is made, discouragement falls like a pall over high hopes, and the careless stage is then easily reached.

Party, scheming also is a fruitful source of flagging interest. The theoretic process of voting is plain, and pure in motive. In theory constituents send representatives to Parliament or Council by a majority of free and independent votes, but the ordinary practice is for a clique to work up a body of supporters who vote party first, and who for the sake of party, and possibly personal profit, back up a party candidate, who is not always the best man. This has a tendency to keep really the best men from coming forward. Business men decline to be shackled and trammelled by party interests and schemes, and prefer to remain in the background. There is small blame to be attached to them for the preference, for why should a man of good mental quality and business aptitude place himself in such a stultifying position. It is a tax upon a man of affairs to give his time, without fee or reward, for the benefit of his fellowmen, and when he does make the sacrifice his troubles begin.

This or that party must formally usher in his candidature; they must tie him down and label him until much of his individual freedom is shorn from him and by the time he reaches the "House" he is in danger of becoming—as was intended—a mere party hack.

Everybody has, more or less, party leanings. It is only natural that they should. If not born in them they are acquired by teaching and association. But what I want to get at is, that such leanings ought not to obscure the main issue, which is, to elect the best man.

Where there is more than one candidate there may be some difficulty in deciding which is the best. They may be fairly equal in quality. In that event then vote for the one least likely to be run by party when he is elected. The fewer party ties a member has, the more freedom of speech and action he will maintain the more time he will have to devote to the business in hand which is to represent you. That is the way to feel about it. It is not a bit selfish. Send him to do what you want done because you don't have time to do it yourself. But it is to you to be sure that he can plough straight furrow.

LINKSMAN.

To the Electors of Argenteuil.



GENTLEMEN,—You will shortly be called upon to select a candidate to serve you in the Legislative Assembly at Quebec.

The Conservative Convention was recently held in Lachute and I was again unanimously chosen as the standard-bearer of the Conservative party.

In my election of 1912, I laid down my views in no uncertain manner, and though four years have lapsed since you honored me as your representative. I see no reason to change my programme.

Should I obtain your mandate, my sole aim will be to advance measures in the best interests of the County and Province.

I am in favor of the re-adjustment and reduction of taxation so far as the Finances allow, so as to remove and prevent abuses. I would support generous grants for education, notably in aid of poor municipalities; betterment of school buildings and increase of teachers salaries.

I am in favor of main arterial roads in the counties, improved directly by the government, and with regard to the ordinary Municipal roads, a better system of classifying and assisting the same.

Now in the past the Conservative Party has shown capacity for constructive legislation from which the Province is now profiting. They include much that helped the allied causes of colonization and agriculture, such as the formation of colonization societies, the establishment of farm competitions and the system of agriculture lectures in rural districts, the founding of the Journal of Agriculture, the inauguration of the Provincial Dairy School and the Dairyman's Association with competitions of excellence in dairy products, and for the creation of homesteads, and acts for the establishment of technical schools and for the registration of vital statistics are included in the measures which Conservative administrations designed and the Legislature accepted and made law.

There are distinctive signs that the activity in this part of the Province bespeaks the overthrow of the Gouin Government and Mr. Cousineau is a man whom the Province may well look to as being opposed to wrong doing, which is demonstrated by his fearless utterances against Gouin administration which yet remain unchallenged.

The Opposition leader is marking out a proper course for himself and his co-workers in confining his discussions to provincial issues. During the last session of the Legislature there were signs that some members thought the Ontario and Manitoba school disputes might be made the subject of issues in Quebec's local affairs. Mr. Cousineau met one of the opposition dir city and with courage, when he objected to money raised by municipal taxes in Quebec being used to promote even half-political movements in other provinces. The propriety of his position made itself plain, and though the end of the consideration of the matter as a compromise, it is so clear that Mr. Cousineau's position was sound on that hardly a voice has been raised to condemn him.

The course he took in the matter gained him credit and was a good introduction to the people of the province. In the campaign he is showing the same courage in condemning what he thinks is wrong in connection with the administration of the province's business. He shows the financial risks attending the large expenditures to which the province has been committed by the majority in the Legislature, and that there is again a chance of the expenditure outrunning the revenue, which will mean more taxes. He has pointed out the weaknesses in the roads policy which the majority of the Legislature favors, the chief defect being that there has been made no good provision for maintaining the roads after they are made. There may be more waste in failing to preserve the standard of a highway than there may be in making it in the first place. There is no question about Mr. Cousineau's energy and zeal. He is unremitting in his attention to his duties and is both deserving and winning confidence that will be of value to his party on polling day.

In consideration of existing circumstances, when the country is thrown into a state of chaos by the terrible ravages of war, when our young manhood is leaving our midst to fight the battles of liberty and freedom, it is hard to know just why the country should have been thrust into a political battle at this time, but the evidence is that Sir. Lomer doubtless feels that the Province has received an evil name, resultant from the Mousseau episode and the many other scandals, not only with the other provinces but in the United States, in Europe and throughout the world. As long as the Gouin Government lasts it will leave that impression.

Should it again be my privilege to again represent you in Quebec, you will always find that I shall be at all times willing, as in the past, to serve you faithfully and well. My record is before you, and I rely upon your support when going to the polls on May 22nd.

Yours devotedly,
H. SLATER.

OVERWORKED MOTHER

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Collinsville, Ill.—"I suffered from a nervous break-down and terrible headaches, and was tired all over, totally worn out and discouraged but as I had a large family I had to work despite my suffering. I saw Vinol advertised and decided to try it, and within two weeks I noticed a decided improvement, and now I am a well woman."—Mrs. ANA BECKER.

We guarantee Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic, to strengthen and build up weak, run-down, overworked mothers.

T. CHRISTIE, DRUGGIST
LACHUTE QUE.

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.

Monday is Polling!

To Ballot is a sacred duty
which all should exercise

I respectfully urge that you will
come to the Polls and record your
VOTE IN FAVOR OF

Very faithfully yours
H. Slater



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A. E. BISHOP

DALESVILLE

Sunday May 21st, Pastor W. G. White will preach at Dalesville at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., and at Brownsburg at 3 p.m.

Rev. G. R. McPaul, of Ottawa, will be at Brownsburg on Friday evening May 19th at 8 o'clock for a service, instead of Sunday evening. All welcome.

N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.

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Money to Loan. Farms for Sale
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

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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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Wherever you see this emblem you will find a car that is giving continuous motoring satisfaction. Let it be your "Safety First" sign to investigate the Gray Dort.

It represents 60 years of experience in building vehicles and automobiles. Read these brief specifications and write for catalog, or better still see the Gray Dort at our showrooms.

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OWN A
GRAY DORT
YOU WILL LIKE IT
Electric Lighting
Electric Starting
Demountable Rims
Complete Equipment
Connecticut Ignition
Non-Skid Tires on rear

To the Electors of the County of Argenteuil.



GENTLEMEN:—

At a large and representative meeting from all parts of the County of Argenteuil held in Victoria Hall, Lachute, on the 27th of April last, I had the honor of being unanimously chosen as the Liberal Candidate for the present election of a member to serve in the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Quebec.

I do not require any introduction to the people of Argenteuil, having been born and brought up in the County and having had the honor of serving the County for three years in the Legislature at Quebec.

My Programme is that of the Gouin Government:—I am in favor of a progressive policy which will bring the development of all our resources.

I am in favor of increased grants to rural schools in the Province in order to enable country people to have better school houses and better salaried teachers, so that the children of our country people may receive a more complete education.

I am also in favor of the establishment of technical schools in industrial centres in this Province to give the sons of our working men the chance of becoming good mechanics.

I am also in favor of increased grants for agriculture and roads.

Being a practical farmer and a member of the Council of Agriculture for the Province of Quebec, I am in a position to be of service to the farming community as well as to all the other interests in the County.

During the three years that I have served in the Legislature as your representative, I can say without boasting, that I obtained more grants for the County than any other member who has had the honor of representing this County in Quebec.

Although not your representative during the last four years, I have used my influence with the Government in the interests of the County for friend and foe alike, and as you are well aware, I have been very successful in obtaining large grants from the Government for school, roads & bridges.

Anyone who has followed the affairs of this Province knows that the Gouin Government is the best Government that the Province of Quebec has ever had and that it will be returned to power by an increased majority. So, it is in the interests of the County of Argenteuil to elect a supporter of the Government.

I ask and expect your support and influence on my behalf and also on behalf of the Government of Sir Lomer Gouin who is, undoubtedly, the greatest Prime Minister the Province of Quebec has ever had.

For these reasons I feel confident that you will pass your vote in my favor on the 22nd of May inst.

Very sincerely yours,

JOHN HAY.

1916 SEEDS 1916

Field, Garden and Flower

The Timothy and Clovers which we offer are as good and reliable as Steele Brigg Seed Co. can supply.

D. & A. CORSET, priced from 75cs. to \$3.00 sizes from 18 inch to 36 in. Misses Corsets, Children's waists.

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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.

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Stallions for Service.

PERCHERON & CLYDESDALE.

ROIN 3901 99522

Is at the head of the Stud Book. This horse a though just turned five has already established for himself a famous show-ring record. Having won the championship of this province successively since imported as a two year old. Roin weighs over nine hundred pounds, and for ideal Percheron type he cannot be excelled, being exceptionally compact and massive heavily muscled, standing on a set of feet and legs that are a credit to the breed he represents. He will be bred to a limited number of mares at the proprietors stables.

BARON'S KID 9742.

Is a beautiful bay seven years old Clydesdale. He is a quality horse throughout and carried off the Canadian bred championship as a two year old at Ottawa Fair.

We also have on hand a few other good Percheron and Clydesdale horses.

For terms and conditions see posters or write, or phone.

J. E. ARNOLD,
GRENVILLE, QUE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the under-mentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective times and places mentioned below.

PIERRE FACIAS DE TERRIS
SUPERIOR COURT

Canada, Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne, N. 587 OVIDE ROISJOLI, Defendant.

One emplacement situated in the south side of Sainte Marie River, in the parish of Saint Janvier, district of Terrebonne, known under number two hundred and sixty three (No. 263) of Saint Janvier cadastre—with also all the buildings thereon erected on the said land.

To be sold at the door of the parochial church of Saint Janvier, said district, on the EIGHTH day of MAY next, (1916), between TEN and ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.

L. P. SAVAGE,
Sheriff's office, Deputy Sheriff,
Sainte Scholastique, 10th April, 1916
2054-15-2

(First published, 15th May, 1916)

NOTICE

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN

We the undersigned do hereby declare that Mr. T. B. Morrison and Mr. P. Smith were fumigated for supposed cases of Scarlet Fever, same having been done by their permission. The school was also fumigated.

Signed
DR. J. H. MASON,
and J. W. G. LL,
Health Officers.

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FRITZ IS IN AN AWKWARD FIX

BRITAIN AND GERMANY'S FINANCES COMPARED.

Unpleasant Facts That the Hun Jugglers Have Got to Face.

If Robinson Crusoe and Man Friday had cared to set up a printing press on their island in order to print banknotes, they could have presented each other with fabulous sums, limited only by their stock of paper, printer's ink, and—credulity. The test would have come if they had tried to pass those notes on their return to civilization.

No sane being would have accepted their home-made money, unless friend Crusoe had been able to state where and when he would be able to produce gold coins in payment for his notes.

Cut off from overseas countries by the steel walls of the British and Allied Navies, Germany and Austria are, figuratively speaking, like a latter-day Robinson Crusoe and Friday on just such an island, and they have actually printed during the war THREE THOUSAND MILLION POUNDS STERLING in paper money and war bonds, which pass among themselves at face value, says London Answers.

Banknotes Compared.

Now comes the measure of German credit! If a neutral were to take a five-pound note of the Imperial Bank of Germany to Switzerland or the United States, he would be fortunate if he received in exchange more than three pounds ten shillings in Swiss or American money. If he offered a five-pound note of the Bank of England, or a Scottish or Irish note, he would be paid as many Swiss francs or United States dollars as the note realized prior to the war.

It is, of course, the plain, unvarnished truth that, since August, 1914, not a single German banknote may be exchanged for gold at any of the branches of the Imperial Bank of Germany, while, since the commencement of the war, the Bank of England has never refused, or been unable to hand out, sovereigns in exchange for its crisp notes.

The financial jugglers at Berlin have succeeded in bluffing their victims at home into the belief that "all is well," because a hundred-marks (five-pound) note will still be taken in payment of German taxes for that amount, or may be exchanged into twenty-five marks, or one hundred newly-created one-mark (one shilling) paper notes.

Her Trade is Paralyzed.

But Germany is bankrupt! Her rulers know it; her bankers conceal their anxiety, although they have parted with valuable investments in exchange for doubtful bonds and IOUs of the German Government. And the eyes of the German people will be opened when they attempt, after the war, to resume business in the world's markets.

What has the war done for Germany's industries, trade, and finance? Millions of men have been taken from factories and workshops, totally regardless of industrial needs.

True, these requirements are now insignificant, with Holland, Scandinavia and Switzerland almost the sole neutral customers. One or two examples must suffice. German pianos used to swamp the foreign markets, and one of the most famous factories—in a favored position for the export trade—employed before the war over five hundred men; now it is empty but for three aged watchmen.

The toy-makers of Upper Bavaria and Thuringia have delegated their tasks to women and children, who merely used to assist them in the heyday of peace. Last year, German toy exports were less than one-twentieth of those of 1913.

No Import Duties.

German shipping, except for a little coastwise trade in the Baltic—carried on in fear and trembling of British and Russian submarines—has ceased as completely as if German harbors had been icebound since August, 1914. Imports into Germany, solely across the frontiers of the few remaining neutral neighbors, have fallen off so woefully that factories using cotton, wool, jute, rubber, copper, and other raw materials from overseas sources of supply, would have had to close, even if men had been available to serve the mills and works.

A moment's reflection will show what this stoppage of industries and trade means to the German Treasury. In a country with such high protective tariffs, the loss of revenue from customs, due to the interruption of imports, is alone a most serious matter. At the same time, shipping and harbor dues, other direct and indirect taxes on shipping, and, above all, the huge profits from the carriage of imports and exports over the State railways, are no longer coming in, not to mention the income-tax previously derived from innumerable factories and other peace-time businesses.

On a Gambling Basis.

Nothing illustrates the parlous state of German trade and industries more vividly than the fact that, during

eighteen months of the most costly war which Germany has ever undertaken, her Chancellor of the Exchequer has not dared to add one shilling of new taxes to her normal burdens. And all this time he has borrowed huge amounts for the war, so that now, annually, a sum of no less than seventy-five millions is falling due by way of interest on German war loans.

Contrast this with the sound finance of the British Treasury! Every penny of interest due upon our two war loans, and upon our new five per cent. Exchequer bonds, is met from new sources of revenue, principally additional income-tax and fresh taxes upon articles of daily consumption, so that each holder of our war securities is certain of the income upon his savings.

Germany has not only piled loan upon loan, in total disregard of all rules of honest finance, she has made no provision whatever for the annual interest payments upon her war bonds, each fresh issue furnishing the wherewithal to pay interest on the previous series.

The war was a gambler's throw; it is financed in true gambler's fashion. Already, at the time of the second German war loan, loan banks were called into being by the Government, and supplied with a special kind of paper "money," which was only paid out against pledges of the bonds of the first war loan, and could only be used for investment in the second loan. This trick was repeated at the recent third issue.

Utter Ruin Inevitable.

We cannot, however, derive any immediate comfort from the bankruptcy of Germany. The Kaiser and the narrow circle of feudal officers and officials who rule Prussia (and, through Prussia's predominance in the German Parliament, they also rule Germany) will not be stopped by the impoverished condition of the German Treasury. Prussian tyranny, over whose policy the masses of the people have no control, will take the last coin of the widow and the orphan (it has already taken all their copper), and give them worthless "scraps of paper." It will also take the last grain of wheat and the last beast for the Army.

Germany's bankruptcy will not end the war. We must bring it to a victorious conclusion. But, after peace is proclaimed, all our workers and commercial men and women—above all, our factory-hands, transport-workers, miners, and clerks—will benefit by the expansion of British trade which will follow the paralysis of German industries. German banks, manufacturers, and merchants will find themselves loaded up with worthless securities, burdened with heavy taxes, and without credit in other countries.

The Kaiser has arrested German progress for many years to come, but at present he is still fighting on the stricken body of German commerce, to save himself, the Hohenzollern dynasty, and his military fellow-criminals from defeat and punishment. He will not succeed, and he will have ruined Germany both financially and politically.

BOCHE AND BULGAR.

King Ferdinand Unknowingly Gives Kaiser Proper Description.

Even in these grim days we may take a little pleasure in the singular performances of the Kaiser and King Ferdinand, says the Westminster Gazette. They met at Nish one day recently and toasted each other in language the absurdity of which is only equalled by its folly. A verbatim report of the proceedings is now produced, with the confident expectation that it will impress and astound the world and terrify the presumptuous enemies of Boche and Bulgar. The crowning stroke in it is King Ferdinand's Latin peroration, which surely deserves a supreme place among infelicitous classical allusions. Ferdinand addresses William in the formula of the doomed gladiator, "Ave Imperator," to which, as every school-boy knows, the proper conclusion is, "mortui te salutant." As if this were not enough, he adds, "Victor et gloriosus es," the obvious rendering of which in this connexion is: "conqueror thou art and braggart." Latin words, as well as others, sometimes have double meanings, and Ferdinand appears to have forgotten that "glorious" more often means boastful than glorious. Piles gloriosus is not "the soldier," but the braggart captain. It sounds a little different when we translate correctly and supply the missing word. "Hall Emperor, Caesar and King, who are about to perish salute thee, conqueror and braggart." When that is understood, the rest about ancient Nissa and its saviour is fit for the Bulgars to put in their pipes and smoke.

Dangerous.

A visitor was being shown over a big cotton mill by the proprietor, who proudly displayed some of the fabrics produced. Holding up a piece of printed calico, he said:

"Our latest material. Excellent material, isn't it?"

"It's all right," said the visitor, "but you can't hold a candle to the goods we turn out in our works!"

"Same line?" asked the host, somewhat offended.

"No," replied the other: "ours is gunpowder."



Very Much Experienced

R.A.M.C. Officer: "You wish to go in for The Red Cross. Have you ever done any nursing?"
Candidate: "Done any nursing? I'm the eldest of a family of twelve!"
—London Opinion.

FRENCH COURTSHIPS REAL LOVE AFFAIRS

STRANGE RESULTS HAVE BEEN CAUSED BY THE WAR.

Brings Young People in Closer Communion, and Many Weddings Result.

Genuine courtship—real love-making—as an incident to marriage is one of the innovations that war has brought to France. It may develop into a revolution of the marriage system, and is almost certain in any case to be the death of much of the red tape that has entangled and more or less strangled Cupid.

Marriage was hard hit during the first months of the war, but by reason of the authorization of unions by proxy and the infusion of war romance it is rapidly recovering.

In Paris there were only 768 marriages in January, 1915, as against 2,341 in January, 1914. In December, 1915, there were 1,289, showing a remarkable recovery under the circumstances.

In a great many of these war marriages it is noticed that girls without fortune are for the time being running their more favored sisters a close race since in a great proportion of the marriages celebrated since hostilities began the marriage contract has been dispensed with; no mention of dowry nor talk about money; romance has taken the place of finance.

The Flirt at the Front.

Wounded heroes have in hundreds of cases fallen in love with and married their nurses. Nearly every day the story is told of some man in a fighting regiment corresponding with an unknown sympathizer who has come home on leave to find that his "godmother" is worth marrying for herself.

Women and girls acting as "godmothers" to unknown correspondents at the front have developed what is lightly called "the flirt at the front" into formidable proportions, and this is at this moment perhaps the most efficient marriage agency in the world. The sacrifices made by some girls marrying soldiers who have been blinded or maimed almost to the point of total helplessness have spread the contagion and love letters are born at every hand by the close communion of sympathetic minds centered on great events, and through the constant movement of soldiers coming in contact with new faces, every one of which under present circumstances is bound to be sympathetic.

Some psychologists have inquired whether there was not in France a crying need for deeper affection, and whether the decreasing natality in the country was not due in great part to the obstacles of marriage and the more material considerations that always entered into it. The soul-stirring incidents of the war have unquestionably brought every one into closer union, and there seems to have been a general wiping out of old scores that kept acquaintances and even families apart. There have been many reconciliations through the exchange of news of the exploits of mutual friends, and many instances of divided families reunited over the tomb of a fallen hero.

Will Transform Marriage System.

Young people are now being brought together, not by contract nor by the attraction of wealth, but simply by the greater force now asserting itself of young hearts and common wills. It is asked whether it will continue after the war, and what effect it will have on the future of France; an idealistic people, after being held in materialistic bondage so far as concerns so vital a question to the race, is coming out so strong in the present irresistible appeal to romanticism that many believe it will result in a transformation, if not in a revolution, of the marriage system. Some contend that men will marry younger and marry for love instead of for money, will marry more in reason and sincerity, and that with the stronger tie of affection taking the place of interest, divorces will become less while the population will grow correspondingly more numerous.

THE PLEASANT SMILE.

Forced Facial Contortion Not Successful, as it is Usually Detected.

To discuss personality without mentioning a pleasant smile and a genial hand-shake would be as incomplete as discussing good health without mentioning exercise. A natural smile is readily obtained after one has acquired a musical laugh, wholesome thoughts and a pleasant voice. A forced smile is easily detected and usually results in facial contortion.

The genuine smile prompted by cheerfulness is accomplished by slightly parting the lips, gently raising the corners of the mouth, and is completed by a happy expression in the eyes stand before your mirror and see how easily you can be convinced that this is true, also how well it will pay you to wear a genuine smile. The hand-shake needs no practice, only remember that a firm grip and a hearty shake inspire confidence and are a token of frankness and accord with spontaneous laughter and a well-placed musical voice.

To prove conclusively that personality can be acquired by anyone I have even seen invalids change an irritable and unattractive personality to one of cheer and sunshine, winning all who came in contact with them and accomplishing for themselves many more hours of happiness and many less hours of pain. If you will but conscientiously carry out these instructions you will soon have a personality which attracts, giving pleasure to your friends and great satisfaction to yourself.

HORSES DIE OF FRIGHT.

Peculiar Effect Which Bombardment Has on Animals.

The effect of the war on different animals is described in the "Nord-deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung" by its correspondent on the western front.

The big elephant in the Antwerp Zoo, he writes, has since the bombardment of the city been suffering from a complete nervous breakdown, and for days tramps backwards and forwards in its enclosure, refusing food and drink.

In some cases dogs slouch away with drooping head and tail as soon as they hear the sound of artillery. In others, having discovered that when a gunner handles a shell an explosion is to be expected, they make for the nearest shelter, and return barking to the neighborhood of the fighting the moment the shell has been fired.

Pigeons remain in their coops even when shrapnel flies all round them, and singing birds do not cease their songs during the heaviest bombardment.

Horses have on many occasions stopped as though paralyzed when a shell was fired, and remained immovable for several minutes. In cases they have died on the spot from fright. In a village in Picardy a sparrow was seen carrying hay to its nest on the roof of a shelled church, part of which was still on fire.

ABOUT STEEL HELMETS.

The New Head Dress Adopted By the French Army.

The plain steel helmet now worn by all French soldiers is becoming quite familiar even to people in England. It will surprise most people who have seen these helmets to know that there are no fewer than 64 distinct operations necessary in turning one of them out.

The first step is stamping out disks from large sheets of steel. A special machine is used for this purpose, exerting a pressure of 150 tons and capable of cutting out 5,000 steel disks a day.

Each disk is placed under a shaping machine, which presses the disk into the form of a helmet with a broad rim. Polishing and cutting machines remove all irregularities in the helmet, after which it has holes punched in the crown, some for ventilation purposes, others for fastening on the regimental crest. Each helmet is cleaned and dipped in a special mixture, which makes it a dull, inconspicuous bluish-gray. A lining and leather chin straps are then fastened on, and the helmet is complete.

Since the French army has been protected with the helmet the number of deaths due to wounds in the head has decreased to a remarkable extent.

WAR BREEDS MANY LEGENDS.

Two Examples in the Present Conflict are Cited.

Wars are fruitful breeders of legends, and always have been. Nor is the present war any exception to the rule, says London Answers.

Everybody, to cite but two instances, will be able to recall the story of the Mons angels, and that other one about the Russian soldiers who came through England from Archangel.

Possibly these yarns, and other similar ones, will be incorporated in the history books of the future. It is a fact that stories equally without foundation are taught in our schools to-day.

Take, for example, the one about the Black Hole of Calcutta. Every schoolboy and nearly every grown-up person is familiar with the details of that ghastly story. It relates how the Nabob Suraja Dowla shut up 146 Britons, captured by him in Calcutta Fort, in a small, unventilated dungeon and how, after a night of agony from heat, thirst, and lack of air, only twenty-three were found alive next morning.

For more than 150 years the story has been implicitly believed. Yet now along comes Mr. Little, and proves, in his "Bengal, Past and Present," not only that it is not true, but that it could not possibly be true.

Nine persons only were, it appears from contemporary records, confined in the "black hole," which was really the common prison, and none of these suffered any very great inconvenience. The remainder of the garrison numbering some 120, were either killed or wounded in the fighting, and the latter were treated by their conquerors with every consideration.

Similarly, Wellington never said, "Up Guards, and at 'em!" at Waterloo, nor did Blucher exclaim, on first seeing London, "What a place to sack!" While the phrase, "Providence favors the big battalions," which is usually attributed to Napoleon, is found in the writings of Cicero.

There never was a person named William Tell, and consequently he never shot an apple from his son's head at the bidding of the Austrian tyrant, Gessler.

At Waterloo, the commander of Napoleon's Old Guard is said to have replied to the challenge of surrender pompously: "The Old Guard dies, but it does not surrender!" In the French army, however, it is a tradition that his answer consisted of but one word, not at all fitted for ears polite.

Similarly, the Girondins had no last supper together. Columbus could not have foretold an eclipse of the moon in order to frighten the natives of Jamaica into submission, as has been asserted, for the simple reason that the moon was not in eclipse during the time the famous explorer was on that island.

MAKING UP AFTER THE WAR.

Deadly Conflicts Closed in Feasting and Merrymaking.

Just how the present war will end nobody knows, but it is unlikely that it will finish in a feast of friendship between the belligerents.

Yet this—nothing less—has marked the conclusion of many a conflict in days gone by. The first Boer war, for instance, was closed by a banquet at which General Cronje—the same who surrendered at Paardeberg twenty years later—entertained the British officers and officials in fine style, the quantity of champagne consumed being, in the words of one who was there, "truly surprising."

The American Civil War ended under an apple tree in a garden at Appomattox, a village in the State of Virginia. Lee, surrendered his sword to Grant. It was at once returned to him, and the two men pledged each other in a flagon of cider, the only drink available, after which they and their staffs breakfasted amicably together on bacon and beans, and "flapjacks sweetened with maple sugar."

On the eve of the last day of the Franco-German War of 1870-71 Bismarck gave a supper to celebrate the event, at which, besides the members of the German Headquarters Staff, there were present several French officers. In deference to his guests, the German Chancellor had arranged that the last shot in the war should be fired by the French.

A dinner given by General Nogt and his officers to the Russian Headquarters Staff celebrated the conclusion of the Russo-Japanese War of 1905. But as has already been said, it is impossible that any similar civilities will mark the close of the present world war. The ill deeds of the Hun, written in blood and fire, are too terrible to be so quickly forgotten or so easily forgiven.

One Guess.

Stranger (at the door)—I am trying to find a woman whose married name I have forgotten, but I know she lives in this neighborhood. She is a woman easily described and perhaps you know her—a singularly beautiful creature, with pink and white complexion, seashell ears, lovely eyes and hair such as a goddess might envy.

Servant—Really, sir, I don't know.

Voice (from head of stairs)—Jane, tell the gentleman I'll be down in a minute.

The plain unvarnished truth is better than questionable rhetoric.

SIR EDWARD GREY IS INVULNERABLE

HAS OUTLASTED ALL OTHER FOREIGN MINISTERS.

Noted British Writer Calls Him the Most English Englishman in England.

It is over ten years since Sir Edward Grey became the British Foreign Secretary. During the whole of that period he has been always a prominent and sometimes the outstanding figure of European diplomacy. One may begin to realize something of what that means by attempting to recall the names of the men who a decade ago were his more or less friendly rivals, writes Mr. Sydney Brooks.

Where are they all to-day? Dead, disabled, retired, or hovering merely for a moment that Sir Edward Grey remains.

No Continental Chancellor or Sovereign, I should say, ever imagined for a moment that Sir Edward Grey could be squeezed out of his office by a political intrigue or that his hold on it was dependent upon the shifting opinions of a King, or that the British people were in the least likely to desert him.

He was irritatingly invulnerable. They could not get at him. He seemed a permanent feature of the British and European landscape, while they were more than transient and awkward visitors. The prestige of continuity—that precisely was what they lacked and he possessed. He held his office on something approaching a freehold tenure, they held theirs under the threat and shadow of a writ of ejectment.

I hope I am not being too ineffectually British in thinking that England has always been somewhat envious, at any rate in Europe, for a certain tribute of impassive and self-content stability.

Respected Abroad.

It was not merely the security of his position that made Sir Edward up to the eve of Armageddon one of the main pivots of the European system. It was also the uses to which he put it. The years during which he has been charged with the conduct of British foreign policy have been years of almost incessant crisis and commotion. They have pretty thoroughly tested him, and, if for the moment we leave the last eighteen months out of account, the universal judgment of friend and foe would be that he has stood the test well. His acceptance of the post was an even greater asset to the nation than to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman himself.

Abroad, among the friends of England, it had an instantaneous and reassuring effect. Among the enemies of England, or among those who stood to forfeit by a change in British policy, and who would have welcomed the presence in Downing Street of a Minister governed by the Gladstonian spirit, its effect was not less complimentary. If Great Britain and her friends and allies felt that a danger had been averted, other powers were no less conscious of an opportunity snatched away.

Perfectly Straightforward.

Sir Edward, with that straightforwardness which is the very essence of his nature, lost no time in showing his hand. He publicly on behalf of the new Government, accepted all the engagements entered into by his predecessor. With equal promptitude he took a definite line on the Franco-German dispute over Morocco and hesitatingly backed France for all he was worth. It was a course of action that on at least three separate occasions before the final rupture of 1914 involved the risk of war with Germany. But Sir Edward did not shrink from it. He held that Great Britain was bound to support the Third Republic with all the diplomatic and, if necessary, all the material power at her command; and after some tense moments the issue abundantly justified his prescience and pluck.

Possibly if one were to describe Sir Edward as the most English Englishman in England it might help those who are not English to a clearer comprehension of the man. He has almost all the excellencies and some of the limitations that go with the title. To meet him is to feel yourself in the presence of an English gentleman of absolutely the finest type, one whose dignity is so natural that it never occurs to him to wonder whether he is dignified, one from whose lips the frame and Roman Emperorish features there radiates an instantaneous impression of entire cleanliness and awareness of thought and life and conduct. It is inconceivable that he should ever do or contemplate anything mean or petty or underhand—one minute in his company disposes of the notion forever. He is one of the most transparently honest men I have ever met across. So much one sees at a glance, and the conviction is renewed whenever and wherever one encounters him. Along with it one is not less conscious of an atmosphere of quiet reserve, and as it were, impersonal authority.

If you are in a hurry avoid the train of thought.

SPRING REMINDERS OF RHEUMATISM

Raw, Damp Weather Starts the
Pains. But the Trouble Lies in
the Blood.

Spring weather is bad for rheumatic sufferers. The changes from mild to cold, the raw, damp winds start the aches and twinges, or in the more extreme cases, the tortures of the trouble going. But it must be borne in mind that it is not the weather that causes rheumatism. The trouble is rooted in the blood—the changeable weather merely starts the pains. The only way to reach the trouble and to cure it is through the blood. The poisonous rheumatic acids must be driven out. Liniments and rubbing may give temporary relief, but cannot possibly cure the trouble. The sufferer is only wasting time and money with this kind of treatment and all the time the trouble is becoming more deeply rooted—harder to cure. There is just one speedy cure for rheumatism—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They act directly on the impure, acid-tainted blood. They purify and strengthen it and thus root out the cause of the rheumatism. Here is strong proof of the above statements. Mr. Michael Personage, Fenlon, Man., says:—"My mother suffered several years with rheumatism. We tried a number of remedies but they all failed to cure. Then we got Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using them for some time she was completely cured and has had no sign of the trouble since."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

KAISER WANTS PEACE.

So Do People, But Crown Prince
and Generals Favor War.

The London Weekly Despatch says: "A well informed neutral just arrived in England from Berlin, in an interview with Frederic William Wile, says:

"Everywhere in the German Empire there is an ardent longing for peace, and they make no bones about telling you so. There is a distinct, well known peace party. It is headed by the Kaiser, and includes the Chancellor, Bismarck, Dornburg, Prof. Delbrück, Von Jagow, and interests represented by the Frankfurter Zeitung and the Berliner Tageblatt.

"The go-on-with-the-war-at-any-cost party is headed by Von Tirpitz, Falkenhayn, Hindenburg, Mackensen, and its main prop and support is the Crown Prince.

"The peace party realizes that it cannot get the sort of peace in its mind when the war began. The idea of indemnity from any quarter is no longer cherished. I think Germany would rejoice—at least, the Kaiser, the civil government and the industrial classes would—to stack arms on this basis: Autonomy for Poland; evacuation of Belgium, France, Serbia and Montenegro; restitution of Germany's conquered colonies; retention of Germany's fleet coaling stations in various parts of the world, and greater facilities for German shipping."

GOOD REPORT.

Doctor Proved Value of Postum.
Physicians know that good food and drink, properly selected, are of the utmost importance, not only for the relief of disease but to maintain health when one is well.

A doctor writes, "I count it a pleasure to say a good word for Postum with which I have been enabled to relieve so many sufferers, and which I count, with its valued companion Grape-Nuts, one of the daily blessings. "Coffee was banished from my own table some time ago and Postum used regularly in its place." (Both tea and coffee are injurious to many persons, because they contain the subtle, poisonous drug, caffeine.)

"I frequently find it necessary to instruct patients when they take Postum for the first time to be quite sure that it is properly made according to directions, then it has a clear, real-brown color and a rich, snappy taste, as well as health giving qualities."

The above letter, received over ten years ago, is fully confirmed by a recent letter from the doctor, in which he says:

"It is a pleasure to render a good report covering a product of which I am so enthusiastic a friend.

"I am using in my home your Postum Cereal in both its forms. And, that is more, I am having it used in the families of several patients in which there are children, and all unite in endorsing the fine qualities of your admirable product."

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.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes delicious beverage instantly. 80c and 50c tins.

Both forms are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

"LET US EAT PET DOGS."

German Paper Says "Good, Cheap Food" Would Thus Be Obtained.

The London Express quotes the following from the Neueste Nachrichten of Leipzig: "At the present time we have not a crust of bread, not a slice of meat, not one potato too many, and even the bones and offal are eagerly searched for, thousands have been made orphans by this fearful war, and are now almost without food or shelter. "Yet there are still more than 10,000 pet dogs kept in Leipzig, use less luxuries, which are fed on good food, the sight of which would make the mouths of many a poor human wail with water with envy.

"This is a scandalous state of things which must no longer be tolerated.

"Let the authorities raise the dog tax. The result would be a snug little revenue. Should the owners demur at paying the high tax for their idle indulgence the dogs could simply be seized and turned over to the butchers and made to serve a more useful purpose dead than they did alive, and a cheap and wholesome food would become at once available even to the poorest.

"WHIRLPOOL BATHS."

The Latest Medical Invention for Wounded Soldiers.

The "Whirlpool Bath" is the latest medical invention. It is described in a London medical periodical as follows:

"The wounded soldier whose wound has become stiff furnishes one of the greatest problems of the present day. The problem has been approached from various directions, but so far the most successful work of alleviation seems to be that carried on at the Grand Palais, which consists in the use of the so-called 'whirlpool bath.' The bath is designed for the arm and the leg. By means of it a whirl of water at very high temperature—120 degrees Fahrenheit—and pressure is applied to the limb for about twenty minutes. The relief of pain is remarkable. After the bath the limb can usually be manipulated with freedom."

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION.

Mrs. Andrew G. Lund, Hughenden, Alta., writes:—"Two of my babies were very much troubled with constipation and I tried several remedies without success. A neighbor advised me to try Baby's Own Tablets and they were so satisfactory that now I would use nothing else." The Tablets never fail to cure constipation and they may be given to the youngest child with perfect safety. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Born to the Purple.

In the privacy of his home the village butcher was telling his wife of the arrival of a new summer resident. "She came in to-day," he said, with enthusiasm, "and I can tell you she's a real lady, brought up select and exclusive. She doesn't know one cut of meat from another, nor veal from mutton."

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Solvent Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free Ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

A NEUTRAL IN GERMANY.

A Swedish Professor Reveals Uncomfortable Conditions.

The impression that the German people are living isolated from the rest of the world in dense ignorance of what is happening beyond their boundaries has been confirmed by the Swedish professor, Patrik Haglund, who visited Germany recently on a tour of observation, says the New York Sun. "The people in the shops, in the streets, in the restaurants know nothing," says Professor Haglund. When he met old friends or made new ones they "thoroughly drained" him of news. He found that the censorship kept the people "in ignorance of everything that might give rise to inconvenient reflections." The papers contained only official war news, and all of it favorable to German arms. Picking up a copy of the Frankfurter Neueste Nachrichten at a railway station, Professor Haglund was amazed to see spread all over the front page an article entitled "Assassination in War," which told its readers how the British Government had murdered ten or more Englishmen whose offense was that they had shown sympathy for Germany.

The newspapers were filled with propaganda articles, in which a specimen was a panegyric upon the new Belgium as ruled by German army officers and their civilian aids, "which gave anybody with an ordinary sense of justice little more," says Professor Haglund, with reserve, "than a feeling of discomfort."

That the German people had no doubt of the satisfactory prosecution of the war by the Government and its successful issue was plain from a talk the professor had with a doctor about the value of the German mark in Sweden. The German doctor, when so informed, asked how the Swedes could be so mad as to depreciate the mark, and he was dumfounded when told that it was not considered to be worth any more. Even officers and medical men who returned from the front "were absolutely ignorant of everything that had not happened in their immediate circle of action." Berlin was war weary, judged by the ap-

The Doctor Calls It "Auto-Intoxication"

It means self-poisoning—an ailment that is almost universal with men and women of sedentary employment. Its cause is the daily intake of indigestible foods. Mineral salts and saline laxatives will not cure it. Help Nature to clean out the poisons by eating Shredded Wheat Biscuit, a food that builds healthy tissue and keeps the bowels sweet and clean. The perfect food of health and strength for youngsters and grown-ups, for men who work with hand or brain. It is ready-cooked and ready-to-serve.

Made in Canada.

pearance and manner of both soldiers and civilians. It may be supposed that a little of the truth about conditions on all the fronts and the danger of our submarines controversy leaks out now and then in Berlin, with the result that faith in final victory is shaken.

There was one thing that Professor Haglund noticed with a thrill; the condition of women was undergoing a change. Before the war they "looked up" to the stronger sex and there was complete subordination to it. But now that women have taken the place of men in so many employments and the men have failed in almost two years of war to conquer and subdue Germany's enemies, the women feel that they are of far more importance in the community than they used to be. "Now they have," says Professor Haglund, "an air of fearlessness and conscious self-control."

Slacker Gets Back.

Frederick Palmer, the war correspondent, was talking about England.

"Everything is war, war, war, over there," he said. "Dear help the young man who is not in khaki. He has a dreadful time."

"Now and then, though, one of these slackers—as they are called—gets a bit of his own back.

"A slacker, for example, was passing a prison camp near London when an interned German shouted at him from the barbed wire fence:

"Hey, Kitchener wants you!" "The slacker frowned. 'What?' he said.

"'Kitchener wants you,' the German repeated.

"Well, by Jove," said the slacker, "he's got you all right!"

Perhaps.

Mr. Gotham—I see the smallest cows in the world are found in the Samoan Islands. The average weight does not exceed 150 pounds. They are about the size of the mprino sheep.

Mrs. Gotham—Do you suppose, dear, that is where they get the condensed milk?

THERMOR Waterless Hot Bottle

Remains Hot for 12 Hours
Lasts a Lifetime



It is made of metal, nickel plated, of a convenient size.

Simply boil the "Thermor" for ten minutes only (no longer) and it stays hot for full twelve hours at an even temperature of 125 degs. Recommended by physicians on account of the steady heat and sanitary metal case.

No trouble—no filling—no danger of scalding the hands—no leaks—no expense and one purchase lasts a lifetime.

In sickness, such as Neuralgia, La Grippe, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Inflammation—in fact all aches and pains, the "Thermor" is invaluable. As a bed-warmer and a foot-warmer it has no equal.

"The "Thermor" measures 8 1/2" across and is 1 1/2" thick, yet it weighs less than a filled two quart rubber bottle. The price is \$4.00 sent Postpaid anywhere and sold under an absolute guarantee from the makers.

High-class representatives wanted in some territories.

GOLDEN GATE MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LIMITED
9 Yoville Street,
Montreal.

USE TUB AS A PIED PIPER.

Englishman's Scheme for Ridding a Community of Rats.

Let me give you an unfailing method for ridding in all the rats for miles around, says J.R.H. in the Pall Mall Gazette.

Get a large tub, fill it about three parts full with water. Stand a brick on its end in the middle of the tub. Get some brown paper as a bridge stretching from the rim of the tub to the brick, all around the tub, so as not to let the water be seen. Then put a slab or board up against the tub for the rats to run up.

Put a piece of meat as a bait on the top of the brick and saturate it with oil of rhodium. The rats will come from all quarters at the very smell of it. The first rat up the bridge tries to get at the bait, and falls through the brown paper into the water. He then climbs on to the top of the brick and starts to squeal.

All the other rats for miles around come rushing to the aid of their distressed comrade, and each one topples into the water and is drowned. Only one can occupy the top of the brick at a time. By this means whole neighborhoods could be cleared very rapidly.

Ask Around You for the Proof

THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ALWAYS CURE KIDNEY DISEASE

In Every Neighborhood You Will Find People Cured of Backache, Rheumatism, Dropsy or Diabetes by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Lac Bouchette Lac St. Jean, Que.—April 17th (Special).—Mr. Arthur Fleurie, well known and highly respected here, has just issued a short, concise statement in regard to Dodd's Kidney Pills. It is as follows:

"I have found that Dodd's Kidney Pills are an excellent remedy and that they cure kidney disease, rheumatism and indigestion."

Mr. Fleurie has received such benefit from Dodd's Kidney Pills that he wants other sufferers to know how to find relief. He feels it is his duty to his fellowman.

If you inquire among your neighbors you will find scores of people who have found in Dodd's Kidney Pills relief from some form of kidney trouble. It may have been the dry, itching skin, dizziness, nervousness and inability to get refreshing sleep that mark the earlier stages of the disease, or it may be diabetes, dropsy, rheumatism, heart disease, or some other of the dangerous diseases that mark its advanced stages.

You will find that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure kidney trouble, no matter where or in what form it is found. Ask your neighbors for the proof.

OSTRICHES WALTZ ON SAND.

Indulge in Queer Antics on the Plains of South Africa.

One of the oddest sights of the sandy stretches of plain in southern Africa is a party of waltzing ostriches. A writer on the subject thus describes their queer antics:

"When there are a number of them they will start off, and after running a few hundred yards, will stop, and with raised wings will whirl rapidly round till they are stupified or perhaps break a leg. The males pose also before fighting. They kneel on their ankles, opening their wings and balancing themselves alternately forward and backward or to one side or the other, while the neck is stretched on a level with the back and the head strikes the sides, now on the right, now on the left, while the feathers are bristling. The bird appears at this time so absorbed in its occupation as to forget all that is going on around him, and can be approached and caught. The male alone utters a cry, which sounds much like an effort to speak with the mouth shut tight."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

Complimentary.

He—But I asked you, dearest, to keep our engagement a secret for the present.

She—I couldn't help it. That hateful Miss Oldun said the reason I wasn't married was because no fool had proposed to me, so I up and told her you had.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I had my leg badly hurt, the pain was very severe and a large swelling came above the knee. I expected it would be serious—I rubbed it with MINARD'S LINIMENT, which stopped the pain and reduced the swelling very quickly. I cannot speak too highly of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

AMOS T. SMITH.

Port Hood Island.

A Likely Reason.

"Green was knocking Brown terribly yesterday. I thought they were the best of friends. What has happened?"

"I guess Brown must have asked Green to pay back some of the money he loaned to him."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Don't wait until it begins to sprinkle before starting to lay up money for a rainy day.

GILLETT'S LYE

HAS NO EQUAL

It not only softens the water but doubles the cleaning power of soap, and makes everything sanitary and wholesome.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

HOW WE ARE PROTECTED.

Air Saves Us From the Celestial Bullets.

Is it not strange that we never hear of an accident from ordinary meteors, though accidents from aerolites have not been altogether unknown?

Here is this great vessel, the earth, sailing through space, and saved every twenty-four hours by 400,000,000 of missiles, each flying toward her with many times the velocity of the swiftest cannon ball. This, comments Proctor in "Expanse of Heaven," goes on day by day and by night, when living creatures are far from shelter, as well as when they are protected in their various abodes; and yet the inhabitants of the earth are perfectly safe from all danger. If one in a thousand struck a human being the inhabitants of the earth would be almost decimated in a single year.

It is not merely that they have been so far fortunate as to escape hitherto, but that they really are as safe as though the earth were protected by armor plates.

The real protection of the earth is the air which surrounds her. Soft as the air is, the resistance it opposes to swift motion is very great. The swifter the motion the more effective is the resistance. In the case of the meteoric missiles falling on the earth the resistance is so great, owing to their enormous velocity, that they are consumed and presently vaporized in their rush through the upper parts of the air.

Thus the air forms a perfect protection to our earth.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Where Rufus Stood.

Rusty Rufus (pitching tale about the part he had taken in the war)—Wot a fight it was, too. Look at the odds. Ten to one!

Sceptical Listener—Was you one of the ten?

Rusty Rufus—No, I wasn't. I was one of the one!

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Revenge.

"Why are you inviting Miss Not-avoice to your party if you don't like her?"

"To get even with her."

"I don't understand your method."

"I'll give her a perfectly miserable evening by not asking her to sing."

"Do you think kissing is as dangerous as the doctor's say?" "Well, I know it has put an end to many confirmed bachelors."

DR. LAWRASON'S TRADE MARK

MEXICAN LINIMENT

Should be in every home. STOPS BLEEDING INSTANTLY. Sore Cure for Cuts—Wounds—Bruises—Sore Back—Pimples—Rheumatism—Neuralgia—Felon—Piles—Headache—Barber's Itch—any skin trouble.

CURES ECZEMA

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00; sent prepaid promptly on receipt of price if your druggist cannot supply.

Dr. Lawrason Medicine Co.
Dept. G. Toronto, Ont.

Sickness Causes Inefficiency

If you are losing time and money through sickness, write at once to F. Harvey Roof Co. for a set of remedies for Rheumatism, Asthma, Consumption of Lungs, Piles, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness, Nervous Debility, Catarrh, Eczema, Rheumatism, Old Sores or Ulcers, and Indigestion. They have been perfected by years of medical practice. If not satisfied with results after 30 days, they cost you nothing. Send no money but return this ad for postpaid test. Send 25c and particulars, F. Harvey Roof Co., Suite A, 500, Station N., New York, N.Y.

HAWK BICYCLES

An up-to-date High Grade Bicycle fitted with a New Chain Drive, New Bearings or Heralds, Coaster Brake and Hubs, Durable 1 1/2" high grade equipment, including fenders, guards, pump, tools \$22.50 and FREE 1916 Catalogue.

60 pages of Bicycle, Sundries and Repair Material. You can buy your supplies from us at Wholesale Prices.

T. W. BOYD & SON,
27 Notre Dame St. West, Montreal.

ABSORBINE

will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft Bunches, Heals Boils, Piles, Evil, Quittor, Fistula and infected sores quickly as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. Pleasant to use; does not blister or irritate the hair, and yucca work the hair. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered.

Book 7 Mares.

ABSORBINE, JR., the scientific treatment for mania, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, sprains, wounds, strains, bruises, insect bites and hemorrhoids. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Orders or deliveries. Will tell you more if you wish. Liberal Trial Bottle for 50c in stamps.

W. F. FOUNEY, P. O. F., 516 Lyman Bldg., Montreal, Can.

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

A Brief Respite.

"I've borrowed our neighbor's chonograph for this evening."

"Giving a party?"

"No, but by thunder I'm going to have one quiet evening at home."

Shaving a Pleasure —Not an Operation.

"USIT," the wonderful new skin food and wrinkle chaser, is a boon to men with heavy, wiry beards and tender skins.

A man who has used it for a short time said recently: "Shaving is a pleasure now. I used to consider it almost an operation."

It is only necessary to rub a few drops of USIT into the beard before lathering to enjoy an easy, quick shave.

"USIT" penetrates into the pores, softens the beard, and gives a clean, close shave. The beard peels right off, without pulling a hair.

"USIT" is kind to tender skin. There is no smarting or soreness after shaving. Gives the face a fine feeling of smoothness and freshness.

"USIT" prevents dryness of the skin caused by exposure to excessive winds. Accept no substitutes.

Send 50c to-day for a trial bottle—sufficient for over six weeks' use.

USIT MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
475 Boscawell Avenue,
TORONTO.

SEED POTATOES, IRISH COBBIERS, Delaware, Canada. Order at once. Supply limited. Write for quotations. H. W. F. Wagon, Brampton.

MACHINERY.
CHEESE FACTORY BOILERS, Shafting, Hangers, Pulleys, Gears. Let us figure on your requirements. Napanee Iron Works, Ltd., Napanee.

HELP WANTED.
MEN WANTED FOR WOODWORKING factory; steady work. Apply stating age and experience. The Henry Wiles Woodware Co., Palmerston, Ont.

WANTED—LATH MACHINISTS and Fitters, Toolmakers, also operators experienced on the larger size shells. Phone or wire applications preferred. H. Bell & Son Company, Ltd., St. George, Ont.

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 Street, Toronto.

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

PUPIL NURSES NEEDED MAY 1ST. Exceptional advantages—Modern Nurses' Home; fully equipped Class Rooms; eight hour schedule; allowance of \$5.00 per month with uniforms and text books after three months probationary period; two years of high school required for entrance. For full particulars address Miss Fredericks, K. Galsper, Superintendent of Nurses, City Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio.

EMPIRE BUSINESS COLLEGE
846 Broadview Ave., Toronto, Ont.

\$30 Day 6 MONTHS COURSE \$15 Night

The only College in Canada Teaching all Typewriter Keyboards. Our rates are half those prevailing elsewhere.

BOOK ON DOG DISEASES

And How to Feed
Mailed free to any address by the Author
H. CLAY GLOVER, V.S.
115 West 31st Street, New York

100% Profit

Men and Women, your spare time is worth up to \$60 a week. You take no chances selling our Sanitary Brushes. Our sales system makes your income assured. Drop us a post card and let us tell you how. Canadian Fuller Brush, 53 Richmond W., Toronto.

SPECIALLY MADE FARM FOOTWEAR DELIVERED TO YOU \$3.25

Here is a light weight, durable and comfortable working shoe specially suitable for farmers, woodmen, millmen, trackmen, laborers—all who require extra strong, easy footwear for working in. We make them of the splendid oil-tanned showman water-proofed leather that has made

Palmer's "Moose Head Brand" famous for almost forty years. No need to suffer with tired, aching, burning feet. Get a pair of these and you will find comfort. If your dealer doesn't carry them, send us his name, enclosing \$3.25, and we will ship you a pair, all charges paid, to any address in Canada or U. S. Remit (stating also) by postal or express order. Same style as shown. 3 styles high, \$3.75. Write for our catalog fully illustrating our summer and winter footwear.

JOHN PALMER CO., Limited,
Fredericton, N.B., Canada.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Paints, Oils and
Varnishes

Head-quarters for every-
thing in Shelf and heavy
Hardware

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.

Ladies! COAL and
WOOD

You KNOW we al-
ways make good our
Promises. don't you!

Well, here's another chance
for you. We have just placed in
stock some beautiful Spring
Coats and Suits for Ladies—
"Northways make." You will
do well to call and make your
selection early as these goods are
getting higher and scarcer every
day.

All Spring Goods are nearly
complete now and the early buy-
er will have every advantage
both in price and selection.

We have secured another case
of those good print ends to sell
at 10c. This is a pleasant sur-
prise as we did not expect to get
them. The patterns are extra
good. They will not last long
at the price we are offering them
so hurry along and get your
share.

McFAUL BROS.
WEST END

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'
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J. S. GILES, Agent.

ROBERT MILLER

DEALER IN

Farm Machinery, Deering and McCormick also Fleury's famous
Plows, and J. B. Doré's Thrashers, Etc., International Engines,
Chatham Waggon and Carts, Munro & McIntosh
Buggies and Expresses. A fine lot to choose from.
Peerless Wire Fencing and Gates, Cedar
Shingles of first Quality, Harness and Har-
ness Parts, Pumps, Stoves, Ranges,
Oils, Churns, Washing Machines,
Wringers, Beatty Bros. Stalls,
Stanchions, Litter & Feed
Carriers, Etc.

All bought for SPOT CASH and on sale at Reasonable Prices.

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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 Saturday's Only.

J. D. CAMPBELL
Main Street, Lachute.

FOR SALE.

Give your order at
once for next
Season.

Harry Ayers
Lachute Mills, 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
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For our booklet, "Homeseeker's
and Settler's Guide," tickets and in-
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ern Agent. or

For Tickets information, etc., apply
to nearest C. N. R. Agent, or
M. ROBY, Lachute.

Auction Sale.

The will be sold by public Auction
at the residence of

ALPHONSE LEROUX,

Brownburg.

Saturday, May 20th, 1916

The following effects:—One Blood
mare, 2 driving horses, 1 three seated
express, 1 covered bus, 1 two seated
buggy, 1 single buggy, 1 lumber
waggon, 1 three seated sleigh, 1 two
seated rack sleigh, 1 set of both sleighs
with box, 1 winter cab, 1 single cutter,
1 buggy pole, 1 set express shafts, 2
sets light double harness, 2 sets light
single harness, 2 buffalo robes, 4 horse
blankets, 3 neck-yokes, 5 halters 1
double stove, and many other
articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over
that amount 10 months credit on fur-
nishing approved joint notes. 6 per
cent discount per annum off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.



Reliability

OUR absolute faith in the Max-
well car is due to two reasons:
First, we have known that
the Maxwell Company living up to
Canadian Ideals uses nothing in
the entire car but the very best
that money can buy. We have
known that the steel is scientifically
heat treated, that the car is built
under the supervision of able engi-
neers, that every car is rigidly tested
many times before it leaves the
factory.

Second, we have known that the
big and well established company
behind the car is building for the
future, that they value a satisfied
owner above everything else.

Now that the Maxwell has set the
World's Motor Non-Stop Mileage
Record, by travelling continuously
for 44 days and nights—averaging
500 miles per day—you will under-
stand the benefits you personally
may derive from the Maxwell policy.
Did you ever hear of any car going
22,000 miles without once stopping
the engine, without any repairs or
readjustments, with only one Im-
perial gallon of gasoline to every
26 1/4 miles?

There is no reason why you
shouldn't have a reliable, serviceable
and economical Maxwell car. The
first cost is low, the operating cost is
low, and the health and happiness,
dividends are big.

Let us see you about this now,
before our allotment is exhausted.

Touring Car, \$850 Roadster, \$830
Prices F. O. B. Windsor
Completely Equipped

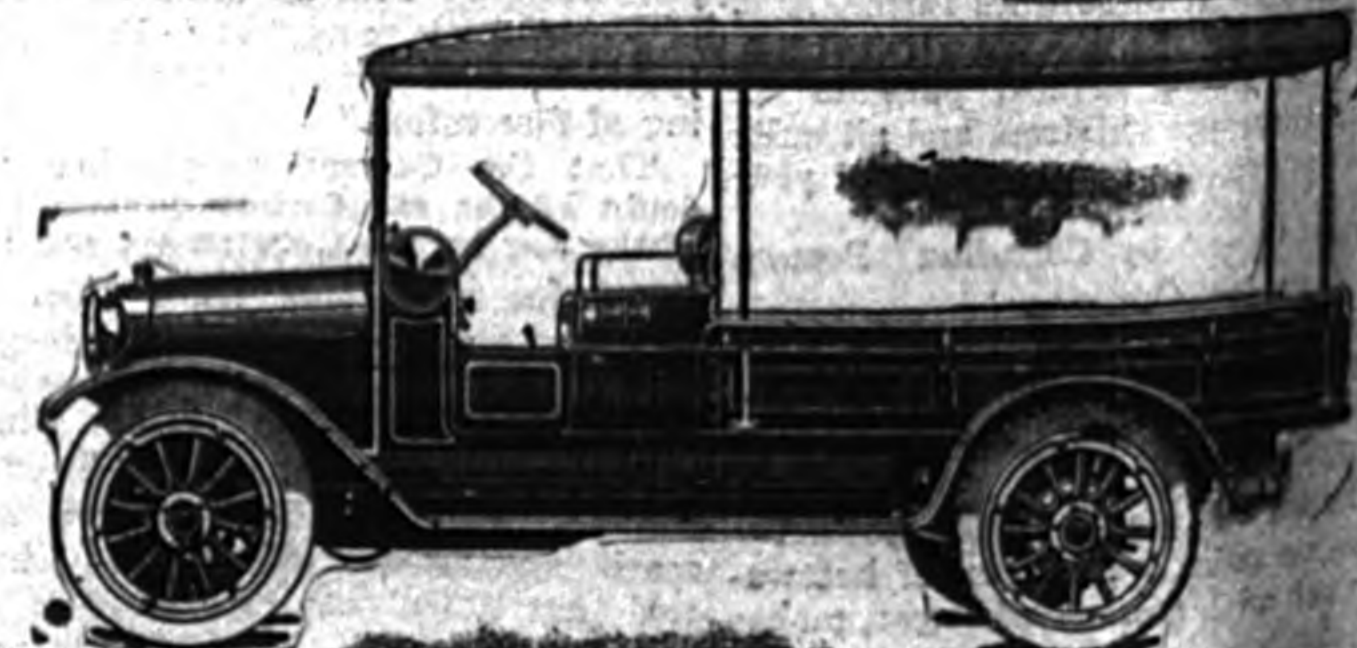
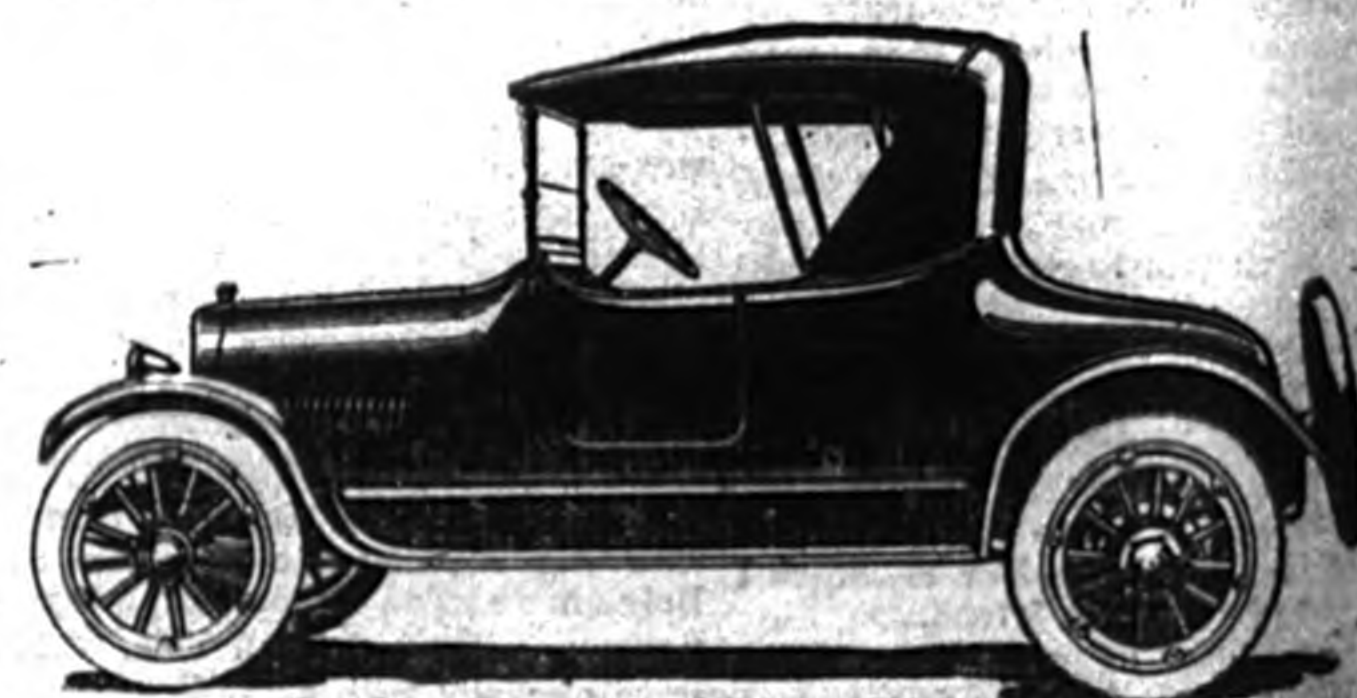


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Agent - Lachute.

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GET A REO!



T. McQuat & Son, Agents, Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 26 1916.

NO. 18

ICE CREAM PARLOR

We take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation and thanks for the liberal patronage of our many customers in the past and wish to say that we have now opened for the summer season our Ice Cream Parlor. Owing to the popularity of our Ice Cream we have installed a larger plant so that our patrons may be well served with the best Bricks or Bulk to Order.

We serve in our parlor all varieties of Ice Cream Sodas or Sundae Cups, also 12 different kinds of Soft Drink.

Specility of Fruits and Greens in Season.

When you need quick delivery ring 105 and the auto will be there on time.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Men's Tweed Suits in beautiful patterns. All size-just now.

W. BANFORD & SON

Cattle Wanted for Pasture

On Mr. Robillard's farm. One year old heifers \$2.00, two year old heifers \$2.50, cows \$3.00, one year old colts \$2.50, two year old colts \$3.00, horses \$3.50. All cattle and horses at owner's risk. Apply to

JOHN BOA, R. R. No. 1, 5-19. St. Hermas

For Sale,--A good business, consisting of Restaurant and Picture Hall. Will be sold with stock or without at option of purchaser. Reason for selling ill-health. Apply at WATCHMAN OFFICE.

Men's Suits in Black and Blue Serge all sizes. W BANFORD & SON.

Automobile for Sale

Good second-hand Studebaker five passenger touring car \$450. will take it to quick purchaser. Recently overhauled and four new tires. Apply at Watchman Office.

To the Electors of the County of Argenteuil



GENTLEMEN:—

I take this opportunity of publicly thanking you one and all for the hearty support which you accorded me in the campaign just closed. You may rest assured that I will do all in my power to look after your interests at Quebec, Liberals and Conservatives alike, for I consider myself the representative of the whole county, irrespective of party politics.

I feel exceedingly grateful to all friends who manifested the interest, both for myself and the Liberal Party, which evidenced such good will toward the Gouin administration and the progressive work they have accomplished. With their return to power you may rest assured that the County of Argenteuil will not be neglected.

Very sincerely yours,

JOHN HAY.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. John Lorton spent Saturday last in Montreal.

Mr. Ross Todd, of Kazabazna, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. J. A. Wood left yesterday for a visit to Grand Mere.

Mrs. Robt. Hamilton spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Westwood spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. Hugh Kearns, of Montreal, spent the holidays at Lake Louise.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rice spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mr. Felix Paquette was in Montreal last week on a business trip.

Miss Grace Boyd spent the twenty-fourth at her home in Louisa.

Mr. A. Wilson, of Granby, was the guest of Mrs. H. Slater this week.

Mr. Wm. Murdoch, of Halifax, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Geo. Calder.

Miss Vilas, of Cowansville, is the guest of Miss Gladys McQuat for a few weeks.

Mr. A. H. Stewart, of Black Cape, is the guest of Mr. Wm. Banford this week.

Miss Lillian Noble is spending a few days the guest of her sister Mrs. Henry Sutton.

Miss Ruth Rodgers has arrived home after finishing her term of teaching in Cambria.

Miss Dora Trineer spent the Twenty-fourth with Miss Mamie Graham of North River.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McArthur spent the week-end at their summer cottage in Norway Bay.

Mr. D. J. McLellan will occupy the pulpit of the Grenville Church on Sunday evening next.

Mr. George Tucker and Miss Winnie Kyle, of Montreal, spent the 24th with Mrs. Matthew Rodges.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Carpenter and daughters, of Three Rivers, were guests of Mrs. Geo. Joss this week.

Mrs. Fred Griffith, Mrs. A. Morrison, and Miss Cora Griffith, of Montreal, visited friends in town this week.

Miss Barron left on Tuesday for a trip to Moose Jaw, where she will be the guest of her sister (Rev.) Mrs. McGregor.

Miss Hampton has received a nice lot of summer hats, clip, and legions all the latest ideas, come in and look them over, prices to suit everyone.

The Misses V. Cunningham and A. Boa, returned to their homes in Montreal on Saturday last, after spending a few weeks vacation in town.

Mrs. Geo. Ooghill and son, also the Misses S. and H. Bradshaw, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of the formers mother Mrs. H. Matthews.

Mrs. Thos. Christie returned home from Scotland on Friday last, and we are pleased to report her mother Rev. Mrs. McLeod is now on the way to recovery.

Sergt. McIntyre, Corporal Giles and Privates G. Dixon, R. Boyd C. Sherritt, F. Boa, and W. Bull, of the 148th Battalion spent the 24th in town.

Mrs. Holland has returned from a pleasant winter spent in New York and Toronto, and is now occupying her pretty summer home, "Ivan Bower" on the North River.

Mr. Andrew Elliott met with a very painful accident on Monday last. While shoeing a horse the animal turned restive and kicked him breaking one of his ribs, and severely bruising him.

Mr. W. H. Bradford returned this week from a trip to the Old Country, where he had been to see his son Private Cecil Bradford of the Princess Pals, who is we are pleased to say slowly recovering.

Quite a number of our towns folk took advantage of the fine weather on the 24th to reopen their summer homes at Lake Louise, among those being Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Giles, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. and Jas. McPaul, and Mr. Middleton.

Pte. Jack Dodd, of the sixth Universities Overseas P.F.C.I., having taken a high standing at the recent examinations in physical drill and bayonet fighting, has been transferred to headquarters staff, P. T. and B. P. at Toronto. Pte. Dodd will receive the rank of Sergeant upon entering his new duties.

The Church of England in Canada has arranged for a war-time Mission, to be held in the several parishes throughout the country, this year, at the several times considered the most suitable for the different districts. The object of the Mission is to help our people to see and understand the things that make for peace, in the heart and home, in our nation and in the world. It is a call to repentance and a closer walk with God.

An eight days Mission will be held (D. V.) in the parishes of the Deanery of St. Andrews from Sunday May 28th, to Sunday June 5th. The Rev. Rural Dean Asch of Ormstown, Que., will be the Missioner at St. Simeon's Church Lachute. The Sunday services will be held at the usual hours, 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. The week night services will commence at half past seven o'clock. Try to arrange your work so as to be present at all the services. All are cordially invited to attend.

It is expected that Rural Dean Asch will preach at Brownsburg on Sunday May 28th at 3 p.m. and at St. Aidan's Church Louisa on Sunday June 4th at 3 p.m.

The Elections.

There is great rejoicing in the Liberal ranks over their splendid victory in Argenteuil for a seat in the Legislative Assembly at Quebec. It has overwhelmingly gone in favour of Mr. John Hay, who was defeated in 1912 by Mr. H. Slater with 118 of a majority, but the intervening time has not been lost by Mr. Hay who has worked assiduously and gathered around him a whole host of friends with a perfect organization that was apparently lacking with his opponents. Mr. Hay has completely turned the tables and defeated Mr. Slater by about 120 votes which is the greatest majority in the history of the County.

The tone of the meetings and the apathy of many active workers in the Conservative Party gave indications that the people were either satisfied with the Union Administration or that elections were distasteful at this time when other matters of greater import were before the country. The vote polled was only about half of the total and will be published in full in our next issue.

Throughout the contest, both candidates, while conducting a keen rivalry, have abstained from personalities and confined themselves to political issues, and now the fight is over, we are assured that both victor and vanquished will hold no personal animosity, but take the matter in a manly way, realizing that they can't both win out.

CARILLON.

On Sunday morning the 14th inst., there passed away at his home in Carillon on old and respected resident of this vicinity in the person of Mr. Joseph Bryerton. Although he had been in failing health for a few months death came suddenly at the last the cause being failure of the heart. The deceased gentleman was a life-long resident of Carillon being a son of the late Sylvester Bryerton, he was married in 1886 to Teresa Mason by whom he had a family of seven sons and seven daughters most of whom are living to mourn the loss of a kind and devoted parent. To them and to his wife who also survives him the sympathy of the community is extended, the funeral took place on Tuesday morning to St. Andrew's cemetery and was very largely attended.

"May his soul rest in peace."

CUSHING

Miss L. Foreman, of Grenville, was a guest of her aunt Mrs. Hartley last week.

Mr. Geo. Nicholls and his daughter Mrs. T. Weir jr. were in St. Andrews on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Davison, of Vancouver, B. C., are here on an extended visit to the former's sister Mrs. T. Weir Sr.

Nurse Hartley who has been on professional duty at Hawkesbury since February last is home for a well earned rest.

The "Maggie May" which left for a trip to Smith Falls the beginning of last week was unable to return to port for the week-end owing to the high water which has put some of the Rideau locks out of commission.

The Ladies' Association of St. Mungo's held a meeting at the residence of Mrs. R. Pinkerton on Friday of last week when a very large number of ladies were present and a very enjoyable time was spent. After other business had been transacted it was announced that the ladies intended to donate a portion of the proceeds of the tea-meeting to the Soldiers' Aid Society. It was also decided to hold a concert and social at the Stone Hall some time during the coming month in aid of the Red Cross.

A rather unusual accident occurred on Monday morning last on the Brownsburg road, when a horse attached to a milk wagon, belonging to Mr. Robert, of Lachute ran into a Motor Car in which were seated Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Boa and Major Tomalson, of Montreal. Mrs. Boa was the principal sufferer the horses two front feet landing on her and very severely bruising her. She was at once taken to the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Johnston Brownsburg, where it was found, that although severely shaken and frightened there were no bones broken and expects to be able to return home in a few days.

EDINA

Next Sunday May 28th Services will be held at Edina at 2.30 in the afternoon and at Brown's School in the evening at 7.30.

We regret to state that both Mrs. David Kennedy and Mrs. Joseph Kennedy are on the sick list. Their many friends, wish for them a very speedy recovery.

The Ladies Orange Lodge at Grenville are at present contemplating the raising of funds in the near future. It is not known yet what form it will take but at a later date full particulars will be published.

All the wells and creeks here are overflowing from the heavy rainfall that was generally experienced a few days ago. For a considerable time the weather was overcast and dull but a change for the better has now come.

We are not hearing so much of the Provincial Elections this year as we did in those of the past. The momentous events of the war are putting all else in the background; last Monday however it could be plainly seen that an election was taking place as a steadily stream of vehicles were wending brooks School House.

COSTUMES

We have received this week a

Choice lot of Ladies Costumes in various colours Styles and Sizes

and a choice assortment of Ladies Blouses, Voile and Silk

Come in at once and see these lovely goods.

W. Banford & Son, Lachute.

Hay, Flour and Feed, In Large or Small Quantities

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Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

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Baker & Confectioner.

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Jeweller, Watchmaker, T. Jousse, Lachute

Agent for the Edison Phonograph and Waterman Fountain Pen



About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Learn Art of Concentration.

"Oh, but I must wash on Monday!" exclaims the methodical housewife, "and of course we must have a hot dinner on Sunday noon. We've always had it!"

And so it goes. The average housekeeper is quite convinced that such and such things must be done as they have always been done, and that she must spend a certain amount of time (registered only in her own mind) on certain household tasks. She may wonder why other women seem to have more time; why others, in fact, have "a career," when it takes her every minute of her waking hours merely to manage the home. Now, if there is one fault greater than others which we lay against women in their present state we would say it is lack of power to concentrate. How they can "fritter time away"! Take two women, each with two babies and supposedly identical tasks in their respective homes. One woman is able to carry on club work or take subscriptions for a magazine or sell home-made bread, thus increasing the family income. The other woman is constantly trying to wind up the household red tape and come to an end of her complex household duties.

The sole reason for difference between these two women is undoubtedly that the former can concentrate, and that she has in mind something over and beyond her housework, worthy of concentration. She wanted to take the subscriptions, she wanted to develop as her husband's bookkeeper, she wanted to find time to be her children's companion. So she studied and shortened her work, and concentrated, thinking of the most important ends first and not putting undue prominence on the details.

Any woman, yes, any homemaker, even with children, can do something outside of her home if she really wants to. We have no patience with a fairly wide circle of ladies who grumble that other women have careers or work outside the home and that they cannot. The chances are that they are not willing to make the sacrifices necessary—to stride both horns of a career and matrimony. They may not be willing, for instance, to give up an excess of telephoning to friends, gossip and chit-chat. They may not be willing to spend fewer hours running from shop to shop looking for a waist 50 cents lower and spending in doing it three valuable hours in which at concentrated work they could certainly have earned several dollars. They may not be willing to give up an undue amount of amusement and social life which eats more time out of the average woman's day than any one has estimated. We all want to be neighborly and to have friends, but that does not mean telephoning for an hour after breakfast to find out what so-and-so wore, or what she said, or where they are going.

We know several women who, with children, have met success in work outside of the home and at the same time managed a beautiful family life. One woman, with three little children, managed to support the entire family when her husband was crippled. Another, with two children and a baby, finds she can devote at least three hours a day to literary work. Another has sent children through college by representing magazines, and in no case was the home neglected. But in every case the women were willing to put their work definitely before "society" dress and detail. Any woman can find that she can spend 18 hours a day in a home if she wants to, but that does not mean that the home needs 18 hours of her time in order to be well run. The reason some women have both a career and a home is because they are sensible enough to cut down household red tape, concentrate and stop frittering their time away.

Dainty Dishes

Potatoes with Carrots.—Peel and boil six good-sized potatoes. When cooked, rub through wire sieve and season with salt and pepper and warm butter. Use a little milk to moisten them. Beat well and mound with knife in beehive shape on vegetable dish. Have tender sliced carrots warming in butter. Lay carrots, dot top with a few carrot slices and serve hot.

Imperial Salad.—To one-half cup washed, chopped and drained celery add equal measure of canned pineapple, chopped and drained thoroughly. Soak one and one-fourth tablespoons granulated gelatin in one-fourth cup cold water for five minutes and dissolve in one-fourth cup boiling water. Strain and add to first mixture, then add one-fourth cup each of vinegar and sugar, two-thirds cup canned pineapple syrup, one and one-half tablespoons lemon juice and a few grains salt. Turn into individual moulds, first dipped in cold water, and chill thoroughly. Remove from moulds to nests of crisp lettuce leaves and serve with mayonnaise.

Lady Fingers.—Add two heaping tablespoons powdered sugar to stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Add to these well-beaten yolks of two eggs and vanilla extract. Fold in one-

half cup flour, which has been sifted twice, with pinch of salt. Line pan with paper but do not grease it, and press batter through pastry tube on it. Form into strips four inches long and one inch wide. Sprinkle with powdered sugar, and bake in moderate oven ten minutes.

Steamed Veal Cutlet.—One and one-half pounds veal cutlets, one egg, one pint milk, one tablespoon flour, one tablespoon butter, cracker or bread crumbs. Have veal sliced thin and cut into pieces suitable for individual service. Beat egg slightly, add salt and pepper to it, and dip veal in it. Roll in cracker crumbs, brown in butter or any desired fat, sprinkle with a little more salt and pepper and place in pan which will fit in steamer. Make cream sauce of butter, flour and milk, add to it few grains baking soda, pour over veal and steam two hours. For any such cooking as this canned milk is invaluable and inexpensive as well as convenient. Thin it to desired consistency and use in the same way as fresh milk. Or keep it thicker than fresh milk and omit flour.

Banana Cream Pie.—Two cups milk, three eggs, three-quarters cup granulated sugar, one-fourth cup corn starch, one-fourth teaspoonful salt, two bananas, three tablespoons powdered sugar, vanilla, flaky pastry. Scald milk and stir into it granulated sugar, corn starch mixed with a little cold milk, and salt. When smooth and thick, cool a little and stir in one whole egg and two egg yolks, lightly beaten together. Flavor with one-half teaspoonful vanilla and pour into pie plate lined with pastry. Oven should be hot at first, then moderated to prevent boiling. Peel bananas, remove threads, and when pie is done slice fruit over custard, cover at once with meringue of egg whites, powdered sugar and one-fourth teaspoonful vanilla, and bake ten minutes in slow oven.

Useful Hints.

Biscuits should always be started in a very hot oven.

White silk blouses will not turn yellow if washed in cold water.

Never hurry your bread-making. If you do, the bread is apt to be sour.

When frying fish, the fat should be boiling hot before the fish are put in.

Cream cheese and dates make good filling for a brown-bread sandwich.

Cabbage leaves contain a great deal of gluten, therefore they are very nourishing.

Strawberry ice cream will be more attractive with a ripe red strawberry sitting on the top of each serving.

Remember that a box of elastic bands of assorted sizes is a great convenience in the kitchen.

To make a good meringue, allow two tablespoons of powdered sugar to the white of one egg.

To keep moths out of the piano, rub the woodwork inside of the case frequently with turpentine.

Delicious extract of either orange or lemon can be made by paring the rinds off as thin as paper and putting them into a bottle of alcohol.

A good recipe to follow in making thin white sauce for vegetables is a tablespoonful of butter and a tablespoonful of flour to one cup of milk. The apron with two enormous pockets is a great convenience when putting the house in order. So many things can be stuffed in the pockets.

It is a pretty notion when arranging the butter for a luncheon to form each portion into a cone and stick a sprig of parsley in the top of each cone.

No fruit jar that has been standing for weeks is free from germs. Before putting fruit in them they should be thoroughly sterilized by boiling in soda water.

DOING NOTHING FOR A COLD.

But Got Up in the Morning Feeling All Right.

Old Abijah Meeker tottered into the store, crawled in behind the red-hot stove, and sat carefully down in the warmest corner of the battered old settle. Taking out his bandanna, he gave a mighty sneeze and sonorously blew his nose; then, squinting and blinking, he glowered round.

The place was deserted except for the proprietor, busy at his desk. Old Abijah seemed disappointed. He expected to feel feebly once or twice in the direction of the sawdust box round the other side of the stove, then cackled tentatively.

"Te-hee!" The proprietor looked over the top of his spectacles toward the corner back of the stove.

Encouraged, old Abijah went on with a sardonic grin. "Te-hee! Jest me that dude school teacher goin' to the san'tar'um. Had a cold, he says. Goin' for treatment. Te-hee! A cold! Got one myself. I don't do nothin' for a cold. When I go home Sally'll get me a drink of hot ginger tea, and soak my feet in b'llin' hot mustard water, and rub my chest with mutton tallow, and put some on it on my nose, and give me a dose of sperrits of nitre, and a bag of hot sand for my stomach. I'll go to bed, and in the mornin'—gosh! I'll be all right. I don't do nothin' for a cold. San'tar'um! Te-hee!" And old Abijah sneezed in derision.

DISSOLUTE GERMAN YOUTHS.

Stringent Rules Applying to Boys Under 17 Promulgated.

The authorities in all parts of Germany have determined to take active and very drastic steps against the various influences which are alleged to be at work in the deterioration of the young. Criminologists and statisticians by the score brought forward details of dissoluteness which are almost incredible, and pointed out the rapidly increasing number of youthful delinquents, and the increasing gravity of their offences. All of these authorities called on the Government to take steps to save the youth of the Fatherland and to act the part of the natural parent, who was prevented by his military duties from bringing up his children as law-abiding citizens. Action is now being taken, the military authorities and the municipality competing with one another in the number and severity of the ordinances which are being issued. As a sample of these we may take the ordinances issued by the commander of the first Bavarian Army Corps.

It is forbidden to give or to sell to youths under 17 cigars, cigarettes or tobacco for smoking, chewing or snuffing. Youths under 17 are forbidden to smoke on the streets or other public places.

It is not permitted to youths under 17 to enter eating or drinking houses after 9 p.m., even though accompanied by their parents or guardians. At other times they will not be permitted without the presence of parents or guardians, pastors or teachers. Should it be necessary, the local police may fix an earlier hour than 9 p.m.

Very stringent rules apply to visits to cinemas. Children under 17, whether accompanied by guardians or alone, will not be permitted to enter, except to such pictures as have been specially sanctioned by the police as innocuous. Should children under 17 visit the sanctioned pictures, they must do so in batches, and be accompanied by responsible elders. A most important reform is the total abolition of the pictorial representations hung outside the cinema. It is the experience of the police that the majority of these pictures exercise a potent influence for evil.

Booksellers are forbidden to sell books to youthful persons which may exercise a bad influence on them by vitating the sound principles which they have acquired at school and in their homes. A list of 50 books, many of them with patriotic titles, is supplied to dealers, which on no account must be sold or lent to young people.

A LIVELY PET.

Panther Cub Which Grew Up to be Altogether Too Funny.

It was in the course of a hunting trip in the jungle that Sir Robert Baden-Powell acquired the unusual pet whose story he tells in "Memories of India," his fascinating volume of reminiscences.

We directed our elephants into the patch of high grass in which the panther was said to be. Presently, as we wished through it, my animal paused and began to sniff with her trunk. Peering down into the grass, I saw a small patch of spotted fur. It looked like the forefoot of a panther. I took quick aim and fired immediately behind it in order to hit the animal in the body. The small patch still twitched about, and then I saw that it was a wee panther cub just able to crawl. So I slid off my elephant and picked it up.

The cub flourished and became a favorite with everyone, especially with my fox terrier. The two spent most of their time gamboling and rolling over together. After a time the kitten began to grow into a lumbering hobbledohoy, with great loose limbs and strong jaws. Then the games began to result in howls from the dog. The cub's mauling became painful to him, as indeed it did to me; my hands were scarred and torn with the youngster's endearments.

He became increasingly playful. He would career round the garden and into the house, jump on the table in my sitting-room, and sweep everything off with a crash; then with a bound he would clear the sofa and dash out of the window into the veranda and on the breakfast table, where a smash of crockery would send him off in a pretended panic round the garden again. I could never feel angry with him; he made me laugh so.

One day, when out walking, I met some ladies whom I knew. I stood talking to them with the panther at heel. Presently the breeze caught the lace edging of a lady's petticoat. Spots pricked his ears, and his head gradually went more and more sideways as he gazed with fascination at the twinkling lace.

"What is it?" he thought. "Is it alive? Yes, it must be." Phit—chumm! and he suddenly sprang. The lady whisked her skirt out of the way with a scream. That was too much; Spots set to work to claw in dead earnest. I don't know where he would have stopped if I had not got him by the collar and hauled him off.

Shortly afterwards I had to leave India, and I offered my charming panther to anyone who would like to have him. I gave a twenty-four hours' trial of him to anyone who thought of taking him. Lots of people tried him, but none applied for him as a permanent gift, and I eventually sold him to Jamrah.

Complaint of ill luck is often an apology for laziness.



The Spirit of Our Tommies.

Life here is just one round of pleasure. All one 'as to do is 'heat and sleep, dodge the bally shells, and blow the 'eads haff the bloomin' Germans. Between while it's a bit slow, you know, but we 'opes it'll get livelier.

The Fashions

Belts Return to Favor.

Daytime dresses, this season, seem to have reached the height of perfection. There are the simplest of the simple, in designs for morning or street wear, and the daintiest, most airy possible of creations for afternoon and evening purposes. The typical summer dress is more charming than it has been for many a year. It is fashioned of the fascinating voiles, crepes, flouncings, and organ-dies favored this season, and trimmed with ribbon, lace, embroidery and beads.

Beads as Trimming.

China beads are particularly effective for this purpose; these are used for yokes, collars, cuffs, and for girdles. For the taffeta afternoon dress the beads are in colors or white, according to their application. An extremely simple, long-lined dress of Lanvin's, in tan gaberdine, is effectively finished by a narrow woven girdle of beads in the vivid Indian colorings; this girdle was weighted with two heavy tassels, and was caught loosely about the normal waistline, knotted and allowed to fall nearly to the skirt hem on left side. The girdle composed the only bit of contrast on the dress, and the effect was charming.

A white bead girdle on an afternoon or a dance frock of net is most effective, too; the China beads may be used, or the glittering crystal beads. These woven girdles give us an excellent opportunity to put into use the knowledge of bead weaving which the majority of us gained when bead embroidery was so popular a form of fancy work, some years ago. One may use her own ideas as to color combinations, this being another chance for developing personality in dress. The use of color is undoubtedly the greatest factor in obtaining the desired note of the season, therefore, one should not hesitate to use

One should not be afraid of oddity, as long as it is harmonious.

The Return of Belts.

As girdles and belts of all descriptions are smart again this year, it will not be a difficult matter to introduce the required bit of color. Wide and narrow girdles of ribbon are smart; narrow strap belts of colored suede, soft and vivid, according to the tone of the material, encircle skirt or coat of the sport costume, and the simple serge or linen frock may be girdled as soberly or as gorgeously as Fancy



Breakfast Gown of Crepe.

dictates, and Fashion advises Fancy to be gorgeously inclined. Birds, bees, butterflies, and colored moths are being embroidered on frock and blouse, the bluebird being especially favored for light-toned linens and cottons.

Trimming the Small Girls' Dresses.

Especially are these bluebirds favored for the little girl's white frock. The only thing to bear in mind, when using these motifs, is that the design must be small and the effect dainty. Feather-stitching and cross-stitch are both being used effectively on children's garments, and here again we see the effect of color, for in children's fashions there is the same demand for brightness. Fashion says that small people shall be dressed quaintly and prettily, that is all, and leaves us to work our own salvation. This is not difficult, as materials are so charming and so inexpensive. There are figured and flowered dimities, dainty striped batistes and lawns, fascinating voiles and crepes, patterned in quaint designs, and the popular embroidered flouncings. Challis and mixed fabrics are being used in the jumper dresses for the small girl, combined with guimpes, white or colored. These little dresses are often piped with emerald green or turkey red.

Breakfast Gown and House Dress.

Not the least important detail, by any means, in the well-dressed woman's wardrobe, is the house dress. It may be the morning dress of the woman who merely supervises her household, or it may be the workaday dress of the woman who really keeps her own house, but it is as necessary as the afternoon frock or the evening gown. Fashion, too, takes a hand in its designing, cleverly introducing each season little innovations which make for comfort, convenience, and becomingness. As the home is the woman's business, the house dress must be her as efficient or inefficient.

The novelty cottons and linens are effectively used in these dresses, a figured material being trimmed with a

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plain, and vice-versa. The breakfast dress illustrated is fashioned of a daintily figured voile, with ribbon-edged cape collar of plain white voile. The house dress, which could quite as well serve for a street frock, developed in serge or linen, is fashioned of dark blue madras, trimmed with bands of white voile. Both designs are simple, practical and becoming.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from The McCall Co., 70 Bond Street, Toronto, Ont. Department W.

WHEN WILL THIS CRUEL WAR BE OVER?

Chas. M. Bice, Denver, Colorado.

It would require the prophetic vision of a Daniel or an Isaiah to predict its end with certainty.

Many have essayed to do so, but in too many instances the wish is "father to the thought."

Mr. Hudson Maxim predicts it will end in five years, possibly in three, and he has history on his side.

Perhaps the greatest conflict in history, before the present struggle, was the American Civil War, 1861 to 1865, and in many respects the parallels are striking. The South was virtually in Germany's position to-day, in her economic conditions, with her ports all blockaded, and like Germany she hoped for foreign interference. The Mason-Slidell incident was hailed by the South as a clever piece of work. But the Confederacy failed to enlist foreign recognition or help, and the struggle assumed the shape of endurance only.

Like Germany, the South was amply prepared for the conflict in the start, and held out for over 4 years against an overwhelmingly superior enemy in everything except brains.

The English Civil War, which was characterized by such terrific battles as Marston, Edgehill, Moor and Naseby, lasted 8 years.

The war of the Spanish Succession which staged such conflicts as Ramillies, Blenheim, and Malplaquet drew its devastating length along a period of 13 years.

For 8 years the struggle that put Maria Theresa on the Austrian throne ebbed and flowed over the same ground, as we see in some of the most bitter battles of the present war.

The conflict that gave Prussia her military rank is known as the Seven Years' War.

It took 8 years of hard fighting to free the American Colonies, while the Napoleonic Wars continued for 11 years and produced Austerlitz, Marengo, Trafalgar, Jena, Leipzig and ended in Waterloo.

The Greek struggle for independence lasted 7 years, from 1821 to 1828.

These are nearly all what might be termed modern wars; but the more ancient conflicts lasted much longer, because the instruments of death were not so perfect as those of modern times.

France and England fought for a century, (1337 to 1437), while the Hussite war lasted nearly 30 years, and the French civil war, provoked by the edict of Nantes, continued for a long time. It required over 40 years to free the Netherlands from Spanish rule. The 30 Years' War secured religious freedom for Germany.

But there have been very short wars, as instanced by the defeat of Austria by Prussia in 1866, taking only 7 weeks.

The Russo-Turkish war of 1877 continued only a few months, and the Franco-Prussian war of 1870 was virtually ended in 6 weeks.

Japan defeated Russia, 1895, and secured the independence of Korea, in a little over a year; and the U.S. whipped Spain in 1898, in one year.

Yet, it cannot with certainty be predicted that this, the greatest of all wars, including on opposite sides so many of the great Powers of the world will be of short duration. With the wonderful improvements in arms, explosives, and modern scientific appliances, the air crafts and submarines brought into requisition for the first time, infuse elements in the problem that render prediction of the end a hazardous undertaking. These, it would seem, must decide the conflict very rapidly, but if not so decided they are apt to become long drawn out affairs.

Resources do not seem to play such important parts in present day wars as formerly, because the deprivation is made up by the aid of science in devising new sources of sustenance. Food, it seems, has become of less importance in starting out a battle; what counts most is lack of material, money and loss of trade.

We all hope the enemy will lapse soon, but we should be prepared for a long drawn out struggle.

BANISH PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS

In the Spring Most People Need a Tonic Medicine.

One of the surest signs that the blood is out of order is the pimples, unsightly eruptions and eczema that come frequently with the change from winter to spring. These prove that the long indoor life of winter has had its effect upon the blood, and that a tonic medicine is needed to put it right. Indeed, there are few people who do not need a tonic at this season. Bad blood does not merely show itself in disfiguring eruptions. To this same condition is due attacks of rheumatism and lumbago; the sharp stabbing pains of sciatica and neuralgia; poor appetite and a desire to avoid exertion. You cannot cure these troubles by the use of purgative medicines—you need a tonic, and a tonic only, and among all medicines there is none can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for their tonic, life-giving, nerve-restoring powers. Every dose of this medicine makes new, rich blood which drives out impurities, stimulates every organ and brings a feeling of new health and energy to weak, tired, ailing men, women and children. If you are out of sorts give this medicine a trial and see how quickly it will restore the appetite, revive drooping spirits, and fill your veins with new, health-giving blood.

You can get these 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.

REVERED AS SAINTS.

Where Lunatics Are Looked Upon as Wonderful Beings.

It happens there are places where lunatics are not shut up and kept away from the rest of the world, but are revered as saints and far superior to the ordinary run of mortals. This is the queer state of affairs that exists in some of the interior cities of Persia. A British traveller named Fetter, recently returned from the Orient, brings back some interesting tales of the mentally deranged men who are looked upon in the light of wonderful beings.

One particularly crazy man, according to Mr. Fetter, the craziest man he ever saw or heard of, does nothing all day long but race up and down the streets crying at the top of his voice:

"Ali! Ali! Ali!"

This is not a temporary form of madness, either, for he has kept it up for twenty years or so. He started it when he was still a young man, and his idea, of course, is to venerate the name of the God he knows by ceaselessly shrieking his name.

Everyone venerates him. The richest men in the city have presented him with rare gifts. One of them gave him a horse and saddle, and with that he gallops through the streets when he is not walking. He is privileged to break up any kind of a meeting or assembly, and all stop and listen to his cries as long as he is of the notion to stay in their midst.

At his death a huge monument has already been promised, on which will be carved the word "Ali," so it will tell to generations to come the story of the man who spent the best years of his life and all of his waking hours shrieking the name of the deity he worshipped.

The Wise Fool.

"No man can serve two masters," observed the Sage.

"That's right," agreed the Fool. "The law won't let a man have more than one wife at a time."

Well Built

Is Built To Win—

but in building brain and body, often the daily diet lacks certain essential mineral elements.

These necessary factors are abundantly supplied by the field grains, but are lacking in many foods—especially white flour, from which they are thrown out in the milling process to make the flour white.

Grape-Nuts

made of whole wheat and malted barley, supplies all the rich nutriment of the grains, including their vital mineral salts, those all-necessary builders of active brains and vigorous bodies.

To build right, eat Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

Invents for Allies



WILLIAM MARCONI

The Italian inventor, who now announces that he has invented a new method of telegraphing with-out wires, which will revolutionize telegraphy. It will be used exclusively by the Allies until the war is over.

Cure Borders on the Miraculous

A. SAWYER TELLS OF WONDERFUL WORK OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He and His Wife, After Years of Doctoring, Found Quick Relief and Permanent Cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Caporal Junction, Ont., April 24th.—(Special.)—Bordering on the miraculous is the cure of Mr. A. Sawyer, of this place. For ten years he was an invalid. Five doctors failed to help him. When he was a complete wreck, and unable to walk across his room, he decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Six boxes of them made him like a new man.

"Yes, I suffered for ten years," Mr. Sawyer said in speaking of his cure. "The doctors of whom I tried, five altogether, couldn't give me any permanent relief. Some said I had rheumatism, others called it lumbago, but I got steadily worse."

"I must say I was a complete wreck when I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. They made a new man of me. My wife got the same good results from them. It was after trying several doctors and a specialist from Sault Ste. Marie, who advised her to stay in bed a month, that she decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. She took a dozen boxes in all with splendid results. We both praise Dodd's Kidney Pills. No one can speak too highly of them."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have a record of over a quarter of a century in Canada, during which time they have earned undying praise in all parts of the Dominion. Ask your neighbors about them.

GEN. HINDENBURG'S FACE.

Neither Kindness, Justice Nor Humanity Are Seen.

"My face is my fortune," is a little phrase most of us have heard; but recent events have demonstrated that one's physiognomic expression may also be one's ruin.

Take the case of the Huns. Look at the generals who are leading the atrocity-army in the trenches in France and Russia—study the portraits of Von Bulow, Hindenburg, and Mackensen. Can any sane person really see in their features any semblance of kindness, of justice or of humanity? Forgetting for a moment all that has happened; is it possible to find in their sunken, staring eyes any expression of love or pity?

That there are numerous traces of handsomeness there can be no doubt, and specially is this so in Hindenburg's face, but it is a handsomeness of its own kind—that, indeed, which seems strangely akin to beauty of pre-civilized days. There are, too, marked qualities of cleverness. But is there anyone who could study their short, clipped hair, and tightly-closed mouths, and not believe it is a ruthless cleverness?

Now have a look at the Kaiser's portrait. Not the searching, almost piercing eyes, his sneer-like mouth, his irregular scattered moustache. Watch, too, his pose when he is laughing—that peculiar mocking grin that seems to scorn all treasured traditions.

Then study photographs of our own generals. Can you discover those crafty, cat-like glances, that animal type of head, that relentless, sneering

A Crisp, Delicious "Snack" for luncheon or after-the-theatre, or any old time when the appetite craves "something different" is TRISCUIT, the Shredded Whole Wheat toast.

Heat it in the oven to restore its crispness, then serve with butter, soft cheese or marmalades. As a toast for chafing dish cookery it is a rare delight. It is full of real nutriment.



Made in Canada.

mouth? Do not the photographs of Kitchener, of Haig, and of Jellicoe inspire confidence? Is there not something about their look akin to the human mind?

Study, also, the portrait of General Joffre. Is there not about this man a look of sympathetic understanding? True, there are traces of emotion about the eyes, but it is an emotion which seems to ring true. "A happy, contented face" is how someone once wrote about France's great commander. And there are suggestions of a happy, contented mind, too!

The actual doings of the generals named above are curiously analogous to the delineations of the face-readings.

Has not the Huns' army been rushed on and on without regard to human life?

"A soldier is merely a tool in the machine of war," a German writer has declared. And certainly Hindenburg, Crown Prince & Co. have lived up to that maxim.

And the Allies? Where is the evidence that our men have been hurled into hades-like situations for the mere purpose of "taking a trench at all costs"? Has it not been written of Joffre that he "nibbles," and of French that he "bites"? And what of Tommy and Jean? Is there not respect and love for their officers throughout the ranks?

DANES FOR BRITISH FARMS.

New Scheme for Importation of Alien Labor.

A project for employing Danish labor on farms in England and Wales is announced by the British Board of Agriculture. The President has discussed the settlement of discharged sailors and soldiers at a meeting at the Mansion House, London, but an official announcement issued subsequently by the board, states that the Central Labor Exchange is prepared to obtain Danish labor for farms outside prohibited areas provided engagements for not less than twelve months can be guaranteed and that traveling expenses (about three pounds) from Denmark will be advanced by the farmers, who may repay themselves out of the men's wages. The men would mainly be young single men between 18 and 25, with practical dairy farming. They would need to be lodged and boarded under reasonably comfortable conditions, and would have to be paid the current rate of wages.

When a woman resorts to the use of drug store complexion she's only trying to make up for lost time.

Fly Poison Kills More Children Than All Other Poisons Combined

For Safety's Sake, Use

Is there within your home, anywhere within baby's reach, a saucer of arsenic poisoned paper floating in water, or a can with a sweetened poisoned wick?

During 1915, 26 cases of fly poisoning were reported from 11 states; in 1914, 46 cases from 14 states. Fly poison kills more children than all other poisons combined.

Yet fly poison still is left unguarded except in the homes where mothers have learned that the safe, sure, non-poisonous, efficient fly catcher and destroyer is

TANGLEFOOT



The Journal of the Michigan State Medical Society comments thus in a recent issue:

"Symptoms of arsenical poisoning are very similar to those of cholera infantum; undoubtedly a number of cases of cholera infantum were really cases of arsenical poisoning, but death, if occurring, was attributed to cholera infantum."

"Whereas, arsenical fly destroying devices are dangerous and should be abolished. Health officials should become aroused to prevent further loss of life from their source. Our Michigan Legislature, at its last session, passed a law regulating the sale of poisonous fly papers."

The O. & W. Thum Co. Grand Rapids, Mich.

FEWER SUICIDES IN PARIS.

Every One Anxious to See How War Will End, It Is Explained.

Suicides in Paris have dropped to about two a week, as compared with an average of fifteen to twenty in ordinary times.

People who always want to know the why and the wherefore of everything have endeavored to get at the reason of this. A wag, who is perhaps not so far off the truth as some might imagine, suggests that every one is so anxious to see how the war will end that they cannot bear to shuffle off this mortal coil until victory crowns the day.

It is just possible that suicides are fewer now because so many favorite means of going to one's long account are not readily available. For instance, from the first moment that war was declared all gunsmith shops were closed up and neither arms nor munitions of any kind can be bought. No one is allowed on any of the great public monuments, so that jumping off bridges or the Arc de Triomphe is no longer possible.

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR THE BABY

The best medicine for the baby is the one that never fails to cure and which, at the same time, the mother may give with perfect assurance that it is absolutely safe. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. They are the only medicine absolutely guaranteed entirely free from injurious drugs and what is more they never fail to free the baby from those minor ills of babyhood and childhood. Once a mother has used them she would use no other medicine. They regulate the stomach and bowels; drive out constipation; 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.

Just Overtook Him.

It was a wizened little man who appeared before the judge and charged his wife with cruel and abusive treatment. His better half was a big, square-jawed woman, with a determined eye. "In the first place, where did you meet this woman who has treated you so dreadfully?" asked the judge. "Well," replied the little man, making a brave attempt to glare defiantly at his wife, "I never did meet her. She just kind of overtook me."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited:

I was very sick with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it cured me at once. I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE.
Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

High Finance.

"Another new hat? You should really save your money with the price of everything going up."

"But why? The longer I save it, the less I can buy with it."

Ask for Minard's and take no other
"TOO OLD AT FORTY!"

An Old Saying That a Man is Just as Old as He Feels.

The cry of "Too old at forty!" has—in one sense, at any rate—got its death blow during the present war. The older men have been called to fill the places of the youngsters who have gone to the front, and they have filled them well, says London Answers.

The late Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, O.M., issued one of his biggest and most learned books when he had passed his ninetieth year. He actually wrote four big books after he passed his eightieth year!

Tennyson was remarkable both for the quantity and quality of the work he did in old age. He wrote that supreme lyric, "Crossing the Bar," when past eighty. One of his most famous poems, "Locksley Hall," was written when he was a mere boy of two-and-twenty, and its sequel, every bit as fine, sixty years after, as its title shows.

Mr. Gladstone had reached his eightieth year when he was called to undertake the Premiership of the greatest Empire in the world for the fourth time.

There is much truth in the old saying that a man is just as old as he feels, and many a man feels as young at eighty as another does at thirty, and the former is often a better man than the latter, even if he can't lift as much. It's ideas that rule mankind, not fists, "mailed" or otherwise.

Crushing.

It was the morning after a visit from the Zepps, and a certain street "somewhere in London" was sprinkled with broken glass.

There was the usual crowd of spectators, among whom was a timid-looking man in spectacles, who at last ventured to speak to the constable on duty.

"Is this the result of the air-raid?" he asked nervously.

The policeman looked pityingly down at him as he replied:

"Well, now, and d'ye think a stone done it?"

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Magic Baking Powder costs no more than the ordinary kinds. For economy, buy the one pound tins.

W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

CARRY SWORD, SAYS KING.

Officers on Duty Get Orders About Dress.

Strict rules are laid down in the King's regulations and orders from the army regarding the dress and decorations to be worn by officers, says London Tit-Bits.

A soldier, in the first place, must not leave his quarters until properly dressed, and it is the duty of all officers, warrant officers, and N. C. O.'s to report irregularities of dress for soldiers on pass or furlough to the men's commanding officer, whether the men belong to their own corps or not.

Regulation uniform must not be worn at fancy dress balls, but there is no objection to military uniforms of an obsolete pattern being worn on such occasions. Great coats must be worn by officers on duty when the men parade in them, and the former must carry a sword when on duty, unless otherwise directed.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Associations.

A few days after a farmer had sold a pig to a neighbor, he chanced to pass his place and saw his little boy sitting on the edge of the pen, watching its new occupant.

"How d'ye do, Johnny?" said he. "How's your pig to-day?"

"O, pretty well, thank you," replied the boy. "How's all your folks?"

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Murine Eye Remedy**. No Smarting. Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. **Murine Eye Salve** Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free Ask Druggist or **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

Flummixed.

Pat had but a limited knowledge of the bird kingdom. One day, walking down the street, he noticed a green bird in a cage, talking and singing. Thinking to pet it he stroked its head. The bird turned quickly, screaming "Hello! What do you want?" Pat shied off like a frightened horse, lifting his hat and bowing politely as he stuttered out: "Excuse me, a-sir, I thought you was a burrd!"

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Unreasonable.

A stranded traveler reluctantly took a room at a somewhat shabby village inn in England recently. He retired to rest, but ten minutes later came downstairs again, with anger in his face. "I must insist on having another room, sir!" he informed the innkeeper sternly. "What's the matter with the one you've got?" asked the latter. "Matter!" snapped the angry man. "Why there are a couple of mice fighting—actually fighting in the corner of it!" "Well, sir," replied mine host coldly, "and what d'ye expect for two shillings a night—a bull fight."

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—40c box.

Zam-Buk

MICA AXLE GREASE

Fills the grooves of the worn axle. Makes a perfect bearing surface. Prevents blocked wheels. Lets your horse pull bigger loads. The Mica does it.

Dealers Everywhere
The Imperial Oil Company Limited
BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

A Brave Man. "Was your husband cool when the burglar broke in the other night?" asked Mrs. Jay.

"Cool?" said Mrs. Bee. "Why, he was perfectly arctic. He shivered all over."

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Responsibility.

"Does your wife let you carry the latchkey?"

"She compels me to carry it," replied Mr. Meekton. "I have to be sitting on the front steps waiting to open the door for her when she gets home."

SEED POTATOES

SEED POTATOES, IRISH COBBLERS, Delaware, Carman. Order at once. Supply limited. Write for quotations. H. W. L. son, Brampton.

FOR SALE.

SEWING MACHINE SUPPLIES—16 Superior Needles 25c, Shuttles 75c, Bobbins 5c, Belts 25c, for any Machine. Superior Supplies Co., Hamilton, Ont.

MACHINERY.

CHEESE FACTORY BOILERS, Shafting, Hangers, Pulleys, Grates. Let us figure your requirements. Napanee Iron Works, Ltd., Napanee.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED TO HANDLE our rapid selling specialties. Enormous profits. Acme Supply Co., Kingston, Ont.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—LATH MACHINISTS and Fitters. Toolmakers, also operators experienced on the larger size shells. Phone or wire applications preferred. B. Bell & Son Company, Ltd., St. George, Ont.

MACHINISTS, FITTERS, TOOLMAKERS, handy men, also operators experienced on shells. Phone, wire, or write. B. Bell & Son Company, Ltd., St. George, Ont.

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 Street, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

PUPIL NURSES NEEDED MAY 1ST. Exceptional advantages—Modern Nurses' Home; fully equipped. Class Rooms; eight hour schedule; allowances of \$5.00 per month with uniforms and text books after three months probationary period; two years of high school required for entrance. For full particulars address Miss Frederika K. Gaiser, Superintendent of Nurses, City Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio.

"Overseas" Liniment

Why suffer with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lambe Back or pain of any kind, when "Overseas" Liniment will cure you. The Highest Grade Liniment made. Guaranteed. Send at once. Family size \$1.00.

OVERSEAS CHEMICAL CO., 510 BATHURST ST., Toronto, Can.

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

Sickness Causes Inefficiency

If you are losing time and money through sickness, write at once to F. Harvey Roof Co. for a list of remedies for Neurasthenia, Asthma, Congestion of Lungs, Piles, Catarrh of Pining Sickness, Nervous Debility, Catarrh, Eczema, Rheumatism, Old Sores or Ulcers, and Indigestion. They have been tested by years of medical practice. If not satisfied with results after 30 days, they cost you nothing. Send no money but return this ad for prepaid trial. State age and particulars. F. Harvey Roof Co., Suite A, 5004, Station H., New York, N.Y.

SPECIALLY MADE FARM FOOTWEAR

DELIVERED TO YOU \$325



Here is a light weight, durable and comfortable working shoe specially suitable for farmers, woodsmen, millmen, trackmen, laborers—all who require extra strong, easy footwear for working in. We make them of the splendid oil-tanned Showhagan water-proof leather that has made

Palmer's "Moose Head Brand" famous for almost forty years. No need to suffer with tired, sore, aching, burning feet. Get a pair of these and find ease and comfort. If your dealer doesn't carry them, send us his name, enclosing \$2.25, and we will ship you a pair, all charges paid, to any address in Canada or U. S. Remit (retaining title) by postal or express order. Same style as shown. 3 eyelets high, \$3.75. Write for our catalog fully illustrating our Summer and Winter footwear.
JOHN PALMER CO., Limited, Fredericton, N. B., Canada.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAY 26, 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. 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.

En Passant.

"We'll never let the old flag fall" is an inspiring refrain which well expresses our feelings and it gives a crisp accent to what we want to say. It carries a sentiment of true patriotic import in its cadence which is going to have a practical expression all through the story of the future. "If to ourselves we rest but true" and proceed according to plainly indicated courses.

That wise old navigator, Experience, has charted during a succession of eventful years, and clear and well defined course for us to pursue. Rocks and shoals and the region of adverse winds are all marked for our guidance, and I think we are in a frame of mind to benefit by the teachings of experience. If not quite, we are getting that way, and it is likely that sooner or later our eyes will be opened wide enough, for we have a long way to go and much to endure yet before our dark days are done.

In the galaxy of heirlooms bequeathed to the present generation, there is one, possessed by Britain, of pre-eminent value which envious eyes and designing burglars have not been able to filch from her. It is the Koh-i-noor of trade—"Commercial Supremacy." Germans and others have had their eyes dazzled by it, and when the inner history of the present war comes to be unveiled, it will be seen that it was caused by a covetous desire to possess that gem of exquisite lustre. Germany might possibly have achieved her design in the course of time had she continued to undermine our trade by peaceful strategy and industrial devotion of purpose. She might, but instead she preferred to make the issue one for the sword, and by this act of force she has conspicuously failed in her object. Besides, she has set all the alarms going. India, Africa, Australia, Canada—the whole British Empire have been rung up, not mentioning the neighbours.

There is much talk about what is to be done after the war, and it is wise to incline our minds to these matters provided we do not count upon all our eggs being in one basket. There remains much to be done before the war is over. The end is not yet. When it does come and whatever is then done must be done thoroughly. There must be no half measures in protecting our trade and commerce. No sentimental dalliance with expediency. Our policy must be firm, resolute, honest, and Empire-wide, built to withstand the vicissitudes and tests of time, made like the old flag we want let fall—"to brave a thousand years the battle and the breeze."

Now, having disposed of the future, let us get down to brass tacks. At present we have to buy, and pay a long price for, everything we need and cannot produce quickly enough ourselves. This means that while it is essential to keep money in Canada it is going out most rapidly. Coal, chemicals, metals and food-stuffs which a country cannot produce in sufficient quantities for its needs have to be purchased and thus a reduction of national wealth takes place. It is clear therefore that a country which could produce everything it required would not be compelled to buy outside and would consequently stand upon a stronger economic and financial basis.

This leads us to the pointed question—Do we buy more outside than we really need? I am afraid the answer is emphatically in the affirmative. The legend "Made in Canada" is not vigorous enough. It ought to be made the banner of aggressive propaganda in support of home industries—and, incidentally, local shopping. As used at present the phrase "Made in Canada" is merely a hint and some people cannot take a hint unless you give it them the Irish way, with a stone tied in a stocking.

I am not vindictive, but I would tax a hundred per cent all articles of dress ordered from catalogues coming from outside our borders, and of the practice cannot be stopped I would have the customs officers open parcels and brand the goods "Purchased in wartime outside Canada." But surely it is not impossible to show people who give themselves over to this method of buying how unpatriotic their actions look! They cannot have thought the matter over or they would see that it is exceedingly bad taste to be so actuated by personal vanity as to flaunt foreign made goods and foreign fashions at such a time as this.

LINKSMAN.

Conservatives hold only seven seats.

Sir Lomer Gouin returns to power in the Provincial Legislature with an increased majority, and not only has the Conservative Opposition dwindled from 17 as it was in the last House, to 7 in the new House, but the leader, Mr. Philemon Cousineau, has gone down to personal defeat in his constituency, Jacques Cartier, as a result of the Quebec elections on Monday. Mr. J. S. A. Ashby defeated Mr. Cousineau by a majority of 1580 and the Opposition leader now claims he is out of politics for good. The standing of the two parties at present is:—Liberals 72, Conservatives 7. There are two deferred elections however, in Gaspé and Madeline Islands, and there is little doubt these will add to Sir Lomer Gouin's majority.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. JAMES WELDON

The sad news of the death of Mrs. James Weldon which occurred at her home in Grenville, has been felt most keenly throughout this community.

Mrs. Weldon has lived fifty-eight years with her husband. She had been able to do her own work until last winter when she took a bad attack of the grippe which lingered on her until Friday May 19, 1916, when she peacefully passed away.

On Monday funeral services were conducted in St. Matthew's Church Grenville by Rev. Mr. Ellis. His text was very appropriate for she had early learned to know her saviour, and will long be remembered by a large circle of friends for her many kind deeds, and cheerful smile which always seemed to carry a ray of gladness wherever she went. A large number of sorrowing friends and relatives followed the remains which were interred in Grenville Cemetery.

There remains to mourn the loss, a loving husband, seven sons and two daughters:—William of Gernsey Wyoming, Thomas of Michigan, Frank, of Kainy River, O. T. Richard, of Arundel, Mr. Thomas Noble, of Cambria, Mrs. Thomas Harviston, James, John and Reuben of Grenville, a son sister Mrs. James Noble, of Kemney Manitoba to whom the sympathy of the community goes out. The pall bearers were, Thomas Noble Jr. of Cambria, R. Rayson, Mr. Gill, Mr. Cormon, Thomas Noble, of Grenville, Henry Sutton, of Lachute. On the casket was a large tribute of flowers given as a token of love, from her many friends.

Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
THOMAS BURK, Pine Hill, Que.,
Wednesday, June 7th, 1916

The following effects:—Two work horses, 6 milch cows, 2 one year old heifers, 1 one year old bull, 3 spring calves, 2 spring pigs, 1 lumber wagon with box and hay rack complete, 1 express almost new, 1 covered buggy, 1 Canadian cart, 1 tumbril cart, 1 pair of bob-sleds, 1 rack sleigh, 1 cutter, 1 single box sleigh, 2 sets of double harness, 1 set of express harness complete, 1 set of cart harness, 1 set of light harness, 1 set of double harness, 1 McCormick mowing machine in good order, 1 horse rake, 1 steel snow plow, 1 No. 5 Viasa plow, 1 set spring tooth harrows, 25 cords of stove wood, a quantity of long cedar suitable for telegraph poles, 1 set, val cream separator, 1 churn, 1 demijohn of maple syrup, a few bags of good eating potatoes, 1 hand saw, cross-cut saws, brace and bits, saw gauge and files, logging chains, wrapping chains, 4 pairs of trace chains, 9 cow chains, 100 sap cans and spouts, 2 factory cans, 1 coolie can, 2 coolers, 1 pork barrel, 1 sap barrel, 1 three inch auger, 1 one inch auger, 1 grindstone, 1 stone boat, neck-yokes and whiffrees, and eveners, cant hook and cant hook handles, 1 sled, 1 wedge, scythes and snaths, rakes, forks, hoes, 1 orange, 1 spinning wheel and reel almost new, 1 large wash tub and butter dish, 1 strainer pail, a quantity of hay and straw, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp. TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent discount per annum off for cash. W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
L. O. CARRIERS, Pine Hill, Que.,
Saturday June 3rd, 1916

The following effects:—One work horse, 1 driving horse six years old, 8 milch cows, 2 yearling heifers, 4 spring calves, 2 sets heavy double harness, 1 set light double harness, 2 single light harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 horse rake, 2 lumber wagons, 1 tumbril cart, 1 buggy, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 2 sets of double harness, 1 cream separator and pounds capacity, 1 hook and tackle, 1 plow, a number of work barrels, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp. TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent discount per annum off for cash. W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

PURCHASERS are hereby given notice that the under-mentioned LANDS and TENEEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective times and places mentioned below.
PIERRE FACIAS DE TERRIS
SUPERIOR COURT

Canada, F. CHARLES SKELTON, Plaintiff vs. DAME BONNE, No. 3775 JANET ALIAS JESSIE OLIPHANT MCLAGAN, wife separated as to property of Robert Miller, of the city and district of Montreal, and the said ROBERT MILLER, a party hereto, to authorize his said wife, Defendant.

That certain parcel of land forming part of lot number 41, on the official plan and book of reference of the parish of Sainte Therese de Blainville containing 200 feet in width by 200 feet in depth, bounded on the north by Robert street, bearing No. 71, of the subdivision plan of said lot No. 41, on the south by a lane bearing No. 63, of said subdivision plan, on the west by Maria street, bearing number 63, of said subdivision plan and on the east by another portion of said original lot number 41, sold to Thomas H. (or G.) Greenback, as the whole is apparent on the subdivision plan made by Messrs Oulmet and Lesage with the buildings thereon erected. To be sold at the catholic church door of the village of Sainte Therese de Blainville, on the EIGHTH DAY of JUNE between TEN and ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.

L. P. SAVAGE,
Sheriff's officer, Deputy Sheriff.
Sainte Scholastique, 3rd May, 1916

DEATHS

LOWRY.—At her home in North Hatley on the 18th Laura Helen (Nellie) beloved wife of Robert F. Lowry and daughter of the late W. A. Leggo. Funeral took place from her mother's residence at Lachute on Sunday May 21st 1916.

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Mrs. Julia Henshaw

It is not often that a woman is elected a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, but the explorations made in the Canadian Rockies in search of wild flowers by Mrs. Julia Henshaw deserved exceptional recognition. Her book "Wild Flowers of the North American Mountains," with its beautifully colored plates should become a classic, with the further advantage of being a popular classic owing to the method of arrangement. The flowers are grouped by colors one section being devoted to White, Green and Brown flowers, another Pink and Red flowers, a third Blue to Purple flowers, and a fourth Yellow to Orange. Mrs. Henshaw in addition to her botanical studies is one of the leading spirits in the daughters of the Empire, and was sent last December by Sir Sam Hughes as a Captain in the Canadian Army on a special mission to England and France connected with the distribution of Christmas gifts to the troops at the Front. Our illustration shows the authoress in her mountaineering costume with her favorite pony at Lake Louise in the Canadian Pacific.



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C.P.R. TO MOBILIZE SCIENTISTS FOR RESEARCH WORK

Arranges With Arthur D. Little to Establish Central Organization at Montreal

CO. LOOKING FORWARD

Dominion-Wide Organization for the Scientific Research of the Country's Vast Resources

Although the potential wealth of Canada's natural resources is known to be marvelous, only a small portion of these have been exploited, and apart from the work done by the Government Geological Survey, the scientific investigation of Canada's resources with a view to practical development has been fragmentary and almost immaterial.

The lesson of the titanic conflict now raging in Europe has brought home how much the Dominion has to learn from some of the European countries with which she is at war, as for instance, the pre-eminence of Germany in manufacturing, metallurgical and electrical development, due pre-eminently to the thoroughness with which chemical research was pursued in that country, a pre-eminence which resulted in a large and profitable market for her manufacturers, not only at home but all over the world.

The wealth and prosperity of the nations and empires of the future will be gauged by their mineral and chemical activities and production. When peace is restored there will be a strong effort to provide the requirements of the British Empire and her Allies from friendly sources, and if the war were, unhappily, to be long drawn out, the production of Canadian resources might become more essential to success in peace and war than armies of heroes.

The Canadian Pacific Ry. Co. has technical schools attached to its great shops, and at Trail the company has developed a great chemical and metallurgical laboratory and hydro electric equipment equal to anything of the continent. These are, however, local activities, and the time has come, in the opinion of Lord Shaughnessy, when a Dominion-wide organization should be formed for the scientific research of Canada's vast mineral, metal, hydro-electric and chemical resources, which will result in the practical application to industry of many minerals heretofore neglected or exported for manufacture to other countries, of by-products in existing industries and of other natural resources which were neglected or insufficiently exploited. The waste of straw, for instance, in our wheat fields, of flax fibre, of lumber, seventy-five per cent of the product of which has been wasted in the forest or at the mill, while in tungsten, molybdenite, graphite, oil shale, mica, manganese, amethyst, talc, felspar and other minerals there is a field for the profitable investment of much larger capital than at present.

The Canadian Pacific Ry. Co. aims to secure the mobilization of the richest and most scientific and chemical brains of the Dominion and to associate them with a central organization to direct the activities of all the scientists and experts engaged in research work in all parts of the Dominion. The discoveries and information gleaned by the central organization, while supplies for the special investigation of Canada's resources will be disseminated from time to time by bulletins which should be of great value to merchants and manufacturers as well as to students and professors.

To carry out these views arrangements have been made with Mr. Arthur D. Little for the establishment of a central organization at Montreal for research work. Mr. Little has been President of the American Chemical Society and is a member of the Institute of Chemical Engineers and a director of the Chemical and Engineering Department of the Institute of Technology. Indeed, Mr. Little's fame as a chemist and a chemical engineer is world-wide and as an organizer and investigator he has no superior. His activities have extended to every branch of industrial and chemical research work, having seventy practical chemists associated with him. Lord Shaughnessy is confident that Mr. Little will build up an organization in Canada which will confer immense benefits on the Dominion.

A Dominion charter has been obtained and the Canadian Research Bureau will begin operations in Montreal on May 1st, when they will be in a position to co-operate with science professors and others of the Dominion already engaged in research work.

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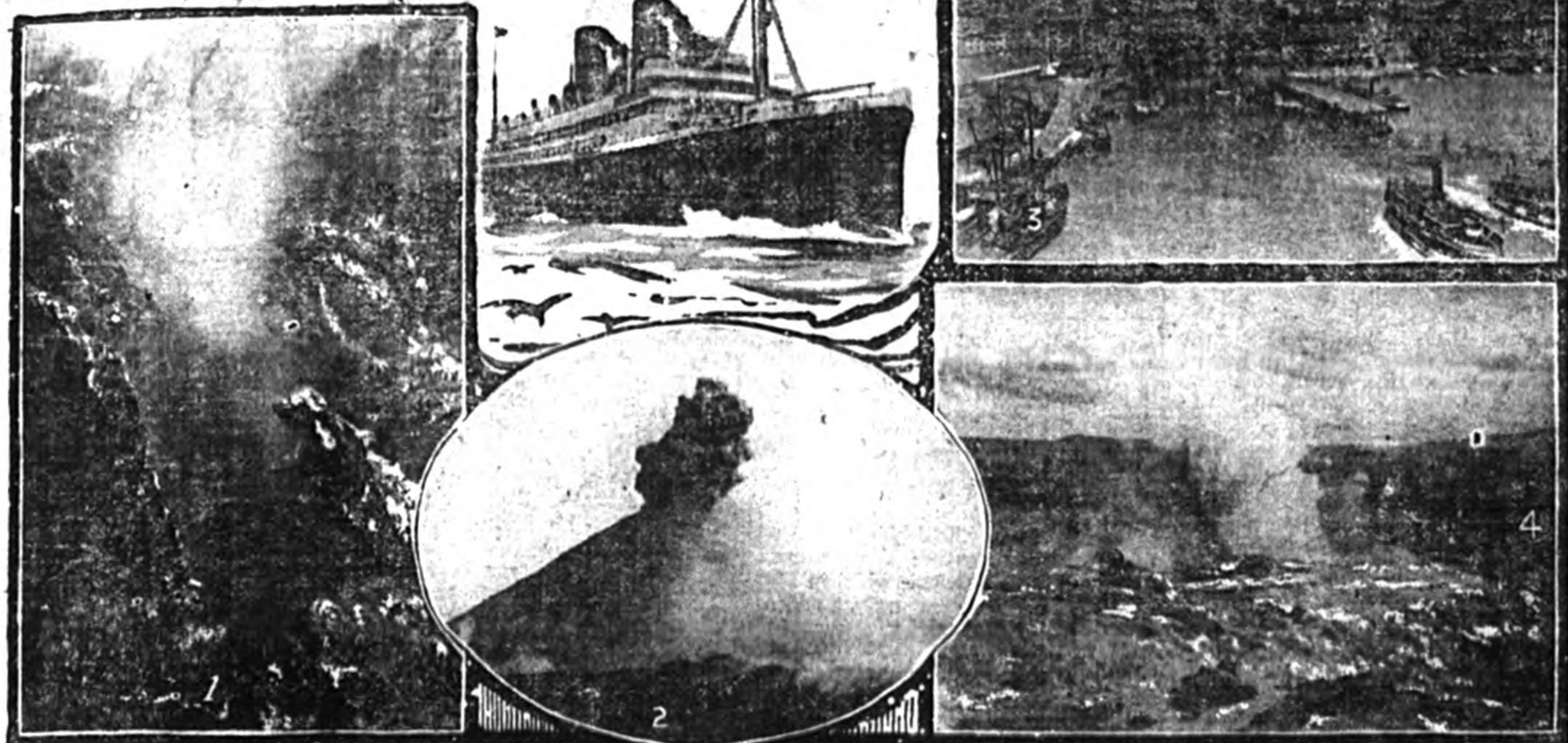
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LAND OF GEYSERS



(1) Dragon's Mouth Geyser, Wairakei. (2) Active Volcano, Ngaurukoe, N.Z. (3) Harbour Front, Auckland, N.Z. (4) Prince of Wales Feather Geyser, Whakarewarewa. (5) S. S. Niagara.

NATURAL philosophers have been searching for decades for a sound explanation of the geyser phenomena, and yet they are not able to give the interested world full details about them; philosophy has been able to ascend to the heavens and bring down to the world dimensions and particulars about the planets, has been able to tell why the stars wink, why the sun and moon appear and disappear, when there will be an eclipse of some distant revolving body, and why the eclipse will occur; philosophy has taught us all about all the variations of the firmament, about all the motions of the earth itself, but geysers are puzzles. Nobody fully understands them. At any rate we know something about them—we know they are beautiful.

A geyser may be best described as a volcano of hot water. The word gey-

ser means—to burst forth with violence. They are springs which throw forth intermittent jets of heated water and steam. In pouring itself over the surface of the earth the water sometimes makes a noise just like the water that hums an irregular tune as it escapes boiling from a kitchen kettle. It may be reasonable to assume that the water leaves the overheated kettle for the same reason that it leaves the geyser—things were made too hot for it. All things of extraordinary beauty are rare. The only geysers yet discovered are those of Iceland, Wyoming and California in the United States, and those of the North Island of New Zealand.

Those who are fond of travel and interesting sights should see a geyser. For Canadians the most attractive are those in New Zealand, for the islands of New Zealand are important parts of

the great British Empire. The Canadian Pacific train and steamship connections can bring sightseers from almost any part of the Dominion right up to the home of geysers. The S.S. "Niagara" of the Canadian-Australasian Line, plys regularly between Vancouver and Auckland. From Auckland the New Zealand geyser basins can easily be reached. At Rotorua are numerous hotels to accommodate health seekers and the bubbling mud geysers in the vicinity are as wicked-looking as they are extraordinary. But geysers are not the only attractions that New Zealand has to offer; there are hosts of others, and not the least are the New Zealanders themselves, who are our cousins. At this period when the links connecting the Empire are being knit closer than ever they had been before, it is only appro-

priate that there should be more intimate intercourse between its members. Present day travelling facilities almost annihilate distance, and any of us who have the means should not grudge our kindred and neighbours a visit.

The city of Auckland, which is the largest in New Zealand, had in 1906 a population of 82,189, but during the past ten years it is likely that this number has had another 10,000 added to it. Auckland has a good harbour. The interior of the city is interesting. It contains some impressive buildings, but it is only yet in its youth, and as it is a favorite amongst the young daughter cities of the great British Empire, it is likely to become very large and very wealthy, a busy depot of commerce, and a home of culture,

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

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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

A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY

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

CHAPTER XII.—(Cont'd.)

At this point Jim Combe joined them, was given a drink and solemnly introduced to the corpse.

In return he lent a hand at bearing it, and abandoning all ideas of a professional pace, or the decorum of silence, the party in its shirt sleeves, trotted to within sight of Soda Creek before dark. Here, however, the procession paused, reformed, put on its coats and funeral face, and marched with great pomp to the door of the Ideal.

Here, again, an unexpected difficulty met them. The Ideal was the only place to which any one went on arriving at Soda Creek, but in spite of the former habits of their charge, it was evidently now no place for Mr. Hayes.

"Poor old boss, I guess you ain't allowed in here now. Where'll we take him to, doc?"

An empty house was suggested where the body would be safe from the dogs until the clergyman came for it next day, and there it was locked up for the night.

But even then the doctor was not ready for his patient at the Risky Ranch. By unanimous consent it was held fitting that Soda Creek should celebrate old man Hayes' reception in due form, and no protest on Jim's part was of any avail. The men had had enough whiskey to make them as stubborn as mules. Jim Combe was in despair. Every drink that the reckless crowd took made it more noisy and more quarrelsome, whilst the doctor was rapidly progressing from the convivial to the maudlin stage of drunkenness.

Finally Protheroe declared his intention of going to take one drink with the old man.

"Let him alone where he is," urged Ed. "He won't understand now."

"Wosh undershtand, wosh he? You think he's gone away. Non-sens! he's here all right. He'll undershtand, you bet."

The devil was too grizzly. That any poor devil should be condemned even after death's release to hang round the Ideal, struck Jim as the climax of horrors to which hell itself would be a mild punishment.

But he saw in the set's determination his own opportunity. Going up to the only man in the place who was still sober, he touched him on the shoulder.

"Bill, would you do something for a woman?"

The big man, who was still drowsy by the stove, started from his apathy.

"A woman. There ain't no woman here. It's only whiskey and hell."

"But there's women elsewhere, down to the Risky Ranch, for instance. Will you do something to help one of them?"

"Anythin'," he said, rising.

"Then go up into that fellow's

room," pointing to the doctor, "and corral all his outfit, instruments and grip-sack, whatever he takes along with him when he goes visiting. No one will notice you as you live here, and if they do they are too drunk to mind."

"What do you want it for?"

"There's a woman lying down to the Risky, and I've got to get that little hog and his fixin's to save her. You heard him say he wouldn't come."

"I did, curse him; but he won't be any good like that. They never are any good when you want them," and he sank back into his dreams.

"He won't be like that when I get him to the Risky. Will you do it?"

"All right; if it's for a woman," and he slouched off to the part of the house where its boarders slept.

Meanwhile Jim Combe went out to secure his own horse and another.

The latter part of the business was horse-stealing, almost the worst offence in Cattleland, but he had lied already to a friend, and was meditating a worse offence than horse-stealing.

When he had tied the two horses at the back of the empty house in which old man Hayes lay, he returned to the bar room.

There he found his ally, Bill.

"Have you got the things?"

"Yes."

"Then sneak out and cinch them on tight behind the saddle of my horse, a big red roan, tied up behind the house where Hayes' body lies, and wait there for me. Don't make any mistake, and don't speak till I do."

Bill took his orders in silence, and whilst he slipped out at the back, Jim Combe went up to the bar, and called for drinks for the crowd.

"Thought you was going to take a drink with the old man," he said to the doctor, who was now half asleep.

"So I wash, but I can't get any fellow to go along."

"And you're too scared to go alone? I thought you were a scientific joker, who didn't believe in ghosts or spirits, or any of them things you can't see or stick a knife into."

"Don't know what I believe, and I don't know what blunked business it is of yours, anyway, but I'm not scared of anything, Mishter Jim Combe, if you are a foot taller than me."

Jim laughed aggravatingly. He knew the man's peculiarities.

"Why, you're afraid right now. I'll bet you the next round of drinks that you dare not go alone to take a glass with old Hayes."

The bet suited the humor of the crowd, besides the form of settlement touched their personal interest.

"It's up to you, doc," they cried.

"You're the little man to win his money."

To do the doctor justice, he was no coward, drunk or sober.

"Hand me the bottle, Ike," he said, rallying in the most extraordinary

manner, and speaking quite soberly. "And one of those glasses. See you again, gentlemen," and he walked towards the door.

"I guess it's my money that's up, so if no one has any objection, I'll still hunt the doc and see that he goes right to it. That's the bet, isn't it?" asked Combe.

"I guess so."

"Nobody else leaves the room until we come back. I don't want the doctor's friends handy to keep his courage up."

"He don't want any. Don't you worry. The doc's got as much grit as the next man."

"Appears like it," said Jim, and stole out, shutting the door noiselessly behind him.

CHAPTER XIII.

Very solemnly and placing each foot with carefully calculated precision, the little doctor made his way from the Ideal to the place where old man Hayes had been stored out of the way of the dogs.

The awful heat and closeness of the bar room which he had left, made the chill of the night air more noticeable. It struck him like a bar of cold iron across the forehead and made him catch his breath with a gasp. But his errand had no terror for him. He was one of those who, having learned a great deal about the mechanism of the human body, looked upon it as an indifferent piece of machinery capable of many improvements, and having about it nothing of the supernatural.

As a locomotive he considered it beneath contempt. Walking was at best but a succession of falls avoided. That had always been his opinion, but he had never known so much difficulty before in getting up that hind pro in time to save a collapse.

Before starting from the bar room door he had taken a line upon the house which he wished to reach, and he had contrived not to lose sight of his points, but it was difficult to keep them, moving as he felt compelled to do, as a knight moves at chess.

Earth seemed for once to have no solidity; the laws of gravity in his particular case seemed to have been suspended; his feet would not keep down and he suffered from an almost irresistible temptation to allow his legs to collapse altogether, a temptation which arose from a growing conviction that they really had nothing whatever to do with him, and that he could move perfectly well by the mere exertion of will power. But he was not sufficiently drunk yet to yield to this temptation. He still had some control over his memory, and he remembered that he had tried that game before, and had been found in the street very cold indeed the next morning.

Dr. Protheroe had a considerable knowledge of the many infirmities of the flesh, but his knowledge of the different expressions of alcoholic dementia was comprehensive. He even diagnosed his own case accurately as he staggered along.

"Drunk," he said, severely; "very drunk. It's the cold air has done it. Always does it; but I'm not 'fraid. Who said Doctor Protheroe was 'fraid?"

He stopped, swaying dangerously in the middle of the dark street to think out that problem, but even his mind could only move now as the knight moves. It would not go straight.

"Doctor Protheroe 'fraid?" he repeated this two or three times in a sort of sing-song, and then, suddenly:

"Dr. Protheroe," he said, "Doc-tor Protheroe, Thomash's, — London — England. Not Ontario! None of your bloomin' Canadian 'bout me. Doctor Protheroe, Thomash's, London, England. Gentleman; professional man," and then he burst into peal upon peal of derisive laughter, in the midst of which he fell flat upon his face in the mud.

After lying there for a few minutes chuckling still to himself, he rose upon his hands and knees, reached for his hat, put it rakishly upon the back of his head, and continued his journey upon all fours.

"Varicose veins," he muttered, as he went. "Shyatic, gout, notin' to do wi' whiskey. All rot. Cause—absurd attempt violate lawsh of nature. Man dam fool; meant to walk or four legsh, tries to walk on two. Posterior limbs over worked; painful shwelling followsh. Of course."

But in spite of the excellence of his reasoning he was obliged after a time to conform to custom, and finished his journey in a wild burst upon two legs, which landed him in a heap at the old man's door.

The violent exercise did something to counteract the effects of the chill air upon his heated brain, but not enough. He could remember that the door fastened with a latch; he could even repeat to himself the necessary instructions for lifting the latch; but for the life of him he could not find it.

Sitting upon the ground with his eyes carefully and talking rapidly but incoherently, he explored the whole door from the mud to within six inches of the lock half a dozen times, and at last concluding that he must have reached the wrong side of the house, began to crawl round it, until utterly weary, he sank despairingly into a peculiarly cold puddle, from which lowly station he beat intermittently upon the solid pine logs of the wall imploring old man Hayes to "get up and let a fellow in."

At last oblivion came to him, but not in the kindly fashion to which he had grown accustomed. There was a dif-

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ficulty about his breathing which he did not remember to have noticed on previous occasions. It was quite natural that he should have turned over on his back, but his head was rolling about in an unusual way, and there seemed to be an obstruction in front of his mouth.

"Asphyxiation," he decided. "Unusual symptom, rather think unnatural. Not had enough whiskey for that," and then he went out into space where nothing mattered, and thought itself became a mere succession of vague and disconnected suggestions.

One of these, the most persistent, was that he was flying. He remembered, as you do in dreams, that he had done this before. He had never been quite certain whether it was in dreams that he flew, or in waking life. The dream had always seemed so real, but he knew that he was flying now. He left himself going up and up, and it was only will which supplied the motive power. He knew that because he tried to flap his wings and could not. They were tied to his sides.

(To be Continued.)

THE MAN WHO IS TAXING BRITAIN

OWES HIS SUCCESS IN POLITICS
TO THOROUGHNESS.

Takes Infinite Pain to Master Every
Subject He Has to Deal
With.

It has been the lot of Mr. McKenna to tax the British people—at all events, the wealthier section of them—more heavily than has ever been dreamed of in the past. The recent mammoth taxes proposed by him on incomes amount, in the case of just ordinarily big incomes, to over 33 per cent. of the total income, and in the case of extraordinarily big incomes, to far more than double that proportion of the total income.

Like Mr. Bonar Law, Mr. McKenna has increased his popularity and also enhanced his strength in the House of Commons since the coalition Government was started. In truth, that was no difficult matter so far as regarded the standing of either of them in the estimation of his opponents. It is probable, however, that the House as a whole likes both men better because, in these latter days, it has, in the case of each, taken more pains to discern the man beneath the



Rt. Hon. Reg. McKenna.

mannerism. At one time, in days not far distant, few men in the House of Commons were so disliked by those on the benches opposite as was Mr. McKenna. His mistakes—and he has made not a few of them, for neither as Home Secretary nor as First Lord of the Admiralty was he any stupendous success—were constantly magnified into preposterous dimensions. His rising to speak was usually the signal for either departure or derision on the part of his opponents. In fact with much that is wholly admirable, there is not a little that is slightly annoying in Mr. McKenna's make-up. He has an air of omniscience

about him which goes far to exasperate those who do not share his very obvious belief in himself. He was reputed to believe in science rather than in sentiment, to be somewhat hard, as well as intensely "superior," while his manner was rather rasping and harsh. But now all this is changed. With his former opponents smiling upon him, he smiles back on them in return, and can be as conciliatory as the occasion seems to require.

Sure of Himself.

The present Chancellor of the Exchequer is, comparatively speaking, a young man. He was born 53 years ago. For that matter he is probably as young to-day as he ever was in his life. For he was born with an old head on young shoulders. He has been M. P. for his present constituency, North Monmouthshire, since 1895. He has held the offices of Financial Secretary of the Treasury, President of the Board of Education, First Lord of the Admiralty, and Home Secretary. He has been something of an athlete, too. In 1887 he rowed bow in the Cambridge University boat, and he also won the Grand and the Stewards' Cup at Henley regatta. At one time, when the question of the Boer War well-nigh rent the Liberal party in twain, Mr. McKenna was far from seeing eye to eye with his present leader. Mr. Asquith, of course, adhered to the Liberal Imperialist section of the party, of which Lord Rosebery and Sir Edward Grey were recognized leaders. On the other hand, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman led the section which was frankly pro-Boer. Mr. McKenna was neither a Liberal Imperialist nor a pro-Boer. But he objected to Mr. Asquith's platform activities on behalf of the Liberal Imperialist section, as likely to render the divisions in the party needlessly acute. He accordingly addressed a letter to the present Premier urging him not to attend and speak at a banquet arranged by the Liberal Imperialists in his honor. Mr. Asquith retorted to "My dear McKenna" with considerable spirit, and attended the banquet.

Those who know McKenna best say that the man is not really so much hard as he is sure of himself. He has some reasons for this sureness. He is a lucid and logical, if not a very lively, speaker. He masters a case thoroughly, and will take infinite pains to secure exactitude in facts and figures. He has been a success as Chancellor of the Exchequer, because in that office, if in any, thoroughness is its own reward. And he is certainly thoroughly thorough.

His Charming Wife.

It is now eight years since Mr. McKenna married his very charming wife, who, by the way, is about a quarter of a century his junior. And though Mr. McKenna has made his enemies, she has made nothing but friends. Mrs. McKenna is the daughter of Col. Sir Herbert Jekyll, who, among many other claims to fame, is noted as one of the most discriminating devotees of the fine arts in England. She has inherited her father's love for the beautiful, and his faculty of collecting much that is rare. Her

"finds" amongst the antiques are a perfect by-word among her friends. Her eye is as keen among the stalls as it is on the golf links—she is an inveterate and most proficient golfer. She gives the least time possible to the concerns of the drawing-room and the tea table. She takes more interest in the flight of a golf ball than in the flight of a duchess. It is in her nursery, rather than in the political world, that she stoops to conquer. And it is probably for these reasons that, living as she does among so many people who have forgotten how to be children, her many friends swear by her, as both the wisest and the youngest of the wives of Cabinet Ministers.

WHERE THE CONFLICT RAGES Artist Paints Battle of Verdun With Shells Falling Around Him.

Perched on a tower on top of a hill near Verdun, the storm of battle by no means disconcerting him, Mr. Francois Flameng, a French artist, is calmly preparing a colossal historic painting of this struggle, the greatest of the war and of all wars. He is making his sketches undisturbed amid falling shells and the din of bursting projectiles and is working hard every hour of daylight to complete his studies.

"I have been before Verdun eight days," he writes to his friend, General Niox, custodian of the army museum in Paris. "From my observatory I can see the whole panorama of this epic battle from the south along the Meuse to the north near the Argonne. I am trying to get all the details, for I know that the smallest corner of this field of carnage is watered with the noblest French blood."

"My task delights me, for I know that my studies may give hereafter an exact view of this Homeric struggle and that perhaps it will be the only thing that will remain vivid of all my work. I have put into it all my confidence and all my tenderness. My heart is moved with pity when I think of those who are dying between the hills in front of me and when I see the terrible shells falling on our lines I want to throw myself on my knees and pray for the sublime and unknown heroes who will have saved the country and humanity."

"I am sorry you are so far from the battlefield; if you were here you would very quickly share our serenity, our blind faith in final success. Verdun cannot be taken now. It should be known that we are superior on all points to the Germans, for never was a more formidable struggle imposed on us, never was war more contrary to our temperament. It has revealed to us virtues in ourselves that we did not recognize. Let us thank fate for having afforded us this hard test, because it will have rejuvenated our race. Let us look to the future without fear and let us be patient."

Similarity.

"Have you any references?"
"Yes, mum, but I left them at home. Like me photographs they don't do me justice."

AN IDEAL TONIC

When your head is dull and heavy, your tongue furred, and you feel done-up and good for nothing, without knowing what is really the matter with you, probably all that is needed to restore you to health and vigour is a few doses of a reliable digestive tonic and stomachic remedy such as Mother Seigel's Syrup. Take it after each meal for a few days and note how beneficial is its action upon the stomach, liver and bowels—how it restores tone and healthy activity to these important organs, and by so doing enables you to gain new stores of vigour, vitality and health.

FOR THE
STOMACH AND LIVER

MOTHER

SEIGEL'S SYRUP

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



Horse Sale Distemper

You know that when you buy or sell through the sales has about one chance in fifty to escape SPOHN'S HORSE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive, no matter how they are exposed. By the bottle or dozen bottles, all druggists, horse goods houses or delivered by the manufacturer.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Rochester, Ind., U.S.A.

NEURALGIA KILLS PAIN BRUISES

RHEUMATISM

Mothers!

Your cares in comforting the aches and pains of the family from youth to old age, are lessened when you use this old and trust-worthy remedy—

Sloan's Liniment

Bruises—Rheumatism—Neuralgia

Mothers: "Keep a bottle in your home"

Price 25c., 50c. and \$1.00

Lost in the Vosges

A SOLDIER'S TALE RETOLD.

There is a world of romance in the backwards of campaigning, and a thousand strange things happen in war that are never recorded. I could fill a volume with startling incidents that have either been told to me or actually chanced to myself personally. Here is one of the latter kind, not the most wonderful, but weird enough in its way; at least, it seemed so at the time.

It was in the wildest district of the Vosges, and on one of the most dismal nights of the black month of last December. What I, an Englishman, was doing, hungry and lone, at that moment does not matter to the story, and could not be conveniently told if it did. It is sufficient to say I had been wandering about all day through a wilderness of pine woods and barren hillsides over which the shadow of war had passed like a blight the week before, and at nightfall found myself hopelessly lost. Friends and shelter were certainly somewhere not far off, but it was a time when no man cared to advertise his whereabouts to possible enemies, and when darkness came it settled down on us as forlorn and God-forsaken a waste as ever of forsaken mortal eyes. Worse still, it began to rain, and rain as it only does among mountains, and presently vivid flashes of lightning leapt from the clouds overhead, lighting the sky from verge to verge, and making every descending raindrop into a strange of golden wire as it fell into the nether gloom of the woods behind. And then the thunder! The sodden ground trebled under it; in the splendor of that giant detonation everything seemed to cringe, and the hundred voices of the storm sank into silence. It numbed the senses, and when at last the tumult died out among the ravines the very rain ran more gently down the slopes, and the wind was hushed in awe, as though it feared to provoke again the subsiding tumult.

It was a night to make you bless the man who invented bedstead and roof-tree; to thank Providence for shelter while you prayed for the homeless. But it looked very much as if neither roof nor bed was going to fall to my lot. There was not a trace of the camp I was in search of, and the miserable woodman's trail I had been following so far grew more and more visionary in the deepening gloom. I clung to it until my instinct told me the camp ought to have been reached long before, and then went back for half a mile to a piece of open ground, whence there was a chance of seeing fires or lanterns, but not a glimpse of either showed. I tried to retrace my steps, and in another mile or so came to a conclusion that a goat would have scorned to call the track I was following a path. I was hopelessly lost in the haunted Vosges. A few minutes' consideration in the partial shelter of a rock convinced me that it was no good standing there all night, so I buttoned up my khaki coat as wet, and plunged forward again. It was nearly an hour later when a momentary break in the clouds showed something that looked like another path going across a patch of rock-strewn grassland, and a couple of hundred yards up it a shadow that could hardly have been caused by anything but a human habitation. Had it been Buckingham Palace I could scarcely have been better pleased. I hurried through the lonely clearing, and in another minute found myself indeed before a dwelling-place.

It was nothing but a deserted hut, and a small one at that; but it represented welcome shelter. The roof was made of shingles, the walls were of mud, and there was a raised platform of the same material all round, over which the eaves projected. The whole place had a tumble-down and forlorn look in the blackness of the night; but I went up to the porch, determined at least to find out my whereabouts, if nothing more, and called out loudly. There was no response, and after waiting a moment I shouted again. Still no answer; so, pushing open a waist-high hurdle woven with decaying reeds which served as a door, I went inside. It was still as death and black as a coal mine. Nothing stirred; no one came to meet me; so I struck a match and held it overhead. The light shone on a little room with the floor littered with dead leaves, and mouldy walls from which a coating of whitewash was peeling in flakes. On the floor were the ashes of a fire, and over beyond them a mud partition separated the main apartment from a smaller one beyond.

There was nothing in the outer room, but, striking another match, I went into the inner compartment, and against the wall, in the dim yellow shine of my lucifer, lay the huddled figure of a man apparently asleep, and wrapped in a rough and very ragged peasant's grey cloak. Bending down, I touched him on the shoulder, and, as he did not move, gave him a shake. He was a small, thin man, and obviously a dead sleeper; and, as there was no response, I gave him a second shake. When this produced no result, I took hold of his uncovered head. It was cold and stiff. I lifted the hood of the cloak from his face, and his staring eyes met mine, but without intelligence. He was dead, and as I realized this fact with an involuntary start, the rain pattered like feet over the bare ground outside, and a draught of damp air sighing through

the hut extinguished my match and left me in funeral darkness.

Covering the poor peasant's face again, I went out and looked into the night. It was very wet and wild, the forest full of sad voices of wind and falling water, all as dismal and uninviting as could be. The clouds in the west seemed a little like breaking, and there was a pale gleam of moonshine on a distant hillside, but all else was gloomy, unbroke solitude; flying storm clouds overhead, and blacked pine forests down below; a most grim place at any time, and doubly so at that moment. There might not have come a human being, save myself and the man within, to such a lonely spot once in a year or more. Yet, poor as the hospitality behind me was, it seemed better than wandering about in the abyssal depth of the forest; so I went inside again, and, leaving the hurdle-door open, for the hut smelt very pronouncedly of the dead within, I sat down opposite the opening, making myself as comfortable as possible, with my back to the wall, and, strange as it may seem, quickly began to doze, and presently dropped asleep, and slept for an hour or more.

I dreamt I was at a dinner party in Paris, and sitting next to a most charming lady who, in Oriental fashion, kept putting morsels from her own plate upon mine, and then even feeding me with her own fork—the while her diamonds glittered on her bosom, and her silvery laughter made all the other guests stop and look at us—feeding me so fast that I was near to choking. How long this foolish fancy would have gone on I cannot say, but I was still dazzled by the lights and diamonds and merriment about me when suddenly I awoke. I awoke with a start, staring into the chilly blackness, and it was only after a minute or two that remembrance returned and I knew where I was.

I stared all round, and presently my eyes settled on the doorway. The clouds by this time had broken, and the entrance to the hut—which had been a faint patch of purple an hour before—was now faintly lit up by the reflection of moonshine on the slope beyond. The forest was still black as the infernal regions, and full of sighs; but what riveted my attention with a terrible fascination was the doorway. It was not empty! Squatting on the floor, and leaning against the framing post in a limp, sad attitude, was the dead peasant. I could not believe my eyes. I stared and stared, while my heart began to beat fiercely, and my skin involuntarily to creep. It was he for certain. Who else could it be? There was not another human being within miles of the place. In the dim light I could just make out the stooping round of his shoulders, the bent head, the crooked knees under the iron-grey cloak; and then, as I looked, that head was slowly lifted, and two glowing eyes, burning with a horrible, soulless shine, were turned fixedly upon me. For a moment my own quailed before that remorseless stare; for a moment I was a coward! Then, when my heart had done its first wild beating, my courage came back. I set my teeth in silence, and looked up. The figure had not moved; the eyes were still on me, piercing, inflexible; and outside it was raining again. "Was it really a ghost? If so, how interesting! How foolish to be afraid!" I said to myself, sitting meanwhile as still as the thing, and struggling with my emotions. Only once before had I seen anything really supernatural.

That happened in an old Devonshire manor-house. I was going up alone to bed about midnight, candle in hand, full of everyday thoughts, and as sober as man could be, when at the top of the ancient oak staircase appeared a little haze of blue light about eighteen inches in diameter. It passed gently to the carved balustrade, and then came floating toward me. I was astonished, but not frightened, and stood back against the wall. Nearer and nearer came the soft glow, going down the woodwork with indescribable gentleness; and when it was but a yard or two away I saw within the rays a lady's hand—a beautiful white hand with jewelled rings—fingering the oak with quiet confidence, just as the hand of a living lady would in like circumstances. It passed me so near that I could almost touch it, and went on till it got to the hall below, where the light evaporated into something like a strand of summer mist! That was actual fact, and as I thought of it now my pulses went back to their normal and my confidence returned.

If this were really the astral of the dead man, what a chance for an interesting conversation! I could not run, even if inclined, for he was in possession of the doorway. I had my back to the wall in more senses than one, and there was nothing to do but to brave it out, and speak. Suppose he did not understand me? The peasants in the district used a strange dialect, and my French was limited. "Do ghosts comprehend all languages?" I asked myself, as we stared at each other across the few yards of mud floor, "or only that which was their own on earth?" It was a curious point which I could not remember to have heard raised before; but as the silence was growing unpleasant I pulled myself together and said in the best French I could muster, "It is a wet night, comrade."

The result was most disconcerting. My voice was quite horrible in that chamber of the dead. It was more ghostly than the ghost opposite. As for that ugly thing, no sooner did the whisper reach him than a pale red shine rose in his immovable eyes, and



Rusty Rufus (pitching tale about the part he had taken in the war): "What a fight it was, too! Look at the odds. Ten to one." Skeptical Listener: "Was you one of the ten?" Rusty Rufus: "No, I wasn't. I was one of the one."—From London Opinion.

at the same time two satanic-looking ears pricked up from the forehead under the cloak-hood. What was it? What could it be? Almost blood-red optics in the glim black setting of the night; ears, horrible, inhuman, where nothing like them ought to be! A ghoul? Of the whole fraternity of the diabolical, that is the thing that has always seemed most damnable, most intolerable, to me! It was more than human nature could stand. I was on my feet in a moment; but even quicker than I got to them the thing was on its own, the grey shawl turned to ragged fur, the glowing orbs to hungry eyes, the thin, bent limbs to bent legs, and a living mountain wolf stood between me and the moonlight.

We stared at each other hard for a space; and then, impelled by reckless anger, I sprang forward. The brute disappeared into the darkness at the same moment, and as I plunged out on to the veranda the shadow of a second one slunk into the covert.

The mystery was solved; the ghost had proved material; but my friend was not done with yet. He had no doubt scented the dead within, and, being astonished to find a living man in such company, had set down in the doorway to consider the situation. He was still thinking it over when I awoke. With better backing from his companion outside he might have come to a decision quicker, and that would have ended this story before it began. These Vosges wolves are savage and powerful brutes, and when pinched by winter hunger will attack man or beast with equal ferocity. Only a little time before, I remembered as I stood in the darkness trying to catch a sight of the enemy, they had killed a Frenchman I knew personally. Poor fellow! he had started to walk through the snow one evening to the next camp, and as he did not arrive, we went to look for him next day. We found him—all there was to find, and that was not much more than his bloody overcoat and his boots with his feet still in them! I could not forget these boots as they lay in the snow, and they loomed up most uncomfortably in my imagination at that moment.

I was not going to turn out of my shelter, however, for any number of wolves; so, going into the hut, pulled to the rotten, waist-high door; and after spending my last match on another look at the peasant, who, poor chap, was as dead as dead could be, I retired in the outer apartment to my wall, and sitting down, strange as it may seem, soon began to doze once more. This time the lady with the diamonds would not come to me; my sleep was broken by occasional starts of semi-wakefulness, but it continued till the night was far spent, and then I suddenly awoke in earnest.

The square patch of the doorway opposite had changed by now from moonlight purple to grey; the winter dawn was coming. And sharp, clear-cut against that light, as my sleepy eyes opened, they took in a black form that seemed almost to fill the entire space; it was the wolf again. He was on his hind legs, his front paws resting on the top of the hurdle-door, peering hungrily into the chamber, while the steam of his hot breath rose to the eaves, and its foul aroma came abominably down the draught to me. He was feeling with a back leg for a foothold on the bars. He was coming in!

This time I did not wait, but rose quietly, a short-bladed hunting knife, my only weapon, gripped in my hand. The wolf saw me, and I heard his teeth snap savagely together with a sound like the shutting of a rabbit-trap. He turned his head away for a moment, probably to look for that cowardly companion outside; then quickly reverting it, fixed those cruel, hard eyes on me, a very basilisk in the chilly twilight of the early dawn. I was cold, hungry and tired, I had had no food all the previous day, and that stare seemed to be sinking into my soul. For a moment my senses wavered, and as the hut reeled about me I imagined it was truly the dead man who was in the doorway. Then with a gasp and an effort the fancy went again, and as the blood rushed into my face I mastered the fatal wolf-mesmerism, and, first one foot and then the other, moved softly toward the beast. Presently we were not more than four yards apart, and at that distance we stood rigid as statues for a couple of minutes. I must say such boldness was to the brute's credit. Thinking it over afterwards, I have been inclined to believe that he doubted throughout

whether I was really alive. He could not see the man inside, the hut smelt very much of the dead, and there was I. Probably fear, hesitation, and hunger possessed him by turns, and saved my life; but now the adventure drew to a climax.

We stared at each other for a time, listening to the beating of each other's hearts, and then I could stand it no more. Suddenly swinging the knife overhead, I threw myself headlong on the figure against the grey. There was a fierce howl, apparently right in my ear, as the blade descended, a crashing of rotten woodwork as the hurdle gave way, and I and wolf and woodwork shot out together into the darkness. I was on my feet in an instant, and shook myself clear of the litter. There was blood and fur on the knife, but the ghoul, the prowler, the hunter of sheep and shepherds, was gone!

Then followed two of the coldest and dullest hours I ever experienced, while the December daylight came slowly over the hills. The rain had stopped now, and the sky was clear, but when the fighting flush went from me it was intolerably cold. However, there at least was the day, and behind it—delight of delights!—a low gleam of winter sunshine. No man on whom it rose was gladder of the sun that day than I. I went out to a hillock to get the most of it; and as I stood uncovered in the rays, with every sense high-strung, there presently came to my ears the thin silvery sound of a bugle in the next valley sounding the reveille. It meant friends, warmth, breakfast! I rushed back to the hut and told the dead man that I would have him put out of the way of fangs and claws; then outside again and did my hair with a pocket-comb at a pool and tidied myself, and half an hour later was in camp. They had steak and chipped potatoes and coffee—French coffee—in the officers' mess that morning, and you must have starved for twenty-four hours, and shivered all night in a dead man's house, and fought the devil, or something very like him, between starlight and dawn, if you would really understand how good, how surpassing good, these things can be.—Edwin L. Arnold, in Chambers' Journal.

ANOTHER VERSION.

I didn't raise my son to be a soldier, I want another's boy to fight for me; I'd rather know another's heart is bleeding, That I may live in sweet security; I don't care if my neighbor sends a dozen Provided of my brood there isn't one Who goes to face the shrapnel for his mother—I didn't raise a soldier in my son.

And if the foe should level our defenses, And pour their spoils in our little town, And give the houses up to fire and pillage,

With no respect for babe or woman's gown, When I am rudely handled by the butchers,

And shrieks announce "The ravishing's begun," My boy can lie concealed within a garret—I'd never seek protection from my son.

But if the troops return again triumphant, With Vict'ry like an eagle on their crest, I'll sing in joy (and he will sing beside me):

"We didn't do our duty with the rest!" We share, of course, the Freedom they have gained us, And glad are we of all the boys have won, But as to risking him—Oh, not my neighbors,

I didn't raise a soldier in my son! —Sydney Bulletin.

Growth of Traffic in London.

Greater London had a population of nearly seven and a half millions in 1914, and every man, woman, and child in it made, on the average, 276 journeys during the year, either by train, tram or bus. That was an increase of five journeys per head since the previous year. Ten years ago they were taking fewer than 160 trips in the twelvemonth.

A DOG IN THE TRENCHES.

Would Not Leave His Dead Master Without Force.

"We were in the Woivre, in the heart of a forest," writes a French officer in a letter that is translated in the London Spectator. "The enemy had decided to make a bold dash for our mitrailleuses. At eleven o'clock—the night was pitch dark—thinking to surprise us, they sent forward two companies with fixed bayonets, but, although they moved almost noiselessly, the keen ears of my Colonials had detected them.

"It did not last long; in two or three minutes my guns had sent them such a deluge of bullets that they faded away like a dream.

"In the morning a German lieutenant lay dead; beside him a magnificent sheep dog was painfully balancing himself on three legs and whining softly; he seemed to have forgotten the pain of his own broken leg, for from time to time he licked the wound that had killed his master.

"I spoke to the dog in a friendly voice; he looked at me sideways, and I heard a most discouraging, deep growl. So I ordered my men to bury the body. The dog threatened to attack them, and I had to use a lasso, like a common dog catcher, and muzzle the animal.

"After the sad task was over I picked up the officer's helmet and sword, let my prisoner smell them, and politely asked him to accompany me to my forest home. He consented, no doubt because these things had belonged to his beloved master, and limped along beside me.

"My bedroom is relatively comfortable, for it has two beds—two wooden boxes filled with straw! With a hospitable wave of my hand I pointed to the vacant bed. He got into it without delay. I laid the helmet and sword beside him and passed my hand gently over his head and back. Behold! He gratefully wagged his tail!

"He raised his eyes toward me; all their former hate and fury had died away, and now they said, 'You are good. You have given me these precious relics of him who is no more. Do not be afraid. Take off my muzzle. I no longer hate you!'

"I undid it and gave him some water. The veterinary saw to his leg and put it in splints. A little later I brought him a large bowl of soup, which he took with rapture. I added some delicacies that had just come from the station.

"Since that day we are one for life and death. We are as inseparable as the Siamese twins; he never leaves me for a moment, following me like my shadow, when I go out at meals, even on to the battlefield.

"I am going to teach him French, and some day I mean to ask him to be naturalized. You will see that he will say 'Yes.'"

USED IN ANY COUNTRY.

Why Doctors Use Latin for Their Prescriptions for Us.

A prescription from a doctor, as we all know is invariably written in the Latin language, and persons are often heard to wonder why a so-called dead language is used nowadays instead of their own.

There are several good reasons why this has been done for years and will no doubt continue to be done. In the first place, Latin is a more exact and concise language than English, and, being a dead language, does not change, as all modern languages are apt to do. Then, again, since a very large part of all drugs in use are botanical, they have, in the pharmacopoeia, the same names that they have in botany—that is, the scientific names. Two-thirds of all such drugs have really no English names; and so could not be written in English.

But suppose a doctor does agree to write a prescription in English for an uneducated person?

The patient reads it, thinks he can remember it, and so tries to get it filled from memory the next time he needs it to use.

Suppose, for instance, it called for iodide of potassium and he got it confused with cyanide of potassium. He might easily make that very mistake, and, while he might safely take several grains of the first drug, one grain of the second would kill him. This case, though perhaps an extreme one, serves for an illustration.

Latin, then, is a protection and a safeguard to a patient. Prescriptions in Latin he cannot read, and consequently, he does not try to remember. Now, for a final reason. Latin is a language that is used by scientific men the world over, and no other language is. You can get a Latin prescription filled in any country on earth where there is a drug store. One can readily fancy the confusion arising from presenting a prescription written in English in foreign countries. That is avoided by its being written in Latin.

Casey at the Bat Again.

The Prisoner—"There goes my hat. Shall I run after it?"

Policeman Casey—"Phwat? Run away and never come back again? You stand here and I'll run after your hat."

Not Quite the Same.

Jimmy—"Pa, I wish I could be a pirate and sail the Spanish main and scuttle the ships."

Mr. Scripps—"Well, you just take this scuttle and sail downstairs and pirate some coal."

NEWS FROM ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

The British Industries Fair is to be continued as an annual event, under the auspices of the Board of Trade. In order to encourage economy smoking is now prohibited in the police stations in the Metropolitan areas.

The London and North-Western Railway Company are engaging girls as engine cleaners at their sheds at Crewe.

Lord Newton has assumed control of the Publicity Department and the department relating to the Prisoners of War.

Sir Arthur W. Chapman has been re-elected chairman and Mr. C. B. Edgar vice-chairman of Surrey County Council.

Mr. Edward Wright, town clerk of Lewisham, has resigned owing to ill-health, after more than 40 years public service. Nearly 400 past and present members of University College, Reading, are serving with the naval and military forces.

Eight cases of smallpox have been notified in the Manchester and Salford districts, two of which have proved fatal.

The Great Northern station at Holloway, which was closed to the public last September, is now being pulled down.

The Severn has been restocked in the past year with 40,000 general fish, turned down principally in the Worcester district.

The Thames Conservancy is to pay the income tax of its clerks and deduct it by monthly instalments from their salaries.

Sir Alfred H. Keogh, Director-General of the Army Medical service, has been admitted to the freedom of the city of London.

It is stated that the canvas of women for agricultural work in the West Lancashire villages is yielding a poor response.

After 37 years' service, the Rev. F. W. Matthews has retired from the post of secretary to the British and Foreign Sailors' Society.

Mr. Henry James Cape, M. A., has been appointed headmaster of the Royal Grammar School at Colchester from nearly 100 candidates.

Mr. Edward Coryton Englebach, lessee of the Lyric Theater, was found dead in his chair in his study at his residence in St. John's Wood.

MARRIAGE RITE IN GERMANY.

In Munich in 1915 Weddings Were 45 Per Cent. Below 1914.

From the published statistics of various large towns in Germany it is seen the war has very unfavorably influenced the marriage rate. In Berlin, between March and December, 1915, the number of marriages was over 20 per cent. below the number for the corresponding period of 1914, and 25 per cent. below that of 1913. In Frankfurt 1915 fell behind 1914 by 30 per cent.; in Hamburg, 32 per cent.; in Dresden, 32 per cent.; in Breslau and Leipzig, 35 per cent. Munich seems to have the lowest rate, namely, 45 per cent. below the figures for 1914.

The advertising columns of the big daily newspapers, however, show little falling off in the numbers of persons seeking this gate of entry into matrimony, and no diminution of the indifference employed in describing their wants. In the Berliner Tageblatt of last Sunday three or four columns were occupied with these advertisements. Here is one of these: "Bertha Grunberg seeks marriage for a count. The count is a widower, 44 years, Protestant, of very respectable and handsome appearance, and owner of large entailed estates. Also for a count, Rhenish Prussian, 27 years, very rich. Also for a professor, a manufacturer, bank directors and merchants. In all cases the ladies must be the possessors of corresponding fortunes."

DEPRESSION IN GERMANY.

American Traveller Says Lack of Men is Everywhere Evident.

W. H. Brown is in New York after a trip through Germany.

"When I crossed the border into Germany they searched me most thoroughly," he said. "All the Americans I met said their talks with others going in and out of Germany showed that Americans are searched more rigidly at the border than anyone else."

"There is an evidence of commercial depression everywhere in Germany. There is such a lack of men for one reason. Here is some of the iron money they are making in the form of the former small silver. It is forbidden to bring the iron money out of the country, but those five and ten pfennig pieces were mixed with other change and overlooked. "In Berlin it is pitiful to see the poor, broken-down horses used to draw the cabs."

"In the hotels there are only two days in a week upon which a la carte dishes may be had. The restaurants and hotels there are always crowded, however."

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Head-quarters for every-
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All Spring Goods are nearly
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To Regina and re- turn.....	\$43.75
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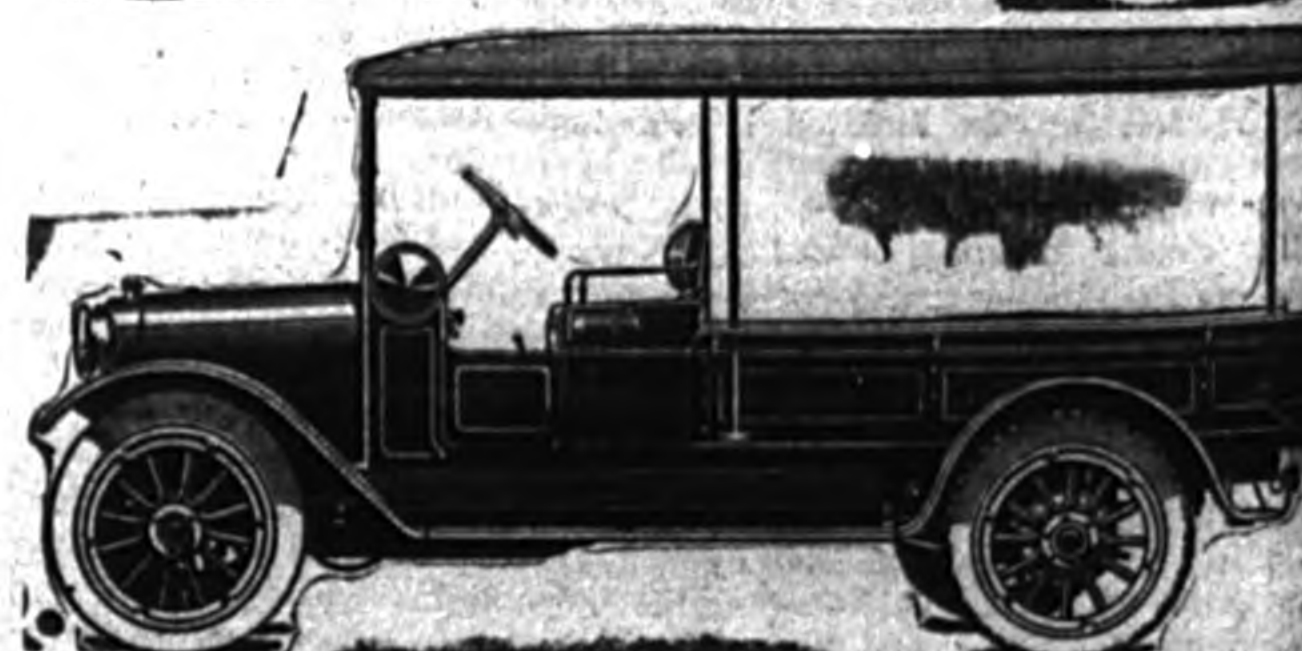
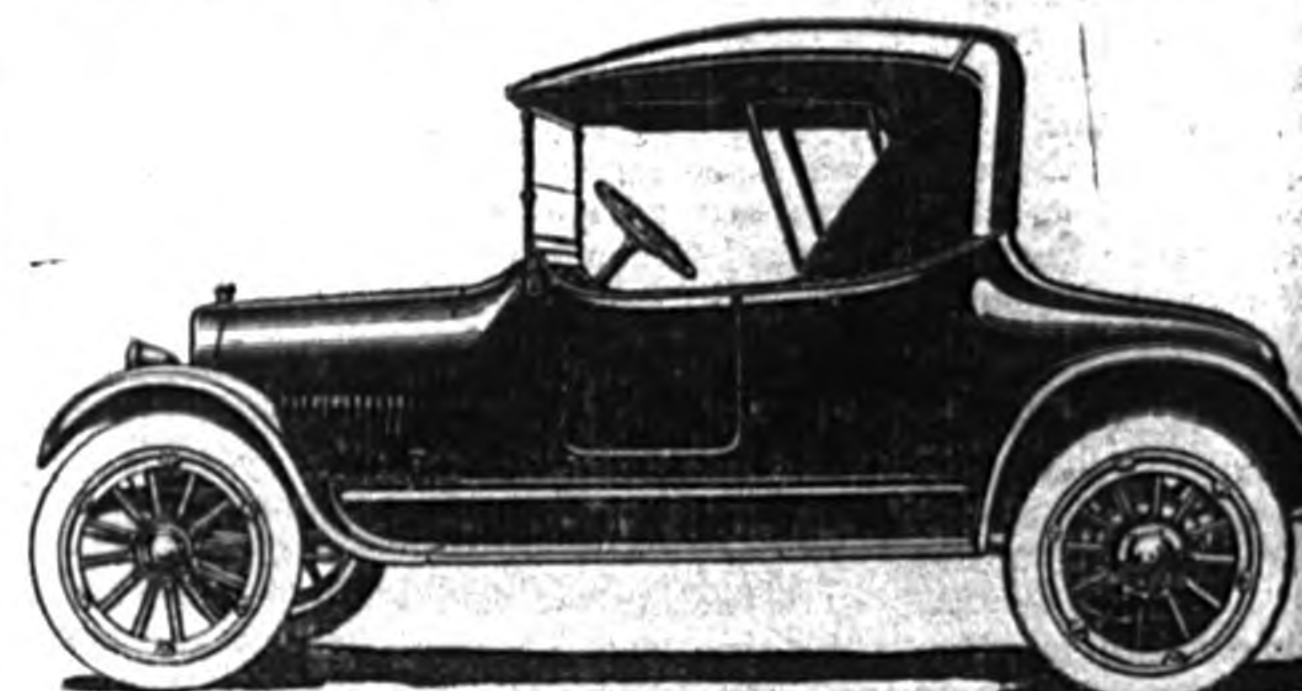


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