The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1916. — NO. 19

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

Will the owner's of Repair Jobs and Watches, left with us for any great length of time, please call for them.

T. JOUSSE, Lachute.

FOR SALE

A good motor boat, practically new. Apply to

Jas. Cleland, Lachute.

FOR SALE

Young Chester White Pigs at $4.00 each. Apply to

Thos. A. Patterson, Lachute.

A choice lot of Imported Wash Goods to be opened end of week such as we offered the last two years at low prices.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE

A Two Tenement frame house with water in house good verendah all around the house with good lot Apply to

FELIX BLAIS, Brownsburg.

Our Clothing for Men and Boy's is very attractive. All sizes and many different patterns.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WASHED WOOL

Farmers or Merchants having Washed wool to dispose of are invited to communicate with us.

AVRRS LIMITED,
Lachute Mills, P. Q.

We are paying 50 cents per pound for Dry Washed Wool in exchange.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Miss Muriel and Gladys Bader, of Montreal were the guests of Miss Marion Muir last week.

Miss Grace Bradford, of St. Hyacinthe, returned to her home in North River on Saturday last, for the summer vacation.

Miss H. E. Hume was called away Thursday, to Woodlawn, Ontario, to assist Mrs. Chas. Gray, whose husband is ill.

A large lot of Voile Blouses. Lovely goods just opened up.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Services will be held in the Methodist Church, next Sunday, June 4th, as follows Lachute 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m Brownsburg 7.30 p.m. St. Canute 3 p.m.

Prayer Meeting in Sunday School Hall on Tuesday at 7.30 p.m

Epworth League, Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

At the last meeting of the Quarterly Official Board of the Lachute Methodist Church, an invitation was extended to the Rev. F. J Hayden, B A. to succeed the Rev. J. H. McConnell, B D., who has been invited to the Delormier Church Montreal.

The Montreal Conference is in Session in the Methodist Church, Smith's Falls, Ont.

SOCIAL.

Serg't Alfred Robinson of the 13th Battalion, invalided home, will tell some of his experiences on the firing line in the battles of Neuve Chapelle, St. Julien, Langemarc, and Festubert, having received 16 wounds in the last named battle, in St. Canute Sunday School, on Saturday June 3rd, at 7.30 p m. 50% of the proceeds for the Red Cross Society. Admission 25cts. Refreshments.

DEATHS

HODGE.—At Thomas Gore, on Friday May 26th, 1916. Allen Slade Hodge, infant son of Mr. and Mrs Edmund Hodge, at the age of 4 weeks.

CARD OF THANKS.

To The Electors of the County of Argenteuil.

Gentlemen:—

I beg to take this opportunity of conveying to you all my heartfelt thanks for the many kindness bestowed upon me during the recent Campaign.

Although unsuccessful on this occasion. I cannot feel that any of my many friends were in anyway ill-disposed towards me personally, but rather that for some reason it may have been thought that another representative at this time might be more desirable as to which, the future will of course show.

It has always been a pleasure to me when I could be of service to any in our Grand Old County, notwithstanding I may not have accomplished as much as I could wish, and you may rely that I will always be glad to continue same as opportunity may offer.

For myself I do not feel at all sorry at result of late Election here, as thereby I will be relieved of much responsibility for the time being; but I deeply regret any disappointment occasioned those good friends who worked so hard on my behalf.

Again assuring each and all of you of my grateful thanks for the confidence you may repose in me. With all kind wishes,

I am,
Very faithfully yours,
H. SLATER.

REMERCIEMENTS.

Aux electeurs du Comte d'Argenteuil.

Messieurs,—

Je profite de cette occasion pour vous présenter à tous mes sincères remerciements pour la bienveillance avec laquelle vous m'avez traité durant la dernière campagne électorale.

Quoique n'ayant pas été élu, je suis certain que mes nombreux amis n'étaient pas mal disposés à mon égard, mais que plutôt pour quelque autre raison ils ont pensé bon pour le moment de nommer un autre représentant. L'avenir dira s'ils ont eu raison.

Je me suis toujours fait un plaisir de rendre service à tous et à chacun des électeurs du vieux comté. Peut-être n'ai-je pas toujours réussi autant que je l'aurais désiré mais vous pouvez être certains que je serai toujours à votre disposition lorsque l'opportunité se présentera. Pour moi, les résultats de cette élection ne m'affectent pas du tout car par le fait je suis relevé de grandes responsabilités pour le présent, mais je regrette le désappointement occasionné à mes chers amis qui ont plaidé ma cause si courageusement

Permettez-moi de vous remercier encore une fois pour la confiance que vous avez toujours placée en moi. Je vous prie d'accepter mes meilleurs voeux.

J'ai l'honneur d'être, chers Messieurs,

Votre trèz dévoué,
H. SLATER.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss A. Moore is spending a couple of weeks in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Ball spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mrs. Squires is back in Lachute again for the summer months.

Miss Christina Palliser of Montreal. spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. Harlow Giles left on Wednesday for a two months visit with friends in Toronto.

Miss Lillian Miller, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of the Misses Mc Gregor.

Mrs. D. Morrow and Miss Burwash, of Montreal spent the week-end with friends in town.

Mrs. Spear and daughter, of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. Yelland for the week-end.

Mrs Jas. Lister left on Monday for a visit of a few months with friends in Winnipeg.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Calder and sons George and Ernie spent the week-end at 16 Island Lake.

Mr. Duncan Paul and friends of Saranac Lake, are visiting at Lake Louisa for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis, of Morin Heights spent a few days last week the guest of their daughter Mrs Wm. Deacon.

Mrs. Allan Phillips who has been the guest of the Misses Allan for the past 4 months has returned home to Montreal.

Mrs. Champ, of St. Dorothy, Que., and Mrs. MacKay, and Daughters, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs Duncan McGibbon on the 24th.

Mr Palmer and Dr. Tamlin, of London Ont., were in town on Wednesday last for the purpose of purchasing horses for the Canadian Government.

The Lachute Red Cross Society will hold a short Business Meeting on Tuesday June 6th at 3 p m. in the Victoria Hall. All members are requested to be present.

Mr. Felix Paquette left on Tuesday last for Baie St. Paul, taking with him Messrs Gordon Westwood and John McGibbon as wood inspectors in the interests of the Lachute Shuttle Co.

We regret that Mr. H. Slater, ex-M. L. A., was confined to his bed all last week with a severe attack of Phlebitis, but are glad to learn he is now recovering, though as yet only walking with difficulty.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall, Harrington East, announce the engagement of their daughter, Emma Mabel Cora, to Mr. Ralph B. Graham, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Graham, Arundel. The marriage to take place in June.

The marriage of Miss Beatrice B. Burwash youngest daughter of Mrs Stephen M. Burwash, to Mr. William J. Blair son of Mr. and Mrs Robert Blair will take place on Saturday June 3rd at Christ Church, St. Andrews East, Que.

The ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church will hold their annual sale of Work consisting of fancy work aprons candy, home cooking, etc., on Wednesday, June 7th, commencing at 3 p m. Refreshments will be served afternoon and evening.

Mrs. W. J. Hammond left on Sunday last to attend the funeral of her nephew Milburn Patterson, of Wilson, N. Y. It is only about 2 years since Mr. Patterson visited here with his bride, but about six weeks ago was taken down with appendicitis and died last Friday.

The ladies of St. Mungos' Church propose holding a social in the Stone Hall, Cushing, on the evening of Tuesday, June 13th Admission 10cts. Fancy articles, ice cream, tea and cake and candy for sale. Good programme. A special attraction will be the singing of Mrs. Jefferson Davison, of Vancouver. Don't miss this treat.

We are pleased to note amongst the military appointments recently given out the name of Major J B. White, of Calumet, who has been advanced to Lt. Col. and will now proceed to recruit another forestry battalion of 1500 men. It will be remembered that Major White left with the 1st Forestry Battalion some few weeks ago, taking with him quite a number of Argenteuils stalwart woodsmen.

The Special Evangelistic Mission now being conducted in St. Simeon's Church, by Rev. Rural Dean Ascah of Ormstown, should certainly be a great help to all who desire to live nearer to God, and to be of more use to their fellow men. The addresses are simple, forceful, and inspiring. Questions of a practical nature, bearing on the Christian life, may be placed in the question box at the door, and will be answered at the next service. Written requests for prayer may be placed in the same box. It is not necessary that the questions or requests should be signed.

The meetings will continue every night this week, commencing with a short service of song, so that any of the busy ones who cannot come as early as the hour for opening (7.30 p.m.) may still have the opportunity of coming in time for the address.

Mr. Ascah will preach next Sunday at both services in St. Simeon's Church Lachute, and at the afternoon service in St. Aidan's Church, Louisa.

Church of England service will be held [D. V.] in the Presbyterian Church, Brownsburg on Sunday June 4th, at 7 p.m.

Election Returns.

The official count of the elections held here on the 22nd of May was held on Monday last in the Court House and is published as follows:—

Polls	Hay	Slater	Total
1 Lachute West	56	48	104
2 Lachute West	66	41	107
3 Lachute Centre	76	31	107
4 Lachute Centre	71	20	91
5 Lachute East	55	14	69
6 Walker's	97	26	123
7 Armstrong's	48	17	65
8 St. Andrew's Parish	110	30	140
9 St. Andrew's Village	83	21	104
10 Carillon	15	17	32
11 Davidson's	70	31	101
12 Cushing	75	32	107
13 Brownsburg South	98	21	119
14 Ogdensburg	63	32	95
15 Staynerville	84	15	99
16 Brownsburg North	91	17	108
17 Dalesville	40	6	46
18 Grenville Village	81	33	114
19 Grenville-Crook's	42	29	71
20 Calumet	84	21	105
21 Avoca	53	27	80
22 Rouge-Calumet	39	38	77
23 Shaw's-Harrington	36	32	68
24 Lost River	35	4	39
25 Louisa	22	12	34
26 St. Michel	30	6	36
27 Laurel	18	2	20
28 Montfort	10	0	10
29 Lakefield	23	43	66
30 Mille Isles	18	48	66
31 Morin	40	49	89
32 St. Adolphe d'Howard	65	1	66
33 Weir	38	0	38
34 Sixteen Island Lake	18	2	20
35 Arundel	75	49	124
36 Huberdeau	70	22	92

There was a total vote of 2832 and 33 rejected ballots of which Mr. Hay received 1995 and Mr. Slater 837 giving Mr. Hay a majority of 1158.

WEDDING BELLS.

DENT—McKENZIE

A very pretty wedding took place on the 24th day of May, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo O. McKenzie, Burks Corners, Que., when their second daughter Minerva Marjory, was united in marriage to Mr. Arthur Dent, of St. Sixts, Que. The bride was dressed in white brocaded satin with pearl trimmings, while Miss Aletha McKenzie sister of the bride was brides maid, wearing a golden brown silk stripped voile, and Mr. Douglas Dent acted as best man. Rev. H. Jackson of N. N. Mills preformed the ceremony after which some forty guests sat down to supper.

The happy couple left on the evening train for Ottawa and other points, the bride travelling in a suit of brown, followed by the good wishes, rice and shoes of their many friends.

The presents were both numerous and costly, showing the esteem in which the young couple were held, in Lachute and Staynerville as well as at their homes.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MISS A. MITCHELL.

The sad news has just been received of the sudden death of Miss Alma Mary Mitchell. It was only on Saturday last that she was removed to the Montreal Hospital to undergo an operation for appendicitis and her demise will come as a great shock to her many friends. The funeral will take place on Friday afternoon at 2.30 in the Presbyterian Church. Miss Mitchell had only on the 26th of this month passed her 29th birthday. She was a young woman of kindly habit, that won for her a large place in the hearts of her fellow workers of the Ayers Co., of whom she was a trusted and faithful employee. To her bereaved mother and family we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

CUSHING

Mr. and Mrs. David Jones of Brownsburg were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hughes on Victoria Day.

Mrs. Robert Kettyle and Mrs. Thos. Marshall and daughters of Brownsburg visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. William and family who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hughes for the past week have returned to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Williams and family of Montreal accompanied by Mrs. Hugh Hughes and Mrs. Archie Graham with their families spent Saturday afternoon the guests of Mrs. Frank Fuller of Brook Farm St. Philippe.

The United School Picnic held at the home of Mr. Archie Graham on Victoria Day was well attended, the children all appeared to have a good time, and went home happy with the prizes won in the different sports which were the order of the afternoon. The ladies of Cushing helped make it a success with their attendence and seemed to enjoy the childrens enjoyment. A vote of thanks is given them and all who helped by the promoters of the affair.

Your Opportunity!

There is a tremendous rise in prices of all woolen goods.

We had laid in a heavy stock in nearly every line, and advise our friends to buy at once any clothing for men, boys, or dress goods etc., for Ladies wear.

There will be great advances in prices very soon in the retail.

We pay 50cts. per lb. for good clean dry washed wool in exchange.

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 Caldwells Celebrated Meal and Calf Meal.
You should try it. The best on the market.

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80. *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.

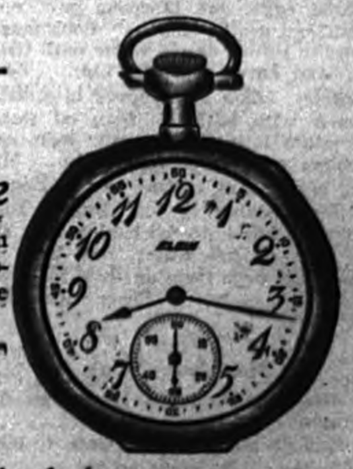
Phone No. 2. - - P. O. Box 241

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE

Proved by Service

You will appreciate



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

ELGIN WATCH

because Elgin watches have been manufactured for 45 years and because 16 million people are using them. What better proof of Elgin excellence. A good assortment on hand—for men, women, boys and girls, at moderate prices.

Jeweller, Watchmaker. **T. Jousse, Lachute**

Agent for the Edison Phonograph and Waterman Fountain Pen

About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Selected Recipes.

Fruit Salad.—Beat two eggs slightly, add a quarter of a cupful of the fruit juice, a quarter of a cupful of sugar and the same amount of lemon juice. Stir over the boiling water in the double boiler until it begins to thicken. Let it be thoroughly chilled before pouring over the fruits.

Fancy Nut Bread.—Use four cupfuls of flour, a half-cupful of sugar, two cupfuls of milk, two eggs, four even tablespoonsfuls of baking powder, a teaspoonful of salt, a cupful of chopped nuts. Beat the mixture well and allow it to rise for 20 minutes. Bake three-quarters of an hour in a slow oven.

Ragout of Tripe.—One pound tripe cut into small pieces, one-half onion sliced and cooked in one tablespoon butter, one cup strained tomato, one-half teaspoon salt, dash cayenne pepper and one cup celery cut into small pieces. Add tripe to onion and cook ten minutes. Add other ingredients and simmer one-half hour. Sprinkle with Parmesan cheese just before serving.

Picturesque Salad.—Scoop out the inside of a good-sized cucumber. Mix the pulp thus extracted with an equal quantity of chopped onion. Young onions are best, as they do not taste too strong. Now cover the pulp with French dressing, and return to the inside of the vegetable. A pretty way to serve these is fashioned after a small boat. The cucumber is left unpeeled with a toothpick sticking up in the rind, to which a card is attached, representing a miniature sail.

Peanut Slaw.—Shave one small head of cabbage fine and sprinkle with salt, pepper and sugar. Make cooked dressing of one egg well beaten, one cup cider vinegar, one-half teaspoon mustard, one-half teaspoon salt and one tablespoon butter, boiling until it reaches creamy thickness. Pour over cabbage while hot, and add one-half cup rich, sweet cream and one-fourth cup ground peanuts. Toss thoroughly and serve at once.

Apple Meringue.—Core and peel six to eight sour cooking apples of even size, and cook until nearly tender in syrup flavored with lemon rind. Take up and place on sieve to cool. Whip stiffly four whites of eggs and add two ounces powdered sugar. Arrange apples in buttered tin, fill center of each with current jelly, mask with whipped whites and bake in slow oven until nicely browned. Have rice cooked in milk ready. Place some in individual service dish, put apple on top and serve hot with fruit syrup.

Apple Marmalade.—Wash and cut half a peck of tart apples into quarters. Boil in a kettle until they become quite loose. Now rub them through a sieve and return to the kettle. Boil in the uncovered pot for 20 minutes, having the fire underneath very low. The slowness of the boiling process has a decided effect on the flavor of the apples. Measure your liquid carefully, and to each pint of the apple juice add a pint of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. Cook for 10 minutes more, cool and put into jars.

Small Peach Pudding.—Allow one-half canned peach to each individual pudding dish. Make batter by pressing through colander two extra peach halves, adding one well-beaten egg yolk, one-fourth cup milk, two tablespoons melted butter, pinch of salt, threefourths cup flour and one teaspoon baking powder. Beat well and fold in beaten white of egg. Put a little batter in bottom of buttered fireproof molds, cover with two tablespoons of batter and sprinkle with granulated sugar. Bake twenty minutes in moderate oven. Serve in molds, with spoonful of had sauce on each, or turn out and serve with plain cream. Use fresh fruit in season.

Cheese and Macaroni Loaf.—One-half cup broken macaroni, one cup milk, one cup soft bread crumbs, one tablespoon butter, one tablespoon chopped green pepper, one teaspoon each of chopped onion and parsley, three eggs, one teaspoon salt, one-half cup grated cheese. Cook macaroni in boiling salted water until tender and rinse in cold water. Cook parsley, onion and pepper in a little water with butter. Pour off water or allow it to boil away. Beat egg whites and yolks separately. Mix all ingredients, cutting and folding in stiffly beaten whites last. Turn mixture into buttered baking dish, set in pan of hot water, and bake in moderate oven from one-half to three-fourths of an hour. Serve with tomato sauce.

Household Hints.

The ideal bedroom is always the simplest.

Omelet mixed with water instead of milk will be more tender.

All garments will wash easier if they are soaked in cold water.

If a cake cracks open while baking it is a sign there is too much flour in it.

Scissors are excellent to shred lettuce; they are much more convenient than a knife.

Tea leaves moistened with vinegar removes the discoloration in glass caused by flowers.

A cup of cold, boiled rice makes the griddle cakes or muffins lighter and more easily digested.

A raw potato cut in half and rubbed on the fingers stained with vegetable paring will remove the discolorations.

Dainty little cheese balls for luncheon may be made by pressing any soft cheese between the two halves of walnut shells.

To avoid the expense of having a feather recurled sprinkle it with a fair amount of ordinary salt and shake before a fire until quite dry. The feather wil be quite fresh again.

A black straw hat may be made to look quite new by the following treatment:—Rub some olive oil into the straw with a brush. Then dry, and you will be delighted with the result.

To whiten handkerchiefs which have become a bad color soak them for a night in a solution of pipeclay and warm water. Wash and boil them next day in the usual way, and they will be beautifully white.

To remove grease from a kitchen table, scrub well with hot water to which half a teaspoonful of whiting has been added, wipe and then dry thoroughly with a clean cloth. This will make the table look equal to new.

The difficulty in cleaning gas globes is largely due to the ornamental roughness of the glass and it is often hard to clean them with soap and water, even with the addition of soda. A little salts of lemon added to the soapsuds will make the task easy.

In cleaning upholstered furniture do not bear directly upon the covering, as this helps to wear it out and scatters the dust in clouds, but lay towels or thick cloths on top and then do the beating. These cloths should be carefully gathered up and shaken out every little while.

To clean white ostrich feathers put 4 ozs. of white soap, cut small, dissolved in four pints of water, rather hot, in a large basin. Make the solution into a lather by beating it with birch rod or wires. Introduce the feathers, and rub well with the hands for five or six minutes. After this soaping wash in clean water as hot as the hand can bear. Shake until dry.

Home-made yeast recipe: Boil two ounces of hops in four quarts of water for half an hour. Strain off the liquid, and when almost cold—say lukewarm—add a breakfastcupful each of sugar and flour, half a teacupful of salt and six large boiled potatoes, boiled and mashed smooth. Put all into a large stone jar or bottle. Cork securely, stand it by the fire at first for a little while, and then store in a cool place, and it will keep fresh for two months.

To clean light grey doeskin gloves let the gloves soak in a saucer with sufficient petrol to cover them; take out, do not squeeze, but let the dirty liquid drip off. Lay on a thick clean cloth, and with a dry piece of rag rub down, working from the wrist to the fingers. Constantly change the surface of the rag, for directly it gets dirty it is apt to smear them. After this, if the gloves are not quite clean, put them through the same process again, and hang in the air. This work must not be performed in a room with a fire or artificial light.

KEPT IN IGNORANCE.

Swedish Professor Says Germans Are Not Told Truth About War.

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. "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 Nachrichteu 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 offence 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. It circulates there at a discount. 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.

TYPES OF RUSSIAN SOLDIERS

This group represents four different races, and is a typical picture of the men who compose the fighting forces of the Czar.

The Fashions

Simple Trim Street Suits.

Although the fashions are still undergoing changes—and before summer is fairly here, we shall probably find many novelties which have as yet not put in an appearance—for street wear, at least, styles are established. The panniers, bustles, ruffles, wired hip pockets, and other weird effects, are relegated to the house for evening and afternoons.

Styles Which Conceal Either Slenderness or Avoirdupois.

The spring and summer styles, many of them, seem to be designed with the idea of concealing slenderness, but at the same time, fortunately, they serve equally well to conceal an overabundance of flesh. For instance, let us consider the fitted jacket, with waist raised slightly above the normal, and the full, fan-tail coat, pleated or flared; such a model, while

Adaptation of a Poiret Model.

softening to angles, also straightens out curves most effectively. These coats, originated by Mme. Paquin, will in all probability be the feature of the spring and summer tailored suits of serge, linen, or novelty sport materials.

The Charming Summer Silk Frocks.

We have too thoroughly enjoyed the comfort and becomingness of the simple one-piece frock of silk to let it disappear from view even for a summer. They are being used for the street, for the house, and for evening wear this season, being even more popular than for the past season or two. Plain, crisp taffetas are used in their fashioning, soft crepes, and crepe de Chines, foulards and printed silks in checked and flowered effects. Mme Callot sends us a charming little model of plain navy blue taffeta, combined with Pompadour silk; it has a full, gathered skirt of the plain blue, and a quaint corsage and bustle effect of the Pompadour silk, in its soft, delicate colorings. There is a quaint laced bodice which lends a dainty touch. The sleeves and body portion of the waist are of white lawn, and the belt-girdle is laced over the bust and held in place with shoulder straps.

There are any number of interesting sleeveless coatee or three-piece dress effects which strongly appeal to many. These are of taffeta or satin, and are to a great extent replacing the short capes introduced a little earlier.

Belts and Girdles Again in Favor.

One of the most interesting details of the smart little summer frocks, both of silk and wash fabrics, is the girdle. This is made of ribbon, one of the flowered or figured taffetas, an attractive Oriental silk, or a metal embroidered novelty; and for the serge frock or suit, the various leathers, suede, patent leather, buckskin, or a novelty of novelties, antelope skin. The ordinary silk girdle now measures at least four inches in width at its narrowest point, and at its widest, often from nine to twelve. The widest point is directly in front, the point as a rule coming down over the front of the skirt. In some instances the point extends both up on the corsage and down below; this of course is nothing more or less than the quaint, fascinating bodice of our grandmothers' days. Others of the ribbon girdles are trimmed at the ends with wide sash ends, gathered straight to the belt and forming a half tunic effect, with ribbon ruching at the bottom; or again, the sash ends are attached to the girdle at the sides, hang to the knees and are turned back on themselves, and caught at the back. Suspender trimmings, sash bows, rosettes, and all forms of ribbon trimmings are tremendously favored.

Narrow belts of leather, antelope, suede, buck and other soft-finished qualities, are used as a finish to serge frock or tailored suit. Wool embroidery plays an important part on girdles too, being deftly introduced to lend a note of sharp contrast to suit or frock.

A very popular Russian blouse dress is illustrated here, fashioned or crepe Georgette and satin; it is sashed with the Georgette, in a graceful knotted girdle. The frock of serge and or-

Russian Blouse Costume.

gandy is an adaptation of Poiret's Pearl Grie.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer or from The McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Ont. Dept. W.

BALAKIREFF AND THE SWORD.

How a Czar's Jester Got Even With a Jesting Czar.

Peter the Great of Russia, says Miss Anna L. Mordaunt in a study of his life and character, had a rough-and-ready humor of his own, but he was no match in a battle of wits for Balakireff, his jester. Once he attempted a retaliatory practical joke upon the privileged favorite, whose sharp tongue had played a little too audaciously with the imperial dignity. Balakireff had begged to be allowed to join the palace guard, and Peter, with apparent reluctance, allowed himself to be persuaded. He warned Balakireff to take his duties seriously, and especially impressed upon him that to be absent from his post when summoned or to lose his sword would be an offence punishable with death. Then he sent to the new officer's quarters a royal gift of extremely potent liquor "to moisten his commission." The jester, as his master had expected, partook of it too freely, and while he was sleeping off the effects the Czar stole into his room and carried away the new sword, leaving the scabbard, however, and the mock sword of lath that Balakireff always bore as part of his professional equipment as court fool. Its hilt and trappings were fashioned in close imitation of a guardsman's weapon.

The next morning, when the summons to the parade ground sounded, Balakireff, still rather dazed, hastily donned his fine new uniform and sought frantically for the missing sword. At the last moment he could do no better than catch up the mock sword and thrust it into the scabbard, where it would easily pass undetected unless he should have to draw it. Breathless but to the casual eye properly armed and accoutred, he joined his company.

Soon Peter appeared, surveyed the ranks with a piercing eye, and pouncing on an unfortunate soldier, berated him for untidiness, stupidity, sullenness and unsoldierliness. Rapidly his wrath mounted, until it attained an appalling climax.

"Capt. Balakireff," he raged, "draw your sword and cut that sloven down."

Balaflireff was terrified, but his wits did not desert him. First darting a look of compassion upon the culprit and one of appeal and reproach upon the Czar, he laid his hand obediently upon his sword hilt, lifted his eyes fervently upward and exclaimed, "Merciful heavens, may my sword be turned to wood"

Then drawing it with a flourish, he exhibited indeed a harmless lath!

Even the presence of the Czar could not check the roar of laughter that burst from officers and soldiers, and Peter had to admit that his carefully premeditated jest had failed to disconcert his ever-ready jester.

IN A TURKISH CEMETERY.

Grounds Are Neglected and Overgrown With Grass and Weeds.

A cemetery at all times is rather depressing, but a Turkish one is enough to make the brightest person feel miserable. The Turks take very little care of the burial grounds, and instead of being tidy and well looked after like our own, they are negelcted, overgrown with grass and weeds and more often than not the feeding-grounds of sheep and cattle.

At intervals relatives of a dead Turk will go and visit the grave, generally making a day of it, taking their lunch with them, and eating it sitting round the grave.

At the head of every Turkish grave, by the way, a hole is left, and into this hole the mourners drop the remains of any food they have brought with them. The Turk believes that this hole should be left so as to signify that though he is dead he is not entirely cut off from the world as it were. Through this hole he is supposed to receive the little presents of food and flowers, as well as hear what his relatives have to say of him when they visit his grave!

PREDICTS WAR'S END.

Londoners Believe Prophet Who Foretold a Man's Death.

The Manchester Guardian is responsible for a curious story. It is that a man who had a reputation as a prophet and fortune teller, whether a racing prophet or a crystal gazer is not recorded, said to someone (unnamed): "I tell you that the war will be over on July 27, and you'll see it'll be as true as that man there will die on Saturday." The story runs that "that man there," although strong and healthy at the time, did die on Saturday. The war therefore will end on July 27.

It looks as though this conflict of nations, which resembles in so many terrible ways the wars of antiquity, resembles them also in the strange growth of popular signs and fables.

You Can Change Shade of Canary.

A bird's color, in many instances, is affected by the nature of its food. Among bird fanciers it is a common practice to change the color of canaries from yellow to orange red by feeding them on red pepper. This food, however, is said to have no effect on adult birds, but must be fed to nestlings.

Then the Fight Started.

"I don't see why you are so down on Jones."

"He once tried to rob me of my reputation."

"You shouldn't have stopped him."

IT WAS ONCE AN INSIGNIFICANT TOWN

KUT-EL-AMARA TAKES POSITION ON WAR MAP.

Town on the Tigris, Once Little Known, Has Attained Importance.

"The remarkable achievement of the English General, Townshend, in withstanding the siege of the Turkish army at Kut-el-Amara since early in December will ensure this insignificant town, which is situated on the east bank of the Tigris River, a conspicuous place in the geography of the world war when the history of the great struggle is written," says a bulletin of the National Geographical Society of Washington.

"Before the English army was hemmed in at this unhealthy coaling station for steamers plying between the great date port of Basra and the important city of Bagdad, Kut-el-Amara, 100 miles south-east of the latter city, was nothing more or less than one of the myriad out-of-the-way places 'to fortune and to fame unknown.'

Floods Not at Height.

"The town, which at the beginning of the war was a Turkish post controlling the lower reaches of the Tigris, is situated at the juncture of the old river channel and the new, the former forming the still navigable Shatt-el-Hai Canal, flowing into the Euphrates. The Tigris and the Euphrates, which approach within 35 miles of each other at Bagdad, are nearly 100 miles apart at this point. At Basra they converge and form the Shatt-el-Arab, 60 miles from the Persian Gulf.

"All of the meagre accounts which have come from this zone of the war in recent months have emphasized the suffering which the high waters have caused the European troops. Unhappily, these sufferings have not yet reached their limit, for the Tigris, which begins to rise in November, is not at the maximum stage until the latter part of May. Then the plains become vast marshlands and the inland sea is dotted with islands of date palm groves.

"When the Tigris is in flood in the vicinity of Kut-el-Amara it flows at the rate of four miles an hour and brings down from the headwaters quantities of mud, which is deposited in banks and shoals in the river bed, resulting in frequent changes in the channel.

"Numerous abandoned canals weave their way through this section of Mesopotamia and through the country lying to the north-west of the Tigris, between the river and the foothills of Persia.

Garden Spot of Ancients.

"In a former age an extensive irrigation system made this land a wonderful garden of fruits and flowers. Centuries of disuse have caused the canals to become choked with silt and refuse, converting much of the once productive district into miasmatic marshes, which are a menace to health and an offence to sight and smell. Wherever there is an effort at cultivation, however, the husbandman is rewarded like the farmer of the Nile delta. The finest dates in the world are raised a short distance to the south-east of Kut-el-Amara and exported from Basra. Rice, wheat, barley, roses and licorice root are grown. Herds of horses, sheep and goats constitute the chief wealth of the nomadic tribes.

"When the veterans of the Kut-el-Amara campaign return to England a large percentage will bear as scars of the siege the deep, disfiguring 'Bagdad date mark' or 'Aleppo button,' a painful, but not dangerous disease prevalent in Mesopotamia. The 'mark' is a boil which attacks the face, neck, hands and soles of the feet. Natives are said to escape with one sore, as a rule, but Europeans often are afflicted with several, which do not heal for a year. The marks are of two varieties, the male and the female, the first a dry, scaly sore, the other a running boil. If the survivors should be called upon to make a second campaign through Asiatic Turkey in years to come they will be immune, as the 'button' seldom appears a second time on the same person."

SCIENTIFIC FACTS.

A birdhouse with a removable bottom to enable it to be cleaned is a Michigan man's invention.

Simple apparatus has been invented for disinfecting school children's pencils with formalin gas.

The government of Uruguay will assume control of all telegraph and telephone services and recoganize and improve them.

For use in places where acids in water would quickly corrode metals a pump has been invented that is composed almost entirely of wood.

A new motor-driven surgical drill is so constructed that it can be thoroughly sterilized without injury in steam or dry heat.

To increase the volume of sound from a phonograph a Parisian has invented an instrument that will play three records simultaneously.

An Englishman has developed a method for growing lawn grass on such a foundation that it can be handled as a carpet or rug.

MORE WARSHIPS FOR BRITISH NAVY

FLEETS MUCH STRONGER THAN SIX MONTHS AGO.

Admiralty Debate Reveals the Addition of Several New Dreadnoughts.

The recent sharp debate in Parliament between the First Lord of the Admiralty, Mr. Balfour, and his predecessor in that position, Winston Churchill, as to whether capital ships were being hastened to completion with sufficient rapidity to meet the menace of the German building programme, was obscured by the necessary reserve in referring to the actual details of capital ships, so that few outside of the naval experts understood the bearings of the remarks of the remarks made by the Admiralty chiefs.

There is much information available, however, which explains the status of these big ships. This information is official and semi-official, open to the public, and therefore not within that cautionary reserve, as it was permitted to appear in Jayne's summary of the status of the navies of the world appearing last fall. This shows that the new capital ships, upon which the debate hinged, stood about like this:

The Queen Elizabeth headed a class of six dreadnoughts provided in the estimates of 1912, namely, Queen Elizabeth, Warsprite, Valiant, Barham, Malaya and another unnamed. They were of 27,500 tons displacement, making them among the largest dreadnoughts afloat, with eight 15-inch guns, as against the guns previously used; 12 to 16 six-inch guns, 12 anti-aerial guns, and four submerged 21-inch torpedo tubes. The Queen Elizabeth, standing at the head of the six monster ships, became the representative of a type, and the Queen Elizabeth class is now a familiar reference to ships of this new and formidable character.

The Queen Elizabeth

and her sister ships were duly completed, the first two, Queen Elizabeth and Warsprite, being finished in October, 1914, and the Valiant, Barham and Malaya in 1915. The Queen Elizabeth has been heard from during the Dardanelles operations. Beyond this, however, little is known, and there is rarely a reference to these formidable ships, although it is officially definite they were completed at the times stated, and must now be somewhere afloat with their formidable 15-inch batteries. These ships were not primarily the ones under discussion in the recent debate, as they are completed, but the Queen Elizabeth was referred to as the type of later ships around which the debate really centred.

Two more capital ships of the Queen Elizabeth class were provided in the 1914 estimates, namely, the Agincourt and the Renown; and two more of the Royal Sovereign class, with slightly less tonnage, namely, the Repulse and the Resistance. The first two were to be 27,500 tons, the others of 25,750 tons. All were to have 15-inch main batteries, with 12 to 16.6-inch guns, anti-aerial guns, etc. The Agincourt was to be built at Portsmouth, the Renown at Fairfield, the Repulse at the Palmer yard, and the Resistance at Devonport. These were part of the ships under discussion in the debate. Except for the foregoing known information as to their authorization, size, power, etc., nothing more is known of them, officially or otherwise, and quite properly as a matter of necessary reserve. All that is known is that the Agincourt and her big sister ships were provided for, but no further reference has ever been made to them.

Five More Big Dreadnoughts

were provided for in 1914, namely, the Royal Sovereign, Royal Oak, Resolution, Ramilles and Revenge. These have since become known as the "Royal Sovereign class." The capital ships were to be of 25,750 tons, with eight or ten 15-inch guns and 12 six-inch. The first two, the Royal Sovereign and the Royal Oak, were actually completed, the first at Portsmouth in December, 1915, and the Royal Oak at Devonport at the same time. The Resolution, Ramille and Revenge were, according to the last information permitted in Jayne's summary, building at the Palmer, Beardmore and Vicker yards, and to be completed in 1916. Beyond this nothing is known of the ships of this class, except that the Royal Sovereign and Royal Oak were completed and are now afloat somewhere with their 15-inch guns.

The foregoing are the ships around which the recent debate centred, and on the details of which ships there is complete silence except on the known facts before given. The rare references to the ships of the grand fleet usually mention ships of an earlier date, such as the Lion, completed in 1910; the Royal Princess, in 1911; the Queen Mary, in 1913; and the Tiger and Iron Duke, in 1914. Admiral Sir John Jellico, in command of the fleet, dated a recent letter to the Times from on board the Iron Duke, and this and the Lion and Tiger are frequently referred to. But it is over the later ships of the Agincourt, Queen Elizabeth and Royal Sovereign class that the veil of complete silence is drawn, except for the foregoing known details.

Without asking details on the progress or completion of the foregoing ships, Mr. Balfour in his recent speech declared generally that "the fleets are much stronger than they were 12 months ago, and their excess over what we possessed 19 months ago is still greater."

A BRILLIANT EXPLOIT.

How a Small British Vessel Captured a Spanish Frigate.

A recent writer, Mr. J. J. Edgar, has retold the almost incredible exploits of the Speedy, the first command of young Lieutenant Cochrane, afterwards Admiral Lord Dundonald, inventor, fighter and strategist. The little vessel was absurdly small and ill-equipped; an over-manned and under-armed craft of 158 tons, carrying ninety men and fourteen four-pounders. Nevertheless, she soon became so troublesome to the enemy that a Spanish frigate was especially dispatched to hunt her down. But young Cochrane, foreseeing trouble, had purposely shipped a Danish quartermaster; and instead of avoiding his formidable foe, he dressed the Dane in his own uniform, disguised the Speedy, with the aid of paint and canvas, as a Danish brig, and ran up the quarantine flag. A few questions were asked, to which an unmistakably genuine Dane, apparently the captain, replied; and the hoodwinked enemy continued peacefully on her course.

Some months later, however, they met again, and an encounter could not be avoided. The action that followed was unique in naval history. The Speedy made no effort to escape. Instead, she boldly attacked. She had at the time only fifty-four men, and her scant crew and fourteen four-pounders were opposed to the thirty-two heavy guns and 319 men of her six-hundred-ton opponent the frigate El Gamo. Coming swiftly to close quarters she ran in under the frigate's broadside which hurtled harmlessly above her, while every shot from her own guns told. A moment later the vessels touched, and Cochrane, at the head of his crew, actually boarded and carried the frigate, which struck her flag after the first rush.

Between these two exploits the Speedy visited Valetta and Cochrane enjoyed a little adventure ashore. A fancy-dress subscription ball was being given, under the patronage of French Royalist officers, and this he attended, selecting for his costume the ordinary dress of a British common sailor. A Frenchman, mistaking him for a genuine jack-tar of dubious sobriety who was intruding among his betters, ordered him out. He refused to go. The Frenchman collared him; he knocked the Frenchman down, and the next day they fought a duel on the sands. Cochrane received a ball through the trousers and the Frenchman one through the leg after which they parted gayly with expressions of mutual esteem.

The Speedy's career ended at last in capture; but although she surrendered to one vessel, the French battleship Dessaix, she had been gallantly fighting against several at once. The chivalrous French captain declined to accept Cochrane's sword, saying he could not "deprive of his sword an officer who had so many hours struggled against impossibilities."

The Pallas Cochrane's first really adequate ship, did not achieve so many near-impossibilities as the little Speedy; but her return to Plymouth after her first cruise was marked by a uniquely brilliant touch. She had taken rich prizes. Among the booty were some wonderful great golden candlesticks from Mexico. They were of superb size and workmanship, and designed for ecclesiastical use; but Cochrane found them equally adapted to enhance a naval trumph. When, at sound of the signal gun, the inhabitants of Plymouth flocked to the wharves, to behold the Pallas sweep nobly to her anchorage, they were dazzled and amazed to see her tall masts aglitter in the sunshine as if tipped with living flame. To each mast proudly affixed a five-foot candlestick!

THIS MAN WANTS QUIET.

Copy of a Letter Sent to Railroad Officials.

Anybody who lives in the vicinity of a noisy railway yard might try writing to the officials of the road a copy of this letter, sent to officials of a Dallas (Texas) railroad office, signed "Unfortunates Why Try to Live and Work and Sleep in the Vicinity":

"Gentlemen.—Is it absolutely necessary, in the discharge of his duty day and night, that the engineer of your yard engine should make it ding dong and fizz and spit and clang and bang and buz and hiss and bellow and howl and grate and grind and puff and bump and click and clank and chug and moan and hoot and toot and crash and grunt and gasp and groan and whistle and wheeze and squawk and blow and jar and perk and rasp and jangle and ring and clatter and yelp and croak and howl and hum and snarl and puff and growl and thump and boom and clash and jolt and jostle and shake and screech and snort and snarl and scrape and throb and crink and jangle and quiver and rumble and roar and rattle and yell and smoke and smell and shriek like ——?"

Of course, the officials make reply: "It is."

A Bessemer Furnace at Work Preparing Steel.

The war is being fought in the steel foundries and armament factories as much as on the field of battle. More than any other war has ever been, and on a far vaster scale, it is pre-eminently a struggle of guns and munitions. Our photograph shows one of the earlier stages in the making of cannon—a Bessemer furnace at work preparing steel. The Bessemer process, so named from its inventor, the late Sir Henry Bessemer, consists in the conversion of cast iron to steel by oxidizing the carbon by means of a current of air blown through the iron while molten. The air oxidizes the carbon to carbonic oxide and carbon monoxide, and at the same time maintains the iron at a suitable high temperature by this oxidation, until practically the whole of the carbon is removed. The pear-shaped vessel used in this converting cast iron to steel is known as a Bessemer Converter. Some of these vessels are seen in the photograph here reproduced, one being in operation.

PROJECTILES FOR VERDUN.

The French Have a Splendid Transportation System.

Never in the history of the world were so many combatants, such a large number of horses and so great a quantity of guns massed in such a small space, declared the French critic, Polybe, discussing in the Paris Figaro one phase of the battle of Verdun. Food and projectiles are being sent into this narrow lozenge shaped area in quantities heretofore undreamed of, even in this war.

Night and day automobiles are moving along all the roads converging on Verdun taking food to the men at the front, fodder for the horses, and above all supplies of projectiles for the greedy mouths of the cannon. The big automobile transports follow each other at regular intervals with their heavy loads and two drivers each. One of these dozes or sleeps while his comrade watches. Thus they pass hour after hour without interruption, making such a noise that it drowns the sound of the bombardments. At night the rear of each truck is lighted by the lanterns of the one following. Under the clear sky of springtime, sprinkled with stars, they look like an immense dragon moving along the slopes of the hills.

Naturally the passage of such heavy weights along the roads soon wear them into ruts and make them impassable were it not that the engineers of the territorial reserve always are on hand to repair the roads as fast as they threaten to deteriorate.

This wonderful trucking system has shown itself to be more flexible than the railroad, more elastic, slower but surer, and therefore more regular in discharging its abundance at the front. The system has excited the admiration of every one who has learned of it. First it was necessary to arrange all the details in advance; then to requisition, buy and bring together these innumerable automobile trucks; then to recruit their drivers, to assemble at the starting points the bread, meat, wine, projectiles and medical supplies, to load them and finally to regulate their march until it now goes on like clockwork all through the day and night.

Against all this concentration of force the waves of the German armies are breaking in vain. Professor van Hammel, editor of the Dutch weekly newspaper, De Amsterdammer, in this connection recalls the conversation of a young officer, back from the German victories in Russia last summer, who said to a major on the General Staff:—

"Now, all we have to do is to march West to break the front on that side."

To which his superior replied, shaking his head:—

"My dear comrade, you are young. On the West nobody will break through, our enemies no more than ourselves. To succeed 800,000 men would have to be sacrificed, and there is not a general who would dare attempt it."

SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH.

Lord Shaughnessy Thinks Canada Has Many Natural Resources.

The time has come, in the opinion of Lord Shaughnessy, when a Canada-wide organization should be formed for the scientific research of this country's vast mineral, metal, hydro-electric and chemical resources, which will result in the practical application in industry of many minerals heretofore neglected or exported for manufacture to other countries, of by-products in existing industries and for other natural resources which were neglected or insufficiently exploited, the waste of straw, for instance, in Canada's 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, magnetite, talc, felspar, and other minerals there is a field for the profitable investment of much larger capital than at present.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has technical schools attached to its shops, and at Trail, B.C., the company has a great chemical and metallurgical laboratory and hydro-electric equipment equal to anything on the continent. These are, however, local activities. The railway now aims to secure the mobilization of the ablest and most scientific brains of this continent 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 country. The discoveries and information gleaned by the central organization, while supplied for the special information of the Canadian Pacific, 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 prospectors.

To carry out these views, arrangements have been made with Arthur D. Little, of Boston, 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 Engineer department 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 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.—Wall Street Journal.

OPEN WHITE TOWER.

Public Will be Permitted to Visit Ancient Vaults.

The White Tower, or Keep, of the Tower of London, said to be the oldest, largest, and most interesting part of the whole fortress, will shortly be opened to the public to its uttermost depths. This is in accordance with the policy initiated by the authorities over a year ago, when the Bloody Tower was opened for inspection. Now the vaults and main floor of the White Tower have been cleared of the refuse of centuries, and a new field of exploration will be open for the student of antiquities.

It was during the reign of William the Conqueror that the White Tower was built, though legend has erroneously connected its erection with Julius Caesar. In the basement it is said that a well, probably of Roman construction, was discovered a few years ago, and it is quite likely that the present building stands upon the site of an earlier Roman one. Although it looks loftier, the White Tower is only ninety feet high. It is very strongly built, its walls being from eleven feet to fifteen feet in thickness. It got its name through being so frequently whitewashed.

The Tower has been restored several times in its history, but the greatest alteration to it appears to have been made by Sir Christopher Wren, who, in his work of restoration, modernized nearly all of the windows. It is built in four storeys, including the vaults, and each floor is divided into three main rooms. The lowest, which is slightly below the level of the ground, is the basement or vaults, the next above is the main or reception floor, the next is the banqueting floor, then comes the State or Royal apartments. The vaults were originally in total darkness, but they have been lighted in recent years by windows.

A WILD ELEPHANT.

The Monster Nearly Wrecked a Small Steam Launch.

The strongest opponents to the advance of civilization in west Central Africa, says Bishop Lambuth, the Methodist missionary, are the wild elephants. They break down fences, trample gardens, pull up trees and even telegraph poles, for no other apparent reason than because they object to anything in their familiar haunts. One savage monster nearly wrecked a small steam launch belonging to the mission on the upper reaches of the Congo.

The boat, with three white men, including the bishop, and a crew of five negroes, had tied up on the edge of a deep forest in a quiet bend of the river. A stout plank was laid as gangway from the bow to the bank, and the crew worked until nightfall cutting and pilling firewood for the boat's furnace; then they came on deck for their evening meal. The three white men were already at dinner, when a fearful yell from the natives brought them out of the cabin to see a large elephant viciously attacking the woodpile. The blacks shouted and threw missiles, and two of the more venturesome even went ashore with firebrands snatched out of the cookstove to drive the monster away. But he paid no attention to them until he had demolished the woodpile, when he whipped one man with his trunk heels over head into the river, and chased the other back into the boat.

Thundering after, with red gullet open, tusks flashing and trunk flailing the air, he planted both tremendous forefeet on the gangplank. It bent until cracked under his weight, but held stoutly, although the whole boat careened, and seemed ready to capsize.

In another moment the elephant had crossed the plank, and was astride it with hindfeet on the shore and forefeet on the boat. There he stood, afraid to advance or retreat, a gigantic image of baffled rage. In his fury he began stamping with those great forefeet, and the boat rocked crazily back and forth.

What might have happened if the monster had come aboard with all his frenzied weight can only be imagined; for the captain by this time had fetched the only rifle on board and, risking all on one shot, had thrust the muzzle almost into the gaping mouth and pulled the trigger.

Fortunately, the bullet lodged in the base of the brain. The elephant tumbled to his knees and into the water next the bank, his bulk thrusting the boat aside so suddenly that it snapped the bowlines and sent the men staggering to the gunwale.

At the next government trading post the captain had two splendid tusks to show as the result of his cool daring; but to his astonishment, he was arrested for shooting the elephant without a license. It was with great difficulty that the government official was convinced that the animal had been shot in self-defence. Even then he confiscated the ivory.

MORE DRUGS USED IN PARIS.

Deputy Declares Opium Dens Have Grown to 1,2000.

The war has incidentally revealed the existence in Paris of opium smokers, containriaetr o(aHCC smokers, cocaine and morphine users, which was unsuspected before. Chas. Bernard, deputy for the district of Montmartre, where he is a druggist, estimates the number of opium dens in existence at 1,200.

"Even the flower girls in the street," M. Bernard says, "have been drawn into the traffic in stupefacients. Recently a girl in short skirts and with a vicious expression offered a bouquet of violets to a passerby. The man wanted no violets, but the girl's expression excited his pity, and he tossed her two sous. 'But it's 20 francs,' she said softly. Then, approaching near enough to whisper, she added, 'there's some "coco" inside.'

" 'Coco' is the familiar term used in the quarter for cocaine, of which there was a little paper concealed in the heart of the bouquet. There are other quarters of Paris also where the same practice has taken root."

The Chamber of Deputies has voted a law raising the maximum penalty for illicit traffics in opium and kindred drugs from 3,000 francs to 10,000 francs fine and from two months to two years' imprisonment.

ASKS THIEF TO FIGHT.

British Farmer Challenges Robber Who Stole His Suet.

One of the most curious offers ever made to an unknown thief was that once made by a Monmouthshire (England) farmer. He had occasion to slaughter a cow, and the carcass was placed in an outhouse. Next morning it was found to have been denuded of every particle of suet, whereupon the farmer issued the following notice:

"If the person or persons that robbed my cow of the suet are really in want, I will give them a stone of flour to make dumplings with. Should it be that they are not in want and the thief is a man and will come forward, I will fight him in fair open battle; if he beats me, I will give him 5 shillings and let him keep the suet."

The delinquent did not accept the challenge, as the farmer's fisticuff ability was well known.

WEAR
FLEET FOOT
SHOES
for every SPORT
and RECREATION
Worn by every member of the family

SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS

THE "WHITE LADY" OF HOHENZOLLERN

STORY OF BERTHA, THE WOMAN THE KAISER FEARS.

Credited to Have Appeared Before Many Sovereigns Passed Away.

Kaiser Wilhelm may fear no man on earth, but at the very mention of one woman's name it is said his cheeks blanch.

In fact, there has been no Hohenzollern for many a century past who has not held this formidable female in dread. Even Fredeick the Great, fearless man as he was, would never allow her name to be mentioned in his presence; while his neurotic nephew, Frederick William II., once fell in a dead faint when he was told that she had been seen in a corridor of his Berlin palace.

And, indeed, the Hohenzollerns have good cause for their fear; for whenever "Bertha," known as the "White Lady," has been seen she has always been the harbinger of death or some great calamity to their house.

The evening before William I. drew his last breath, and the very night on which his son, Frederick III., died in agony, she was seen by more than one, wandering through the rooms of the palace in which they were lying.

Clothed in White.

On the latter occasion it is said the intruder, challenged by a sentry, walked up to him with such fierce eyes and such a menacing aspect that he uttered a piercing shriek and fell unconscious.

Those who have looked on this apparition that haunts the Hohenzollerns describe her as an old woman, clothed from head to foot in white, with black eyes blazing from a deeply-furrowed, corpse-like face, and carrying a broom—a circumstance from which the irreverent and sceptical have dubbed her the "Sweeper."

But the Hohenzollerns have no monopoly of White Ladies in Germany. A similar phantom haunts the palace of Hesse-Darmstadt—indeed, it was from the legend of this palace that Wagner borrowed the subject of his Lohengrin; the Grand Dukes of Baden are haunted by a third; and there are few ancient castles in the whole of Germany which are not the haunts of other varieties of this spectral woman, mostly bent old crones, carrying a heavy, tapping walking stick, which heralds their approach.

Ghost Foretold a Shipwreck.

But the most attractive—or the least unattractive—of them all is the White Lady who, for centuries, has foreshadowed calamity to the Hapsburgs—"a pale young woman," she is described, "marvellously beautiful, with a long, flowing white veil."

She was seen by many in the Castle of Schonbrunn the night before Maximilian, Austrian Archduke, came to his tragic end in Mexico; and in 1889, immediately before Crown Prince Rudolph died so terribly and mysteriously in the Mayerling hunting lodge.

She was the herald of the shipwreck which closed the romantic career of the Archduke Johann ("John Orth"), and at the very time a cowardly assassin struck the Empress Elizabeth her death-blow in Switzerland, a sentry on guard in the Schonbrunn Castle saw the same spectral White Lady slowly walking in the room where he was stationed.

WAITED ENTIRELY TOO LONG.

Man Gets Black Eye for Delaying Professions of Love.

The poor, weeping woman stood before the judge, and the sympathies of the spectators went out to her. She looked muscular, but so miserable, says Answers, London.

"You are charged," said the magistrate, sternly but kindly, "with assaulting your husband."

Gulping down her sobs, the prisoner wiped away her tears with a brawny hand and replied sadly:

"Yes, your worship. I only asked the brute if he would ever cease to love me, and he was so long in answering that I hit him in the eye with a broom. I'm only a defenceless woman," she went on in broken voice, "and a woman's life without love is a mere blight."

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 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.

5c a line for Poetry accompanying Memoriam Notices.

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

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE. QUE.

En Passant.

It has been made apparent by the action of the combatants in the present war that the days of the war correspondent are over. We say it with regret, having in mind such stalwarts in the art as Archibald Forbes and W. W Steevens, types of a host of men endowed with personal abilities for the purpose. Incidents like Forbes historic seventy miles ride on horse back through a hostile country, to cable news, and Steevens' incarceration with White in Ladysmith, were reckoned all in the days work by the old-time correspondents who have had to give way before the adamant regulations adapted to the modern methods of war fare Their masterly descriptions, their word pictures and their tested accuracy have enriched the English language and proven the truth of the saying that war correspondents are born, not made.

* * * *

It is needless to ask what has taken their place because nothing that could be devised would replace them. Instead of the glowing personal despatches of such men as Bennett Burleigh and John Foster Fraser we have to make shift with bald and colourless "Official Reports" which are handed out. And even these, meagre as they are, would be better than none if we could get them to agree.

* * * *

"Take this for example:—
French Report:—"French troops made gains on the east bank"
Germen Report:—"On the east bank we successfully continued our attack"
And another:—
French Report:—On the left bank of the river mense a German attack which was about to be made was circumvented by our curtain of fire. We made progress with hand grenades and took some prisoners"
German Report:—"On the left bank of the Mense a hand grenade attack by turcos was repulsed."

* * * *

These Official Reports are so flatly contradictory that no ground is left upon which to base the possibility of mistake, and the only resource open to us is to hope that the German reports are fictions. Infinitely preferable is the curt and humorous intimation we read in the same despatch "Eastern and Balkan fronts: There is nothing to report—continued on page 3."

* * * *

If, as has been stated, it is the intention and design of those in charge of the war to permit no news to get through that would be of use to the enemy, they succeed very well indeed, for I would defy the enemy to make head or tail or any practical use out of the sample reports shown above, unless they are gifted by nature with an unusually lively imagination.

* * * *

There is no telling however what cannot be done, in the way of reporting, by the keen mind in possession of one little atom of fact. Imagination can invent subsidiary details and invest them with the verisimilitude of truth,—can make a substantial mountain out of an alleged mole-hill. It is recorded of a Fleet Street penny-a-liner that he wrote, in a tavern near by Ludgate Circus, a vivid description of a battle in Africa, and signed it "Rye Witness." He became quite famous for the battle actually took place and was so like his imaginary picture that he was complimented later for his faithful and veracious report, by an officer who had been in the engagement

* * * *

It is all very well for reports of battle to be padded out with the stuff dreams are made of, but accuracy of detail does not work out that way in the ordinary happenings of daily life. I will warrant that an incident occurring at a given moment, at a definite spot, in your own presence, will be so different in time place and fact when you have heard it repeated by otherpeople the third time, that you will be left in doubt as to whether the translation refers to the same incident or not.

* * * *

The reason is not far to seek. A man and sometimes a women, may tell the same story in very nearly the same way a second time, but what makes the difference is the way other people listen. One relates the incident as the main points impress him. Another receives the tale, but the points shift in the act of reception, and they undergo still further change as the recital is advanced. And so on it goes like a snowball down hill Test this out yourself and tell me if I am wrong.

LINKSMAN.

Held Weekly Shoot

—:o:—

LARGE ATTENDANCE AT DOMINION CARTRIDGE GUN CLUB MEET.

—:o:—

A good crowd and a large number of competitors were present at the weekly shoot of the Dominion Cartridge Gun Club held at their traps at Brownsburg over the week end There were five events on the programme, comprising two practice events, one spoon and two cup events. The results were as follows

Practice match, 10 birds..Mrs. T. G. Pasco, 10; A. Macon, 7.

Practice match, 15 birds—E. J. Johnson, 14; E. L. Johnson, 14; G. Bourne 13; H. W. Butler, 12; Mrs. F. Brunelle 12; Mrs T. G. Pasco, 11; E. Smith, 10; Miss W. Savage, 10; E. H. G. Secker, 9; C. E. Richardson, 8; C. Kennedy, 8; W. Laugthier, 8; M. Gagne, 4.

Club spoon. 15 birds (handicap in brackets)—Mrs. S A. Wilson (scr), 15; T G. Pasco (8 p.c), 15; F. Wyman, (100 p.c.), 15; C. White (200 p.c.), 15; E. J. Johnson (scr.), 14; E. H. G. Secker (scr.), 14; G. C. Lonsdale (20 p.c.) 14; E. L. Johnson (scr.) 13; F. Kettyle (5 p.c.), 13; A. M Campbell (20 p.c.), 13; E. Smith (scr.), 12; H. W. Butler (scr), 12; G. Bourne (scr.), 11; W. Talbot [5 p.c.], 11; C. E. Richardson (25 p.c.), 11; Mrs. F. Brunelle (10 p.c] 10; M Gagne (20 p.c.] 10; W. Laugthier (100 p.c), 10; S. A Wilson [scr.], 9; A Macon (scr.], 9; W. Frost (10 p.c) 9; Miss W Savage (75 p.c), 9; Miss N. Chambers (200 p.c), 9; Miss K. Warwick (75 p.c), 7; S. McGibbon (75 p.c) 7; Mrs. T G. Pasco (75 p.c.), 8; O Legault (10 p.c.), 4.

E. J. J. Cup, 25 birds (handicap in brackets)—G. C. Lonsdale (20 p.c.), 25; S. McGibbon (75 p.c), 25; F. Wyman (100 p.c.), 25; H. W. Butler (scr.], 24; E. L. Johnson (scr), 23; E. J. Johnson (scr), 22; G. Bourne (scr.), 22; F Kettyle (5 p.c), 22; S. A. Wilson (scr.) 20; W. Frost (10 p.c) 20; C. E. Richardson (25 p.c.), 20; A Macon (scr.), 19; O. Legault (10 p.c.), 19; M. Gagne (20 p.c) 18; T G Pascoe (8 p.c.), 17; E. H. G. Secker (scr.), 16; E. Smith (scr.) 15; E. Mitchell (200 p.c) 15; A. M. Campbell (20 p.c.), 10.

Major Tomlinson's Cup, 15 birds—Mrs. T. G. Pasco, 14; Mrs. S A. Wilson, 11; Miss W. Savage, 10; Mrs. F. Brunelle 9.

(Handicap on percentage basis.)

	Hdcp.	Shot at	Scored.
E. Smith	Scr.	70	52
E. J. Johnson	Scr.	55	50
E. L. Johnson	Scr.	55	50
H. W. Butler	Scr.	55	48
G. Bourne	Scr.	55	46
E. H G. Secker	Scr.	55	39
A. Macon	Scr.	50	35
S. A. Wilson.	Scr.	40	29
Mrs. S A. Wilson	Scr.	30	27
W. Talbot	5	15	11
F. Kettyle	5	40	35
T. G. Pasco	8	40	32
Mrs. F. Brunelle	10	45	31
W. Frost	10	40	29
O. Legault	10	40	23
M. Gagne	20	35	32
G. C. Lonsdale.	20	40	39
A. M. Campbell	20	40	23
C. Kennedy	20	15	8
C. E. Richardson	25	70	53
Mrs. T G. Pasco	75	70	52
Miss W. Savage	75	45	29
S. McGibbon	75	40	32
Miss K. Warwick	75	15	7
F. Wyman	100	40	40
W. Langthier	100	30	18
E. Mitchell	200	25	15
C. White	200	15	15
Miss N. Chambers.	200	15	9

EDINA

Mrs. David Kennedy is at present on the sick list. She is just now visiting in the vicinity of the old homestead.

Mrs. Joseph Kennedy is also very poorly. All through the past winter she has been ailing. Her many friends hope for her speedy recovery. She has a large family of young children and her present indisposition is causing much anxiety.

Sunday June 4th is set apart this year as Conference Sunday by the Montreal Conference of the Methodist Church. This year it is to take place at Smith Falls. In consequence of this event there will be no services held either at Edina Methodist Church or at Brown's School, Calumet.

On Saturday May 20th, Mrs. George Moncrieff celebrated her 85th Birthday Mrs. Moncrieff has lived in the vicinity of Edina for the greater part of her life. She has a large family of sons and daughters; and her grandchildren and great grandchildren are also very numerous and live in various parts of the Province. Mrs. Moncrieff's faculties are very alert; she is able to read and spends much of her time at this occupation. On the occasion of her birthday she was the recipient of a great many gifts and letters from her children. Mrs. Moncrieff takes a lively interest in current events. She is very highly respected and greatly esteemed, and her many friends trust that she may live many more years in the enjoyment of her present good health.

—:o:—

GRENVILLE

Mrs G. A Lowe spent the latter part of this week in St. Philippe.

Miss M. Arnold was the welcome guest of Miss L Cousins on the 24th.

Messrs W. Skelcher and S. Arnold have rallied to the Country's Call.

Miss Nora Somerville, of Calumet, spent the week-end at "Riverside Cottage"

Mrs R. Matthew entertained quite a number of her relatives from Montreal on the 24th.

Mrs. T Cousins spent the holiday the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. S. Clark of Hill Head.

Mrs Wm. Cousins, of Rawcliffe, was the welcome guest of Mrs. T. Grey on Saturday last

The Misses Violet Grey and Edith Meers of Lachute were the guests of the former's parents during the week-end.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

GRAND BOX SOCIAL FOR GRENVILLE.

—:o:—

On Friday Evening June 9th at 8 p m. will be the occasion for the much discussed Ladies Orange Box Social at Grenville. When this matter was being arranged Mr James Stewart kindly offered the use of his spacious grounds and delightful grove for the event.

Rev. Harvey McMaster Lloyd has charge of the programme and is now being ably assisted by the following gentlemen:—Messrs James Stewart, Thomas Trinnear and Earl McIntyre. This Committee is covering much ground in its endeavor to secure suitable talent for the social. Music there will be in plenty. The Chairman of the Programme Committee is a very able musician and there are few instruments of which he is not the master; in fact he is a veritable entertainment in himself. Mr Sam Kelly of Rawcliffe, the able violinist, who is in demand at every social event has also been secured. Readers and Singers from Montreal and others points as well as much local talent has been requisitioned.

Last year the Young ladies of this lodge held a social to furnish themselves with suitable regalia. This year it is necessary to have funds for running expenses and to have a little on hand to meet any contingencies that may arise in these troubleous times.

This Ladies Orange Lodge "No Surrender" No 210 has made excellent progress in recent months, most of the young ladies of Grenville are already members of this Order and many more are expected to join the ranks shortly. Should any person wish to be present on this occasion and would communicate with Miss Abigail Stewart of Grenville or Miss Laura Trinnear, of Calumet, either of whom will be glad to welcome any to this entertainment.

No admission fee will be charged, but every lady will be doubly welcomed who has a box for sale

Mr. James Stewart will doubtless spend a great deal of time during the coming week putting his grounds in a good condition. He also has excellent accommodation for any travelling from a distance that bring vehicles with them.

It is hoped that a great number will take advantage of the occasion and no one will be disappointed at the treat in store for him.

DALESVILLE

Sunday June 4th Pastor White will occupy the pulpit at Dalesville morning and evening

Mr. Stanley Goldsworthy of Lachute will preach at Brownsburg Baptist Church Sunday June 4th at 3 p.m.

Service at Roussillon at 3 p.m. Sunday June 4th the Pastor will preach. The Lords supper will be observed at the close of the service.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Application must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent, also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhusted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

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F. O. B. CHATHAM

Auction Sale.

—:o:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
LEO. CARRIERE, Pine Hill, Que.,
Saturday June 3rd, 1916

The following effects:—One work horse, 1 driving horse six years old, 4 milch cows, 5 yearling heifers, 4 spring calves, 2 sets heavy double harness, 1 set light double harness, 2 set single light harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 horse rake, 2 lumber waggons, 1 tumbril cart, 1 buggy, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 2 sets of bob-sleighs, 1 cream seperater 400 pounds capacity, 1 block and tackle, 1 plow, a number of pork 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. 6 per cent discount per annum off for cash
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

—:o:—

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 waggon 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 brichen, 1 McCormick mowing machine in good order, 1 horse rake, 1 steel snow plow, 1 No. 5 Vilas plow, 1 set spring tooth harrows, 25 cords of stove wood, a quantity of long cedar suitable for telegraph poles, 1 DeLaval cream seperator, 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 whiffletrees, and evener, cant hook and cant hook handles, 1 sledge and wedge, scythes and snaths, rakes, forks, hoes, 1 louge, 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 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent discount per annum off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

The farm East half of lot No. 26, in the 11 range will be put up for sale, conditions made known on day of sale.

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.

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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.

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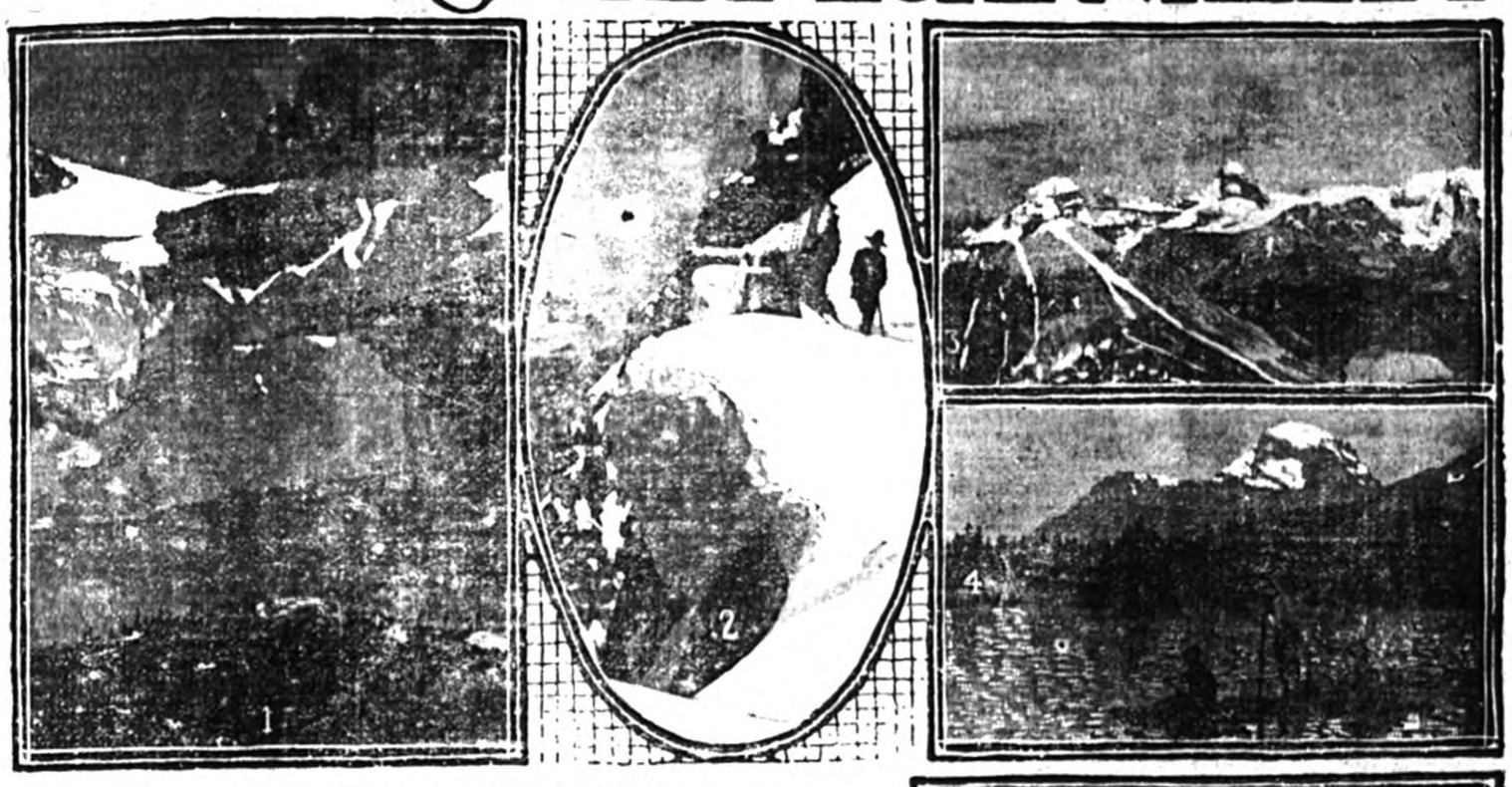
WONDERWORLD of the PTARMIGAN VALLEY



(1) Lone Tree Lake and Wall of Jericho in Ptarmigan Valley. (2) Snow Cornice on Ptarmigan, showing Douglas in distance. (3) Black and White Douglas. (4) Mt. Black Douglas. (5) Looking down Corral Creek from Ptarmigan Lake, showing Mount Temple. (6) Lone Tree Lake and Lake Myosotis and the base of Ptarmigan Peak.

AWAY yonder in the wonder world of the Canadian Pacific Rockies—the wonder world that yet awaits full exploration—there is a valley where the Ptarmigan live and breed and die, where the mother hen clucks to her chirping brood and where she warns them of the danger of strange two-legged animals known as men, but from whom she is powerless to protect them.

So the wise men who give places their names have marked this particular region as Ptarmigan Valley, and its guardian peak as Ptarmigan Mountain. In this wild Alpine area, thus named after a bird, will be found one of the thousand beauty spots of our Canadian Switzerland, including every type of scenery that belongs to a mountain area: turbulent rivers, fed by countless glacial tributaries, leaping in headlong flight to the lower levels and the ultimate sea; alpine meadows carpeted with a profusion of flowers, canyon depths, forested retreats opening into expansive valleys, cliffs, peaks, rocky ramparts, snow cornices and ice fields making the avalanches that reverberate like a Flanders bombardment. There are lakes, beautiful beyond compare, deep-hearted pools, waterfalls of all heights, muskeg traps and rock strewn trails, and glacial boulders stranded far from their northern habitant in the mysterious north of a mysterious ice age.

There are moreover signs of wild life on every hand. The Ptarmigan is everywhere, standing stupidly in one's way, deer and bear tracks freshly made on the snow, goat paths that point the way to summits, marmots that whistle, gophers that invade tent and larder as impudently as porcupine, while an occasional bunny or a flying eagle add variety to the mountain zoo.

Let us hit the trail together for this Canadian Garden of the Gods, where nature may be viewed in all her sublimity and variety, and where He who made the hills has placed circles and ranges of mighty summits rivalling each other in towering heights through and beyond the fleecy clouds.

It will be at Lake Louise station that pack ponies will be diamond-hitched and saddle ponies mounted. Heading northward, little but lively Corral Creek blocks the way and demands the first of scores of wading processes with the water dashing over feet and leggins. But water doesn't count on the trail, whether in wet feet or a downpour from the sky, for warmth and dryness are at the end of the trail. And such a glorious trail it is, like an unfolding panorama with new scenes at every turn, a succession of God's canvasses in the great gallery of the open air.

It is all uphill for the first league or two. At each succeeding altitude a turn in the saddle held the eye spellbound with the scene to the south where, like soldiers on parade, thirty miles of giant peaks lined up and made a beautiful vision: the Ten Peaks, lordly Temple, Aberdeen, Lefroy dominating Lake Louise, Victoria's Glacier, glistening white. We are high enough to even catch an entrancing glimpse of Lake Louise. It is truly an upheaved world where "hills peep o'er hills and alps on alps arise."

Now it is facing forward as a new world stands revealed. Yonder is a speck of white in an immensity of space. Thanks be, it is a tent and a curl of smoke. How the heart of the trail-hitter warms to the sight! Shelter, food, warmth, a balsam bough-bed, mugs of tea, rashers of bacon, pails of prunes, squares of Banff bread, what more could mortal ask?

The next day, and a red letter day it will prove to be. The early morning sun ushers in a day of wondrous charm that makes every nerve tingle with the glow of life. Radiating valleys on every hand invite exploration, shimmering summits look down upon us as giants upon pigmies, cascades and rapids sing their song of the wild, and the world of men and war seems to belong to another planet. Off we start on another trail, thrilling at every turn with the sensation of the first sight of nature marvels. We make for One Tree Pass, where the footmarks of what have been a giant bruin were freshly made. Do not the very names of Merlin Lake and Merlin Castle sound seductive? And little Lake Myosotis is a miniature Lake Louise and no less beautiful, dammed up in a basin formed by the tilting of the strata, the overflow in a trickling stream making the birth of a river. Yonder rise the Walls of Jericho, forbidding in their black and frowning mass. Through the Stoky Valley we make a detour, catching a glimpse of massive Hector to the west, with Cathedral Peak asserting its lordliness of height.

Tramping through fallen timber, over treacherous scree, fording streams on bridges of a single log, and at times being mired in a hidden muskeg, are mere incidents in the day's fun. The happy hours fly quickly until, as the day hurries to its close, we hurried to another camp on the Red Deer, under the lee of the Black and White Douglass peaks, towering over 11,000 feet above sea level and curious Mount Molar filling the sky canvass with its tooth-like summit. Here were more lakes, more Niagaras, more flower-strewn vales, more litteral ups and downs, for a trail is rarely content to work on the level.

So the happy days sped away until the last one came, the last camp fire was enjoyed, and the final bit of saddle travel as the return journey was made, and a most delightful trip came to an end.

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A car-load of Buggies

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MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY

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

CHAPTER XIII.—(Cont'd.-

"Heave him up on to the pinto, Bill. He's dead to the world."

"How is he going to stick on?"

"You heave him up," insisted Combe from the other side of the stolen horse, "I'll fix that. He'll ride as well as the pinto's last passenger."

"The old man in there," replied Bill, looking over his shoulder nervously, and speaking in a hushed voice.

"Yes. Can you steady him like that whilst I throw a hitch around him. Don't let him roll."

"I'll try, Jim; but his legs are like water. You can't hold them. They slip all ways at once."

"They won't do that long. Now! How's that?"

Combe had taken the tie rope from the pinto's saddle, and with it had lashed the doctor's feet together under the belly of his horse, after which he had passed the bight of the rope around his victim's waist and secured him firmly by it to the horn of the saddle.

"I guess he'll ride like that for a bit," he said, looking critically at his work. "Seems pretty well packed, doesn't he?" and taking the doctor by the shoulder he swayed him tentatively in the saddle.

"Yes, he'll stay there till you untie him, but what are you going to tell the ferryman?"

"That's my trouble. I'm blanked if I know how I'm going to fix that, unless I gag him too. I wish the doctor was not too drunk to sit on by himself."

"If he wasn't he wouldn't go."

"Yes, he would, with this," and the light flickered on a barrel hardly harder than the speaker's face.

Bill looked at Combe, doubtfully. He had known Jim many years, but had never seen the man he saw now. The sight staggered him and made him doubtful of the share he had taken in the proceedings.

"You don't mean no foul play by him, do you?"

"No, of course not. A dead ass ain't no good. Hand me his bridle," and Combe reached from the saddle for it. But Bill held on to it.

"See here, Jim, this is a mighty ugly business. It is for a woman?"

"For a woman, sure. Hand over, or they'll be after us."

Still the man doubted, and Combe saw a bar of light in the front of the Ideal. Some one had opened the door to look out. The crowd was growing impatient for its drinks.

There was no time to be lost. It was cruel, but he had to do it.

"Bill, he hissed, "when she died, wouldn't you have done this or any other blanked thing to save her?"

"My God, yes," was the startled answer. Without further demur Bill handed over the bridle and Jim turning the horses sharply down hill, disappeared into the night, whilst the widower slunk through the back premises into the Ideal.

CHAPTER XIV.

It seemed to the doctor that his pace was suddenly accelerated. In his dream flight he began to move with quite phenomenal rapidity. In all previous expeditions of the kind the motion had been a steady sailing, so steady that if he had not seen the steeples and towns going by below him, he would have considered himself absolutely stationary in space. But now he was going at a great speed and jerkily. Yes, certainly jerkily, and the atmosphere was becoming distinctly colder. He had entered a stratum of cold air. Ah, yes, that must be it. He was getting higher; he was in fact rocketting. That was it, he was rocketting. Quite natural, he reflected. You hit a bird in the head and it rockets. The whiskey had hit me in the head and it rockets. Certainly I am rocketting.

But as his thoughts grew less vague his body grew more and more cold. The spirit was dying out in his blood, and his tightly bound extremities were beginning to freeze.

He became conscious that he was no longer in the streets of Soda Creek, He could hear horses' feet and gravel which rattled and slid beneath them, and a jerk which threw him heavily upon his horse's neck woke him to the fact thae he was riding down an extremely steep incline into a grey sea of icy vapor.

It has been said that Doctor Protheroe was one of those men who had the faculty of becoming drunk a dozen times in the twenty-four hours. His recovery from the effects of drink was as rapid as his lapse into drunkenness and now his brain began to work again almost normally.

He realized that he was riding tied in his saddle, his arms pinioned and his mouth gagged, and that someone, also riding, was leading his horse along the edge of a grey flood from which came a roar and an incessant grinding sound. Dr. Protheroe's earliest impression of a river was the union of a dozen tiny springs which well up from the earth's heart amongst meadow sweet and fritillaries, in his native Wiltshire, or at the wildest a junction of little brown rills which wind chattering to their meeting place through the purple heather of that which English folk call a mountain, and so gathered and united, wander on, picking up a little friend here and another more fully grown further on, until together they turn a miller's wheel or dream through lush hay fields to the sea.

But the Fraser, by which that silent figure led him, is not a river of this kind.

Born of the snows in that barren land where earth's ribs show above the last of the black pines, the Fraser is bitter and savage from its birth. There are no lush grass lands for it to flow through, no miller's wheels for it to turn.

Its course is through sand and gravel; that it is gold gravel makes it no more beautiful; past grey benches stained in leprous patches by vivid metallic colors. It has nothing to do with framing until, weary of life and retired from business, it reaches its muddy delta, where it farms because it is too feeble to do anything else.

Its life's work was mining. It is the great sluice box of northern British Columbia, the great water power which eats away the gold-bearing rocks, which builds the sand bars and feeds them year by year with much fine gold, which tempts the strongest of our men with the possibility of quickly earned wealth, and having sucked their lives out of them, leaves them stranded in such back waters as Soda Creek.

The banks of it under which Jim Combe led the doctor's stumbling horse, were sheer cliffs of gravel, the raw edges of a great earth wound, through which the river tore its course, and the brim of it was no place of primroses, but a fringe of great boulders, too heavy even for its strong waters to move, and here and there the bones of a stranded pine.

Far overhead the two could see a few tall conifers, towering in the night mist, and behind them, up stream, the dull red light which marked the centre of such life as there was in Soda Creek.

When a cable crossed the river they paused, and Jim dismounting went down to the water's edge. The ferry was there, moored to the bank the ice cakes gathering round it as it lay, but there was no boatman by it, and the little shack in which he sheltered was empty. Jim got into the ferry and tried to move it, but the chain of it was secured by a great padlock. It was kept for the public's convenience and the ferryman's profit, and the ferryman had gone.

"Curse it. That's what I might have expected," Jim muttered, "but I didn't see him in the saloon when we left."

For a time he wrestled with the lock and tried to break it with a boulder from the beach, but such attempts had been foreseen and the fastenings were to strong to yield to rude surgery.

"Doesn't matter much if they do come now," he said to himself, and began to hulloa on the off-chance that the ferryman might be within hearing. He even took out his revolver and fired a shot, but for awhile there was no response. The ferryman had concluded that his cowboy passenger of the morning was as other cowboys he had known, and would be as long over his half-hour's business as they had been, and, Caribou, being a free country, he had gone where he listed.

But the revolver shot had roused others if it had not called the ferryman. The red glow in the centre of the townlet was redder now and larger. The door of the Ideal was wide open, and there were voices on the night air, the voices of men which grew closer as he listened. Possibly Bill's suspicions had found voice at the last moment, the revolver shot having confirmed them, and now the whole drunken gang was out looking for the doctor and his abductor. It did not matter much. He could easily escape such a posse as they were likely to form, but he turned towards his captive. It was no use keeping him any longer.

"Hulloa, you are awake, are you? Want them wraps off your mouth?" he asked, synically. "They'll keep the cold off your chest," but he moved towards him and released the doctor from his gag.

"You might as well untie my hands whilst you are about it. They are nearly frozen already," said Protheroe in a matter-of-fact tone.

Jim looked at him in some surprise. The sobering effect of the ride had been even greater than he had anticipated.

"I guess you can sit on then by yourself," he remarked, unfastening the rope which bound his captive's legs, before freeing his hands. "Steady! Don't fall off as you ride back, and don't try any monkey tricks with me. It ain't worth it," and then, reassured by the doctor's appearance, he let his hands go.

"Now you might as well ride back and finish the night with your pals. Sorry I troubled you."

But the doctor remained sitting where he was.

"You ain't afraid about finding your way, are you?" asked Combe. "They'll be here pretty soon now, if they don't fallin and get drowned. I'm not coming along. Soda Creek might not be healthy for me just now."

Still the doctor sat where he was, stretching his cramped legs, feeling the stiffened muscles of his arms, swaying a little in his saddle, and looking at Combe.

"You must have wanted me pretty badly," he said at length, and there was no trace of anger in his voice, no protest against his attempted abduction.

"Guess I did, or I shouldn't have took you."

"What is it? A woman? You aren't married?"

Jim laughed a hard laugh.

"What is it then? You aren't drunk or a fool."

"Ain't I? That new tenderfoot, Anstruther, has broke himself up pretty badly. Miss Clifford is nursing him and wants a doctor."

"Ah!" grunted the doctor, and whistled a strange hollow whistle like that of a fog horn. It was a curious trick he had on occasions of insight. He knew the Risky Ranch pretty well, though he was no favorite there, and he knew its internal history, and could have made shrewd guesses about Miss Clifford and Jim Combe and even about Mr. Anstruther. The ways of the world are very much alike everywhere, and doctors know them better than most men.

"What is the matter with Anstruther?"

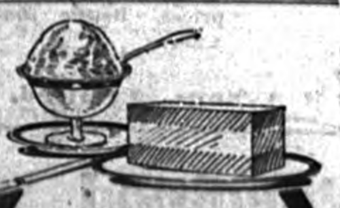
"Ribs broke, two or three, and may be something worse inside."

"Well he will get over that without my assistance or die. Does it matter?"

Jim looked at him stupidly.

"To you," the doctor added.

(To be Continued.)



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LONGEST SIEGE OF WAR.

Mora, in the Cameroons, Defended For Eighteen Months.

What has been the longest siege of the war?

It is doubtful whether 1,000 Britons, outside of official life, could answer the question. This is not strange, because the story is told here for the first time. It comes from a young British officer who had the sanction of the War Office to tell the story of the most stubborn scrap of the war.

When the history of the war is written it may be known as the Siege of Mora—a siege which lasted for eighteen months. With Mora in the hands of the British and French, the allies came into possession of a country of 29,950 square miles in area, which is as large as the German Empire and Belgium and the part of France under German occupation at the present time. This is the Cameroons, or, as the Germans spell it, Kamerun.

A Cruel Comeback.

"Sweets to the sweet," said Mr. Slopay gallantly, as he handed a plate of cakes to the landlady's daughter.

"Pass Mr. Slopay, the beets," said the landlady significantly.

The Farm

A Stable Wall Decoration.

The dairy department of the Wisconsin College of Agriculture is urging that the following be pasted up in every dairy barn in the state:

"Practise the following advice and you will make more dollars in dairying. Others have done it. Why can't you?

"Use pure-bred dairy sires from cows having large and profitable productions of milk and butter-fat.

"Do not turn cows out to remain and suffer in cold, stormy weather.

"Raise well the heifer calves from cows which for one or more generations have made large and profitable productions of milk and butter-fat.

"Breed heifers at the age of sixteen to twenty months.

"Feed heifers liberally and milk regularly.

In Summer Time.

"Do not try to save feed by turning to pasture too early.

"Provide plenty of pure, fresh water, shade, and protection against flies during hot weather.

"Supplement poor pastures with corn silage or green soiling corps like rye, peas, oats, green corn fodder, cabbage and other available feed.

In Winter Time.

"Feed cows daily one pound of grain for every three pounds of milk produced, twenty-five to forty pounds of corn silage, and what clover or alfalfa hay they will eat.

"Allow them to have water which is not colder than that from a deep well twice or three times daily.

"Brush cows daily if you can possibly find the time, for it pays better than does grooming of horses, which as a rule is not neglected.

"Keep cows in clean, well-lighted, properly ventilated stables.

At All Times.

"Treat cows gently and avoid excitement.

"Weigh the milk of each cow at milking time.

"Get your neighbors to share with you in owing a Babcock milk tester and test the milk of each cow.

"Discard the cow which has failed at the end of the year to pay market price for all the feed she has consumed.

"Give cows six to eight weeks' rest between lactation periods.

"Belong to a dairy cattle breeders' association, a cow-testing association and every organization that will help to keep you posted and in touch with the best up-to-date methods of managing your dairy herd."

Improving Sandy Soils.

The addition of vegetable matter to sandy soils is very important. It is needed to increase their water-holding capacity, as well as to add to their fertility. Due to their coarse texture and lack of vegetable matter, water is often the limiting crop-producing factor of sandy soils.

To prevent winds from "blowing" sand the land may be laid out in long narrow fields with alternate grass and cultivated crops. For short distances protection wind-breaks of pines or other trees are effective.

Deep planting of seed, rolling and harrowing of soil are necessary to bring the moisture to the seed and yet prevent its loss by evaporation.

The fertility needs of sandy soils are nitrogen, phosphorus and potash. Phosphorus and potassium must be supplied either directly in commercial fertilizer or indirectly through the buying of feed to be fed to animals and the manure returned to the land. The average sandy soil contains but from one-third to one-half as much fertility as clay loams.

Legumes are beneficial to sandy soils because they supply the much-needed nitrogen, as well as humus. Where a supply of peat is readily available it can be used to advantage as a nitrogen fertilizer.

The use of lime on sandy soils, which are very commonly acid, will aid in securing stands of alfalfa, any of the clovers and soy beans. Cow peas, lupines and serradella usually do well on acid soil. To grow good crops of legumes it is also necessary to inoculate the soils.

Rotations for sandy soils should be so chosen as to increase the amount of vegetable matter and provide a legume crop to cover the soil at least once every three years.—Canadian Farm.

Sowing Oats.

The best way to sow oats is with the grain drill. Drilling gives a more even stand than broadcast seeding, for all the seed is covered to about the same depth. In sowing broadcast, some of the seed may not be covered at all and some may be covered too deeply. Germination is better from drilled seed and the growth is more uniform throughout the season. In numerous tests at the experiment stations drilled oats have out-yielded oats sown broadcast by several bushels to the acre. Better stands of grass and clover can also be obtained in drilled than in broadcast oats.

The best depth to sow oats varies with the soil and the season. In any case they should be covered with half an inch to an inch of moist soil. They should be sown deeper in sandy soils than in loams or clays. Deeper seeding is also necessary when the ground is dry than when it is moist. On the average the best depth is from 1 to 1½ inches.

Oats should be sown as early in the spring as it is possible to make a good seed bed. The exact date, of course, varies, with the season and with the locality. This does not mean that the preparation of the land should be neglected in order to sow early. Better yields will be produced from seed sown in a good seed bed than from that sown a few days earlier in ground too cold and wet for the seed to germinate.

In a good seed bed the best rate of seeding is about 2½ bushels to the acre. If the seed is sown broadcast, more is necessary. More seed is required in a poor seed bed than in a good one, as fewer seeds are likely to grow. A lower rate of seeding may be used for small-kerneled varieties than for large-kerneled ones for there are many more of the former in a bushel.—U. S. Department of Agriculture.

The Virtue of the Natural Leaf is perfectly preserved in the sealed

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packet. Young tender leaves only, grown with utmost care and with flavour as the prime object, are used to produce the famous Salada blends.

GERMANS FEAR RUSSIA.

"The Russian is Terrible," Say Teuton Army Officers.

As to the qualities and characteristics of the various non-Teutonic soldiers of Europe, German army officers speak interestingly and not without generosity, says the New York Times. The French soldier is gallant, nervous and very brave, only it is difficult to make him return a second or third time into the same fire. The English fighter is dogged and individually resourceful. The Italian, though ferocious in assault, is discouraged by failure. He goes on one impulse and hates to repass his own dead for a second charge. That is how a German sees three of his adversaries. As to a fourth, he volunteers nothing, but if he is pressed, he will add: "The Russian is terrible."

The meaning of that assertion develops slowly, with many hesitations. It is not that the individual Russian soldier is particularly terrible. No, that is not what he means to say. The Russians cannot be singularized. You have to think of Russians, infinite in plurality, a slow-moving, ominous, imposing mass. They come in lines ten and twelve deep, heedless, and heavy, so controlled by their own momentum that they cannot stop. They will go anywhere, into anything, again and again, as if they did not know how to be afraid. "The only thing you can do," says the German officer, "is to slaughter them and pray that you will have ammunition enough to keep it up."

Preparedness.

"Goodness, Maria, why are you hiding all the music so carefully?"

"Well, John, the Puffers are calling on us to-night, and you know Mrs. Puffer never plays without music."

HUMORS OF VISITORS' BOOKS.

Amusing Effusions on Some Hotel Books.

The custom of keeping books in hotels and boarding-houses and asking visitors to leave behind them some written record of their stay has been productive of many witty effusions, the humor of which, however, could scarcely be appreciated in some cases by "mine host."

It was Quin, the actor, says London Tit-Bits, who many years ago wrote the following at the once-famed Pelican Inn near Newbury:

The famous inn at Speenhamland,
That stands beneath the hill,
May well be called the Pelican,
From its enormous bill.

A hotel keeper in Argentina proudly points to the following recommendation written by an English visitor: "If you have no objection to garlic in your food, treacle in your wine, mosquitoes in your bedroom, and dishonesty in your landlord; if you are content with a saucer for your bath, and if you like being hurled out of bed in the morning by an earthquake, I can, from experience, recommend this hotel."

Needless to say, the landlord could not read English.

At a pretentious suburban hotel, says London Truth, one may read: "I have pleasure in testifying to the *bon ton* of this hotel. Everyone dresses for dinner except the cook. The proprietors give the cook next to nothing to dress for dinner." And at an old-established posting house in Lancashire some ambiguous visitor entered this remark: "The food here is exceptional; I feel hungry every day."

HUNGARIANS WANT PEACE.

Afraid That Germany Will Swallow Them Up Some Day.

The London Telegraph's Milan correspondent says that a significant symptom regarding the Hapsburg monarchy is shown by an outburst of the Hungarian newspapers in favor of peace. Premier Asquith's recent speech regarding peace conditions, the despatch says, has been commended by Hungarians, who are anxious on account of German aggressiveness, respecting small nationalities at the end of the war.

In connection with the visit to Berlin made by Baron Burian, Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister, it is suggested that Germany proposed that the Hapsburg monarchy should be divided into small autonomous States, presumably in order that they may be more easily swallowed up by Germany. The Slav nationalities, it is hinted, are to be given the minimum of liberty, Galicia also receiving autonomy. The Hungarians have taken umbrage, feeling that their turn would come next, and that the Magyars would thus succumb to German predominance.

If might doesn't always make right it seldom gets left.

THREE VITAL QUESTIONS

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

AFTER MEALS TAKE

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

AND BANISH STOMACH TROUBLES

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

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND TRADE MARK

Catarrhal Fever

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One small size bottle of SPOHN'S guaranteed to cure a case.
Safe for any mare, horse or colt.
Largest selling veterinary specific ever known. Get it of druggists, harness dealers or direct from manufacturers, express paid.
SPOHN'S is the best preventive of all forms of distemper.

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

Against the sun's rays— —and under wear and tear

—this paint lasts, and lasts, and lasts

Ramsay's Paints are honest goods—made of honest materials by honest painstaking methods. Each finish will honestly meet the requirements for which it is designed. You may be sure when you buy them for your own use that they will give you the service you know you ought to get.

Courteous service from local agent. Write for interesting paint literature. (5)

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FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE SPRING

Do Not Use Harsh Purgatives—A Tonic Is All You Need.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That is the way most people feel in the spring. Easily tired, appetite fickle, sometimes headaches, and a feeling of depression. Pimples or eruptions may appear on the skin, or there may be twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of these indicate that the blood is out of order—that the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon you and may easily develop into more serious trouble.

Do not dose yourself with purgatives, as so many people do, in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. Any doctor will tell you this is true. What you need in spring is a tonic that will make new blood and build up the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can do this speedily, safely, and surely. Every dose of this medicine makes new blood, which clears the skin, strengthens the appetite, and makes tired, depressed men, women and children bright, active and strong. L. R. Whitman, Harmony Mills, N.S., says: "As a tonic and strength builder I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills wonderful. My whole system was badly run down, and although I faithfully took a tonic given me by my doctor I could note no improvement. Then I began Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and was soon restored to my old time health. I can most heartily endorse this medicine."

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.

TELLS OF TEUTON CRUELTY.

Russian Embassy Says Captives Were Tortured and Killed.

Brutal treatment of prisoners by deliberate torture and neglect is charged against Germany in a report issued at Washington by the Russian Embasy for distribution in the United States.

The report is accompanied by 14 photographs of soldiers who were tortured because they would not divulge military secrets and soldiers who suffered wounds from explosive—or dum-dum—bullets. There are also reproductions of two letters found on the bodies of dead Germans, in which the writers told of driving Russian prisoners before them in a charge to lessen their own losses.

Instances where wounded soldiers have met their death by being beaten, stabbed, shot or neglected are given in the report.

"There were no baths in the camps," the report continues. The prisoners were obliged to remain unwashed and soon were covered with vermin.

The food in the camps was described by the soldiers as uneatable and nauseating. "These conditions of bad nourishment, combined with the cold and damp, produced epidemic cholera, hunger typhus, and the spotted form of that disease in many of the camps."

The report says that a large number of the cripples who were repatriated were not wounded in warfare, but by Germans in the camps.

"On the night of the 7th of May, in the camp of Witteberg, seven Russian prisoners were shot for applying to the commandant for better food."

EXPERIMENTS.

Teach Things of Value.

Where one has never made the experiment of leaving off tea or coffee and drinking Postum, it is still easy to learn something about it by reading the experiences of others.

Drinking Postum is a pleasant way out of tea or coffee troubles. A man writes:

"My wife was a victim of nervousness, weak stomach and loss of appetite for years, and although we resorted to numerous methods for relief, one of which was a change from coffee to tea, it was all to no purpose." (Both tea and coffee are injurious to many persons, because they contain the subtle, poisonous drug, caffeine.)

"We knew coffee was causing the trouble, but could not find anything to take its place until we tried Postum. Within two weeks after she quit coffee and began using Postum almost all of her troubles had disappeared as if by magic. It was truly wonderful. Her nervousness was gone, stomach trouble relieved, appetite improved, and, above all, a night's rest was complete and refreshing.

"This sounds like an exaggeration, as it all happened so quickly. Each day there was improvement, for the Postum was undoubtedly strengthening her. Every particle of this good work is due to drinking Postum in place of coffee." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c. and 25c. 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.

SEED POTATOES.

The man who grows good potatoes when potatoes are needed is a public benefactor.

According to present production and consumption in Ontario, from twenty-five to thirty people, or from five to six families, are supplied with potatoes for one year from each average acre of land which the farmer plants with this crop. An increase of fifty per cent. in yield would mean an increase in the amount of potatoes produced on each average acre of land sufficient to supply about one dozen people for twelve months. In most years Ontario imports potatoes from the Maritime Provinces, and at the present time a part of our supply is coming from the Provinces of Alberta and of British Columbia. Ontario is well adapted to the production of potatoes of excellent quality, and should suply at least her own demands.

The potato crop of Ontario could be decidedly and economically improved by a more general use of pure, well bred seed of a few of the best varieties, by the adoption of better methods of culture, and by a more complete control of insects and diseases. It should be the aim of every grower to produce large yields of uniform potatoes free from disease and of high table quality. Varieties of potatoes differ greatly not only in yield per acre but also in freedom from rot and in cooking qualities. For instance, in the trying season of 1915 the varieties of potatoes grown under uniform conditions at the Ontario Agricultural College varied in yield per acre from 13 to 366 bushels, in amount of rot from less than 1 to over 70 per cent., and in table quality from 36 to 83 per cent., out of a maximum of 100 points. Some kinds are found to be very susceptible to rot and others to be almost immune. The table quality of potatoes varies far more than many people realize when mealiness, flavor and appearance of different varieties are taken into consideration and are carefully determined.

In each of four years an experiment has been conducted at the Agricultural College in testing under similar conditions potatoes obtained from different sources. For instance, eighteen lots of Empire States potatoes were secured from eight different sources, five in the Province of New Brunswick and three in Ontario. Seed potatoes grown about one hundred and forty miles north of Guelph, in Muskoka district, near the Muskoka Lakes, have given a higher yield per acre than those obtained from any other source in each of the four years of this experiment. Seed potatoes grown in a cool, moist climate which prevents maturity are often superior to those which have ripened in a hot, dry climate. Immature seed potatoes are usually inferior for table use, but furnish excellent seed. Potatoes grown in Ontario in a comparatively cold, wet season like that of 1915 are likely to be of good quality for planting providing they are free from disease. Tubers showing discoloration or signs of rot on the outer surface or when cut should not be used for planting.

There are far too many varieties of potatoes grown on the farms of Ontario. This is one of the greatest weaknesses in the potato industry of the Province. It is a defect that should be remedied as soon as possible. If Ontario would confine herself to a few of the best varieties of potatoes the annual crop would be increased in yield, in quality, and in commercial value.

There are over one thousand named varieties of potatoes in North America, and fully four hundred have been grown under experiment at the Ontario Agricultural College. Many of these are quite inferior, even though they have been extravagantly advertised; some are old varieties under new names, and comparatively few are worthy of general cultivation by the farmers of Ontario. If these few were grown to the exclusion of fully ighty per cent. of the kinds now under cultivation better results would be obtained, whether the potatoes were produced for home uses or for commercial purposes.

Some of the varieties of potatoes which have been prominent in the experiments at th Ontario Agricultural Collge and in the co-operative experiments throughout Ontario are the Empire State, the Davies' Warrior, the Rural New Yorker No. 2, the Green Mountain and the Carman No. 1 of the late, and the Extra Early Eureka, the Early Ohio, and the Stray Beauty or Bliss Triumph of the early varieties. In appearance there is a similarity between the Green Mountain and the Delaware varieties and also between the Extra Early Eurka and the Irish Cobbler varieties. In the experiments at Guelph, however, the Green Mountain and the Extra Early Eureka gave the best results in yield per acre, in table quality, and in freedom from rot. The three varieties of potatoes which have made particularly good records in the co-operative experiments throughout Ontario in productiveness, table quality and popularity with the experimenters are the Davies' Warrior and the Empire State of the late and the Extra Early Eureka of the early varieties.

In the average results of all the varieties grown in the years, 1905, 1906, 1910 and 1915, in which there was more or less rot in the potato crops at the College, the Davies' Warrior, the Extra Early Eureka and the Stray Beauty produced the smallest, and the Early Rose, the Beauty of Hebron and the Early Ohio the largest percentages of rotten potatoes of all the varieties grown under uniform conditions.

It has been found to be good practice to use smooth, well shaped, sound tubers of good size and of the best varieties. These can be cut by hand into sets from one to two ounces in weight, each set containing two, three or, even better, four eyes. It is an advantage to throw the freely cut potato sets into finely ground land plaster and to plant them immediately after being cut. Good results have been obtained by dropping the pieces separately from twelve to fifteen inches apart in the rows and by having the rows twenty-eight or thirty inches apart. The potato sets can be planted from three to five inches deep, depending upon the character and the condition of the soil. Level cultivation frequently gives the best results on a light soil, and ridged cultivation on soil of a heavier nature.

It is often an advantage to expose whole seed potatoes in a subdued light in a warm room about three weeks before planting. Especially is this true if the potatoes are to be grown for early use. The production of short, thick, green sprouts before planting helps to hasten the growth and increase the yield.

C. A. ZAVITZ.

Ontario Agricultural College,
Guelph, Ont., April 20th, 1916.

She Did Not Heed the Danger Signals

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER DIABETES.

Mrs. McDonald Might Have Saved Herself Months of Pain, Sleeplessness and Anxiety by Using Dodd's Kidney Pills Earlier.

Grand Narrows, Victoria Co., N.S., May 1st.—(Special.)—That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure kidney disease in its worst form is evidenced by the case of Mrs. Roderick McDonald, an estimable resident of this place. Mrs. McDonald suffered from diabetes for two years, and found her first relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am sure I would be in my grave to-day but for Dodd's Kidney Pills," Mrs. McDonald states. "The doctor attended me for five months for diabetes, but I was worse when I stopped taking his medicine than when I started. I could not get a wink of sleep.

"As soon as I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I fell in a solid sleep for one hour, and soon I got so that I could sleep fine.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have done so much for me that I feel like recommending them to everybody."

Mrs. McDonald states that her earlier symptoms were shortness of breath, dizziness, backache and a bitter taste in her mouth in the morning. All these are symptoms of kidney trouble—danger signals that no one can afford to neglect. Had she heeded them and taken Dodd's Kidney Pills she would have saved herself months of pain and anxiety.

DRAINAGE FOR WETNESS AND DROUGHT.

How shall we obtain the most satisfactory soil moisture condition throughout the year? The great factor in moisture control is drainage, natural or artificial. Few farms are sufficiently drain by natural means; nearly all require some artificial drainage.

The problem then is, "Where shall we place our drains?" "How deep shall we put them?" "What size of tile shall we use?" The position of the drains depends largely on the slope of the field, the depth on the kind of soil, the size of tile on the extent of the area drained, and the fall or grade given the tile.

If you are uncertain about these points or anticipate any difficulties, the Ontario Agricultural College will send you a drainage surveyor who will, if necessary, prepare a map of your farm, showing the location of your drains, the size of tile to use, and the grades and depths of the drains.

The cost to you for these services will be the travelling expenses of the surveyor, and as several surveys are made on one trip the charge is seldom over three dollars for each survey.

Those who have had their farms surveyed and have installed part or all of their drains may have a new plan prepared free of charge if they will return the old plan after marking in all changes made in the original system.

On the same terms as those for surveys the college will send a man to give you a start on the installation of your drains if you have had no previous experience. He will show you how to set grade stakes, grade the ditch bottom, make the junctions of main and lateral, lay the tile, and assist you in any way required.

If you contemplate draining during 1916 or are planning for 1917 and need assistance, write to the Department of Physics, O. A. College, Guelph, or your District Agricultural Office, state your difficulties, and request assistance.

He Meant Well.

"It's a dreadful night. Won't you stay and dine with us?"

"Re-really, thanks most awfully, but it's not quite so bad as all that."

What Does Your Food Cost? You could easily spend two dollars for a meal and not get as much real, body-building nutriment as you get in two **Shredded Wheat Biscuits**, the food that contains all the muscle-making material in the whole wheat grain prepared in a digestible form. Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits with milk or cream will make a complete, perfect meal at a cost of not over five cents. A food for youngsters and grown-ups. Eat it for breakfast with milk or cream; eat it for luncheon with fresh berries or other fruits; a perfect meal for the Spring days.

Made in Canada.

THEIR WAY TO HAPPINESS.

How a Young Couple Started Housekeeping, and the Result.

"But they had to keep up appearances," the other woman declared, speaking of a young couple who had lived beyond the husband's salary and were in all sorts of trouble.

"Why did they——what appearances?" the woman opposite asked.

The other woman stared.

"Why, they had to live to some extent at least like their friends did, the people they were thrown with. They had to live in a nice neighborhood and dress respectably and entertain a little once in a while."

"No," the woman opposite insisted. "They only thought they did. They were merely 'keeping up with Lizzie' and didn't know how foolish it was when they couldn't afford it."

"But what could they have done?" They couldn't go and live in the slums and they had to keep up their self-respect."

"It all depends upon what you call self-respect. I can maintain mine best by not going in debt up to my eyes. And it wasn't necessary for them to go to the slums, wherever those may be. I know a couple who found two rooms out on a side street and went to housekeeping in them with the few bits of furniture they could afford to buy. Most of their wedding presents were packed away as not suitable for their environment. They were several miles away from the aristocratic neighborhood with which they were most familiar, but they didn't mind that."

"I should have thought they would."

"At any rate, they didn't mind it enough to put off getting married until the man got a big salary."

"Did their friends come to see them?"

"They certainly did. Some of the callers came from curiosity, I suppose, and some probably pitied them, but they were very happy just the same. The point was that they did not spend more than they had and even out of the little they saved something."

"But didn't they have to go shabby?"

"They did sometimes; they went without many things to which they were accustomed, but you see they were very much in love and they had counted the cost and were prepared.

"What about them now?"

"Oh, they're living in a house of their own, but I doubt if they are any happier than when they were going without in their two rooms. But they proved to me that it is not necessary to keep up appearances."

MANY GENERALS' SONS KILLED.

French Publish List of Deaths in Commanders' Families.

A list which does not pretend to be complete has been printed in Paris of sons and sons-in-law of Generals who have been killed in the war.

Gen. de Castelnau and Gen. Dessirier have both lost three sons, Gen. Foch a son and a son-in-law, Gens. Pouydraguin, Renouard, DeLardemelle and Neyraud each two sons; Gen. Ganeval (killed in the Dardanelles) a son-in-law, Gen. Bailloud a son and a son-in-law, Gen de Lauouvelle two sons-in-law.

The Generals who have lost a son include De Maud'huy, D'Amade, Ebener, Bonnal, Falque, Marjoulet, Chailley, De Benoit, Louis, Corvisart, De Lestrae, De Lestapis, Bonfait and Dieudonne, and those who have lost a son-in-law are Gens. de Mondesir, De Vassar, De Morlaincourt.

There isn't much self-love in the make-up of the man who loves his enemy as himself.

HAVE YOU A BAD SORE?

If so, remember these facts—Zam-Buk is by far the most widely used balm in Canada! Why has it become so popular? Because it heals sores, cures skin diseases, and does what is claimed for it. Why not let it heal *your sore?*

Remember that Zam-Buk is altogether different to the ordinary ointments. Most of these consist of animal fats. Zam-Buk contains no trace of any animal fat, or any mineral matter. It is absolutely herbal.

Remember that Zam-Buk is at the same time healing, soothing, and antiseptic. Kills poison instantly, and all harmful germs. It is suitable alike for recent injuries and diseases, and for chronic sores, ulcers, etc. Test how different and superior Zam-Buk really is. All druggists and stores at 50c. box. Use also Zam-Buk Soap. Relieves sunburn and prevents freckles. Best for baby's bath. 25c tablet.

WOMEN TURN MACHINISTS.

Working for Britain in Constructing Aeroplane Parts.

Overalled, leather aproned, capped and goggled—displaying nevertheless a woman's genius for making herself attractive in whatever guise—some eighteen women are being trained in the Nottingham (England) Hillgate workshops of the Women's Service Bureau in the skilled engineering work of welding joints and fine angle sockets needed for the construction of aeroplanes.

As fast as they are trained the women are placed in Government factories, where they receive the same pay as men. The woman wielder is another instance of woman's adaptability to work believed to be out of her province. She bends over an oxy-acetylene blowpipe with a flame of 6,000 Fahrenheit that can make steel run like sealing wax. Though her eyes are protected by goggles of colored glass, a rain of bright sparks impinge on her face and neck, but she heeds them not, nor obviously does her complexion.

She saws, files and hammers steel, and the women welders' workshop is filled with a hundred loud or shrill clamors of metal, but the nerves of the women welders are unaffected. Miss Woodward, the principal, declares that many of these women, who have never done manual work before, find their work "a nerve tonic," and that headaches are left at home.

NOTHING TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Lawrence M. Brown, Walton, N.S., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years and believe there is nothing to equal them for little ones. They instantly banish constipation and teething troubles, and, unlike any other medicine I have used, they are pleasant to take and do not gripe the baby." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Transparent.

"Mamma," asked small Mabel, "what does 'transatlantic' mean?"

"It means 'across the Atlantic'," replied the mother. "'Trans' always means across."

"Then I suppose," continued the logical little miss, "that transparent means 'a cross parent', doesn't it, mamma?"

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

R-r-r-evenge!

Mrs. Owens—John, the butcher from where we used to live has found out our address. He called with that last year's bill and was really impertinent.

Owens (hotly)—Impertinent was he! Well, now, we'll just let him wait for his money.

Minard's Liniment Co. Limited:

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHAS. WHOOTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

Would be Concealed.

"Why, Johnny," said a mother to her 4-year-old son, "aren't you ashamed to go about with such a dirty face?"

"Don't you worry about it, mamma," he replied. "As soon as I get a little bigger I'll raise whiskers, then you won't notice the diry."

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Money By the Bushel.

She—What's this I hear about your getting a lot of money from some woman?

He—Someone's been kidding you. Who was the woman?

She (innocently)—Why, May Wheat they told me her name was.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

The Privileged Classes.

A cockney angler, thinking that his highland boatman was not treating him with the respect due to his station, expostulated thus: "Look here, my good man, you don't seem to grasp who I am. Do you know that my family have been entitled to bear arms for the last two hundred years?"

"Hoots, that's naething!" was the reply. "My ancestors have been entitled to bare legs for the last two thousand years."

Striving to Change Name.

So bitter is the hatred in Russia against everything German, since the beginning of the war, that the new Premier, Basil Sturmer, is, according to the Petrograd newspapers, taking steps to change his name to Flanin, on the ground that Sturmer not only sounds German, but is also of undoubted German origin.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Women will never be paid as much for lecturing as men, because they do too much of it for nothing.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

The best yeast in the world.

Makes perfect bread.

MADE IN CANADA

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

Unanswerable.

Patron—I say, waitah, is this peach or apple pie?

Garcon—Can't you tell by the taste?

"No."

"Then what difference does it make?"

Not to be Missed.

Wife—We must surely go to Egypt this year?

Husband—Why Egypt?

Wife—On account of those Pyramids. I see by this magazine that they are slowly wasting away. It would hardly do to miss 'em.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Why He Smokes

James (who is broke)—"I have one faithful friend left."

Hulks (also broke)—"Who is it?"

James—"My pipe. I can still draw on that."

SEED POTATOES

SEED POTATOES, IRISH COBblers. Deleware. Carman. Order at once. Supply limited. Write for quotations. H. W. Jason, Brampton.

FOR SALE.

50 ACRES, NICE HOME, BRICK house, 2 barns, all cultivated, just outside City. Dover Township. John Bacheldor, Chatham, Ont.

SEWING MACHINE SUPPLIES—16 Superior Needles 25c, Shuttles 75c, Bobbins 5c, Belts 20c, for any Machine. Superior Supplies Co., Hamilton, Ont.

HELP WANTED.

FIRST-CLASS COATMAKER — Steady job to good man. Watters and Bodell, Pembroke, Ont.

BOX RIPPERS WANTED IMMEdiately, good wages for good men. Firstbrook Bros., Penetang, 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.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay; work sent any distance. Charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

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.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

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

SELDOM SEE a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his ankle, hock, stifle, knee or throat.

ABSORBINE

will clean it off without laying up the horse. No blister, no hair gone. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. $2 per bottle delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 4 M free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins; allays Pain and Inflammation. Price $1 and $2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 516 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can. Absorbine and Absorbine, Jr., are made in Canada.

SPECIALLY MADE FARM FOOTWEAR DELIVERED TO YOU $3.25

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 Skowhegan waterproofed 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 $3.25, and we will ship you a pair, all charges paid, to any address in Canada or U. S. Remit (stating size) by postal or express order. Same style as shown, 8 eyelets high, $3.75. Write for our catalog fully illustrating our Summer and Winter footwear.

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

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Paints, Oils and Varnishes

Head-quarters for everything in Shelf and heavy Hardware

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Buy at COST

The Lachute Stores Limited,

Guarantees to save from 15 to 25 p.c. to its patrons.

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

Orders of $25 00 and upwards to those not being shareholders will receive a special discount. It is also our intention to cater to rural districts. Requirements may be ordered by phone.

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Orders Promptly supplied and deliveries made.

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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

Recordsfrom 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!

You KNOW we always make good our Promises. don't you!

—:o:—

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.

—:o:—

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

—:o:—

We have secured another case of those good print ends to sell at 10c. This is a pleasant surprise 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 return	$44.75
To Regina and return	$43.75
To Winnipeg and return	$40.00

Every Tuesday until October

Proportionate Fares from and to all points. Electric lighted tourist cars.

For our booklet, "Homeseekers' and Settler's Guide, tickets and information apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

—o—

Harry Ayers

Lachute Mills, Que.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

Calgary and Edmonton and return	$48.00
To Saskatoon and return	$44.75
To Regina and return	$43.75
To Winnipeg and return	$40.00

Every Tuesday until October.

Proportionate Fares from and to all points. Electric lighted tourist Cars.

For our booklet, "Homeseeker's and Settler's Guide," tickets and information apply to Canadian Northern Agent. or

For Tickets information, etc., apply to nearest C. N. R. Agent, or

M. ROBY, Lachute.

R. A. DRAPEAU,
ADVOCATE,
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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.

ROBERT MILLER

DEALER IN

Farm Machinery, Deering and McCormick also Fleury's famous Plows, and J. B. Dorés Thrashers, Etc., International Engines, Chatham Waggons and Carts, Munro & McIntosh Buggies and Expresses. A fine lot to choose from.
Peerless Wire Fenceing and Gates, Cedar Shingles of first Quality, Harness and Harness 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.

BERRY'S OLD STAND

MAIN STREET - - - - LACHUTE

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.

Wholesale and Retail.

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

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding guaranteed. Grinding Saturday's Only.

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street, Lachute.

A Handsome Car

WHEN you pay several hundred dollars for an automobile, why not get a good-looking one—one that you will be proud to own, proud to drive and proud to take your friends out in? Maxwell owners have a just pride in the handsome appearance of their automobile for Maxwell Motor Cars have the same attractive lines, the same graceful design as the higher priced types.

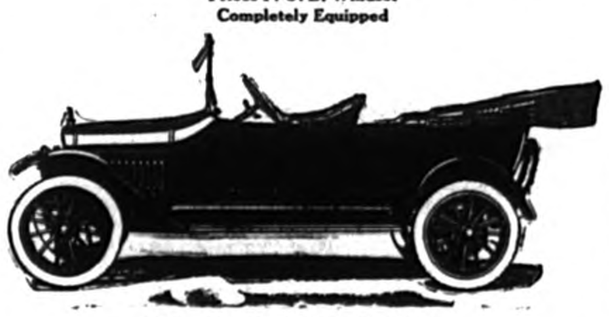
In addition to good looks you want, of course, a reliable, sturdy and economical car. But there is no doubt in your mind on these points since the Maxwell a short time ago established the World's Motor Non-Stop Mileage Record. Any car that can run continuously for 44 days and nights, averaging 500 miles per day—22,000 miles in all and without once stopping the motor—is bound to be a well designed and well made car.

Any car that can perform such a wonderful feat on an average of one Imperial gallon of gasoline to every 26¼ miles is bound to be an economical car.

We have such confidence in the Maxwell car and the company behind it that we have staked our judgment and future on the ability of the car ***to make good for you.*** It will; we know it. All we want is a chance to prove it.

Phone us today, while you have it in mind.

Touring Car, $850. Roadster, $830
Prices F. O. B. Windsor
Completely Equipped



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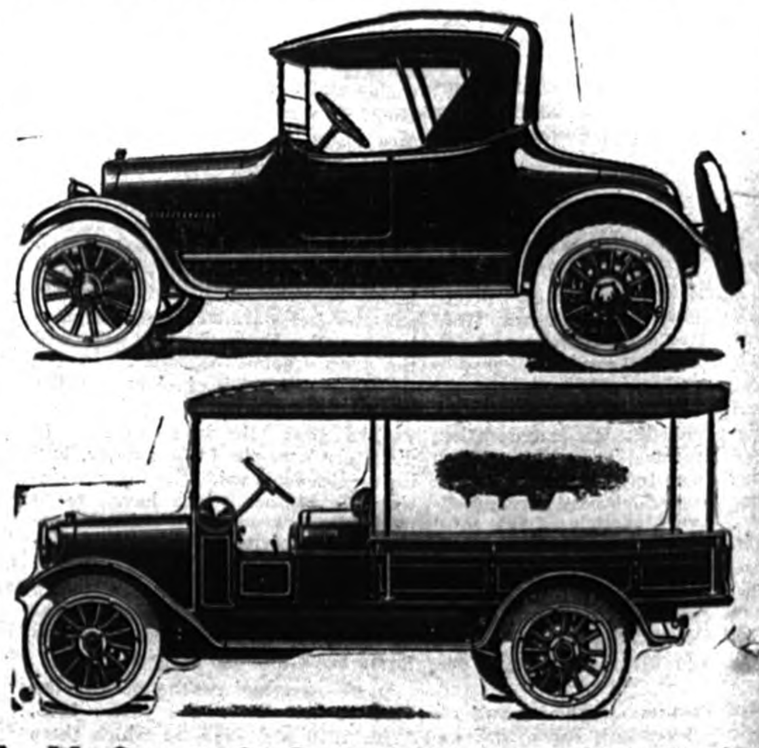


T. McOuat & Son, Agents, Lachute.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 9 1916. — NO. 20

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

CARD OF THANKS. — Mrs. Wm. Mitchell desires to thank the many friends for all their kindness extended during the illness and death of her beloved daughter Alma.

Patriotic Meeting.

A meeting in the interests of the several patriotic works being carried on in Lachute and vicinity will be held in Victoria Hall, on Tuesday evening, the 13th inst. Major the Rev. C. A. Williams pastor of St James Methodist Church W. H. D. Miller, and others will address the meeting.

DEATHS

DAVIS.—At Belle Riviere, on Wednesday, June 7th, 1916, Florence Jean only daughter of Henry and Annie Davis, aged 12 years 10 months and 27 days. Funeral from her fathers residence on Friday June 9th, at 1.30 p.m. to Lachute Cemetery. Friends are requested to attend.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of Mrs. James O'Brien, Died June 6th, 1912. Daughter of Mr. D. McAdam, of Chatboro.

Four years has passed and not forgotten and now to look up beyond the great altitude of petropolis away on and up till we view the Celestial City, get right with the doorkeeper, get right with God, then at the appointed time those gates of pearl shall swing inward at our approach and we will meet again never to part.

VIOLET AND RUBY O'BRIEN,
Children.

Will the owner's of Repair Jobs and Watches, left with us for any great length of time, please call for them.

T. JOUSSE, Lachute.

FOR SALE

A good motor boat, practically new. Apply to

Jas. Cleland, Lachute.

FOR SALE

Young Chester White Pigs at $4.00 each. Apply to

Thos. A. Patterson, Lachute.

A choice lot of Imported Wash Goods to be opened end of week such as we offered the last two years at low prices.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE

A Two Tenement frame house with water in house good verendah all around the house with good lot. Apply to

FELIX BLAIS, Brownsburg.

Our Clothing for Men and Boy's is very attractive. All sizes and many different patterns.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WASHED WOOL

Farmers or Merchants having Washed wool to dispose of are invited to communicate with us.

AYERS LIMITED,
Lachute Mills, P. Q.

We are paying 50 cents per pound for Dry Washed Wool in exchange.

W. BANFORD & SON.

LOUISA
School Closing.

On Wednesday evening May 31st Louisa School-house capacity was filled to overflowing by the large number of parents and friends who assembled to hear the "Closing Exercises" of the School.

The Teacher, Miss Gladys Tomalty (assisted by her sister Miss Gertrude Tomalty as organist) had prepared a very interesting program for the evening. The pupils whose hearts were filled with joy at the thought of some ninety visitors present very kindly greeted their friends with a warm and cheery WELCOME. Mr. A. E. Tomalty Secy-Treas, of the School Board presided over the chair, and for nearly two hours the pupils entertained their guests in a gratifying manner with amusing speeches, Songs recitations, duets, dialogues, Solos, and a number of choice Military and Patriotic Flag Drill. During these exercises the pupils won for themselves exceeding and hearty applauses for the excellent manner and preciseness with which they performed their parts in every way.

After the distribution of reports and prizes both "grown ups" and "little folks" spent a very sociible time together in which all enjoyed a treat of ice-cream.

Miss Jessie Earle very kindly favoured the audience with several musical selections and a pleasing "Solo" which readily called for an "encore."

The chairman (in behalf of the audience) proposed a vote of thanks to all who had so eminently helped to make the evening a success. Then three rousing cheers for "Louisa School" etc. etc, and the singing of "We'll Never Let The Old Flag Fall," (the school boys each being dressed in uniform) brought the extremely pleasant evening to a close.

Closing Examinations.

Grade VII...Violet Hall, Mary Neill, and Myrtle Tomalty, absent from exams.

Grade V, Max. 1100 mks.—Glena Neill 1318, Bella Boyd, Ethel Boyd equal 1314, Bertha Boyd 1310, Lowell Boyd 1272, Robert Tomalty 1179.

Grade IV Max. 1200,—Mildred Hall 1168, Clarence Neill 1136, Howard Hall 1134, Lyall Tomalty 1095, Eddie Cleary 1089, Roy Tomalty 1087.

Grade II, Max. 1000,—Gladys Boyd 954, Gladys Hall 938, Gilbert Boyd 911.

Grade I Max. 1000,—Elsie Tomalty 925, Velma Tomalty 913, Herbert Neill 910, Guy Boyd 885.

Pt. II, Max. 1000,—Johnnie Boyd 930.

Pt. I, Max. 900, — Edith Brown 860, James Mathews 855, Stanley Mathews 845, Gordon Watchorn 775, Hazel Mathews 645.

Standing for the Year.

Grade VII,—Violet Hall 96, Mary Neill 95, Myrtle Tomalty 94.

Grade V,—Bella Boyd 96, Ethel Boyd 95, Bertha Boyd, Glena Neill 94, Lowell Boyd 91, Robert Tomalty 86.

Grade IV,—Mildred Hall 98, Howard Hall 95, Clarence Neill 94, Lyall Tomalty Eddie Cleary 91, Roy Tomalty 90.

Grade II,—Gladys Boyd 96, Gladys Hall 95, Gilbert Boyd 93

Grade I,—Velma Tomalty 94, Herbert Neill 93, Elsie Tomalty 92, Guy Boyd 91.

Pt. II,—Johnnie Boyd 95.

Pt I, — James Mathews 95, Stanley Mathews 93, Edith Brown 90, Gordon Watchorn 86, Hazel Mathews 81.

*The prize for regular attendance was won by:—Bertha Boyd, Johnnie Boyd, Eddie Cleary, Glena Neill, Herbert Neill.

A large lot of Voile Blouses. Lovely goods just opened up.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Filgate, of Montreal, was visiting friends in town this week.

Miss Lottie Pollock was a week-end visitor to friends in Hill Head.

Mrs H. Giles left on Friday last for a months visit with friends in Toronto.

Miss Gladys Davies was the guest of Mrs Andrew Pollock for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Randall of Boston, Mass. were the guests of Mrs M. Jones this week.

Mr. Charles Roby of Montreal was the guest of his brother Melchior over the week-end.

The Misses Alice and Isabel Kearns also Mr. Hughie Kearns spent the week-end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Barr, of Ottawa, are the guests of their daughter Mrs. N. H. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs Fraser McOuat and son Donald of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs T. McOuat this week.

Miss Olive Lalande, of Ste. Anne de Bellevue spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. C. Tremblay.

Mrs. Bailey, of Buffalo, N. Y., is in town for a months visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. Banford

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Gall and children left on Tuesday for Scotstown. Mrs Gall expects to be away about a month

Miss K. Yule, of Ottawa, who has been spending a week in Lachute has gone to Mount Maple to visit friends there.

Mrs. Allan Coates and daughter, of Brockville, are spending a couple of weeks in town as the guest of her mother Mrs Ryan.

The Canadian Northern Railway intend to start their daily train service from Toronto to Valcartier on the 19th of this month.

Rev. J. H. McConnell and Mr. J. D. Campbell returned on Monday from attendance at the Methodist Conference at Smith Falls.

Trooper Clarence R. Paul of the Mobile Veterany Section, Montreal spent the week-end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Paul, of Chatham.

Mr. and Mrs Charles Sanderson of Montreal, were week end guests of Mrs. John Cruise, as also was Mr. Robert Cruise, M. P. of Dauphin.

Dr. E. C. Tremblay and Mrs Tremblay, of Manchester, N. H., spent the latter part of last week the guest of his nephew Mr. C. Tremblay.

The Masons have postponed their annual Church Parade and will hold same on Sunday the 18th instead of the 11th June as previously announced.

Mr. and Mrs. R. McArthur who have been spending a couple of weeks vacation at their summer cottage at Norway Bay, returned home on Monday last.

The annual bazaar held by the Ladie's of the Presbyterian Church passed off very successfully on Wednesday from which they realized the sum of $130.

Mrs. Isaac Roberts, of Montreal, is the guest of her brother Mr. Duncan McPhail for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Scott of Wyman, Minn., were also their guests.

Messrs Lafleur and Berniquer are busy at work on the concrete piers for new bridge. Mr. Charles O. Monat B. Sc., Civil engineer has been engaged by the town to oversee the work

The local branch of the Red Cross Society have forwarded to headquarters in Montreal for the past 3 months 987 articles and two packets of Literature. They also wish to acknowledge receipt of $5.00 from (Rev.) Mrs. George.

Mrs. J. S. Giles and son Robert are attending the annual meeting of the Canadian Press Association and are taking in the excursion to Port Arthur and Fort William which has been generously extended to the members of the Association.

On account of the inclement weather the sale of Mr. Leo. Carriere, of Pine Hill, which was advertised for last Saturday was postponed and will be held on this coming Wednesday, June 14th, the advertisement appearing elsewhere in this issue.

Mr. George Hay, who has successfully completed his fourth year at McDonald college and has been granted the degree of Batchelor of Science in Agriculture by McGill University, left on Monday last for Victoria, B. C. where he has secured a position as demonstrator in the British Columbia division.

Services will be held in the Methodist Church, next Sunday, June 11th, as follows,—Lachute 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Brownsburg 3 p m.

Prayer Meeting in S. S. Hall, Lachute on Tuesday at 7.30 p.m Epworth League Social, on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

The Ladies' Aid will NOT hold their regular monthly meeting this Thursday, but on Friday evening, June 16th, at 8 o'clock.

The ladies of St. Mungos' Church propose holding a social in the Stone Hall, Cushing, on the evening of Tuesday, June 13th. Admission 10cts. Fancy articles, ice cream, tea and cake and candy for sale. Good programme. A special attraction will be the singing of Mrs. Jefferson Davison, of Vancouver. Don' tmiss this treat.

Under the auspices of Christ Church Choir, St. Andrews, Mr. Herbert W. Piercy, the popular dramatic Story Reciter will give an entertainment in the St. Andrews Town Hall, on Thursday, June 15th at 8 p m. Rev. Mrs. Lackey of Lachute will also be one of the vocalists. Admission 35cts.

TOWN COUNCIL

The regular meeting of above Council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last at which were present Mayor G. F. Calder and Councillors E. H. Wilson, E. Lavigne, H. Filion, Jas. W. Gall, A. D. McGibbon W. M. Scott

Minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed, and reports of Road and Finance Committees ordered paid and charged to parties liable.

A communication was received from Ayers Limited requesting permission to build a spur from their siding across Queen Street, as indicated on the plan presented to the Council for approval. Moved by Councillor Giles seconded by Councillor Wilson that same be approved and such permission granted. Moved by Councillor Gall, seconded by Councillor Lavigne that Mr Jas Cowan, of Beech Ridge be appointed to visit the water course behind the properties of Bedard, Bishop and Paquin, leading to the river, and after consulting the parties interested make a report to this Council.

By-law No 84 authorizing loan of $15,000 passed its third reading. It was moved by Councillor Wilson, seconded by Councillor Lavigne be submitted to the ratepayers on Monday, June 26th for their approval

By-law No. 85 relating to proper sale of bread, passed its third reading

Complaints were received relative to nuisances from slaughter-houses. The secretary was instructed to notify the owners who are operating contrary to the rules of the Provincial Board of Health, that they are authorized to remove the same.

PARISH COUNCIL

The regular meeting of the above Council was held in the Court House on the 5th inst, at which were present Mayor David Black and Councillors Muir, Boyd Leishman, Gordon, W. and T. McOuat and Jas W Gall, secretary

The petition of Mr J. R Cleland and others laid over from last meeting relating to dog tax enforcement for protection of sheep owners was again discussed and afterwards rejected.

Mr. Jas. Moore was appointed superintendent on all roads on the North Side of North River for repairs.

Re the scare of Scarlet fever and trouble it has created, the secretary was ordered to notify the Provincial Board of Health officer to visit Lachute and hold an investigation with a view to establish who were the guilty parties in spreading the disease by non-compliance with the Provincial laws.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. WM. TODD.

Another of our old country residents in the person of Mrs. Wm. Todd, passed away on Saturday last at the advanced age of 93 years. Deceased had been residing with her step grand-daughter Miss Lizzie Todd, on Bethany Street and had been ill only about 3 months. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon, service being conducted by the Rev. J. L. George, the remains afterwards being interred in the Lachute cemetery with her husband who predeceased her some twenty-two years ago.

EDINA

Mrs. George Moncrieff who has just recently celebrated her 85th birthday enjoys the best of health. One of her grandsons the other day made the interesting discovery that she has no less than 122 descendants.

Farmers having low lying ground are still suffering from inclement weather. Much difficulty has been experienced in getting in the crops. Many have not yet got in all their seed and unless a change the outlook for a good harvest is very poor.

The Ladies of the Orange Lodge had a splendid Box Social in the grove of Mr. James Stewart, Grenville. The proceeds have not yet all come in but all anticipations are surpassed. It will certainly encourage the ladies in their future endeavors in this disection.

Last Sunday no services took place at many of the Churches of the Province of Quebec connected with the Montreal Conference. Next Sunday June 11th there will be worship at Edina Methodist Church at 2.30 in the afternoon and in the evening at 7.30 at Brown's School House, Calumet. A large attendance is earnestly requested.

Rev. F. J. Hayden, B. A. has recently been appointed as Pastor of the Lachute Circuit as a successor of the beloved Rev. J. H. McConnell. Mr. Hayden has many friends and well wishers on the Grenville Circuit and all are united in their hearty welcome. He has been very successful on his last pastorate and his success seems to be assured in this locality if past records are anything to go by. Mr. Hayden will find the Lachute people very sympathetic and all will endeavor to make his stay as happy and as prosperous as possible. If ever he finds time to come to Edina he will also find a hearty welcome extended to him there.

Your Opportunity!

There is a tremendous rise in prices of all woolen goods.

We had laid in a heavy stock in nearly every line, and advise our friends to buy at once any clothing for men, boys, or dress goods etc., for Ladies wear.

There will be great advances in prices very soon in the retail.

We pay 50cts. per lb. for good clean dry washed wool in exchange.

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 Caldwells Celebrated Meal and Calf Meal. You should try it. The best on the market.

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80. *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.

Phone No. 2. - - P. O. Box 241

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE

Proved by Service

You will appreciate a sence of security in selecting an article that has been proved satisfactory by service. This store features the

ELGIN WATCH

because Elgin watches have been manufactured for 45 years and because 16 million people are using them. What better proof of Elgin excellence. A good assortment on hand—for men, women, boys and girls, at moderate prices.

Jeweller, Watchmaker, T. Jousse, Lachute

Agent for the Edison Phonograph and Waterman Fountain Pen

"Silver Gloss"

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED
MONTREAL, CARDINAL.
BRANTFORD, FORT WILLIAM.
Makers of "Crown Brand" and "Lily White" Corn Syrups, and Benson's Corn Starch.

More Blouses, Lingerie and Skirts—more Table Linen—more Sheets and Pillow Cases—more Curtains—are starched with "Silver Gloss", than any other starch in Canada. Your grocer has it.

Laundry Starch

233

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

For PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVERS AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. By the bottle, or dozen. Sold by all druggists and turf goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers. Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cure," free.

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

A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY

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

CHAPTER XIV.—(Cont'd.)

"No, I don't know as it does matter a whole heap. I rode that devil here in a day and a night to get you. He wasn't broke when we left," and he pointed to the weary roan. "I've lied to poor old Bill; I've stolen a horse and done my best to steal a man. I don't suppose it does matter," and he sat down on one side of the boulders whilst the hue and cry came nearer. He could see their lanterns flashing now like drunken stars along the edge of the bank not half a mile away.

"If you had told me that it was for a woman I would have come."

"But it wasn't."

"No?" hesitating questioningly on the monosyllable, "but you told Bill so. Why didn't you lie to me?"

"It wouldn't have helped. You didn't go for Bill's woman."

The doctor flinched for the first time, and opened his mouth as if to defend himself, but thought better of it, and shrugging his shoulders asked:

"Have you got all my instruments and things there? That is my bag, I think," and he pointed to the satchel strapped upon Jim's horse.

"Yes, I got them before I left."

"Very thoughtful of you. Hand them up for me to look at. I'm too stiff to get off my horse yet."

Jim obeyed, and by the faint light of a match, which Jim had to hold for him, the doctor explored the interior of his grip-sack.

"Our friend Bill got these, I imagine," he said. "He was thinking of his own case. He always is. Wrap them up in this and put them on the bank. Someone will find them and we shan't have any use for them on this trip. We don't want to carry any more than we are obliged to."

Jim struck another match and the doctor finished his examination.

"They have all the ordinary appliances for cases of accident at Rolt's, I suppose?" He was quiet now and business-like.

"I guess so."

"Well, these will do then. We shall make them all in a devil of a mass, but the water-proof case will save some of them. I'm glad you brought that, Mr. Combe."

There was a pause whilst Jim fastened the bag in its place again, the lights were growing very close now, and the voices of the searchers plainly audible. Combe could distinguish his own name, uttered from time to time.

"Well, what are we waiting for? Aren't you coming?"

"Back to Soda Creek?"

"No, to the Risky. Isn't that where you wanted to take me?'

"We can't. That blanked ferryman has gone and I can't break the lock."

"Is that so, and Jim Combe can't cross this bit of a river without a boat to get back to the man Miss Clifford is nursing? Phaw! Here is the way," and the dare-devil, crammed the only top hat in Caribou more tightly on his head, spurred his beast into the edge of the grey flood that went roaring by, slipped and recovered, sitting his horse now as firmly as Combe himself might have done; slipped again, and the next moment was swimming, horse and man, deep in the angry waters of the Fraser.

CHAPTER XV.

"Well, I'm blanked! Protheroe! You infernal drunken fool, come back, Come back, I say. You'll drown, sure,"

But Protheroe took no notice of Jim's frantic cry. In that roar of waters which was already about his waist, and seemed to be climbing to his ears, he could hear nothing from the shore which he had left, and if he had done so, he had sense enough to know that it would have been more dangerous to try to turn back than to go on.

Jim saw that himself, as the words left his lips, but it is the fashion of human beings in dire straits to cry for the impossible. And Jim was in a worse strait than the doctor. In the swirl as his feet there were two small objects. Somewhat darker than the heaving darkness around them. They might well have been pieces of drift wood, being hustled down stream, but to Jim they would be in that dreary futude in front of him, the horse he stole and the man he murdered.

And the unsteady lights of the Soda Creek lanterns were dancing along the river's course coming down stream towards him, nearer and nearer, until he could hear the voices of those who carried them in spite of the noise of the waters.

With a curse he swung himself into the saddle, and wrenching the roan's head round viciously, he galloped up stream for fifty yards, over a chaos of slippery boulders.

Then he turned his horse's head towards the river, and drove his spurs home but though the colt's spirit was broken by bitter hard work, his instinct recoiled from this new peril, and he rose fighting and pawing the air on the very edge of the flood.

It was in vain. The man's blood was up and the ice-coated boulders gave the beast no footing. With a crash the two went into the river, the horse on its side, whilst the man thrown clear of his mount, disappeared some feet down stream of him.

Twice the beast was turned over in the flood, and for a few moments the water swept over the man, but before either had been drifted to the level of Protheroe, Jim had regained his horse's head, and twisting the fingers of one hand in the beast's long mane swam steadily on the down stream side of it.

Once he had his head above water, the colt swam superbly, driving against the current with all the energy of young life battling against death, so that before they had half crossed from shore to shore, Combe and his horse were level with Protheroe, and making some sort of a breakwater for him.

But it was not enough. The doctor was still in the saddle, and Combe could see the pinto's head sinking lower and lower. If the doctor stayed where he was, the horse embarrassed by his weight, must drown, and in spite of his efforts Combe could not make his voice heard in that swirl of waters. On the bank, the noise was as the indistinct roar of a mob, but in mid-stream each voice became distinct, individual and hostile.

He heard the waves roaring at him he could feel the undercurrents pulling separately at him, he knew what they wanted, and the fury, and the number of them daunted him.

His only chance was to cling to his horse; his only hope of saving Protheroe seemed to be to let go, and if possible, drag the doctor out of his saddle.

But at the last moment Protheroe seemed to realize what was required of him, and slid out of the saddle, holding on to his horse's mane, and swiming as Jim swam.

By this time both horses had drifted below the level of the ferry, which was now crowding with men, gesticulating and apparently shouting to the two in the water, and some of the more sober among the lantern bearers having got the ferry out towards midstream, were endeavoring to let a rope down towards the doctor.

But it was hopeless fishing. The line was not long enough, and the casting of it inaccurate. Neither Jim nor the doctor attempted to avail themselves of it.

Side by side, stunned by the noise around them, they battled with the Fraser, whilst though the farther bank seemed to come no nearer, the red lights of Soda Creek grew more dim and distant, and the figures on the ferry more indistinct.

Luckily for the swimmers there was even less ice in the river than there had been in the morning when Combe crossed it. The frost had not held in the upper country through which flow the tributaries that supply the Fraser with its first run of ice, but there was enough of it to add to their difficulties.

Suddenly the light of Soda Creek went out altogether, and the dancing lanterns on the ferry disappeared, and at the same time a new sound struck upon their ears, a dull, grinding noise, which grew louder and more distinct with every second that passed.

They had drifted past a bend in the river, and at the next, to which they were being hurried, the ice was packing. If they got into that pack before reaching the further shore, it would be the end of them. The horses, spent already, must go under in the churning and grinding ice.

Straining his eyes to the utmost, Combe thought that he could just distinguish the line of the farther bank. It was nearer than the ice pack which he could hear in the dark below him, but was it near enough? They were being carried down stream many yards for every foot which they made in the direction of the shore. It was just one of those positions in which death is made doubly hard by the temptation to struggle against it. Death itself is probably not so very dreadful. Nature is full of bogies to coerce her wilful children, and the last bogie of all, used mainly to make us play out our innings to the end, is possibly the most gentle fraud amongst them, but that struggle in the dark against the irresistible waters, with life and safety so near at hand, was bitter to bear, and at the very climax of it Jim's horse gave in and turned its head down stream.

In a moment they were racing towards their death. After all that long stubborn fight against the stream, with the shore almost within reach, the failure of the roan's courage had ruined them. If he had been alone it is possible that Combe would have given in then and drifted down quietly to his death, rather than fight longer against the inevitable, but the sight of the other man still struggling, and obviously spent, roused him to one more effort.

It was useless to shout to the horse, but with his free hand he managed to strike it in the face, and drag its head almost under with the other, until in despair the beast turned up stream again. But it was too late. Jim knew it, for he could hear the ice teeth gnashing almost at his heels, and he only struck out still from a stubborn determination to fight to the last inch.

His reward exceeded his hopes. Since he plunged into the Fraser it had seemed to Combe that he and his horse by immense efforts had just managed to remain stationary upon a plane of sliding water which carried them towards the ice pack, but now for the first time the long lean head which had bored down upon him, pushing him always nearer and nearer to eternity, began to forge ahead. There was no doubt of it.

They had reached the eddy under the shose; the big boulders loomed up, grew clearer, and the roan struck bottom.

At the first touch Combe's knees seemed to give under him. All his strengtht had gone, and having gone through the depths he seemed likely enough to drown in the shallows. It was only by an immense effort of will that he braced himself sufficiently to stagger out of the ebby. He could have fallen where he landed, but a cry from the doctor found one last reserve of strength left in his companion, and calling upon that "last ounce,' Jim blundered down the bank and into the water, falling against a great tooth of rock, which broke the force of the river at the bend.

By what seemed a miracle, the pinto had just made good its footing on the very last point between it and the swirl which led to the ice jam, but the doctor was too spent to profit by his horse's good luck, and though Jim grabbed him as he was swept by, he could do no more.

For what seemed to him five of the longest minutes he had ever known, the water crushed him against that rock tooth, whilst his arm was recked with the pain of keeping his fingers crooked in that bundle of wet clothing, which swayed with the current, but which he had not strength to drag back.

(To be Continued.)

There's a Subtle Charm about the delicious flavour of "SALADA" B106

This flavour is unique and never found in cheap, ordinary teas. Let us mail you a sample. Black, Mixed or Green.

The Farm

Care of the Dairy Heifer.

Although the first few months of the heifer's life is the most critical period of her existence, still many heifers are stunted, due to lack of attention after being weaned.

It is a rather common practice to have cows calve in the spring, yet this is not usually the best time. It is a fact that a calf born in the fall will get a better start in life than one born in the spring.

It makes little difference in the rate of growth of a calf whether it has pasture or has only dry feed in connection with its milk. But after weaning time the calf that has pasture will make by far the cheaper and more rapid growth. A fall calf will also be ready for breeding so that it will drop its own calf in the fall at the age of about two years.

Furthermore, a cow will give best returns when freshening in the fall. This is true because it is usually easier to maintain a steady flow of milk through the winter and early spring than during the summer and fall. Also, dairy products demand highest prices during the winter.

Feeding.

Until a calf is weaned it receives a liberal allowance of protein in its milk, but when milk is removed from the ration it is necessary to supply protein in some other form, such as legume hay or a high protein concentrate. It is advisable to keep the heifer in a thrifty, growing condition, although there is no need of fattening her. However, if she does become rather plump it will not injure her dairy qualities.

If fed so as to induce a thrifty growth yet not produce fat, dairy heifers will gain on an average close to one pound daily from the age of six months up to two years or calving time.

Six to Twelve Months Old.

Ration 1.—About two pounds daily of a mixture of 75 pounds corn chop and 25 pounds bran; all the alfalfa hay the heifer will eat.

Ration 2.—Six to 10 pounds silage; about two pounds daily of a grain mixture of 40 pounds corn chop, 40 pounds linseed meal or cottonseed meal, and 20 pounds bran; all the alfalfa hay the heifer will eat.

One to Two Years Old.

Ration 1.—About three pounds of corn daily; all the alfalfa hay the heifer will eat.

Ration 2.—Corn silage, 12 to 20 pounds; about three pounds daily of a grain mixture of equal parts corn chop, bran, and linseed meal or cotton-seed meal; all the alfalfa hay the heifer will eat.

Breeding.

The proper age at which to breed a heifer will depend very largely upon the size and thrift of the animal as well as upon the breed.

Jersey or Guernsey heifers mature more rapidly than Holsteins or Ayrshires and hence are ready for breeding at an earlier age. The approved practice is to breed a Jersey or Guernsey heifer at the age of 13 to 17 months. A Holstein or Ayrshire heifer if in good thrift may well be bred at the age of 177 to 21 months. —E. G. Woodward in Farm and Dairy.

Which is Your Way?

Two men were leaning over the pasture bars. Their conversation is related in the Western Farmer of Spokane, Washington, as follows:

"Yes, sir, that colt is for sale, but he belongs to my son in the field yonder. You'll have to bargain with him," said the farmer, motioning to the boy. "He'll be here presently and you can talk to him."

"That boy!" ejaculated the stranger.

"Yes, George is seventeen, and a smarter boy never was raised on any farm—if I do say it. You ought to hear him in debate. He can hold his end with the best of 'em. He raised that colt and the sale money goes into the bank in his name. He's saving for a course in an agricultural college; then I'll step down and out and he'll run the old farm. Here, George, this man is looking at your two-year-old."

The bargain was soon concluded, but not before the buyer had learned that the seventeen-year-old boy was a keen judge of horse flesh and knew the worth of his colt.

Two men were leaning over the pasture bars.

"Yes, sir, them steers are as good as ever was raised in this town. That boy over there calls 'em his, and has fussed with 'em ever since they were calves. Hey? Oh, that makes no difference when it comes to selling. They were fed from my mow, and I reckon the cash goes into my pocket. Boys are ungrateful nowadays. He keeps talking of quitting, and I can't keep him longer than he is twenty-one. He might take the old farm and let me have a rest, but he will not listen to that. Well, it can't be helped, as I see. You don't offer quite what I consider the steers worth, but there's no use in feeding 'em any longer. They're yours.'

Which boy made a successful, contented farmer, and why?

Points on Drainage.

How shall we obtain the most satisfactory soil moisture condition throughout the year? The great factor in moisture control is drainage, natural or artificial. Few farms are sufficiently drained by natural means, nearly all require some artificial drainage. The problem, then, is: "Where shall we place our drains?" "How deep shall we put them?" "What size of tile shall we use?" The position of the drains depends largely on the slope of the field, the depth on the kind of soil, the size or grade given the tile. If you are uncertain about these points or anticipate any difficulties, the Ontario Agricultural College will send you a drainage surveyor who will, if necessary, prepare a map of your farm showing the location of your drains, the size of tile to use, and the grades and depths of the drains. The cost to you for these services will be the travelling expenses of the surveyor, and, as several surveys are made on one trip, the charge is seldom over three dollars for each survey. Those who have had their farms surveyed and have installed part or all of their drains, may have a new plan prepared free of charge if they will return the old plan after marking in all changes made in the original system. On the same terms as those for surveys the College will send a man to give you a start on the installation of your drains if you have had no previous experience. He will show you how to set grade stakes, grade the ditch bottom, make the junctions of main and lateral, lay the tile, and assist you in any way required.

In after years a man rejoices because of the failure of youthful ambitions.

SHOT AND SHELL.

Shrapnel News From Britain's Great Munition Works.

Great Britain is divided into eight munition areas.

Cordite, despite its dangerous nature, is remarkably safe to handle.

An implement for squeezing ingots in a Leeds factory has a 7,000-ton squeeze.

A certain percentage of women has always been employed in armament factories.

This is the first great war in which motor vehicles have been used on any large scale.

Mr. H. E. Morgan, of the British Ministry of Munitions, invented the phrase "Business as Usual."

Out of a thousand new lathes installed in a Sheffield arsenal only one came from the United States.

Separate dining-rooms are provided for women munition workers in factories where both sexes are employed.

On barbed-wire entanglements or concrete shrapnel has practically no effect, and very little on earthworks.

The projectile fired from a German trench howitzer looks like an oval cannon-ball with a stick attacked to it.

Women munnitioners in most places can buy a dinner cheaper at work than they can provide themselves with one at home.

Yorkshire shell-makers hold competitions among themselves, and the shift which turns out the most work gets the prize.

Controlled establishments in the Birmingham area numbered 1,679 in November last, and employed upwards of a million hands.

Wire used in big guns, though only one-tenth of an inch thick, is strong enough to withstand a stress equivalent to one hundred tons to the square inch.

The building of Keighley National Shell Factory was started on June 15 last; early in November it was turning out several thousand shells a week and hardly a man of military age was employed.

Some of the Clyde shell factories have been provided with war names. There is a Ypres factory, a Mons factory, while Lille, Albert. Liege, Argonne, Marne, La Bassee and Anzac are all represented.

Not the Same in all Cases.

At breakfast restless little Tommy began to play with the cruet-stand. His father told him not to do so. Tommy persisted, and at last upset it and spilled the pepper on the table-cloth. "Now, Tommy," said his father, "you were disobedient and upset the pepper-caster, and I really ought to make the punishment fit the crime by putting some of the pepper on your tongue." Tommy looked up in a flash and said. "Should I be punished the same way dad, if I upset the sugar bowl?"

AFTER MEALS

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

TAKE THE DIGESTIVE TONIC

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

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

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

6015

2 in 1 SHOE POLISHES

BLACK · WHITE · TAN

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

10c F. F. Dalley Co. of Canada Ltd., Hamilton, Canada 10c

NEW STRENGTH IN THE SPRING

Nature Needs Aid in Making New Health-Giving Blood.

In the spring the system needs a tonic. To be healthy you must have new blood, just as the trees must have new sap to renew their vitality. Nature demand it, and without this new blood you will feel weak and languid. You may have twinges of rheumatism or the sharp stabbing pains of neuralgia. Often there are disfiguring pimples or eruptions on the skin. In other cases there is merely a feeling of tiredness and a variable appetite. Any of these are signs that the blood is out of order—that the indoor life of winter has lessened your vitality. What you need in spring is a tonic medicine to put you right, and in all the world of medicine there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills actually make new rich, red blood—your greatest need in spring. This new blood drives out the seeds of disease and makes easily tired men, women and children bright, active and strong. Mrs. Eugene Cadarette, Amherstburg, Ont., says: "I suffered for a long time from dizziness, pain in the back and sick headache, and nothing I took did me any good until I began Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These cured me after taking six boxes and I now feel better than ever I did in my life. I had fallen off in weight to 82 pounds, and after taking the Pills I had increased to 100 pounds."

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

Cultivating Apple Orchards.

Some points not well understood among ordinary farmers about orchard cultivation and fertilizing are brought out in a Fruit Branch circular. Mr. W. H. Gibson, Newcastle, who has very large acreage in orchards, grows beautiful apples. He does not leave quite 7 feet of sod around each tree. There is not much use in cultivating within five feet of the trees. None of you would put manure any closer than five or six feet to a bearing apple tree, because there is no such thing as a feed root as close as that to the trunk of the tree. This refers to a bearing tree only.

He tries to cheapen the cost as much as possible. He cultivates the orchard and then sows a strip to clover, about ten feet wide in each row, and cuts it with a mower the last part of June. It saves a great amount of labor in cultivating. He finds that in a dry year the trees will not bear as large apples as they would if cultivated, but in an ordinary year the size is good enough and the trees make plenty of wood. The feed roots are out beyond this strip with the rows 30 to 35 feet apart, that gives 25 feet of working ground in the centre and he sows cover crops in that. One year he sowed a cover crop of clover and then broke it up the following spring. He also mulched with manure. His orchards are near the lake and have a deep clay loam. Until this cover crop was used he could not get a good color in the fruit. He is sure that if he broke up this sod and cultivated close to the trees, he would not get as good color as he has been getting.

This bit of practical information from a man who knows much about apple growing and orchard culture will be appreciated by all who have orchards on their farms. Too many neglect to cultivate orchards properly.

GLASS OF WATER

Upset Her.

People who don't know about food should never be allowed to feed persons with weak stomachs.

Sometime ago a young woman had an attack of scarlet fever, and when convalescing was permitted to eat anything she wanted. Indiscriminate feeding soon put her back in bed with severe stomach and kidney trouble.

"There I stayed," she says, "three months, with my stomach in such condition that I could take only a few teaspoonfuls of milk or beef juice at a time. Finally Grape-Nuts was brought to my attention and I asked my doctor if I might eat it. He said, 'yes,' and I commenced at once.

"The food did me good from the start and I was soon out of bed and recovered from the stomach trouble. I have gained ten pounds and am able to do all household duties, some days sitting down only long enough to eat my meals. I can eat anything that one ought to eat, but I still continue to eat Grape-Nuts at breakfast and supper and like it better every day.

"Considering that I could stand only a short time, and that a glass of water seemed 'so heavy,' I am fully satisfied that Grape-Nuts has been everything to me and that my return to health is due to it.

"I have told several friends having nervous or stomach trouble what Grape-Nuts did for me and in every case they speak highly of the food."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

PREMIER HUGHES.

His Speeches in Britain Have Caused a Sensation.

The Hon. William Hughes, Premier of Australia, is causing the British people to sit up and take notice. Says the London Tatler, from which we reproduce the accompanying photograph:

"His amazing career from odd-job man to Premier is the wonder and admiration not only of Australia, the scene of his labors, but of the Empire he dreams and slaves for. It is said that great crisis throw up the great men necessary to deal with them, but up to the present, although England as a whole has risen to the occasion, no outstanding personality has

Sir William Hughes.

arisen here throughout this great war. Hughes is great in thought and execution, with an unerring faculty of simple and clear expression. He realizes the necessities and opportunities not only of the war, but, what is even as important, of the period after the war. He stands for a sound Imperialism, and it may be given to him to realize the dream of Joseph Chamberlain of a united Empire, whose citizens will not in prosperity forget their first duty, namely, the knowledge of how to defend their homes."

JOKES WITH DEATH UP IN THE AIR

ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK OF THE AVIATOR.

Mixtures of Tragedy and Comedy Found in Life of the War Flyers.

"Humors of War in the Air," is the subject of an interesting article in the London Daily Express by Mr. C. M. Grey, editor of the Aeroplane, in which he narrates an aviator's version of the old farce "Box and Cox" and some incidents of Turkish "cheek."

"A story that appeared in a Turkish communique the other day relating how a Turkish aviator dropped bombs near one of the allies' cruisers and caused her to change her course, after which he attacked a destroyer with his machine gun," he writes, "is probably something of an exaggeration, but it would be quite a mistake to put it down as an absolute fabrication, because people who have quite a high opinion of the Turks as fighting men and even respect their aviators. The Turkish communique refers to the aviator as a Turk, but the pilots of the Turkish aeroplanes have been Germans chiefly.

"There is one incident, however, related to me by an officer who has just returned from Gallipoli, of which the hero was more likely to have been a Turk than a German, for the German, although he may on occasion fight quite well, does not apparently believe in taking chances purely as a sport.

The Diving Aeroplane.

"One night when things were fairly calm both in the air and on the ground the sound of an aeroplane engine was heard approaching the British lines. It drew nearer and nearer, and it was evident from the sound that the aviator was flying very low. Suddenly he appeared over a certain part of the British camp so low that he could have been hit with a revolver if anybody had seen him in time. As he went he dropped several bombs, which did no particular harm. Half a dozen officers rushed out of their tents and began firing at him, the sound of his engine stopped, and his machine was seen to throw up its tail, and dive down over the cliff at the edge of the plateau on which the camp stood.

"Everybody thought he had been hit and had fallen into the sea or on the sand just over the cliff edge. Much to their surprise, a few seconds afterward his engine was heard running again, and a minute or so later there was a burst of firing a mile or two out at sea.

"Next morning a destroyer came in and said that, hearing the noise of bombs in the camp, some of the officers had come on deck and were looking up at the shore when suddenly an aeroplane dived off the cliff, flew straight at them almost level with the water, and as it passed raked them from end to end with a machine gun.

"Dinner, I Think."

"Another incident which occurred very early in the Gallipoli operations also has its humorous side.

"On this occasion two British officers went up and discovered that their machine refused to rise more than about three thousand feet. Somewhere above the Turkish lines a shell burst almost under the tail, and the machine stood on its head. The pilot pulled it out of its dive and had climbed to the best height the machine could reach when another shell burst on one side of it and tipped it up so that it did a terrific side slip and again lost several hundred feet.

"Once more he pulled it up, and had climbed to his maximum when another shell burst right in front, and he and his passenger saw the shell case drop past them within a foot or two of the body of the machine. The pilot scribbled something on the writing block fixed in front of him, handed the paper back to the passenger, and turned the nose of the machine for home. As the machine turned round the passenger read the comforting words, 'Dinner, I think!'"

Spreading Good News Broadcast

WANTS EVERYBODY TO KNOW DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIM.

Louis Champagne, After a Long Period of Sickness and Weakness, Says He Found New Health in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Millerand, Ont., May 8th (Special.)—Strong and hearty again after a long period of weakness and ill-health, Louis Champagne, a well-known resident of this place, is spreading broadcast the good news that he found new health and strength in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For a long time," Mr. Champagne states in an interview, "I suffered from kidney disease and backache. My appetite was uncertain, and I got up in the morning with a bitter taste in my mouth. There were flashes of light before my eyes, and I had a dragging sensation across the loins. My limbs were heavy and I was always tired.

"Then I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I am glad to be able to say that two boxes made me well. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all those who suffer from feebleness or bad kidneys."

If you have the symptoms mentioned by Mr. Champagne you may be sure your kidneys need attention. Neglected kidneys are the cause of more than half the ills mankind is heir to. The way to treat sick or weak kidneys is to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

THE HUMORS OF GREAT MEN.

Mr. Gladstone and Dean Stanley at Home.

The London correspondent of the Boston Transcript, speaking of a lecture delivered by the publisher, Mr. John Murray, said:

Mr. Murry drew an amusing picture of Gladstone in bed. "The last time I was at his house," he said, "I had breakfast early and alone, as I was going to Scotland. When I had finished, I was told that Mr. Gladstone did not know that I was leaving so early, and that he wanted to have another talk with me. I went to his bedroom—a very large room with a double bed in it.

"Gladstone was dressed in a nightgown, with a brown Shetland shawl round him. He was lying flat on his face, his head at the foot of the bed and his feet on the pillows. In one hand he held a cup of coffee and there was a book in the other. I shall never forget that interview and the comicality of the great lion head popping up as I went toward him."

The lecture next alluded to Dean Stanley, whose writing was so bad that he could not read a letter he himself had written, and whose contraction of "Jerusalem" into "Jerus" resulted in the compositor's setting it up as "Jones."

Two friends once dined with the dean, and there was cold duck on the table. The dean carved; but he was so engrossed with the conversation that he first let the duck slip upon the table and then upon the floor. One of the guests, knowing that the duck was the only thing they had for luncheon, shouted, "I see a cat in the room!"

"Ah," said the dean, "you need not be afraid of the duck! I have my foot on it."

Reversing it.

"I'll take this hat at $6."

"But the madam is trying it on upside down."

"And the price tag, to, eh? Um! It's $9 now."

Rich.

"Is this land rich?" asked the prospective purchaser, cautiously.

"It certainly ought to be," replied the gentleman-farmer. "I have put all the money I had into it."

Some hair is prematurely grey and some is prematurely dyed.

You Owe Yourself this Rare Treat after the heavy meats and the canned vegetables of the Winter—with a jaded stomach and rebellious liver—**Shredded Wheat with Strawberries**—a dish that is deliciously nourishing and satisfying—a perfect meal, and so easily and quickly prepared. For breakfast, for luncheon or any meal.

Made in Canada.

PRODUCTION AND THRIFT.

Why We Should Save and How.

A pamphlet has been issued by the Parliamentary War Savings Committee in Britain entitled "Why We Must Save and How." As it is intended to illustrate the possibilities of saving by all classes there are necessarily many hints calculated to be of value the world over and especially in affiliated countries. In the first place it combats the notion that those people who spend all they make are necessarily benefiting trade. On the contrary those who save wisely advantage themselves, their neighbors and their country. Spending money on luxury gives a certain amount of employment, but nothing like the employment that investment in desirable and necessary articles does. The best way to convey the meat in this useful and timely pamphlet would seem to be to summarize its contents in brief, emphatic sentences:

Thrift is a national duty, so that the money thus saved may be invested with the government.

The more goods we buy at home and the more we make and send abroad the richer the country becomes.

Every dollar borrowed abroad that might be obtained at home means money going out of the country.

By devoting all our energies to producing things useful and abandoning the purely ornamental and the luxurious we are helping the country.

The only money judiciously spent is that that keeps ourselves in health of mind and body and that by investment in productiveness helps in the progress of the land and the country.

Women are the main power in the campaign for thrift. As leaders of the home they can best foster economy in food and clothing.

Reduction in meat-eating might be generally practised without loss of strength.

Cheese is one of the best and most wholesome substitutes for meat.

Economy and good digestion are aided by never eating bread that is not at least 24 hours old. Ten per cent. of the cost of bread would be saved by rigidly adhering to this simple practice.

Fewer courses at dinner would not mean any wearing on the health, but less work and more saving.

It is in dress that women could best economize. Simplicity of material does not mean less attractiveness.

Excessive expenditure on weddings and funerals should be avoided.

Labor released from the manufacture and sale of things that can be dispensed with is available for other and more useful work.

Expenditure on golf, tennis and other games of pleasure could be beneficially curtailed.

The giving of presents on all trivial occasions is to be discouraged and, when given, they should be of an inexpensive and useful character.

Presents and gifts might take the form of war-loan vouchers.

Much money might be saved by spending less on hobbies.

Neighbors could benefit each other by systematically combining to buy food in quantities and sharing it.

Economy to-day means riches in the future.

The only luxury the Empire can afford is victory.

Next to a woman, the most changeable thing in the world is another woman.

MOTHERS

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

50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.

USE ZAM-BUK

THE HILLS OF DEATH.

Hardships and Perils of Italian Troops in Carso.

The London Morning Post's correspondent on the Italian front writes: The hills of Carso might well be called hills of death. The main characteristics of this army, whose achievement is sometimes wrongly considered slow or too careful, is that it has never given up an inch of ground conquered on a front of more than 600 kilometres. Each shell as it bursts scatters the rocks in a thousand splinters, deadly as bullets. This is one reason why the Italian losses are so heavy. Many corps have been living for months under these terrible conditions. It made me shudder to see many soldiers, exhausted by fatigue, asleep leaning against a trench parapet, with mangled remains unspeakably horrible sticking out in many places.

The Austrians have concentrated about a million men in front of the sector of Gorizia and on the Carso. The next offensive will be one of the greatest battles of the war.

MOTHER AND BABY.

The fond mother always has the welfare of her little ones at heart. She is continually on the watch for any appearance of the maladies which threaten her little ones. Thousands of mothers have learned by experience that nothing will equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the children well. Concerning them Mrs. R. Morehouse, Blissfield, N.B., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine I have ever used for my baby. He was very cross but the Tablets soon put him right again." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

One Good Point.

The old man had given his son a very fair education, and had taken him into his shop. The young fellow was over-nice about a great many things, but the father made no comment. One day an order came in from a customer. "I wish to goodness," exclaimed the son, "that Gibson would learn to spell." "What's the matter with it?" inquired the father cheerfully. "Why, he spells coffee with a 'k.'" "No—does he? I never noticed it." "Of course you never did," said the son pettishly. "You never notice anything like that." "Perhaps not my son," replied the old man gently; "but there is one thing I do notice which you will learn by and by, and that is that Gibson pays cash."

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Wireless in Ireland.

An Irishman and a Scot were arguing as to the merits of their respective countries. "Ah, weel," said Sandy, "they took doon an auld castle in Scotland and foond wires under it which showed that the telegraph was there hundreds of years ago." "Well," said Pat, "they took down an ould castle in Oireland, and begorra there was no wires found undher it, which shows that they knew all about wireless telegraphy in Oireland hundreds av years ago."

I cured a horse of the Mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS.
Dalhousie.

I cured a horse, badly torn by a pitchfork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
St. Peter's, C.B. EDW. LINLIEF.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling by MINARD'S LINIMENT,
Bathurst, N.B. THOS. W. PAYNE.

Her Reward.

Mrs. A.—I met Mrs. Swellton, the president for the Home for the Aged, to-day and gave her $10 for it, which I couldn't well afford.

Mrs. B.—Heaven will reward you.

Mrs. A.—It has already. She invited me to luncheon.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Poor Boob.

Pusher—Gusher is not very happy in his choice of adjectives.

Usher—Why so?

"Miss Gumms fished for a compliment by asking him what he thought of her slippers."

"And what did he say?"

"He said they were immense."

Advice to Mabel.

A London man just back from the States says that a little girl on the train to Pittsburg was chewing gum. Not only that, but she insisted on pulling it out in long strings and letting it fall back into her mouth again.

"Mabel!" said her mother, in a horrified whisper. "Mabel, don't do that. Chew your gum like a little lady."

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Seems So.

"Pa, what are the fortunes of war?"

"Stock dividends, my boy."

Looking For The Dog.

A visitor to a small country town lost his dog, an animal which he prized very much. Rushing to the office of the local newspaper he handed in an advertisement, offering fifty dollars reward for the return of his dog. Half an hour later he thought he would add to the advertisement the words: "No questions asked." So he hurried off to the office again. When he got there the place was empty save for a little boy, who looked very sulky. "Where's the staff?" asked the tourist, glancing round the deserted room. "Out looking for your dog!" was the aggrieved retort.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Grasp and Grip.

They were alone in a shady nook. He had timidly declared his love for the fair lady, but the response was cold. "No, George," she said. "I like you; but you lack go and initiative. You don't grasp opportunity and show your grip of things." Suddenly she felt herself in a tight embrace. It was the hug of her life. "What—what do you mean, George?" she gasped. "Oh," he replied, "I'm showing my grip!" He won through.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Ancient.

"Are you going to the fancy-dress ball?"

"Oh, yes."

"In what garb?"

"I shall wear one of the quaint old costumes of 1905."

SEED POTATOES

SEED POTATOES, IRISH COBblers. Deleware, Carman. Order at once. Supply limited. Write for quotations. H. W. Frasor, Brampton.

FOR SALE.

GLADIOLUS, THE COMING FLOWER. Cultured directions free. H. P. Vanwagner, R. 5, Hamilton.

SEWING MACHINE SUPPLIES—1ft Superior Needles 25c, Shuttles 75c, Bobbins 5c, Belts 20c, for any Machine. Superior Supplies Co., Hamilton, Ont.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—UPHOLSTERERS, GOOD wages; piecework. Apply Baetz Brothers & Co., Berlin, 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 home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

"Overseas" Liniment

Why suffer with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back or pain of any kind, when "Overseas" Liniment will cure you. The Highest Grade Liniment made. Guaranteed. Send at once. Family size 50c; Large size $1.00.

OVERSEAS CHEMICAL CO.,
810 Bathurst St., Toronto, Can.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

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

HAWK BICYCLES
An up-to-date High Grade Bicycle fitted with *Rollie Chain, New Departure or Hercules Coaster Brake and Hubs, Detachable Tires*, high grade equipment, including Mudguards, Pump, & Tools $22.50
Send for FREE 1916 Catalogue, 60 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.

IS YOUR WAGON LOPSIDED?
Have worn axles made the wheels all out of gear? You could have prevented that condition—and you can still help it with
MICA AXLE GREASE
The mica does it. It fills the worn pores of the axle. Won't gum. Kills friction.
At Dealers everywhere
The Imperial Oil Company Limited
BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 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.

5c a line for Poetry accompanying Memoriam Notices.

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

All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line nompareil m asurement.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE. QUE.

E i Passant.

The responsibility for the cry "Peace, peace" where there is no peace is easily located, and Uncle Sam would do well to take the poll parrot indoors and cover up the cage.

* * * *

It is pitiful drivel to talk of peace just now in any other than a purely academic way or as exercise for Debating Societies, for, although peace may ultimately occupy our thoughts our hands are at present full of more important things urgently requiring all our energies.

A survey of things as they are ought to convince a fair minded observer that this war is a fight to a finish and that a draw is impossible. An ordinary war having its origin in some dispute or disagreement usually offers some opportunities for mediation or reasoning. In such cases every possible means should be taken to persuade the beligerents that their objects could be accomplished and their differences sorted out by the intervention of disinterested friends.

* * * *

But this is no ordinary war. Any one who has read Bernhardi the German War prophet knows that its declared object—long cherished and planned, is "World Power" and that nothing short of absolute defeat will permit the Germans to accept peace or any measure of it Bernhardi candidly shows that the war was studiously contemplated and was to be entered upon at a fitting moment War, he asserts, is the duty and life work of every German capable of bearing arms; A duty before which everything else must sink. Religion, Commerce and human life must have no place in competition with it. Truth, love, and honour must be thrust aside by a proud consciousness of military ascendancy and increased political power, supported, he continues, by the fixed determination never to abandon these acquisitions.

* * * *

Peace is his pet subject of derision, because "War must not be denied a place in historical development it being a biological necessity of the first importance and a regulative element in the life of mankind which cannot be dispensed with since without it an unhealthy development will follow which excludes every advancement of the race and therefore all real civilization" "Our next war" he continues, referring to the present one, "will be fought for the highest interests of our country and of mankind. This will invest it with importance in the world's history 'World Power or Downfall' will be our rallying cry."

* * * *

It is manifest that the war lord of Germany has forced this war upon the world for his own ends, and as he deludes himself that he is also fighting for the benefit of mankind at large, nothing but defeat real and decisive will have any effect upon him. It is therefore out of the question to offer him the gift of peace whilst he is in his pagan frenzy of bloodlust. Regeneration and Sanity through defeat may eng nder a di posit on to wards a real peace, but not yet.

* * * *

Who then talks of peace? Assuredly not Britain, nor France, nor Russia. Are the sacrifices these countries have made, to go for an armistic; a breathing time for their murderous assailant; Is the memory of their dead heroes to be desecrated and dishonoured; Their lives laid down in the sacred cause of Justice to be rendered a vain Sacrifice? I think not. Who then pat s of peace?

* * * *

With all due respect to the holder of, and aspirants to, presidential honors, who, with a more or less vain-glorious desire to leap into world prominence without plodding through the qualifying degrees of distinction and merit, seek to perform the office of signing with a pen of gold the protocol of peace while the universe looks on admiringly, we would suggest that the King of Dahomey has as much right as they have to compete for that honor. Perhaps more so, for that dusky potentate would as least be free from any taint of suspicion that the offer of his services was prompted by party motives, political expediency, or personal advertisement.

* * * *

Whoever speaks of peace just now even in the friendliest of tones is worse than a declared enemy, for they suggest the humiliation of Europe and the demoralisation and debauch of Justice That view of it is the only one which would appeal to Germany for it is part of their plan. If they anticipated defeat they would accept peace as a makeshift and apply themselves with greater assiduity than ever to the development of their hell-born designs Of course it is possible that they see defeat coming to them and with supreme cunning have bluffed the parrot to start the peace racket

LINKSMAN.

THE WAR IN GENERAL.

Following close on the heels of the naval disaster in which so many of our brave sailors who have been conducting their lonely and tiresome vigil of watching for the past many months, have found their watery grave, comes the death of Lord Kitchener and his staff. Whether it was mishap or murder is not known. Few knew that this most reticent of men of action had left London; fewer still knew his mysterious mission; all were appalled to learn of the blowing up of the warship on which he and his staff were carried. In the deep sea off the Orkney islands they perished.

This is a sad blow indeed, but the general war news is such as to prevent the more particular depressing events from causing a feeling of uneasin ss at the progress of the struggle. There is much more cause for optimism than for pessimism in the outlook.

The Russian offensive against the Austrians is developing in such a way as to more than offset the prestige won by the Kaiser's allies in their recent active movement against the Italians. Russia, unshaken, as M. Sazanoff has declared again and again, is to the fore, readjusting the military situation so as to restore the balance for the Western front Germany is concentratine the great proportion of her military power in the effort to carry Verdun. But it is not at Verdun that victory is to be found. Russia can help there, but Germany cannot hurt her there. Verdun is in all important aspects a local engagement.

Germany may find comfort in exaggerating the 'naval victory' or she may receive the death of Kitcheuer with unholy joy. But neither the domestic nor the military situation is improved for her. Of real cause for jubilation apart from the disaster off the Orkneys, Germany has none.

CUSHING

The "Maggie May" left this week on a trip to Kingston.

Mr. A. Allard went to Montreal on Friday last with the first shipment of Cheese from his factory here for this Season.

Miss Edith Johnson, of Ottawa, spent the Kings Birthday here the guest of her cousin Miss Grace Fraser at the Manse.

Mr. W. J. Holliday and daughter Phyllis of Montreal, spent the week-end at Mrs. Jas. Watson's.

Miss Grace Fraser was absent for several days last week on a motor-trip to Plattsburg, N. Y. with a party of friends from Montreal.

Mrs. T. Weir Sr. entertained at tea on Saturday afternoon in honor of her brother and sister-in-law—Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Davison of Vancouver who are at present her guests.

The social to be held at the Stone Hall on Tuesday evening the 13th of the ladies of St Mungo's promises to be an enjoyable event. Don't miss it There will be ice-cream, a sale of fancy articles and a good programme.

DALESVILLE

Mrs. M. Graham has returned from Pine Hill.

Miss Cora Graham is home for her summer vacation.

Miss Alma Dixon spent a few days in Lachute this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell, of Lachute, visited friends here on Sunday last.

Mrs. John McGibbon spent last week in Brownsburg visiting her many friends.

Mr. Emile Masse son of Dr. Masse will be at Roussillon for Sunday June 11th.

Mr. Masse is to remain with the Roussillon people for the summer as Student Pastor.

The Misses R. and A. Silverson and M. Dixon spent the week-end at their respective homes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Campbell and family visited Mrs. D A. McOuat of Brownsburg on Sunday last.

Mrs. W. Brown and family who have been visiting Mrs Burk returned to Montreal on Saturday last.

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

Mrs. R. McCormick returned from Montreal on Wednesday having spent the past week visiting her son George, who we are sorry to report is still quite ill

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realise the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, Quebec Bank Bldg Montreal and Washington, D. C.

Staynerville School.

(May Report)

Grade VI, Max. 1300,—Muriel Nichols 991, Thelma Kempffer 877, Margaret Davis—

Grade IV, Max. 1300,—Emma Davis 1151, Robert Kempffer 1135 Theodore Murdoch 976, Lorne Kempffer 932, Ruby Nichols 926.

Grade II, Max. 800—Jennie McKenzie 729, Eileen Kempffer 7.6, Alton Murdoch 601, George McKenzie 651

Grade I, Max. 550,—Percy Murdoch 503, Perley Murdoch 473.

Margaret Davis absent for examinations

No of pupils enrolled 14.

Average attendance 14.

No. of days school was in operation 99.

GERTRUDE E. WALSH, Teacher.

Chatham School No. 1.

(Closing Examinations)

Grade VI, Max. 1700,—Hugh Hughes 7526, George Fuller 1519, Ivy Graham 1229.

Grade IV, Max. 1200,—Doris Leroy 12, *Lena Sittington 504, *Hazel Sittington 11

Grade III, 1100,—Evan Hughes 784, *Mary Byrne 413.

Grade I, 600,—Elsie Graham 522.

Regular Attendance, Hugh Hughes.

*Absent during part of Exam.

M. BEATTIE, Teacher.

POSTPONED
Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

LEO. CARRIERE, Pine Hill, Que.,

Wednesday, June 14 h, 1916

The following effects:—1 Percheon stallion eight years old, one work horse, 1 driving horse six years old, 4 milch cows, 5 yearling heifers, 4 spring calves, 2 sets heavy double harness, 1 set light double harness, 2 sets single light harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 horse rake, 2 lumber waggons, 1 tumbril cart, 1 buggy, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 2 sets of bob-sleighs, 1 cream seperater 400 pounds capacity, 1 block and tackle, 1 plow, a number of pork 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. 6 per cent discount per annum off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

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.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Application must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent, also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhusted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W W. CORY, C.M.G.,

The 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.

OWN A GRAY DORT

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

GRAY DORT

$850
F. O. B. CHATHAM

THE LAST STRAND

The town-hall was packed. Not a place was vacant, and the village audience followed the heroine's tribulations with bated breath.

She was having a terrible time. In the space of five short minutes she was nearly run over by a mad horse, bitten by a mad dog, and drowned in a mad mill-rush. And she escaped these things only to fall finally into the hands of the vaunting villain.

The audience strained forward as the villain led her to a lonely cave and cast her into the presence of a huge gorilla.

"Re-revenge at last!" muttered Villain.

"Oh, what shall I do?" cried the heroine, as the gorilla approached with a malevolent grimace, "Oh, what shall I do?"

It was too much. The strain could not be borne any longer. In a frenzy of excitement, a member of the audience rose from his seat, clapped his hands to his mouth and shouted:

"Chuck 'im a nut, miss!"

A STRANGE INHERITANCE

"Mother," said little Willie, who had been whipped for story-telling, "were you always good when you were a little girl?"

"Yes, always," answered his mother.

"And didn't you ever tell stories?"

"No, never."

"Did father ever tell them, then?" he asked after a pause.

"Certainly not!" she replied.

"Nor grandma?"

"No."

"Nor grandad?"

"No, of course not."

Willie's brows contracted for a moment; then he gave a sigh.

"Well, what I can't make out," he observed pensively, "is where I got it from!"

Gin Pills
FOR THE KIDNEYS

What They Cured

Here's the remarkable experience of a Nova Scotian:—

"I was once a terrible sufferer with kidney and bladder troubles, and at times I would lose the use of my legs, and could not go away from home without some one with me. I was treated by different doctors for 3 years, and only got temporary relief. My son advised me to take Gin Pills, and after taking the first 2 or 3 doses I got relief. I continued to take them until I got completely cured. I owe my life to Gin Pills.

Yours very truly,
P. M. KEMPTON,
Port Medway, N. S.

18

GIN PILLS are 50c. a box or 6 boxes for $2.50 at all druggists. Sample treatment free if requested.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto

Stallions for Service.

PERCHERON & CLYDESDALE.
LOIN 3901 99522

Is at the head of the Stud. This horse although 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 nineteen 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.

AUTO LIVERY
Telephone - - 83
A. E. BISHOP

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

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Argenteuil Marble & Granite Works

MacDonald and McColl Proprietors

Headstones and Monuments of all kinds

Estimates Given on Application. Satisfaction Guaranteed

We are also General Contractors and can quote you on all brick and Concrete work. Cement floors and sidewalks a specialty. Our many yeats of experience ensures good workmanship. Phone No. 6.

Macdonald & McColl, Contractors
Main Street, Lachute

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA
Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: - - -	$2,000,000.00
Capital paid up and Surplus: - -	$1,637,873.49

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

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

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

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

Let us be your Tailor!

We extend a cordial invitation to the Male Population of this County to call and visit us when in need of a new Suit or Overcoat.

We are agents for the
Semi-Ready Clothing
and
Crown Clothing Company

Every attention and courtesy given to all orders. Satisfaction Guaranteed

L. Guilbault
Merchant Tailor, - BROWNSBURG

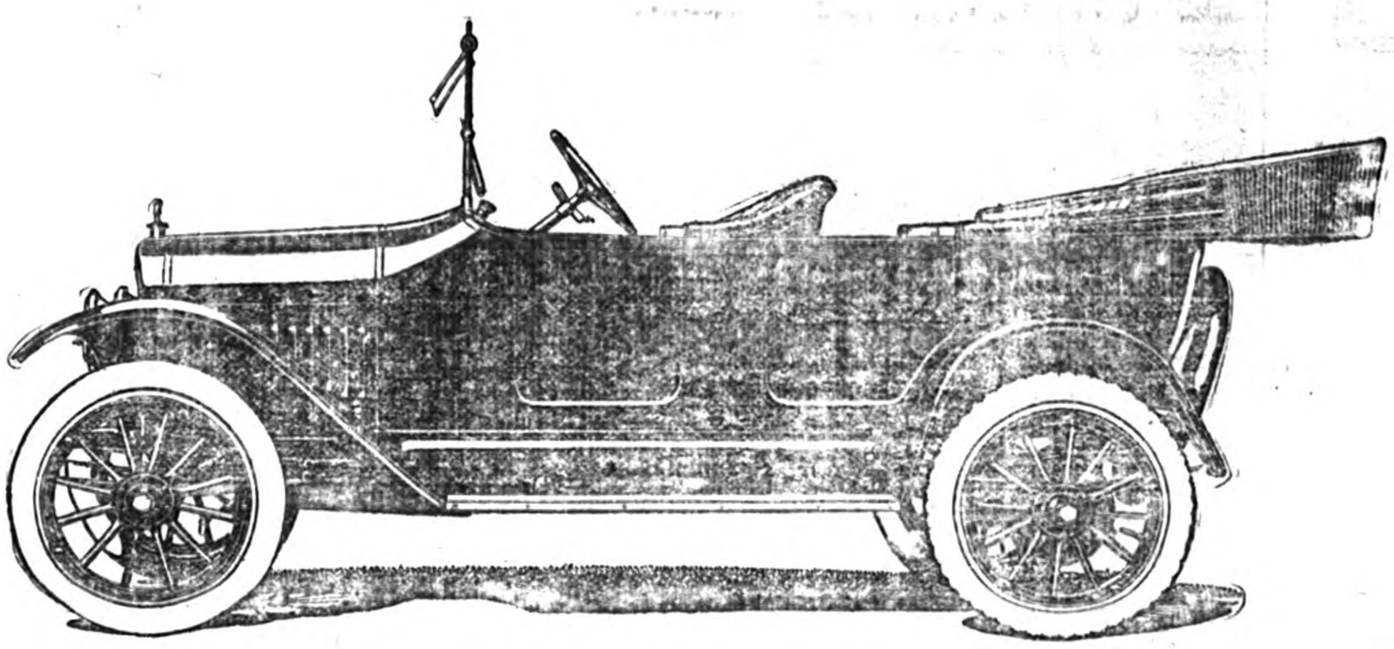
LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

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.



What Do You Know About The Maxwell Car?

THIS is the time of the year when more people are considering the question of "what car to buy" than at any other time of the year.

This community has its full share of people who will soon be driving their first car or a new car to replace the old one.

Now, we know that we are going to sell Maxwell Cars to a great many of these people—depending upon how many we are able to acquaint with the merits of the Maxwell.

The generous value offered in the car is so evident—its past record is so full of good performance—owners speak so well of it—that when the buyer knows these things, he is eager to buy a Maxwell.

In order to tell as many people as possible about the merits of the Maxwell Car we are going to spend a lot of money in the next few weeks in this paper advertising Maxwell merits to those who do not know them.

The reason—we want to sell as many Maxwells as possible this season. Our future allotments will depend upon how many Maxwells we sell now.

You may know that the Maxwell market is a buyer's market, not a seller's market—broadly speaking. The demand for Maxwells the country over is greater than the supply.

For this reason cars are allotted to dealers by the factory according to the size of the dealer's business.

We want to make a showing and be in a position to get a generous allotment of Maxwells hereafter. Because the more Maxwells are sold in any community, the greater is the future demand. We realize the opportunity to do an ever-increasing Maxwell business.

This is only the first of the several messages we are going to print—a few days apart—concerning the Maxwell Car. But we don't expect to be able to adequately present Maxwell merits in printed words alone.

If you are one who is going to buy a new car you will find it decidedly to your advantage to find out all you can about the Maxwell before you place your order.

Come in and talk it over with us and let us demonstrate the car to you. Then, don't take our word alone, but ask those who now own Maxwells.

Get "posted" about the Maxwell and you will realize more satisfaction and get more "value received" for your motor car money than ever before.

And we are just as willing to have you investigate other cars just as fully as you do ours. The Maxwell will not suffer by the comparison.

Why not start your Maxwell investigation today?

Touring Car $850 **Roadster $830**

F. O. B. WINDSOR, ONT.

Completely Equipped

W. S. McKIMMIE

Agent

Phone 97. Lachute, Que.

Ladies!

You KNOW we always make good our Promises. don't you!

—:o:—

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.

—:o:—

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

—:o:—

We have secured another case of those good print ends to sell at 10c. This is a pleasant surprise 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 return	$44.75
To Regina and return	$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 information apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

Calgary and Edmonton and return	$48.00
To Saskatoon and return	$44.75
To Regina and return	$43.75
To Winnipeg and return	$40.00

Every Tuesday until October.

Proportionate Fares from and to all points. Electric lighted tourist Cars

For our booklet, "Homeseeker's and Settler's Guide," tickets and information apply to Canadian Northern Agent. or

For Tickets information, etc., apply to nearest C. N. R. Agent, or

M. ROBY, Lachute.

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.

RANGES AND COMFORT

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

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

Staple Dry Goods.

Bleached and unbleached sheetings, both twill and plain, White and Grey Cottons, Pillow Cottons, Fast dye shirtings, Prints, Etc.,

Took's Shirts and Collars, Men's and Boy's Balbriggan shirts and Drawers.

We are fairly well stocked in Men's, Women's and Children's Boots, Shoes, Etc.

We recommend our Tea at 40c. and 45c. Japan, Ceylon or Black.

HARNESS! Buggy, Expresa, (single or double), Heavy Lumber, etc. etc. All parts kept in stock.

GILES BROS.

Main St. - - Lachute

∴ 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.

About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Dainty Dishes.

Cherry and Cheese Salad.—Arrange individual slices of cream cheese on lettuce leaves. Surround with canned white cherries in which the stone has been replaced by peanut. Put spoonful mayonnaise dressing on each cheese slice and garnish with maraschino cherry. A little cherry juice added to dressing adds to its favor.

Mushrooms.—Just let them simmer gently in browned butter until thoroughly cooked. The flavor and success of the mushrooms depends upon the slowness of the process. If you use a chafing dish, turn the flame down to low, or if it is electrically fitted use lower power. At least a half-hour is required in cooking.

New Dessert.—Take a pint of rhubarb, cut it into inch long pieces, then cover with a cupful of sugar. Let this stand for an hour. Now have a large pudding pant at hand, into which you can put the rhubarb, a pint of bread crumbs and a cupful of raisins in layers. Add a half-cupful of hot water. A final layer of bread crumbs should be added to the top, and the whole cooked in the over for 40 minutes. Cover the top of the dish during the first half-hour of baking. Serve with whipped cream.

Creamed Asparagus.—Tie the bunch up with a soft string, cut off the necessary part, and cook, for at least 25 minutes in salted water. Have ready a few slices of crustless toasted bread. Dip these in the asparagus liquor, then butter well and arrange on a platter. Drain the asparagus and place it on the toast. Now make a good cream sauce, using a cupful of milk, a teaspoonful of flour and a tablespoonful of butter and seasoning. This is the simplest of dishes, but it is an ever welcome one.

Stuffed Mutton Chops.—Remove bones from six double-ribbed mutton chops, or have butcher remove them, replace with sausage meat (about one-fourth pound) and fasten with skewers, allowing skewers to project two or three inches. Lay chops in dripping pan, dredge lightly with pepper and salt, and roast for twenty-five minutes, basting frequently with two tablespoons butter dissolved in cup hot water. Place paper frills on skewers and gravy from drippings in pan. In serving, arrange chops in circle on round chop plate, with peas or vegetable of day heaped in center, allowing paper frills on skewers to edge dish.

Carrot Chowder.—Two cups of sliced carrots, one cup diced potatoes, one-half cup diced onion, one-fourth cup diced raw bacon, two tablespoons flour, two cups fresh or one cup evaporated milk, two teaspoons salt, a little pepper, one tablespoon fresh or dried parsley or celery top. Put carrots and potatoes on to cook in three cups boiling water and boil forty-five minutes. Fry bacon and onion light brown and add milk. Mix flour with a little cold water till smooth. Add to milk, bacon and onion in fryingpan and cook five minutes, then add to potatoes and carrots, with salt, pepper and parsley. Dust with paprika when serving.

Crumb Pudding.—One cup rolled crumbs, one-half cup water to moisten, one cup milk, one egg, one-fourth to one-half cup sugar as needed. Kind of crumbs used will determine amount of sugar. Good combination is rich cake or cooky crumbs and part rolled crackers. Stale macaroons are delicious. Roll crumbs fine, add water and let soak. Beat egg, sugar and milk together, add crumbs and bake, or steam in top receptacle of small double boiler. Baking requires one-half hour in small, moderate oven; steaming about an hour. This will make four moderate servings. Serve with fruit sauce, hard sauce or cream.

"Last Minute" Dishes.—Did you ever think to make fritters, when the unexpected guest steeled himself complacently in the best armchair and made plans to stay to dinner? No matter how little you have in the larder, you can evolve a fritter out of it. They're a Sunday evening "special" in one household, where drop-ins are a common occurrence.

Make your batter out of flour, milk, baking powder and salt. Two level tablespoonfuls of baking powder and a quarter of a level teaspoonful of salt are to be used to each cupful of flour. This for a stiff batter—one to which you add fruits. In making all good fritter batter, you use twice as much flour as milk. More milk may be added to soft batter, such as for corn fritters, and such.

Canned pineapple fritters are easily made, as are any fruit fritters. Just cut the canned fruit up into very small pieces, then add them to the batter. Applies should be cut up into slices, coated with batter, then cooked in fat. Oranges receive the same treatment.

All fried foods of this kind should be properly drained on paper, after being taken from the pan of fat. If you do not care to go to the trouble of making a sauce, roll each fritter in powdered sugar.

Helpful Hints.

Alcohol will dissolve medicine stains.

Paper-bags make very good covers for jars with food in them.

Paint stains on the carpet can be dissolved with spirits of turpentine.

Dark calicoes should be ironed on the wrong side with irons that are not too hot.

When the furniture looks sticky or smeary too much furniture polish has been used.

Soak nuts in hot water before cracking and the nuts will be much more likely to come out whole.

If roses are starved and otherwise neglected they are more apt to be attacked by insects and other pests.

Instead of grating cheese or the rind of a lemon, pare it off carefully and put it through the meat chopper.

Mix the batter cakes in a wide-mouth pitcher. It is easier to pour the batter cakes than it is to dip them.

Coarse salt and water is the best cleanser for wicker furniture and summer matting. Use a strong brush, and be sure to dry the articles thoroughly.

While ironing it is a good plan to get a clean brick (a white one if possible) as a stand. The iron will retain heat much longer than if an open iron stand be used.

If vegetables are wilted they should not be pared or prepared in any way until they have been revived in water. The wilted surface makes waste in the preparation.

An old flour-sifter that has lost its value as a sieve makes an excellent egg-boiler, as the eggs may all be placed in the water at once, and also removed at once when done.

When a baking dish gets burned in using it should not be scraped; simply put a little water and ashes in it and the burned surface will come off easily without injuring the dish.

Never boil dish towels with washing powders or soda in aluminum utensils. It will leave a blackened mark. Clean aluminum with paste prepared for it, or rub blackened scorched surfaces with mineral wool.

Half a cupful of milk put in a dishtub full of hot water will serve as a substitute for soap. It softens the water, does not roughen the hands, and brightens dishes, cleaning off all greases, and leaving no scum in the pan.

After cooking a new laid egg it very often gets cold through standing. When this occurs put the egg into a cup or small basin and pour some hot (not boiling) water over the egg. You will then find the egg as nice as when freshly boiled.

All the left over pieces of bread, should be wrapped carefully in a flour bag, or a sack. Hang this where the air can reach it. It serves to keep the bread free from mold. And you always have it at hand when you want to put it through the meat chopper for bread crumbs, bread puddings, cutlets, etc.

To renovate hat bands when stained by sweat dissolve 1½ ozs., of white castile soap in 4 ozs. of alcohol and 1 oz. each of sulphuric ether and ammonia; apply with a sponge or tooth brush, rub smartly, rinse out with clear rain water. This is equally good to renovate any cloth with fast color.

To prevent the finger from becoming pricked when hemming or embroidery put a small piece of surgeon's adhesive plaster over it. This plaster can easily be removed, and a roll may be kept in the work-basket for this purpose. This device is much more practical than the silver or gold finger-shields.

For damp places round a sink, or similar place, paint over with tar. Give two coats, letting the first dry thoroughly before applying the second. Then paint with a distemper. Strip off the paper from the damp places, take a sheet of brown paper, blacklead it on one side, and place that side against the wall. Then cover with the wallpaper. The damp will not strike through.

SCIENCE NOTES.

However strong a gale may be blowing, not a breath of wind is felt by the occupants of a balloon.

According to the British consul at Bordeaux each French soldier at the front has an allowance of one pint of wine a day.

It is authoritatively estimated that more than 2,000,000 women and girls have come into the labor market since the begining of the war.

Germany has already passed a law making it a punishable offense for an unauthorized person to wear a nursing uniform or badge.

In the far north of the Russian Empire lives a race of people who do not know who the Russians are and who do not know that there is a war.

Count Zeppelin has given orders that on his death his body shall be conveyed to its last resting place in one of the machines with which his name is associated.

Sure Proof.

"Do you believe in luck?"

"Yes sir. How else could I account for the success of my neighbors?"

A shiftless man is always boasting of what he would do if he had the money.

CAGED!

Weary William—I've bent a few of the bars, but still I can't get out.
—From the London Daily Graphic.

THE FASHIONS

Satin and Serge Combinations.

Perhaps the most noticeable thing about the summer styles is their decided youthfulness; this is both in line and coloring. The straight lined frocks and suits of serge, garbardine, taffeta and faille, lend grace and youth to all types of figures. For instance, a yoked, pleated frock of dark blue serge trimmed with black taffeta may be worn by the large woman or the small one with equally good results. One particularly good model worn by a large woman, at an exhibition recently, was made with a deep shoulder yoke of black taffeta, the serge laid in deep, flat pleats, hanging straight from the yoke. A girdle, consisting of two narrow stitched straps of the black silk, came well down over the hips, giving a long, slender appearance to a rather heavy figure. A pretty adaptation of the same style of dress is illustrated here in serge for the slender, younger woman.

Satin is effective with serge; and of course the combination of navy blue serge and black satin is quite as popular this season again as it has been for several seasons past. One sees many smart serge frocks with sleeveless coatees of black satin, half skirts of satin, sleeves of satin, and the various other notions favored for the modish combining of two or more contrasting materials. Scarcely a frock appears these days made strictly of one material. It is a fad which makes for economy and becomingness.

Hand Painting on Sport Costumes

The sport costume is another youthful notion. It imparts a delightful feeling of freedom, both of movement and spirit. There is something very becoming and exhilarating about the combinations of vivid colorings in the wide striped, checked, and printed novelty fabrics now being used in skirts and suits. The middy-blouse costume is popular with all; one of the new materials being used for middys is an adaptation of the old-fashioned jean. This material wears quite as well as its old-time blue predecessor, is reasonably priced, and a most satisfactory material generally for middy blouse and accompanying skirt. An effective combination for a middy costume is one of the bright awning striped linens or ducks, with blouse of plain white, collared and cuffed in the stripes.

The hand-painted or stencilled hat has been a fad for some time, its vivid parrots, chanticleers, conventionalized

Blue Serge Frock.

flowers and fruits, harmonizing and blending in charmingly with the sport suit or frock. While many of us have misgivings as to the durability of the colors when the sun takes a hand, and beats down mercilessly on their gorgeous tones, still the idea is most attractive and becoming, and so easily carried out, that even if the colors do fade they may be quickly and readily restored; therefore, we may go a step farther and have hand-painted neckwear to match hat, or complete the suit. Georgette crepe is usually the material chosen for these collars and ties, with now and then one of Chinese crepe or a loosely woven linen. The motifs range in coloring from pale, softly tinted blossoms to gaily plumaged birds, and vividly colored flowers and fruits of tropical origin. The notion is not confined to sport suits by any means; many a simple little serge frock has been given its note of chic by the addition of one of these collars or ties. In hats, too, the idea is toned down and made effective use of in tailored millinery.

There are hand-painted belts of suede and antelope-skin being shown,

Plain and Plaid Voile.

offering another effective way of introducing a bit of color in a dark linen or serge costume. Some of the most effective ones shown this year are of suede, in the favored soft blues, greens, and lavenders, either stencilled with flowers, or finished with beaded motifs and ornaments. One imported novelty has a bead flower applied at the center-back, and is closed in front with another rose to match.

Another pretty suggestion for the young girl is illustrated here in the effective combination of plain and plaid voile.

Foulards are being used extensively again this year; there is no silk, it seems, half as satisfactory for the summer silk frock for afternoons and for church. A most attractive dress, shown recently was fashioned of polka-dotted foulard, a dark blue dot on a white ground, trimmed with bandings collar and cuffs of plain, dark blue foudard. Foulard wears well, and is soft and cool.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer or from The McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Ont., Dept. W.

Left One Thing.

Wife—Well, that cook has gone, bag and baggage.

Husband—She didn't take that case of dyspepsia she left with me.

Its Usual Remark.

Master Bilton—Pa, what does money say when it talks?

Bilton, Sr. (speaking from personal experience)—Good-bye!

The Rest Hour.

"Bobby, why aren't you playing with your cousin Ethel?"

"Gee whiz, mother! Don't I get an hour off at noon?"

At the age of threescore and ten nearly every man is rich—in experience.

WILL WOOL PRICES GO STILL HIGHER?

DEPENDS ON PRINCIPLE OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

Questions to be Considered in Determining Price for Present Season.

They say that the centipede has one hundred legs, but the centipede would run short of legs if he should attempt to place one on each angle that has to be considered in determining the prices of wool this year," said Mr. John Hallam, the large Toronto wool buyer, "for there are so many elements entering into the price of wool and so many contingencies to be considered, that growers and buyers alike will have to be very conservative and use good judgment or they will find that they have lost money on the season's business.

Prices on wool in Canada are high; in fact extremely high, and the Canadian wool grower is receiving prices for his wool to-day that far exceeds his wildest dreams of a few years ago, yet optimistic human nature is so constituted, that although we have in the present more than we expected in the past, we look for more in the future than we have in the present; this is probably the reason that some growers are looking for still higher prices for their wool—whether they will receive them or not, depends on the basic principle of supply and demand modified by the unusual conditions existing to-day, a few of which we will now consider.

Wool of different grades is adapted for different uses, more wool of some grades is produced in Canada than we can use to advantage, while we require wool of other grades to meet our requirements; hence we must find a market for our surplus wool of some grades and purchase and import wool of other grades to supply our wants.

For the twelve months ending in January, 1916, there was imported for consumption in Canada wool and manufactures of wool of the value of $27,137,969, of which $6,006,770 worth was imported from the United States, the value of the importations from the United States alone being about double the value of the wool clip of Canada for that year. At the same time that we were importing this large amount of wool from the States, practically all of the surplus wool of Canada was exported to the States; therefore, in considering conditions of wool in Canada, we must also take into consideration the conditions in the United States.

Argentina is one of the great wool producing countries of the world, and up to a couple of years ago, shipped a majority of her wool to England, yet in 1915 out of a total of 322,991 bales of wool exported, 140,521 bales, or over 40 per cent. of the total amount of wool exported, was shipped to the United States, who was her best wool customer during that year.

United States' buyers also purchased great quantities of wool in Australia last year after the embargo was lifted, paying higher prices for the Australian wool than their English competitors, and as long as a permit to export wool from London could be secured, they also purchased large quantities of wool on that market, so that statistics show that on January 1, 1916, there was on hand in the United States 102,092,429 pounds of wool, which was a larger amount than was on hand on the first of January of any year since 1912.

Clipping is now in progress in the south-western part of the United States, and the clip is ready for market, but the large amount of wool on hand in the States has already had its effect on the market, as there is a lack of spirited competition among buyers for the wool that has been a feature of previous seasons, buyers showing a marked indifference as to whether they secure the wool or not, and only willing to purchase it at a lower range of prices.

Another item that is of interest to the Canadian wool grower and dealer, is the fact that there is a considerable quantity of Canadian wool in the hands of the dealers of the United States that was exported to that country last year, as they have been unable to dispose of the wool at a profit.

While these conditions exist, if the surplus Canadian wools are to be sold to the United States' dealers and manufacturers, they will have to be priced on a basis so that they will be able to compete with the foreign and domestic clip, and the large quantities of wool that are now on hand in the States has a tendency to, and undoubtedly will, place Canadian wools on lower range of prices than has prevailed in Canada during the past few months.

Very similar conditions exist in the Canadian wool situation to-day. Statistics show that on January 1, 1916, there were on hand in Canada over 3,000,000 pounds of wool. This is equal to about one quarter of the annual clip of Canada. Prices on Canadian wool have been so high that Canadian manufacturers have found that they could purchase foreign wools of similar grades, and we can naturally expect that the Canadian manufacturer will continue to use his stock on hand, and to import foreign wools as long as possible, or until the price of Canadian wools have adjusted themselves so that he may purchase our native wool as cheap as the foreign importations.

It is true that the freight and the war tax of 7½ per cent. that has to be paid on wool that is imported into Canada gives the Canadian producer that much advantage over the producer in foreign countries, so that we expect him to receive a higher price for his wool that is suitable for home consumption than is paid the foreign grower for wool of a similar quality, while for Canadian wools that are to be exported we can expect them to be placed on a basis so that they will be able to compete with the foreign and domestic clip of the country to which they will be shipped.

Over the whole subject of prices there is the nightmare of the embargo. Dealers and growers alike remember only too vividly the great drop in prices of wool last year in Canada when the Canadian government placed an absolute embargo on the exportation of wool to any country except the British possessions, and they also remember the immediate rise of prices on wool as soon as the government modified the embargo, and allowed wool to be exported to certain specified countries under a permit. The same was true in Australia. While an absolute embargo was in effect, there was simply a competition for the Australian wool among English buyers, at which time wool brought fair prices, but as soon as the embargo was lifted allowing exportation to the States, prices took a decided jump and sales were at a high level of prices. England at the present time has an embargo, and wool can only be exported under a special permit, but from the latest advices, these permits are very difficult to obtain; in fact, very few, if any, have been issued since the first of the year, and should the Canadian government at any time refuse to issue permits for the export of wool to the States, it will immediately shut off competition in that direction and will undoubtedly mean a decline in prices. A restricted market for the sale of any commodity results in a restricted competition among buyers and lower prices.

These are only a few of the angles that have to be considered in determining the price of wool for the present season, and unless the unexpected happens, all things indicate that last year's prices for wool were as high or higher than we can expect for the clip of the present year, which prices were about 100% higher than prevailed for many years past, and give the wool grower good returns for his product.

LOSS OF YOUTH BRITISH PERIL

Speakers Discuss Economic Value of the Disabled Soldier.

The loss of the youth of the nation is perhaps the bitterest blow to the countries engaged in the war.

"At this moment we are threatened with a man shortage greater than any we ever before knew in our history," writes the medical correspondent of the Times.

As a people, the writer concludes, the English must set their house in order lest in the days to come they find it tenantless and so become a prey to foes who have shown a wiser foresight and a truer appreciation of values.

On the other hand Dr. Murray Leslie, lecturing recently at the Institute of Hygiene, London, on "The Disabled Soldier; His Future and Economic Value,' said the present marriage rate is the highest ever known. Present marriages for the most part have been confined to young strong and active soldiers, although there were numerous instances where girls had been only too glad to marry the men of their choice after the latter had been disfigured or disabled. From that point of view war engagements as well as war marriages are greatly to be recommended, the speaker believed. Admiration for dirabled war heroes should be encouraged. He continued:

"The economic question is the difficulty; yet how many women there are in this country with comfortable incomes who spend large sums on pampered lapdogs! Such incomes could be better utilized in other directions."

TOWER VAULTS MODERNIZED.

Dungeons Now Whitewashed and Electrically Lighted.

Just how unromantic the official mind can be is illustrated by the manner in which the dungeons of the Tower of London have been handled by the authorities. For the first time the vaults in the Keep at the Tower have been opened to the public at a charge of sixpence (12 cents).

But the Office of Works has done its best to deprive them of their historic illusion. It has given the dungeons a coat of whitewash and lighted them with electric lamps and not even the presence of the Yeoman of the Guard can make these historic cellars appear otherwise than commonplace and modern. True, there is to be seen a dark hole in the wall said to be the famous Little Ease, but in conjunction with its up to date equipment it is no more impressive than a passage way in Whitechapel.

A girl thinks she has made good as soon as she hypnotizes some young man into buying her an engagement ring.

Thanks to the Enemy

The little destroyer nosed her way swiftly through a sharp south-westerly gale. Bayliss, the lieutenant in command, every now and then turned to give a muffled order to the man at the engine-room telegraph, as his little craft raced on its errand to guard the mighty liner approaching the coast from America.

Presently he turned to his sub-lieutenant, who, clad in oilskins and sea-boots, stood, with a signalman beside him, sweeping the horizon with their binoculars.

"I'm going below for a few minutes, Tearl!" he shouted. "Keep her as she is; she's doing well!"

"All right, sir! I'll call you if we sight the Gloriana."

Bayliss, clinging to the rail, crept below and removed his oilskins; then from a little drawer he slowly drew two letters and a photograph and looked at them. He took the letters from their envelopes and read them.

One was from his wife—just a few brief words, telling him how she had tired of her life with him. His profession had taken up all his time and interest, so she had decided to return to hers—the stage.

He read the letter, though the words had over a year ago imprinted themselves on his memory. The second letter was from his little girl—a tiny, childish note, asking him to find mamma and bring her back. Bayliss laughed bitterly.

"Poor little, deserted bairn," he thought; how lost to mother-love and natural feeling his wife had been to leave her child behind! Well, he'd never troubled to inquire after her; her letter was merely an excuse, he thought, to still his brooding suspicions about the other man.

There was another man—of that he felt certain; no woman would desert her husband and child unless tempted to do so.

A twinge of conscience disturbed his train of thought. Perhaps he had been over-jealous, but she was to blame; she should have taken more interest in his profession. He put the two letters and photograph in his inner pocket, and closing the door of his cabin, ascended the companion-way and gained the shelter of the bridge, where Tearl stood.

"I've been delving among my secrets again, Tearl; I can't help it. I've got a peculiar feeling—you can call it intuition, or anything you like—but I feel I shall see my wife before long."

Tearl put his hand in his pocket.

"Memories, eh? Try and put the whole affair out of your mind. You must not blame me for speaking plainly, for you gave me the privilege. You and I are old friends, and we can trust each other."

The two men exchanged hearty grips, and as Bayliss removed his hand he felt an envelope in it.

"Why, what's this, Tearl?"

"I owe you an apology. I collected the letters from the post-office just before we sailed and forgot I had one for you. It has an American stamp on it."

"You were afraid the contents might upset me, eh? Of course, you know Estelle went to the States when she left me. Signed on with some wretched musical comedy crowd. She wrote me from New York and asked me if I wanted her back."

"And you replied?"

The younger man voiced his question anxiously.

"Of course not!" Bayliss returned angrily. "I only wish I knew the name of the blackguard who persuaded her to go! Gad, if he were here now his life would not be worth much! You've always been pretty quiet on the subject, Tearl; tell me, have you ever suspected any of our mutual friends?"

Tearl bit his lips; then, with a determined manner, turned on his questioner.

"You've never been happy since she left you, and, hang it all, man, you were greatly to blame! The only man in the case was yourself. I must speak frankly, and tell you the truth. The Service has always been your first thought, and all your interests have been afloat. Man," he whispered tensely, "your wife worships you!"

"Why do you think my wife still loves me?" Bayliss eagerly inquired.

"Some months before she went away we were watching the ships in Plymouth Sound. 'That's where my husband's heart lies, Reggie,' she said to me. 'His whole soul is bound up in those monsters, and he speaks of nothing but them. I want his love so badly, and yet I feel I can only win it for myself in one way. I must leave him—go right away for a time, and then—only then—will he realize what I am to him."

Silence, but for the throbbing of the engines and the pounding of the wind and waves against the craft. Tearl shifted his position slightly and continued:

"I cannot remember exactly what else she said, but she referred to the petty things of life—the things that, to a woman, really matter. Then the greatest grievance—the girl. Why did you blame her? We all knew how you longed for a boy, who would one day take your place and become a naval officer."

Bayliss stood as if turned to stone, the letter clenched tightly in his hand.

"I've been a blind fool!" he said bitterly. "If I'm spared, Tearl, you'll see a change in me. I'm just going to prove there are other things in life to a man besides his career."

"Then that letter may help you; it's from her."

Bayliss straightened it out in his hands.

"You're right. I'll slip below again and read it."

He was turning away again when a seaman's voice reached them.

"Light on the starboard bow!"

The two officers adjusted their binoculars and gazed in the direction indicated. And there, sure enough, to starboard of them, a dull blur with mast lights showing dimly through the stormwrack, came the s.s. Gloriana.

Bayliss gave a sharp order to the engine-room, and the craft hummed beneath them, leaping like a greyhound slipped from leash. He looked at the indicator; their speed was a good twenty knots, and momentarily increasing. The skipper again raised his glasses and scanned the oncoming liner, and he then grasped Tearl's arm, pointing out to his junior a second dark blotch on the horizon coming rapidly astern of the Gloriana.

Those on board the giant steamship had seen their danger, and flames shot up from her funnels as, with every ounce of steam in her boilers, she strove to escape from the German cruiser, who at that moment proved her nationality and purpose by firing a shot at the liner. The rays of a searchlight slithered through the night and lit up the Gloriana, showing her decks crowded with passengers, who, hastily donning their clothes, had come on deck, panic-stricken.

The cruiser again fired on her prey, bidding her lay-to, yet still the Gloriana continued on her way, hoping to out-distance the enemy. Another shot was fired, this time with success, for one of the four mighty funnels came crashing down on the steamer's deck, and screams of agony were borne on the wind to those on board the destroyer.

Intent on its prey, the cruiser did not notice the lithe, dark craft creeping up towards her and the Gloriana, that now lay helpless; whilst on board the destroyer the crew obeyed their commander's whispered orders and stood to their stations like carved figures, stern emblems of England's vengeance.

Hurriedly giving orders to have the torpedo-tubes ready, Bayliss brought his craft round in a half-circle, and came up alongside the towering cruiser.

Captain Greinheim paused in the act of giving a command, as a pungent whiff of oil fuel reached his nostrils. There was no time for him to issue orders, for, with a rending crash a torpedo flew into a vital part of the ship, and a dull explosion, followed immediately by a greater one, shook the vessel from stem to stern; then, with a gigantic upheaval, men and machinery were flung in the air, and the Konig Ludwig sank beneath the waves.

Bayliss' first order was to lower the boats, and getting into one of the collapsible Berthons, he gave the command of the other to a petty officer. With the heavy sun running, their errand was fraught with danger, but they pulled strongly over the surface where, a few minutes before, the Konig Ludwig had majestically steamed.

The liner also lowered her boats, but there were few survivors, for out of eight hundred souls only forty-five were saved, the rest having gone to the fate they would have meted out to the innocent non-combatants aboard the steamship.

Bayliss pulled to the side of the liner and mounted her deck, where he was cordially greeted by the captain. He laughed away the thanks they would have showered on him.

"It's nothing at all—just luck! But I'm thunderingly glad I was on the spot to stop the Germans' little game. If they had spotted us I'm afraid neither your craft nor mine would have reached port."

His eyes swept the deck of the liner, taking in the havoc caused by the fallen funnel.

"Jove, sir," he added, "you've suffered!"

The captain of the Gloriana took his hand.

"It's God's mercy we have not fared worse. You'll excuse me, I know, but I must get some semblance of order on board."

The German prisoners were marshalled on deck, and some of the seamen from the destroyer stood guard, whilst a knot of passengers surged round them and Bayliss as the chief centres of interest.

"Jack!"

The voice—a sweet, womanly one—sounded close to him, and Bayliss turned sharply to face—his wife! He had remained comparatively cool throughout the ordeal he had passed, but at the sound of the woman's voice he trembled. She advanced towards him and took his hands in hers, and together they found themselves saying: "Can you forgive me?"

Words were needless, for Bayliss, in spite of the onlookers, who now respectfully drew away, clasped his wife tightly in his arms in a grip that hurt yet pleased her, for it proved his love was hers.

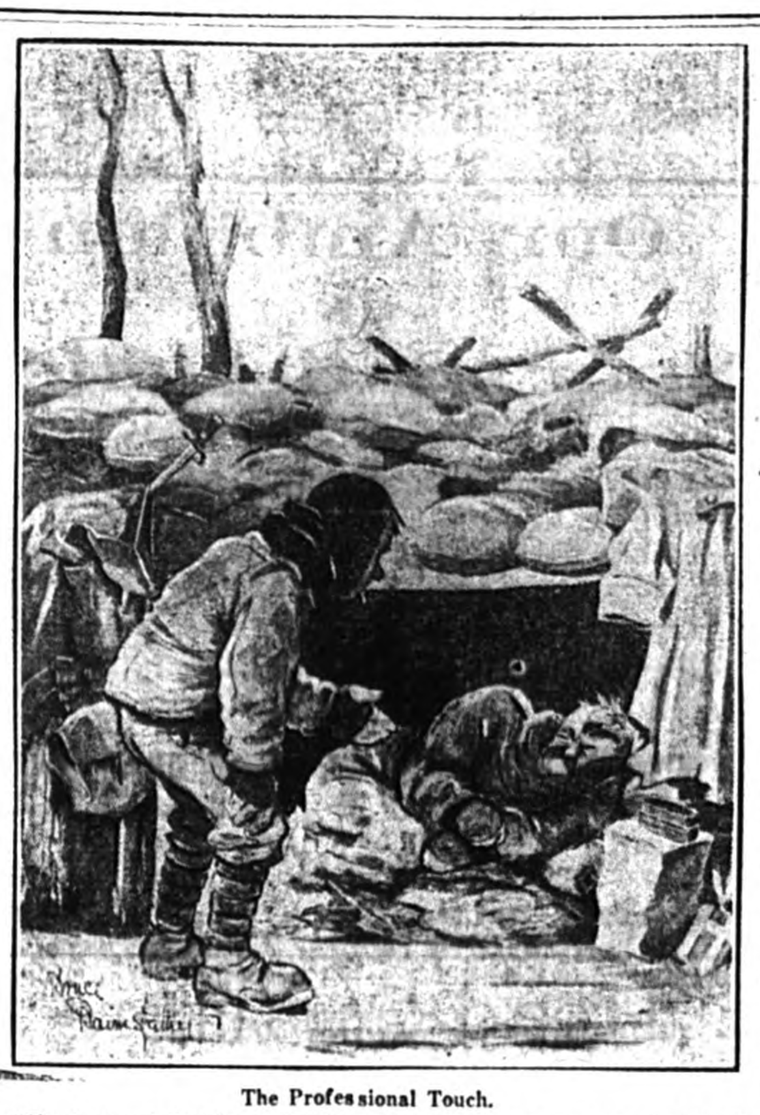
* * * * *

Regulations could not be broken, and the State forbade a woman being allowed on a ship of war during hostilities, so Bayliss and his wife were forced to part.

As the dawn broke the s.s. Gloriana, piloted by her tiny protector, steamed majestically up Southampton Water, the Union Jack flying proudly at her masthead.

Bayliss, at the stern of his craft, read over and over the letter Tearl had given him from America, in which his wife had stated that she could not live without him, and was returning in the Gloriana to beg for his forgiveness.

A woman in white stood in the bows of the incoming liner and waved her handkerchief towards where he stood. That was the commencement of the second honeymoon, thanks to the enemy!—London Answers.



The Professional Touch.

"Chuck us out that bag o' bombs, mate; it's under your 'ead."—By Captain Bruce Bairnsfather in the London Bystander.

PEOPLE GOING "THE PACE."

Sugar is the Barometer of British Activity.

The increase in the consumption of sugar in England since the war points to an equivalent increase in the "pace" at which the country is living and working, says the medical expert of the London Times. He explains:

"From the point of view of the physiologist, one of the most striking reports issued recently was that dealintg with sugar consumption during the first year of the war.

"People who failed to grasp the signifiicance of the figures spoke in a pained way about a lack of national conscience and efforts made to preach economy. Nobody pointed out that the high consumption of sugar was due directly to the fact that war had whipped up the activities of every man, woman and child in the country so that, even at a much higher price, sugar was worth the money.

"The simple truth that one may infer from the demand for sugar is that the whole rate of life has been quickened in this country. Sugar is the fuel of activity and in activity more and more sugar is burned. In England, and indeed all over Europe, men and now living at a greater rate than in times of peace. Civilization, if you will, is going the pace; and for the pace sugar is essential, no matter what the price may be."

LIFE IN THE TRENCHES.

Illustrations of What the Men Have to Put Up With.

The trench warfare in France has been responsible for some remarkable horrors. There have been plagues of bloated flies, which are produced in millions by a few hours' sunshine. In some districts, too, there have been plagues of voles, due no doubt to the non-cultivation of the fields, which fall into the trenches by scores, are trampled under foot by the men, and are then devoured by dreadful beetles. To these plagues has now succeeded one of giant rats, some having been measured as nearly two feet in length from tip of nose to end of tail and of a girth which is proportional. To combat these ferrets are now being sent out in hundreds from Britain, with the result that the price of ferrets has considerably risen everywhere, while in some places they are not procurable at all. The men consider it great sport, and a bag of over 400 rats has been made in an afternoon. The cold in the trenches has not been so great the past winter as that which was encountered last year, and if it should come later the troops are probably better prepared to meet it; but the wet and mud have been terrible, the rain especially being heavy and constant.—Army and Navy Journal.

King Collects Papers.

King George is making a collection which may some day prove as valuable as his great stamp collection. It is a complete set of all the trench periodicals that are being issued for private circulation by the men at the various fronts. Many of them are extremely curious.

LITTLE ACTS OF KINDNESS.

It isn't the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone
That gives you a bit of heartache
At setting of the sun.
The tender word forgotten;
The letter you did not write;
The flower you did not send, dear
Are your haunting hosts to-night.

The stone you might have lifted
Out of a brother's way;
The bit of heartsome counsel
You were hurried too much to say,
The loving touch of the hand, dear,
The gentle winning tone
Which you had no time or thought for
With trouble enough of your own.

Those little acts of kindness,
So easily out of mind,
Those chances to be angels
Which we poor mortals find—
They come in night and silence,
Each sad, reproachful wraith,
When hope is faint and flagging
And a chill has fallen on faith.

For life is all too short, dear,
And sorrow is all to great,
To suffer our slow compassion
That tarries until too late;
It isn't the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone
Which gives you a bit of heartache
At the setting of the sun.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

SERVANTS ARE SCARCE.

English Maids Have Become Munition Workers.

England has no more servant troubles, for there are no servants to be obtained. With the exception of a few old retainers most of the maids have become munition workers in which occupation they receive three or four times the remuneration they got in doing house-work with the added satisfaction that "they are doing their bit" and helping fathers, brothers and sweethearts in the trenches.

This situation has its pathetic side too. Many middle class people in England who actually need a servant because of sickness in the house are suffering, their sons being at war or at home wounded and daughters working in munition factories or hospital contingents.

The demand for cheap jewelry and furs is remarkable throughout Great Britain as a result of this prosperity among the servants and it is almost impossible to supply the demand.

TAKEN AS OMEN OF PEACE.

Church Bell at Nay Fell, as on Two Previous Occasions.

A curious incident which has just happened at Nay, a little Pyrenean village far from the noise of battle, about which superstitious people are talking, is narrated by Mr. John N. Raphael, the special correspondent of the London Daily Express in Paris.

Twice in the history of France, he says, the big church bell of Nay has fallen without being damaged. It fell from the belfry exactly three months before the Crimean War ended, and it fell from the belfry again three months before the end of the war of 1870. It has just fallen a third time, again without damage, and the superstitious are wondering whether this time the fall of the church bell in Nay belfry is an omen of peace.

What She Needed.

Mistress—What do we need for dinner?

Servant—Sure ma'am, and I've tripped over the rug and we need a new set of dishes.

LORD KITCHENER IS HUMOROUS

GREAT LEADER ALWAYS FOND OF A JEST.

Some Anecdotes Which Give An Insight Into His Character.

Anecdotes collect round a great personage like flies around a sweetmeat; aand sometimes the real nature and appearance of the object of attraction is quite obscured by the swarm. So many stories of Lord Kitchener's deotion to duty, and his inability to be moved by human frailties, are current that he has come to be regarded as a man of a much more grim character than is actually the case.

He is generally thought to be a soldier pure and simple, an unbending disciplinarian, and a ruthless advocate of efficiency. One hears stories of how his most devoted A.D.C.'s having been disabled in his service, have been dismissed and discarded without a further thought; of how his men have been worked until they dropped; and of how all gentler considerations—as, for example, the domestic concerns of his officers—have been treated by him with scorn. This, in point of fact, is not altogether true; and Lord Kitchener is a great deal more "human" than he is usually supposed to be.

An Eager Collector.

It is not generally known that his lordship is a man of considerable intellectual and artistic attainments. As the result of his being, as a young man, for several years a member of the staff of the Palestine Exploration Fund, under the auspices of which body he conducted excavations and archaeological researches in the Holy Land, antiquarian journals of thirty and forty years ago contain many papers written by him discussing with great earnestness the character of the Moabites or Amorites, and demonstrating the verity of Holy Writ. In recent years he has given full play to these interests, and has made a collection of antiquities which is notable for its artistic and historical value. He is constantly engaged in adding to this collection.

He is a very great authority on old china, and has a trained eye for almost all works of art. He is a connoisseur of antique carpets, early Christian paintings, ancient bronzes, and so forth.

War and Carpets.

It is said of him in Egypt that he was much more concerned as to whether his exquisite carpets would fit the floors of Broome Hall than as to all the military operations of the world. "I have had enough of soldiering," he often remarked, and it is said that on one occasion he added that he did not wish to have anything further to do with military affairs.

One sometimes hears it said (writes Arthur E. P. Weigall in the London Star) that Lord Kitchener is devoid of a sense of humor. That is very far from the truth. Those who know him well, and have been with him when he is off duty, generally find him jovial and fond of a jest.

During his tenure of office as commander-in-chief of the Egyptian army, the head of a certain administration in that country, an Englishman of eminent respectability and of peculiarly unprepossessing appearance, was one day passing the barracks near Cairo when he was smiled upon by a lady with golden hair and languishing eyes, who, not knowing him, had hoped that he might prove a profitable acquaintance. Her advances were, however, very much resented, and the great man lost no time in writing an angry report to Lord Kitchener, saying that it was disgraceful that such things should be allowed to happen at the very gates of the barracks. Lord Kitchener, however, did not consider the complaint worth serious attention, and returned the document to the sender with the pencilled remark, "That fatal beauty of yours again!"

"Hullo, Kitchener."

While he was commander-in-chief in India he chanced to make the acquaintance at a luncheon one day of a young man who was travelling round the world. A few weeks later, as he was standing in the street talking to one of his generals, the same young man happened to pass, and recognizing him, called out, "Hullo, Kitchener! How are you?" Lord Kitchener turned to his companion and remarked in a low voice, "I wonder why he didn't call me Bertie!"

The public estimate of his lordship's character, however, is based more upon such anecdotes as the following:

When he was commander-in-chief in the Sudan, a young subaltern was sent by him to blow up a certain disused fort with dynamite. The young officer hoped to carry it out with precision and despatch, and he looked forward with the keenest expectancy to the Sirdar's commendation. Owing to an unfortunate accident, the dynamite exploded before its time, blowing ten of his Sudanese troopers to atoms, but leaving the fort quite intact.

In an agony of mind, the subaltern telegraphed the humiliating news to Lord Kitchener, deeply regretting the terrible accident and deploring the loss of life. After an hour or two of bitter mortification, Lord Kitchener's reply came to hand, and with beating heart the youth scanned the message. It read: "Do you want any more dynamite?" That was all.

Such tales are probably quite true. They reveal a certain callousness, and an extraordinary ability to reduce every matter to its essentials; but in spite of this there can be no question that Lord Kitchener has a gentle side to his character.

SHOES
FOR EVERY SPORT AND RECREATION
Sold by all good Shoe Dealers
Worn by every member of the family

TOWNS WITHOUT TAXES!

Where a Former Generation showed Wisdom.

In these days of expensive living, when everything costs double what is used to, and four times more than you can afford to pay, what a boon to live in a city without taxes! Are there such hings? you ask. Most certainly!

There is Orson, in Sweden. This municipality has its ordinary city expenses, but it imposes no taxes. Moreover, the local railway is free to every citizen, and there is no charge for telephone service, schools, libraries, and the like.

All this is due to the wisdom of a former generation, who planted trees on all the available ground, with the result that during the past thirty years the town authorities have sold over £1,000,000 worth of young trees and timber, while judicious replantings have provided for a similar income in the future.

Then there is Monmarlon, in the Midi, France. Here not only are there no taxes, but the timbers on the communal lands are sufficient to grant each person a small annuity. There are only seven electors in this hamlet, so, to avoid anything like rivalry, the seven returned themselves to the local council, says London Answers.

Nearer home we have the island of Innishmurray, off the west coast of Ireland. Here there are no taxes, simply because the fourteen families who live on the island resolutely refuse to pay. In a recent report to the Local Government Board, the rate-collector stated that he could not get a boat on the mainland to take him to the island on such an errand as collecting rates. At a meeting of the Sligo County Council it was stated that some years ago two officers of the council, who tried to land on the island for the same purpose, were stoned off the shore by the inhabitants!

HEARTS ARE PUMPS.

Some of the Wonders of the Average Heart.

It is an astounding fact that the average heart beats thirty-six millions of strokes every twelve months, working, resting, or tsleeping. In that period it does work sufficient to fire with their present velocity a dozen of the largest projectiles used in the war, or to lift a light cruiser clean out of the water.

It such is the energy of a single man's heart, what is the aggregate force of three million men in heart-beats? If it were concentrated into one explosion it would be sufficient to destroy utterly the German Navy and the Kiel Canal.

Such an explosion, operating in a moment of time, has never been engineered by man, although Nature has exceeded it many times in her volcanic energies.

To put it another way, the hearts of three million men force a broad river of blood, nine hundred feet wide and six feet deep over a course of seven miles in a single hour, and in the course of a day as far as from Liverpool to Edinburgh, and in a week as far as Paris to Constantinople!—London Answers.

How Japs Harvest Wheat.

As in most of their ways the Japanese differ in their way of harvesting wheat from that used here. Instead of cutting it with a scythe or reaper, they pull up the greater part of it by hand, and clip off the roots with shears. The reason for this is to keep the long golden straws from getting bruised or broken. With the Japanese, who allow nothing to go to waste, the straws are almost as valuable as the grain. They first flatten them, and then after being softened, the straws are woven, either whole or split, into matting, baskets hats and other articles.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Paints, Oils and Varnishes

Head-quarters for everything in Shelf and heavy Hardware

White Front

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Buy at COST

The Lachute Stores Limited,

Guarantees to save from 15 to 25 p.c. to its patrons.

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

Orders of $25 00 and upwards to those not being shareholders will receive a special discount. It is also our intention to cater to rural districts. Requirements may be ordered by phone.

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

Recordsfrom 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
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☞ Fresh Stock of Lowney's Chocolates always on hand.

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.

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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
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Farm Machinery, Deering and McCormick also Fleury's famous Plows, and J. B. Dorés Thrashers, Etc., International Engines, Chatham Waggons and Carts, Munro & McIntosh Buggies and Expresses. A fine lot to choose from. Peerless Wire Fenceing and Gates, Cedar Shingles of first Quality, Harness and Harness 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.

Spring & Summer Shoes

For Men Women and Children

We are ready to supply the farmers with the best working Shoes made in Canada.

We invite you to call and see our stock of Boots & Shoes. You will find an assortment larger than most stores carry and our values the best at all times.

Also a large assortment of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys. Summer Underwear, Straw Hats also Shirts.

Semi-ready Suits made to order.

Boots Repaired. - - - Tel. 65

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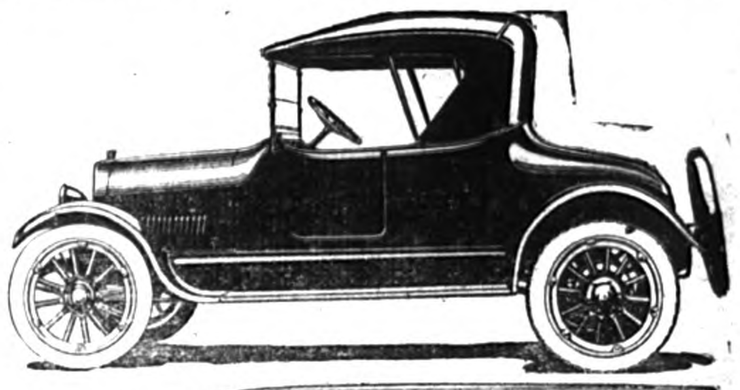

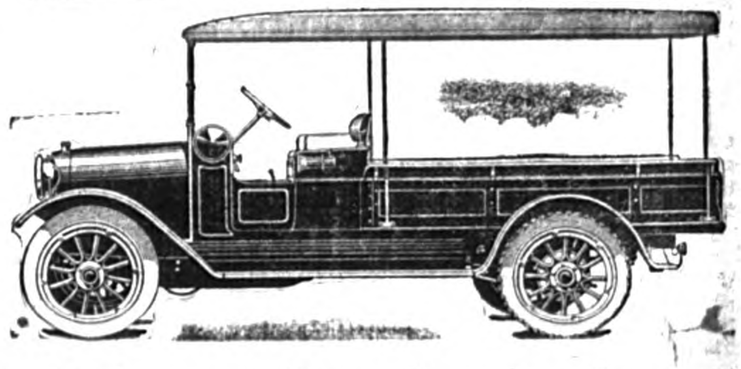

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Money to loan on security
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CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

SUPERIOR COURT

—:o:—

Canada, Province of Quebec, District of Montreal } FINANCIAL TRUST COMPANY LIMITED Plaintiff; vs
No. 3804. DAME ARIS ADA AMELIA WEBSTER, Defendant.

An emplacement situate in the township of Morin, County of Terrebonne, in said province, forming part of the lot of land known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the said township as lot number twenty A (20A), in the tenth (10th) range of the said township of Morin.

Together with the right of way at all times over that portion of the lot known an said official plan and book of reference as lot number twenty B (20 B), in the tenth (10th, range of said township, lying between the said public road and river and opposite to that portion of the emplacement hereby sold which contains eighty feet in width—with the buildings erected on the said emplacement.

To be sold at the Catholic Church door of the praish of Sainte Adèle, Districtof Terrebonne, on the TWENTY THIRD day of JUNE naxt, between ONE and TWO o'clock, in the afternoon.

L. P. SAVAGE
Sheriff's office Deputy Sheriff.
Ste. Scholastique, 6th June, 1916.

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Harry Ayers

Lachute Mills, Que.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1916. — NO. 21

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

FOR SALE.— Motor Boat—20 foot Hull, 3½ horse power. Fairbanks Morse Engine, Wizard Magneto, all in perfect condition. The boat is on the North River and can be tried at anytime. Price $125. or exchange for Horse,

apply to

J. W. GALL, Lachute.

A choice lot of Imported Wash Goods to be opened end of week such as we offered the last two years at low prices.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Will the owner's of Repair Jobs and Watches, left with us for any great length of time, please call for them.

T. JOUSSE, Lachute.

Patriotic Conference.

—:o:—

A most interesting Conference, convened for the purpose of discussing, in a social way, the various activities being carried on in Lachute and vicinity in relation to the war, took place on Tuesday afternoon of this week in McArthur's Hall.

Mayor G. F. Calder, in explaining the object of the meeting, traced the inception of the various "activities" made possible and necessary by the war. The formation, in the early days of the struggle, of the Lachute Branch of the Red Cross Society and the splendid work achieved by that body since it took up "arms." The Patriotic Fund Committee, and the alarming rate at which its responsibilities in administering the funds to the beneficaries had increased, and finally the forming of the Citizens Recruiting Association, which had done so much for the most important phase of the conflict—and upon which all other work is hinged were all warmly eugolized, yet, said Mr. Calder, there was an urgent need, at this time, of encouragement to carry on the work until the goal of victory for our forces is reached, and for this purpose Major the Rev. C. A. Williams, Chief Recruiting Officer, of Military District No. 4, and Mr. W. H. D. Miller, whom the resideets of Lachute have had the pleasure of listenening to on more than one occosion, were present to day. Truly "encouragement" was the keynote of their addresses.

Mr. Miller emphasized one of the greatest essentials to victory, the sinking of all individuality. To use Mr. Miller's own words "I am no longer Miller, Mr. Calder is no longer Mr. Calder, Major Williams is not Major Williams, we are one massed people, fighting a mass conflict." In impressing the thought that Canada, the Province of Quebec, the Town of Lachute, and every individual of Lachute Town is at war, the speaker referred to the term "slacker." This, he said, was invariably used in referring to the young man of milititary age who had failed to respond to the Empire's call, but forcibly pointed out that every person, no matter who it be, who fails at this time to realize in the truest sense the need of a united effort in every direction which pertains to the satisfactory conclusion of the war, whether it be actual fighting on the battle front, active work in the work of the Red Cross Society the Patriotic Fund and the Citizens Recruiting Association, or the financial support of these, is unquestionably a "slacker."

Mr. Miller took up the question of the cry which has gone out in many directions that the farmers are, through the enlistment of the young men, being deprived of the necessary labor, and stated that this could be overcome satisfactorily by the rallying to the aid of the farming community of those who must of necessity remain at home in the towns, even the women if need be, using England, France, and other warring countries an example of how womanhood had so nobly taken up the employment laid down by the men who had responded the call of battle.

Major Williams, whose thought was that of "organize," referred in a touching manner to the sacrifice being offered by the "boys" "over yonder" in the battlefields of France and Flanders, as compared with the home comforts by which his hearers were surrounded. He urged a fixed policy regarding returned soldiers, making a fervent appeal on their behalf, and regarding the young men of military age in the district whose duty it is to be in "khaki," and amongst other matters a Municipal Honor Roll was suggested to be placed in a conspicuous position, and to remain as part of the town's archives. In addition to the names of those who have been accepted for active service, this roll, the Major suggested, should contain in a seperate section, the names of those young men who have offered themselves, but who for various reasons have been declined by the authorities. This phase, he said, was most important, in all justice to those concerned.

Registration of all men eligible for military service, was urged by the Major, and judging by the discussion which followed, this matter will undoubtedly be taken up immediately.

Those present at this gathering were Dr. W. W. Alexander, Capt. L. C. Barron, Mayor G. F. Calder, Messrs. Chas. Calder, J. D. Campbell, P. Chabot, Dr. J. M. Drsw, G. Y. Deacon, Rev. J. F. Forsythe, Messrs. Henry Giles, John Hay, M. L. A., John Hope, A. D. Hogg, Henry Hammond, M. Jones, E. Jousse, Private W. E. Jones, a returned Montreal soldier of the 13th Battalion, L. Lafleur, L. L. Legault, A. G. LaRue, Thos. McOuat, Principal Chas. McBurney, Rev. J. H. McConnell, Messrs. R. McArthur, W. McArthur, J. R. Calder, Robt. McFaul, J. R. Parris, H. Stalter, ex-M. L. A., David Todd, and Captain Geo. Walker.

The following ladies of the Red Cross Society served supper and were accorded a vote of thanks on the motion of Major Williams, seconded by Mr. Miller.

Mrs. W. W. Alexander (President of the Lachute Branch,) Miss Anderson, Mrs. G. F Calder, Mrs. Charles Calder, Miss Carr, Mrs. John Hay, Mrs. A. G. LaRue, Mrs. P. Monette, Mrs. J. A. McGibbon, Mrs. Robert McFaul, Mrs. R. McArthur, Mrs. H. Slater, and Mrs. E. H. Wilson.

A public meeting which followed at night, was largely attended, and addressed by Mayor Calder, Mr. Miller, Mrs. K. S. Massiah (who reviewed matters from a woman's standpoint) and Major Williams.

Mr. Miller at this meeting emphasized the thought that a "will to win" must permeate the whole nation, and that this must create a willingness to sacrifice. He urged that all young men, who are not impeded by over-riding circumstances should don the khaki, and outlined the various duties of the man who honorably stays at home, urging a start on the road of patriotic duty.

Major Williams held his audience by a forcible address, outlining the various reasons why young men should enlist, picturing the atricities of Belgium, Serbia and Armenia, and bringing to his hearers the fact that had it not been for the British Navy these things would, long ere this, have been perpetrated in Canada. The speaker brought forth continued applause by his powerful, and oftimes witty remarks.

The singing of "God Save the King" terminated the event.

A large lot of Voile Blouses. Lovely goods just opened up.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Veiland spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. W. H. Garretsee spent Friday last in Ottawa.

Miss O. Young spent the week-end in Montreal.

Miss Sybil Arthur, of Belle Riviere is the guest of Mrs A. McFaul this week.

Mr. W. H. Miller, of Montreal was the guest of Mrs. Jas. Campbell on Tuesday.

Mr Paul Jousse and son of Vankleek Hill were the week-end guests of Mr. T. Jousse.

Mrs. J. S. Richardson, of Maitland, Ont., was the guest of Mrs. Geo Christie this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brown, of Cochrane Ont., were guests of Mrs. H. Moseley this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Duffy attended the closing exercises of McDonald College on Thursday last.

Mrs. Robt. Miller and Miss Mary Miller left last week for a months visit to 16 Island Lake.

Major the Rev. C. A. Williams, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Dr. Alexander on Tuesday.

Mrs R A. Drapeau left this week for a months visit with friends at Three Rivers and Quebec

The members of the I.O.O.F. will hold their Annual Cemetery Parade on Sunday afternoon next.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McGregor, of Montreal, were week-end guests of the Misses McGregor.

Miss Ruby and Mr. Stanley Burnett, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Jas. McKimmie this week.

Private Jones and Miss Nettie Anderson, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Robt. McArthur this week.

The Ladie's of the Presbyterian Church Brownsburg, intend holding a Lawn Social, on Tuesday July 11th. Particulars later.

The Annual Sunday School picnic of the Baptist Church will be held on Monday next from the Church to the Park at Carillon.

It is with much regret we announce that Lance Corp. Jas. W. D. Graves, of Brownsburg is among those wounded at the front.

Misses Eva and Rhoda Christie of Morin Heights and Mr. Miller, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Deacon this week.

The Methodist Church of Brownsburg, intend holding a Lawn Social on Mr. John McCluskey's lawn, on Tuesday July 18th. Good programme. Admission 25cts.

Mr. J. A. Wood left on Tuesday for Grand Mere, Que. where he has secured a position as manager of The Laurentide Co., Stock and Dairy Farms.

Mrs. Dumochel and children of Hull, who have been visiting in town returned home last week, accompanied by the Misses Elsie and Dorothy McIntyre.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cottingham, Lachute, announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary Edith, to Mr. J. Ralph McOuat, of Indian Head, Sask. The marriage will take place quietly this month.

The boys of the 148th are now comfortably settled in camp at Valcartier, where things are getting into good shape for training during the summer months. It is expected there will be about 30,000 men there during the coming season.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE FLORENCE J. DAVIS.

It is our sad duty to record the death of Florence Jean only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davis at Belle Riviere on Wed. June 7th 1916, a bright, lovable little girl of 12 years, only one month and three days after the death of her little brother Norman. She had been in feeble health for two years, but was able to go about until the last two days,

The funeral service was held on Friday and was conducted by Rev. Mr. Duncan and Mr. Grosjean. She was followed to her last resting place in Lachute Cemetery, by a great many sympathizing friends who showed their love for her, and sympathy for the bereaved parents and friends. She was laid beside her little brother whom she prayed to be taken too in her last moments. She was lonely without him, but God saw best to separate them only for a short time. The casket was covered with beautiful flowers emblems of love and affection.

An Academy Boy at the Front.

A Plea to Fight.

—:o:—

DEAR FATHER :—Your lengthy and eloquient letier to hand some few days ago, and it almost constrained me to stick to the good old Medical Corps, to the end of time if necessary.

The facts you stated drew me up short on my ill devised plans, for a transfer; your eloquence left me gasping, and your picture of the beauty of my present occupation, and the criminality of my present contemplated action left me horror-stricken, like a man stopped suddenly on the brink of a fearful precipice. But fon more sober thought and meditation I came to three seperate and distinct conclusions, viz :—that your letter was only what I would expect from you being my father; that you did not understand the facts, and that you would have done as I was doing had you been in my place. I need not explain the first and third but only the second. The Medical Corps is a very excellent thing in itself but it is not what carries on the war. If the army were all Medical Corps there would be no war. In Alexander the Great's time they had no Medical Corps yet they had the greatest wars of history. It is a great and noble thing to alleviate suffering, but that is not what England went te war for. She went to war to kill Germans, not to save the British wounded. The latter was an incidental. The purpose of the war is to exterminate the enemy, not to save our wounded. The wounded can be looked after by those who cannot kill the enemy, who are medically unfit to stand the strain, or by these whom it would be better for the state to save from the danger of being killed themselves, as fathers of families If the medically fit look after the wounded, then the fathers of families must kill the Germans, for every man is needed in his country's service.

So, if a medically fit man was doing that very thing, running very little risk under the shelter of the "Red Cross.

You don't see the significance of this war at all. You say you can't imagine any one wanting to kill a human being. I think we must look upon Germans as human beings in form only, otherwise they are fiends, murderers of the lowest order. Even beasts fight fair. A dog will meet his opponent in the open and fight it out, and let the result go to the stronger. You live three thousand miles away from the carnage. For a year I have been fifty miles away. You have not seen the wounds inflicted by the most hellish instruments that devilish people have spent their lives to perfect; bodies slashed and hacked beyond recognition; wounds that are wreaking, foul-smelling, gangrenous, loathsome, full of titanus, decay and every disease, you haven't seen the wild, delirious eyes of the maniac, with a jagged piece of metal in the centre of his head; the helpless agony of the man with the broken spine; The raging, scratching grasp of the delirious at your throat; the furrowed brown, screwed-up face, and stiffened body of one of Briton's sons whom the kindly hand of death has released from his agony. You have not seen one of these Sons, as grand and manly a lad as you ever saw, able to repeat only the one word "Mother" for two weeks before death released him. You have not seen those who actually saw Canadians crucified in cold blood a form of death to which the most debauched murderer would think, as too hideous even for him; or those who who actually saw crimes committed on women too horrible to think of, much less to mention.

Yes, Father, I want to, and I shall die happy, when I have killed my share of these murderers. A murderer is hunted down, and taken dead or alive. In this war he should be taken dead, as he then is no burden on the State. You cannot distinguish between crucifiers. They are all alike. In the tienches we all have the same chance. If he can he shoots me. If I get my shot in first, so much the worse for him. I don't want to win a V C., or anything like that. It will take all my time so save my skin from being punctured by a German bullet without seeking a V. C. You may think I have deteroriated, but if the above makes you think so, then what I have seen would deteroriate anybody. I am only one aud can do little, or nothing, myself, but the same spirit is beginning to animate the whole British army. You say the Germans are forced to do what they are doing. There, is no such thing as forceing a nation of sixty-four millions to do anything. If sixty-four millions of people don't want to they wont nor all the power on earth could make them, Kaiser conscription, militorism, or anything else. No power on earth could make the English Army do what the Germans have done. This militarism stuff accounting for German atrocities is all bosh. It is the individuals, not the High Command that commit the atrocities.

The Hun Sniper is the most cruel creature you could imagine. He accounts for ten British casualties to every one the British account for. His rifle is trained day and night on every loop hole, and every creice of the British lines. At the least sight of life or movement, the presence of a finger seeds another soul to perdition or glory, while every device of Science is used to screen his own precious carcase from sight. Another thing, you don't quite compris, is the danger one runs, in the trenches. If I am not sure of being killed, or wounded, and it is a tremendous battle if more than one fifth of the casualties are killed, I only run one chance in ten of being a private land owner in Flanders, and considering the cause I am willing to take the chance. So I don't want you to worry about me in the least. I will try and write often, If you begin hearing from me very often you may know that I feel I am getting in pretty close quarters. So if you don't have a line from me, don't imagine that I have heedlessly run up against a German dum dum, for I shall dodge every one of them, I can. The Canadian papers will say if I am a casualty. If I don't get my name in the papers you will say I am tres bien as they say in France. Hoping God will bless you all

I remain as ever,
Your Loving Son,
BARLOW WHITESIDE.

P. P. C. L. I.
B. E. F. France. 50009.

Your Opportunity!

There is a tremendous rise in prices of all woolen goods.

We had laid in a heavy stock in nearly every line, and advise our friends to buy at once any clothing for men, boys, or dress goods etc., for Ladies wear.

There will be great advances in prices very soon in the retail.

We pay 50cts. per lb. for good clean dry washed wool in exchange.

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 Caldwells Celebrated Meal and Calf Meal. You should try it. The best on the market.

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80. *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.

Phone No. 2. - - **P. O. Box 241**

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET, - - - *LACHUTE*

Proved by Service

You will appreciate

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

ELGIN WATCH

because Elgin watches have been manufactured for 45 years and because 16 million people are using them. What better proof of Elgin excellence. A good assortment on hand—for men, women, boys and girls, at moderate prices.

Jeweller, Watchmaker, **T. Jousse, Lachute**

Agent for the Edison Phonograph and Waterman Fountain Pen

If You Have Not a
Policy in the
CROWN LIFE
You are not doing justice
to yourself or your family.

MUCH LESS DRINKING NOW IN ENGLAND

TOTAL PROHIBITION IS NOT SOUGHT.

Public Drunkenness Has Decreased 50 per Cent., Says Lord d'Abernon.

"Fifty per cent. less public drunkenness and disorder than before the war," was Lord d'Abernon's answer to the question of the result obtained by the drink restrictions which the Central Liquor Control Board, of which he is the head, had put in force, writes a London correspondent.

Lord d'Abernon was emphatic in denying that total prohibition is his ulterior aim. He made this denial in answer to certain suggestions which have been afloat that the various restrictions are simply stepping stones to prohibition. The official board of which Lord d'Abernon is the leading figure took over control of Great Britain's liquor problem on May 15, 1915.

Designed to affect areas such as munition centres and seaports, it has gradually extended its scope of operations until 29,000,000 people are directly affected by its decisions. The board possesses drastic powers, even to the point of absolutely closing saloons when it considers their existence prejudicial to the interests of national productiveness.

At present saloons may sell intoxicating liquors only between the hours of noon and 2.30 p.m. and 6.30 and 9.30 p.m. on work days, and on Sundays between 1 and 3 p.m. and 6 and 9 p.m. Limited hours are prescribed also for the sale of bottle liquors for consumption off the premises; the prohibition of selling liquor on credit and the absolute stoppage of treating in saloons, clubs or any other places.

Increased Efficiency.

In addition to the diminution of drunkenness and disorder, Lord d'Abernon said one of the most satisfactory results is the increased efficiency and productiveness of workers in munition areas. Continuing, he said:

"The first step toward realizing the true conditions is to appreciate the fact that in the years immediately preceding the outbreak of war both consumption of alcohol and the number of convictions for public drunkenness were steadily going up. In the past good trade has always coincided with an increase of alcohol consumption, but it is disappointing to realize that in 1910-14 increased taxation of alcohol, the temperance propaganda and the licensing regulations in force which resulted in an annual diminution of about 1,000 licenses a year had not been sufficient to counterbalance the influence of good trade and high wages.

"The second point is the readiness with which the public has conformed to the drastic regulations which have been applied during the last nine months. I attribute this attitude to the restrictions being regarded as war necessities and the realization that in a great crisis personal convenience must give way to national efficiency. This patriotic view has not been confined to the consumer and to the public. It has been supported by all the better members of the trade.

"Regarding the restriction of hours, more divergence of opinion exists. The board has sought to confine the consumption of alcohol to those hours which conflicted least with the working day and which coincided best with ordinary meal hours. One unexpected result appears to have occurred in many cities, that the reduction in the number of convictions for drunkenness with aggravations—aggravations usually representing disorder and assault—had been even greater than the reduction in simple drunkenness.

Wants Permanent Reform.

"If you ask my general conclusion I should say that the period has been too brief for any final opinion to be expressed, but that there can be no doubt that there is ample ground for belief that a vast improvement has been achieved. The drop in public intemperance and of convictions resulting from it which occured in each area, directly the orders were put in force, has been steadily maintained up to date. It is often said, 'Men cannot be made sober by act of Parliament.' My belief is that under a really effective system of regulation three-fourths of the drunkenness which prevailed before the war would never exist again.

"Among other reasons why improvement is or should be easy is the undoubted fact that the financial results of the present system are poor. Do not imagine that the present condition is favorable to trade interests. Licensed houses are not only too numerous from the public order and police point of view, but they do not know that they are too numerous from the standpoint of trade efficiency, and that the same net profit could be realized from licensed houses reduced in number by 30 or 40 per cent.

Trade Competition Evils.

"Assuring internal economies in the brewing trade to be accomplished, it would be much easier to effect the kind of reforms which are necessary in the public interest. The present competition for trade, which is said to account for much of the drunkenness which prevails, would almost wholly disappear. Again, it would be possible to negotiate for a stricter code of management and observation in the public houses themselves. Those responsible for the management of the trade would be able to approach all such questions from a very difierent standpoint from that adopted in the past, in that they would have a greater percentage of profit out of a smaller business because of the economies of management.

"It might be made almost impossible for the habitual drunkard to obtain more than was good for him, and the occasional drunkard could be largely eliminated if checked in time on curative lines. Very little is done for the drunkard to-day. I think he has a real grievance. These are results which might flow from the suppression of unnecessary houses and foolish expenditure. Intoxicating liquor needs no artificial pushing to command a steady sale and a lucrative trade. The customers are there and the number of those who misuse the privilege of purchase is relatively small. This small minority brings discredit upon and danger to the trade as a whole.

"The public has now had an opportunity of seeing what is possible on new lines under the board's orders, and in a readjustment of pre-war conditions we may easily find a solution of many of the more pressing problems of the evil of intemperance."

DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ENEMY.

German Machine Seized Despite Soldier's Lack of Suspicion.

A good specimen of a Fokker aeroplane is now in British hands. A strapping soldier belonging to a signal company of the Royal Engineers, was trundling along on his bicycle near the front, when he suddenly came upon the scene of the landing. He beheld an aeroplane which was clearly not of British pattern, and a well-swatched figure standing by it. The idea that it was likely to prove an enemy machine never entered the soldier's head. He frankly admits that he took it to be a French aeroplane which had been forced to alight. Having dismounted, he went up to the Boche with his hand extended and a genial smile. The German shook silently and sadly.

The soldier then moved towards the machine with the idea of investigating the trouble which had brought it to earth. It was just at this juncture a party of Fusiliers came around a bend of the road. Taking in the situation—a black cross aeroplane on the ground and what was evidently one of its occupants trying to get the engine to work again—they came on at the double, unslinging their rifles as they came.

The engineer's presence of mind seems to have gone by the board. He suspected some trick and took to his heels. The Fusiliers, concluding that he was a Boche trying to make away with papers or photographs, paused and let fly. Happily the aim was too hurried to be good. The soldier took a flying leap into the roadside ditch and awaited capture.

When he learned that he had missed the chance of making this fine capture himself single-handed I am told his language was quite unrepeatable.

Ditch Digging Extraordinary.

A French soldier with a taste for statistics has calculated the amount of soil that has been moved in the work of trench making. There are about five hundred miles of first-line trenches, stretching all the way from the North Sea to Switzerland, and there are five or six lines of trenches on each side. A total of ten lines of trenches would give about five thousand miles, and this, according to the calculating soldier, means a total excavation twice that of the Panama Canal. And it has all been done by hand labor with military shovels, and much of it under fire by men who had to work while lying on their stomachs.

Uncle's Way Out

There could be no two questions about it that old Uncle Robert was, in the words of his niece by marriage, "a perfect drag." Mrs. Harvey, the said niece, even went to the length of terming her husband's relative "an 'indrance"—her "h's" having a way of appearing in the wrong places when Mrs. Harvey got angry.

She often did get angry with Uncle Robert since he gave up his business, or his business gave him up, and the hints which she dealt out to the poor man at frequent intervals daily would have been quite plain to even a duller brain than old Uncle Robert's. The arrangement had sounded quite pleasant at first, and Mrs. Harvey, as a keen business woman, had been fully alive to the advantages of having the old man live with them.

She had married Joe Harvey somewhat late in life, and his uncle's nice houseful of solid, old-fashioned furniture probably attracted her a good deal more than did her prospective husband. She took him somewhat on the principle which moves a woman at an auction to buy a wheelbarrow, a rolling-pin, and a never-to-go-again barometer in one lot, in order to secure the barometer to fill a vacant place in the hall.

She had not sized up the possibilities of the wheelbarrow—otherwise Joe Harvey—anything like as much as she had thought of the mahogany sideboard with which he was, as it were, "thrown in." However, he had been quickly given his proper place by the lady who had married him, and made to understand that he came very much second to the sideboard, and chairs, and the plushette curtaining, and the polish on the linoleum.

There came a time when Joe Harvey said things about that linoleum as he left the house in the morning which would have caused his wife to give him a look of horror. The floor of the old days, unpolished and comfortable, remained in his mind's eye like a lost paradise. He had been persuaded by Mrs. Harvey that marriage was the thing that was wanted to put right the many little drawbacks of life with a bachelor uncle.

He came to the conclusion before many months that there were worse drawbacks than having to wash your own breakfast dishes before you could have your supper, and that having plain meals at proper hours, though good for the digestion, did not give such a spice to the day as having tasty snacks of whatever you liked best just when you fancied them.

Moreover, meals under Mrs. Joseph Harvey's direction had to be eaten properly, and were often ordeals. Shirtsleeves were not allowed, and the comfortable chairs, in which Uncle Robert and his nephew had always eaten Sunday morning breakfast, before the latter's marriage, would positively have scared Mrs. Joseph stiff.

Being a really capable manager, it took a surprisingly short time for her to "manage" her husband. His disposition, naturally mild, rapidly became meek, and he began, as the result of many curtain-lectures, to regard himself and his uncle as drawbacks to the social and financial advancement of the family.

For Mrs. Joseph had ambition, and Uncle Robert certainly did not fit into the picture, with his rough ways and broad, Dorset speech. As long as he had been capable of carrying on his small business, and giving her a steady amount per week—the furniture she regarded as a natural perquisite—things had not been so bad. Now that the business had dwindled away, and the old man's savings had been so much affected by the war that they also were in danger of disappearing, Uncle Robert's niece by marriage gave him to understand that he was in the way.

She told him this, in anything but veiled terms, about twenty-five times a day, particularly when she wanted to "turn out," and found it necessary to move him on from one haven of refuge to another.

Finally, he took to "turning-out" himself, and Mrs. Joseph, at first, audibly thankful for his removal, became, for a while curious to know where he spent the absentee hours, especially as he began to miss teas at home, and then dinners, and took to "popping out" in the evening as well. She also noticed a new cheerfulness about him—a certain youthful spruceness that was suspicious.

One day, discovering a new suit during her explorations of his room, she bluntly demanded explanation.

"Where did you get the money for the new things, I'd like to know?" she jerked out at the offender when he came in that evening. "You don't seem to have much to pay up for your keep here—and all the wear and tear on things that there is. Look at that lino now"—with a glare at a worn fragment—"just under your feet!"

The old man kept back the retort that, after all, it was his own linoleum, and answered mildly that the suit didn't happen to be quite new.

"I got it from a friend whose brother didn't want it no more, and that I'd done a piece of work for."

Mrs. Harvey sniffed, but was uncertain whether to say that she didn't believe him, or to demand the friend's name, or ask the nature of the work; and the old man seized his chance to escape upstairs.

Her curiosity might have prompted her to keener inquiries next day, but for the veritable bomb dropped at the supper-table by her husband. He had come home very late, and had, as usual, said nothing to the many sarcastic inquiries of his wife. Like his uncle, he was not very talkative by nature, and he had had still fewer chances of becoming an easy speaker since Mrs. Harvey had married him.

"Well," he said, as he finished supper, staring at a knob on an armchair as if asking it advice, "I've enlisted."

Uncle Robert gazed at his nephew as if he had suddenly become a total stranger. Mrs. Harvey gave a gasp, and she said absolutely nothing — a marvel in itself.

Then she tried to say all she wanted at once, and as a natural result became wildly incoherent, and ended by going off into tears and sobs, through which she loudly proclaimed that Joe was a wretch to think of doing it. Whatever was she to do, and why didn't he leave that sort of thing to them whose job it was?

From which it will be seen that Mrs. Harvey's patriotism was not her strong point. She held quite openly the view which sundry tradesmen, big and little, held in private—that war is a thing which only concerns proper regular soldiers, and that other people were bound to do the best they could for themselves out of it.

To all her protests, Joe Harvey only said:

"It's no sort of use making a fuss, old girl. I've been to the barracks to-night, and I'm starting to-morrow."

He pushed back his chair—his first open sign of the new order of things; Mrs. Harvey did not allow chairs to be "scraped along the floor." Then he slowly filled his pipe, pulled the paper out of his pocket, and started to read, oblivious of the long-winded opinion of his conduct voiced by his wife."

Only once did he even glance up, and that was when Uncle Robert seized the chance to whisper hurriedly, Mrs. Joseph being occupied in noisily piling up dishes in the back kitchen:

"Good luck, my boy! Never should 'a' thought you'd the pluck to do it."

Joseph gave a slow wink.

"Wants more pluck to stay here," was all he said. But it put things on a confident footing between them, and Uncle Robert said to himself several times before he went to sleep that his sister's son wasn't such a fool, after all.

Neither did he mean to be one himself, for all he was sixty-five and given over to rheumatism. He might not be able to enlist, but he thought a move from his present quarters would be wiser before Mrs. Joseph began to train him to perform Joe's duties.

So the next day, after seeing his nephew off, he also went out, and had a long talk with a pleasant-faced little woman who kept a general shop the other side of the town.

He seemed to be quite at home there and the swift appearance of a mug of warm cider showed that the little woman did not decline, like Mrs. Joseph Harvey, to provide Uncle Robert's favorite drink on the ground that it was bad for his rheumatism.

Quite at ease, he sat by the fire in the back parlor, and talked to the little woman as she trotted in and out in the intervals of serving customers, and contrasted the cosiness of it all with the cheerless rooms over which his niece by marriage presided.

He was quite decided that he wanted to leave those rooms as soon as possible, or anywhere else that involved the company of Mrs. Harvey. The proposition had evidently been made to the pleasant little woman some time ago. She was more than agreeable, but there were pratical difficulties in the way.

The war had crippled her finances, as it had done Uncle Robert's, and they'd have to have a bit more patience, she thought, until things brightened up. Perhaps things would be better sooner than they expected, and then she smiled so cheeringly that Uncle Robert decided he could endure two Mrs. Josephs if the little woman came as a final compensation.

* * * * * *

The compensation did indeed arrive sooner than had been expected, for it came only three days later, before Mrs. Joseph had recovered from the shock of seeing her meek husband disappear from her power, and change into a self-reliant man in khaki.

It came in the shape of a letter, which caused Uncle Robert, whose scanty breakfast had not cheered him up much for the day, to smile broadly.

The writing was plain, and rather irregular, but the message it bore was finer, in the old man's eyes, than ever written.

"I'll be getting my dinner out to-day," he told Mrs. Joseph, as she faced him with an accusing look across the table, having got to the stage when she thought everyone ought to show their personal interest in the war by going without their meals and looking miserable.

"Oh, will you?" was all she jerked out, by way of reply.

She still harbored the idea that the enlisting had been in a great measure due to Uncle Robert, and she had an extra grudge against him accordingly.

"Yes," said the old man deliberately; "and I don't suppose I'll want many more here at all. I'm going to move over to the shop in Dale Street. She and I fixed up to get married some time ago, and now she's just come in for a tidy bit—two hundred and fifty pounds it is, so there's no call for us to wait no longer. Clever little woman, Annie is."

"Maybe," he went on, "we'll move back along to Dorset; she comes from those parts, too. I'll ask her to slip round some day, and see what she'd like of the furniture. She's a lot of her own, but maybe some of this will come in handy, too."

He ended the most amazingly long speech he had ever made, feeling that the moment held its reward for all the weary months he had suffered at Mrs. Joseph's hands.

And Mrs. Joseph continued to stare at him, speechless, open-mouthed and goggle-eyed, with her bewildered thoughts on the mahogany sideboard. —London Answers.

LORD WIMBORNE FINE SPORTSMAN

HE IS QUITE POPULAR AMONG THE IRISH.

Lord Lieutenant of Ireland Has Been Lacking in Political Foresight.

Lord Wimborne is an agreeable and affable man. He wears an eternal smile on his face and an everlasting flower in his buttonhole. He is 43 years old, and, ten years or so ago, was an average representative of the "young man about town"—of the "gilded youth" of England. If not overburdened with brains, he has loads of money and owns pretty close on a hundred thousand acres, chiefly in the county of Dorset and in South Wales, where some of his acreage consists of coal fields. In short, in normal times, he would have made an ideal figurehead at Dublin Castle—lavish with dinners and dances, strong at races and horse shows, and the rest of it. But when plots are on foot to establish a Republic in Ireland, times can scarcely be said to be normal. And if neither the Lord Lieutenant could sense these plots, nor was forewarned of them by his officials, then either he must have been singularly obtuse or some of the officials ought to be shot.

Lord Wimborne, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

The post of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland is, at the best, a difficult and thankless one in many ways. In these days, it is a post of positive danger. Had the rebels been able to carry out their object, no doubt it would have included the capture of the Lord Lieutenant and his family, and the holding of them as hostages. Lord Wimborne's courage is undoubted. He has given plenty of proofs of it in the hunting field and on the polo ground, as well as on the battlefield in South Africa. But he has a very beautiful wife, as well as a young family. And the last week or so must have been days of great anxiety for him on their account.

A Fine Sportsman.

The Lord Lieutenant has now held his office for over a year. During that time he has made himself reasonably popular with the Irish people, all the more so in contrast with his immediate predecessor, Lord Aberdeen. The latter and his wife were both amiable and well-meaning people, but they had not the happy knack of adapting themselves to Irish sentiment that his successor has been able to do. He has done his utmost to encourage certain enterprises which the majority of the Irish people happen to be interested in. He cares greatly for horse racing and for horses, as do the majority of the Irish. Horse breeding, moreover, has always been a considerable industry in Ireland, so that a Lord Lieutenant who does a good deal to foster it is assured of a certain measure of goodwill. Racing may not be so important as many other things—as the crusade against tuberculosis, for instance, with which the Aberdeen regime was associated—but the Irish like the stranger (so far as they like strangers at all) who will adapt himself to their little weakness.

It was only the year before last—only a couple of months before the outbreak of war—that the name of Lord Wimborne, as "the cup-lifter," was in everybody's mouth. For it was he who organized the sporting invasion of the United States by his clever polo team which "lifted" the international challenge cup. As regards polo, he is an enthusiast of the enthusiasts. But he is almost as keen on many other forms of sport—on hunting, racing, shooting and so forth.

His Brainy Mother.

He inherited his money from his father. What brains he has must have come from his mother, who is an aunt of Winston Churchill's—Lord Wimborne's family are said to have been of a good deal of assistance to the deserving cause of the Churchill finances ere now—and who is certainly a woman of consummate ability. Indeed, it is said to have been largely due to his mother's influence that Lord Wimborne and Winston Churchill, too, definitely broke with the Unionist party over the question of Tariff Reform. For, like his cousin, Lord Wimborne was, for some years a Unionist M.P.

Lord Wimborne has a regular host of relatives living in, or hailing from the United States. His aunt by marriage, Lady Randolph Churchill, was an American millionaire. The wife of the Duke of Marlborough, his cousin, is the daughter of another. One of his brothers, Capt. F. E. Guest, M.P., is married to a daughter of Mr. Henry Phipps, of New York. Another of his brothers, Mr. Lionel Guest, married Miss Flora Bigelow, daughter of the late Mr. John Bigelow, of New York. His brother-in-law's wife, Mrs. Robert Grosvenor, was formerly Miss Florence Padelford, of Washington.

WOMEN TURN MACHINISTS.

Receive the Same Pay As Men In British Factories.

Overalled, leather-aproned, capped and goggled—displaying nevertheless a woman's genius for making herself attractive in whatever working guise—some 18 women are being trained in the Notting Hill Gate, England, workshops of the Women's Service Bureau in the skilled engineering work of welding joints and fine flange sockets needed for the construction of aeroplanes.

As fast as they are trained the women are placed in Government factories, where they receive the same pay as men. The women welder is another instance of woman's adaptability to work believed to be out of her province. She bends over an oxy-acetylene blowpipe with a flame of 6,000 Fahrenheit that can make steel run like sealing wax. Though her eyes are protected by goggles of colored glass, a rain of bright sparks impinge on her face and neck, but she heeds them not, nor obviously does her complexion.

She saws, files and hammers steel, and the women welders' workshop is filled with a hundred loud or shrill clamors of metal, but the nerves of the women welders are unaffected. Miss Woodward, the principal, declares that many of these women, who have never done manual work before, find their work "a nerve tonic," and that headaches are left at home.

GAMBLERS NEVER SUICIDES

True Dealers in Chance Are Persons of Eternal Hope.

Great police officials assure us that the professional gambler or person moved by true gambling instinct never under any circumstances takes his own life, says Melville Post in the Saturday Evening Post. It is the defaulting clerk who kills himself, the ruined shopkeeper, the desperate woman of the world, the involved financier, the defaulter and the like, who have turned for the moment to the gambling table in the vain hope of recouping their losses or mending their ruined fortunes.

The true gambler is a person of eternal hope. If he loses to-day he believes that he will win to-morrow. "None but reasonable and reasoning men, players from ambition, from envy or necessity, ever give way to despair and commit suicide. "The professional gamblers lives to old age," says Monsieur Claude in his memories.

Might be Worth Trying.

Mrs. A.—Doctor, is there anything in the theory that our natures are affected by the food we eat?

Doctor—Oh, yes; that point has been conceded by the best authority.

Mrs. A.—Then I think I'll get a setting hen and feed my little boy on the meat. He's the most restless child I ever saw.

At the Show.

Edith—I noticed you wiping your eyes when "The Sorrow of Sarah" film was being shown.

Jack—Yes, it was a moving picture.

HARD WORKING WOMEN

Will Find New Strength Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

It is useless to tell a hard working woman to take life easily and not to worry. Every woman at the head of a home; every girl in offices, shops and factories is subjected to more or less worry. These cannot be avoided. But it is the duty of every woman and every girl to save her strength as much as possible, and to build up her system to meet unusual demands. Her future health depends upon it. To guard against a break-down in health the blood must be kept rich, red and pure. To keep the blood in this condition nothing can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They strengthen the nerves, restore the appetite, bring the glow of health to pallid cheeks, and renewed energy to listless people. Women cannot always rest when they should, but they can keep up their strength and keep away disease by the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. A. Rhodes, Hamilton, Ont., says: "A few years ago on coming to Canada, working long hours, and close confinement began to tell upon me. I was completely run down, and finally could do no work. I was pale, suffered from headaches, did not rest well, and felt altogether very miserable. The doctor said that the trouble was anaemia, and after doctoring for some weeks without getting any relief, I decided to drop the doctor and take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Very soon I began to notice a change for the better, and by the time I had used a half dozen boxes of the Pills I was again enjoying the best of health. I have never had any return of the sickness and never felt better in my life than I do now. I give my experience, therefore, that it may be used for the benefit of others."

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

THE FAMILY BOTTLE.

As Prohibition approaches, a good many who still believe in the virtues of alcohol as a family medicine may be disturbed as to how they can have the bottle replenished. To all such I address this letter, asking them to examine the matter fairly and candidly.

Alcohol as medicine is rapidly being given up in all the large hospitals. This is shown by the collated reports of seven of the largest hospitals in England. In 1862 $37,403 was spent for alcohol and only $14,675 for milk. In 1902 only $13,186 was spent for alcohol and $43,818 for milk, with about the same number of patients. Sir Victor Horsely tells us that some of the present day rapid recoveries are due to the fact that after operations, the patients are no longer dosed with alcohol. Many of the most successful physicians of the day never prescribe it even in the smallest quantity. That being so, would it not be wise to leave it out of the family medicine chest.

It is now beyond dispute that alcohol even in moderate quantities, lessens efficiency, lessens power of endurance, weakens the memory and eyesight. It does not require any great intelligence to understand that what does all this must lessen the power of a patient to fight disease. If a single glass of beer lessens a man's endurance by seven per cent. and his power to remember things by fifteen per cent., it follows that it also weakens his power of recovery from disease. Dr. Welsh, of Johns Hopkins University said "Alcohol in any form or in any quantity lessens a patient's chance of recovery." If that be true of an adult, how much truer it is of the delicate tissues of a child. Some years ago the German government issued a poster, warning parents to give their children "not one drop of beer, not one drop of wine, not one drop of whiskey or any other form of alcohol."

Not only does alcohol lessen a patient's chance of recovery from illness, but it greatly increases his tendency to contract disease. No one will accuse military men of being temperance cranks, and yet the Handbook of the Royal Army Medical Corps takes great pains to put that fact beyond question. On page 20 of that book experiments are described that would convince any man that even one glass will render a man more liable to any contagious or infectious disease.

Not long ago the Academy of Medicine of Toronto, unanimously declared against the use of alcohol in any form as a medicine. Finally let us remember that in the U.S. whiskey and brandy have been left off the American Pharmacopeia, which is the official list of medicines recommended for the use of Physicians. If that be so, are you not quite safe in dropping the use of it as a family medicine? Sometime I may advise what to use in its place.—H. Arnott, M.B., M.C.P.S.

Napoleon's Rise.

Napoleon, who rose to be a general of brigade after only eight years' conection with the French army, was shortly after shorn of that honor when Robespierre fell; yet so adroit a politician was he that by 1795 he was the head of the forces of the convention, though nominally an aide-de-camp to Barras as commander-in-chief, and actually the most effectively powerful man in France.

Giving Their Lives to Blinded Soldiers

George A. Kessler, a Lusitania survivor, has decided to give up his business to direct the handling of the fund for the blinded soldiers of France, Belgium and Great Britain. He is an officer and founder of the Permanent Blind Relief War Fund. Mrs. Kessler will also aid the cause, not only by giving money but by personal efforts. Already a large number of influential and wealthy people of the United States have become interested in this movement, and Mr. Kessler is hopeful that millions will be contributed. Jules Bois, the noted French author who addressed a gathering for the purpose of receiving contributions, said, "The American people should consider the blinded of Belgium, France and Great Britain as their own blind, because these allied blinded soldiers and sailors have given their eyesight for humanity and for the future of America."

REDUCTION IN CRIME.

Estimates for Year for British Prisons Drop $500,000.

A reduction in the prison estimates of the British Isles for the coming year of $500,000 or about 12 per cent., and the shutting up, in whole or in part, of a score of prisons are some of the visible evidences of the reduction of crime owing to the war, according to the report of the commissioners of prisons. Of the 20 prisons closed or in process of being closed eleven have been closed entirely, all being situated in towns of moderate size like Chelmsford, Hereford, Stafford, St. Albans, etc.

The biggest drop in crime was noticed in the year ending March, 1915, when the percentage was 281 per 100,000 population. The fiscal year now drawing to a close is expected to show a still further decrease in crime, the report says.

MEAL-TIME CONSCIENCE.

What Do the Children Drink?

There are times when mother or father feeds the youngsters something that they know the children should not have. Perhaps it is some rich dessert but more often it is tea or coffee.

It is better to have some delicious, hot food-drink that you can take yourself and feed to your children, conscious that it will help and strengthen, but never hurt them.

An Eastern lady says: "I used coffee many years in spite of the conviction that it injured my nervous system and produced my nervous headaches." (Both tea and coffee are injurious to many persons, especially children, because they contain the subtle, poisonous drug, caffeine.)

"While visiting a friend I was served with Postum and I determined to get a package and try it myself. The result was all that could be desired—a delicious, finely flavored, richly colored beverage. Since I quit coffee, Postum has worked wonders for me.

"My husband, who had suffered from kidney trouble when drinking coffee, quit the coffee and took up Postum with me and since drinking Postum he has felt stronger and better, with no indication of kidney trouble.

"You may be sure I find it a great comfort to have a warm drink at meals that I can give my children, with a clear conscience that it will help and not hurt them as tea or coffee would."

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.

DEMANDS OF MODERN WAR.

Soldiers Are Trained to Throw Grenades at the Enemy.

With cannon firing shells weighing a ton a distance of 22 miles, there was little thought that in a modern war men would exchange bombs at a distance of from 22 feet to 22 yards. But the present war, as is well known, has brought back the close range fighter in the form of the grenadier of the first empire without the bearskin cap, the legendary plume and the scarlet epaulets; he is now distinguished from the infantryman only by a grenade embroidered in gilt on the sleeve of his dolman.

The modern grenadiers are made up of the elite of the infantry. The most athletic, most sportive and most audacious of recruits are selected for this service where cool headedness, strength and skill are required. They are trained with almost as much care as a prizefighter preparing for a world championship match. They are given exercise for the development of the muscles, and are trained in grenade throwing when on the march, while lying on the ground, while kneeling, and in all other positions in which the body may be placed while the man is trying to protect himself. They have a thorough preparation in the judging of distances and throwing grenades from one trench to another. After a batch of men chosen for this work have gone through this kind of preparation, competitive trials are held and those only are selected who demonstrate that at 20 yards they can hit any sort of a silhouette with a grenade.

Grippe Left Her Seriously Ill

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER COMPLETELY.

Mrs. Halquist Tells Just Why She is the Firm Friend of the Grand Canadian Kidney Remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Bangsund, Sask., May 15th (Special).—Mrs. Pete Halquist, a well-known resident here, is a firm believer in Dodd's Kidney Pills, and is always ready to tell the reason why.

"About a year ago," Mrs. Halquist says, "my little girl was taken ill with the grippe. She was sick in bed for three weeks with pains in the joints. They were swollen and stiff.

"She had cramps in her muscles, so it was awful hard for her to get around for the longest time. After she was able to be around her skin became harsh and came off in scales.

"After using two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills she was as well as ever she was in her life. She has been strong and healthy ever since."

The after-effects of grippe are more to be dreaded than the disease itself. That is because they generally act on weak kidneys and put them out of working order. Sick kidneys are the cause of rheumatism, backache, dropsy and numerous other diseases. The one sure way to avoid them is to keep the kidneys toned up and able to do their work. The best way to keep the kidneys healthy is to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

GERMANS TURN ON KAISER.

Civilians and Military Show Signs of Dissatisfaction.

The London Chronicle's Amsterdam correspondent sends an account of a visit to Germany and Belgium just made by an educated neutral, who said:

"I was in Germany about three months ago when hope was high; Verdun had not brought its disillusionment. But, now, I never could believe an entire national spirit could have changed so completely. There has been a veritable revolution in feeling and opinion. What astonished me more than anything else was the outbreak of feeling against the Kaiser. I could never have believed such a change possible—to the German people. And not only the people—the same spirit of revolt shows itself among the officers. The Kaiser, of course, has his bands of supporters, both in the army and among the people, and in this fact I sometimes thought I saw the beginning of civil strife, which is more and more certainly threatening to rend Germany in twain.

"Very soon, unless I completely misread the signs, it will be only pro-Kaiser and anti-Kaiser, and one side or the other will be driven out of power. At present, owing to the unwillingness of the great majority to show their feelings openly, it appears the pro-Kaiser party is the stronger, but once there is an open breach I believe the others will prove immeasurably more numerous and influential. If the universal and deep desire of the entire people has any power to make itself felt in the councils of Germany, then peace ought not to be far away.

"As for the condition of Belgium what strikes one there is the dreadful scarcity of food. For three months the people of Brussels have scarcely seen a potato. I often wondered what was happening to the stores which the United States is sending for the Belgians. I did hear a story which gave me some idea of what is going on. It is the custom for the burgomasters of the smaller Belgian towns to send in a statement of the urgent requirements to headquarters at Brussels. When the supplies arrived in these places there was, of course, a tremendous demand from the population, but I was assured that before the distribution to the public took place the officers of the German force there, firsts had their pick. When they had finished there often was not much left for the famished people.'

Better Muscle, Better Work—the power to do things comes from food that supplies the greatest amount of strength-giving nutriment with the least tax upon the digestive organs. **Shredded Wheat Biscuit** contains all the muscle-making material in the whole wheat grain—the most perfect food given to man—made digestible by steam-cooking, shredding and baking. Contains more real nutriment than meat or eggs and costs much less. Being ready-cooked and ready-to-serve, it is the ideal Summer food. Delicious for breakfast, for luncheon or any meal with milk or cream, or with fresh fruits.

Made in Canada.

EMULATES NAPOLEON.

Enver Pasha Aspires to Regenerate His Country.

Any one who reads Turkish history for the last eight years—the Young Turk movement the deposition of Abdul Hamid, the Turkish revolution and the Balkan wars—constantly meets the name of Enver Pasha, says World's Work. This statement has one ruling idea—that he is a man of destiny, a man almost divinely appointed to regenerate his country.

In his working room he sits with a large picture of Napoleon on one side and one of Frederick the Great on the other. These men are his heroes, and what Napoleon did for France and Frederick for Prussia Enver aspires to do for Turkey. There is, indeed, something in common between his career and that of the Corsican.

Like Napoleon, Enver came into power on the crest of a revolution. Like Napoleon, he succeeded in turning this revolution into a personal asset. Both men became powerful first as military men. Enver, no less than Napoleon, has had youth on his side. Napoleon, at the age of 30, became the dictator of France; Enver, who is now one of the two masters of Turkey, is only 34. And in the fact that Turkey defeated the English at the Dardanelles and forced their withdrawal Enver sees a military triumph that is almost Napoleonic in its proportions.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Utilizing Refuse.

Among the recent patents filed in England is a process for removing the solder, tin and chemicals from scrap and galvanized articles and for utilizing the base metals. The inventor is a South Wales tinplate worker, who has already obtained contracts from several municipalities for treating down refuse such as tin cans, containers and similar metallic waste products.

Had ship's anchor fall on my knee and leg, and knee swelled up and for six days I could not move it or get help. I then started to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and two bottles cured me.

PROSPER FERGUSON.

One Empty, the Other Cracked.

A Scotsman once complained that he had got a ringing in his head. "Do ye ken the reason o' that?" asked his friend. "No." "I'll tell ye—it's empty." "And hae ye never a ringing in your head?" asked the other. "No, never." "And do ye ken the reason? Because it's cracked."

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Just a School Story.

History was the subject the class studying, and presently the teacher asked, "Now, can anyone tell me who Joan of Arc was?" Profound silence. Some of the children looked in thoughful speculation at the teacher, while others stared wildly round the room, as if in hopes that the maps on the walls might answer the question. Then suddenly a hand waved wildly in the air, and a small boy shouted gleefully, "Please, teacher, Noah's wife!"

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

SCIENCE FACTS.

Some of the highest clouds we see on a summer's day are made of snowflakes and tiny floating crystals of ice.

It has been found that oil in sand or earth causes it to have a very high resistance to the flow of an electrical current, while, on the other hand, certain ores in the earth cause it to have a very low resistivity.

If the number of seconds between the time of seeing a flash of lightning and of hearing the thunder be counted an estimate may be formed of the distance of the thunderstorm, because lightning is seen instantaneously, while the sound of thunder travels at a definite rate. An interval of about five seconds would indicate that the flash is a mile away.

Stocks of absinthe now are being converted into an ingredient for explosives at a co-operative distillery at Pontoise which has been supplying clear alcohol extracted from beet roots to government explosive factories, where it is used in the manufacture of guncotton. Unable to supply the demand, the managers of the distillery conceived the idea of buying up the stocks of the forbidden beverage which had been sealed in the warehouses of manufacturers. The liquor is transformed into alcohol under the supervision of four government inspectors.

CHILDHOOD AILMENTS.

The ailments of childhood are many but most of them are caused by some derangement of the stomach and bowels. Therefore to banish these troubles the stomach must be kept sweet and the bowels regular. To do this nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. Thousands of mothers have proved this. Among them is Mrs. Thomas Holmes, Blissfield, N.B., who writes: "Every mother in this locality uses Baby's Own Tablets as we all consider them the very best medicine for childhood ailments." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

100,000,000 Stars In Map of Sky.

A map of the visible universe, upon which the astronomers of the world have been working for twenty-five years, is almost complete. It will contain every star which can be found by the most powerful telescope. The number will not be less than 100,000,000. Some of the stars which will be represented have never been seen by the eye of man and probably never will be seen. They are caught and recorded by the photographic plate, which is more sensitive to light than the retina of the human eye.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

The Great Moral Question.

Teacher—Children, how can we distinguish right from wrong?

Pupil—If we enjoy doing a thing it's wrong.

ABSORBINE STOPS LAMENESS from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar trouble and gets horse going sound. It acts mildly but quickly and good results are lasting. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Page 17 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. $2.00 a bottle delivered. Horse Book 9 M free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins; heals Sores. Allays Pain. Will tell you more if you write. $1 and $2 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Liberal trial bottle for 10c stamps. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 516 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can. Absorbine and Absorbine, Jr., are made in Canada.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY KINGSTON ONTARIO

ARTS EDUCATION APPLIED SCIENCE Including Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

MEDICINE During the War there will be continuous sessions in Medicine.

HOME STUDY The Arts Course may be taken by correspondence, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session.

SUMMER SCHOOL JULY AND AUGUST GEO. Y. CHOWN REGISTRAR

Machinery For Sale

Wheelock Engine, 150 H.P., 18 x 42, with double main driving belt 24 ins. wide, and Dynamo 30 K.W. belt driven. All in first class condition. Would be sold together or separately; also a lot of shafting at a very great bargain as room is required immediately.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons
73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER MADE IN CANADA CONTAINS NO ALUM

Careless Choice.

"Mother, is gran-ma gran'pa's wife?

"Of course she is, dear."

"What did he marry such an old woman for?"

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Czar's Winter Palace.

The Czar of Russia's winter palace at Petrograd is probably the most wonderful royal residence in the world. Many of its rooms, of which there are over 700, are of enormous size. The valuable collection of china known is also kept in the palace.

SEED POTATOES

SEED POTATOES, IRISH COBblers, Deleware, Carman. Order at once. Supply limited. Write for quotations. H. W. Emerson, Brampton.

FOR SALE.

AUTOMOBILE BUSINESS AND NEW Garage for sale; Overland agency; lots of repairing. W. E. Hawes, Otterville, Ont.

REGISTERED HOLSTEINS, ALL ages. Some very fine bulls. Quebec prices. R. A. Gillespie, Abbotsford, Que.

SEWING MACHINE SUPPLIES—16 Superior Needles 25c, Shuttles 75c, Bobbins 5c, Belts 20c, for any Machine. Superior Supplies Co., Hamilton, Ont.

HELP WANTED.

BAKERS AND BAKER'S HELPER wanted, at once. Apply Canada Bread Co., 160 Avenue Rd., Toronto.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay; work sent any distance. Charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

MALE ATTENDANTS, NURSES FOR Training School, Dining-room and Kitchen Maids wanted for Sanitarium. Apply to Superintendent Homewood, Guelph, Ontario.

WANTED, EXPERIENCED COARSE hose loopers on black work. Highest wages paid. Apply by letter Hosiery Company, care Wilson Publishing Co., 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

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

Lump Rock Salt Best for Cattle. Write for Prices. TORONTO SALT WORKS, 60-62 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

DEAFNESS IS MISERY I know because I was Deaf and had Head Noises for over 30 years. My invisible Anti-septic Ear Drums restored my hearing and stopped Head Noises, and will do it for you. They are Tiny Megaphones. Cannot be seen when worn. Easy to put in, easy to take out. Are "Unseen Comforts." Inexpensive. Write for Booklet and my sworn statement of how I recovered my hearing. A. O. LEONARD Suite 228 1505th Ave. - - N Y City

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HOW I CURED MY CATARRH TOLD IN A SIMPLE WAY No Salves, Lotions, Smoke, Inhalers, or Electricity HEALS 24 HOURS OF THE DAY

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sickly smelling salves or creams. No atomizer, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No douching, or rubbing or injections. No drugging in the house. Nothing of that kind. Something so simple and so wonderfully delightful and healthful, so immeasurably superior, you do not have to wait and find out how good it is or save a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and will gladly tell you how—FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a medical doctor's prescription. I am cured, and my friends are cured and you can be cured. This method is cure to stay cured.

I AM FREE—YOU CAN BE FREE My catarrh was deep seated, obstinate and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath, or rather breaths made even my loved ones sicken at my approach. My delight in life was dulled and my ambition paralyzed. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave. Catarrh of 10 years or age, no matter how severe, or of how long standing, yield to this wonderful treatment quickly, easily, painlessly. But I want to prove it, and am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say: "Dear Sam Kate, Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say. Of course, I want you to get well. I want to help you with remarkable information. Do not delay. Send your name and address on a postal card or in a letter. Do it today. Do it now. I will send you the page proof you have asked for, free to absolutely prove what it can do for you what it has done for me.

SAM KATE, Suite L 2504, 2909 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1916

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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5c a line for Poetry accompanying Memoriam Notices.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN

LACHUTE. QUE.

En Passant.

It takes a clever man to be a good critic. Any old crank can carp a gird without end at things on earth, in air and sea, but a critic must know what he is talking about, or in the absence of that knowledge must appear as if he knew. So many things in this complex life of ours are so firmly ruled by principles which we cannot determine, and yet are fixed and foundamental principles, that when we begin to think and talk about them we find ourselves in such a labyrinth of reasoning and speculation, that our thinking had better be done in silence, unless we feel sure we have a mission to think aloud.

* * * *

There is where the professional critic scores. He can rattle through and over the things he is not quite sure about, working in a few facts that other people may not have noticed, and all the time doing it with such an airy and graceful manner that even the man who knows more than he does about it is sometimes half convinced of his ignorance.

* * * *

But the Amateur critic! He is the limit. Not necessarily cleves, nor possessing the polished style of the professional, he has the knack of dropping posers like bombs upon the weakest part of your earthworks, and—you may be forgiven for getting dust in your eyes.

The war has raised a great crop of green critics. That is only to be expected.

It shows that interest is aroused, which is a good sign, long in coming, but still a good sign, for human affairs are always in a bad state when they are regarded with apathy and allowed to jog along without being talked about. From that point of view the critic (amateur) serves a good pupose even if he sets our teeth on edge, for without him we might be tempted to go slow and let other people do our thinking for us Undoubtedly he widens our view of things for even if he does not criticise us personally he impugns our knowledge and by his blunt bombshell questions forces some sort of action in our minds.

* * * *

You may have a friend who is a specialist in war problems. He is a steady hardworking land- abiding citizen leading a hitherto unblemished life, but he can't forget Heligoland. He has a fresh question about that confounded rock every little while. Dropping the subject for a time with apparent indifference he begules you into a calm serenity which he proceeds to shatter by his sudden and aggressive comments and queries re Heligoland. At one time he will disquise his questions in a naive show of wishing to rely upon your opinion and you search your mind to find him an answer that will contain a germ of reason in it At another time he will discourse sensibly on the war until he falls back upon the North Sea, and Heligoland, Heligoland, rings again in your ears.

* * * *

"Why dont we sink it"? he demands. You suggest that it is useless trying to sink a rock that is solid all the way down and can't be sunk any lower

"Why don't we blow it up"? Your murmur something about the magnitude of the task of tunnelling the North Sea and blowing up Heligoland a hundred miles from the nearest available shore.

"Can't we do it with aeroplanes"? "Oh, ah, of course, yes. Perhaps. But we don't know everything Wait and see. Things might happen there to surprise us," and so on you stutter, then having floored us thus he asks triumphantly "Why did we give Heligoland to the Germans anyway"?

* * * *

These queries, like the one "When will the war end"? Are quite permissible, and we might echo them daily But is it not going too far to ask publicly "Why entrenched so long"? and "Why maintain the Ypres salient"? Do we forget that these matters are somewhat out of our latitude? This war is Soldier's work calling for the exercise of military science and Strategy. Expert master minds have to confront those problems and find answers on the spot and in front of the enemy. We have an army and navy inequalled in the history of the world fighting on our behalf and laying down their lives for our liberty. Let us not then hamper and embarrass them by our inopportune questions when we ought to be applying ourselves with all the seriousness and natures are capable of exerting to helping and encouraging them and doing efficiently that part of the work we are left at home to do—the easy end of it.

LINKSMAN.

The Stay at Homes.

Canada can testify that the men who are facing the enemy are doing their duty well. They have kept war from her coasts. Behind the strong lines in which they are shedding their blood every day she dwells in security. Our defenders on land and sea are holding back the greatest tidal wave of savagery that ever broke upon the free nations of the world. For nearly two years they have been braced to this task, and they will keep at it until the power of Germany is shattered. In the meantime Canada goes on prospering as if the world were at peace.

Do Canadians at home realize what a privilege is theirs and what a price is being paid for it? Does not every Canadian young man who, eligible for military service, withholds himself therefrom, have frequent prickings of conscience? For such young men the present may be a time of ignoble ease, but it cannot be an easy time. The men who have enlisted have left the field for all careers but the military clearer for such of their competitors as stay at home. The laborers, artisans, farmers, salesmen, office men, bank clerks, lawyers, doctors, architects, etc., who give up their several callings, who turn aside from bright prospects and devote themselves to the defence of the country and empire to which they belong, are of the true heroic spirit. Those of them who are husbands and fathers have given hostages to fortune. Their country cannot sufficiently honor them. The stay-at-homes who ought to be under arms cannot take much pride in any material gains that may come to them from the larger opportunities that will thus be thrown open to them. Many a man will come into a good business who would have had no chance for it had not the keen young patriot who worked it up joined the colors.

Let the war be continued until the enemy is overthrown and civilization is delivered from all danger from him. So say our brave men in the fighting line. How easy it is for us to speak up stoutly to the same effect, to declare that the sword must not be sheathed until the foe is so disabled as to be no longer a manace to the world. It is much to be feared that the tranquility in which we live, which is being paid for at the cost of such fearful sacrifice by the fighting men of the Empire and of the nations allied with the Empire, is not prized as it ought to be. There is still flippancy and folly in Canada. We should be sorry to believe many of our people capable of more selfishness than they are showing in this war time. For stay-at-home Canadians who have none near and dear to them at the front this war time is much like peace time, and as the awful struggle drags on they, untouched by its blows, become hardened in heart in regard to the sufferings of others.

Eligible stay-at-homes who are reaping where they sowed not, gathering the fruits of others defenders planting, cannot expect to be altogether undisturbed in the enjoyment of privileges thus gotton. If they are not required to serve as military conscripts they ought at least to be called upon to make a special contribution to the cost of the war. There should be a poll tax imposed as a measure of war revenue upon every young man who though fit for defensive service and unburdened, refuses to don the khaki.

GRENVILLE

The Box Social that was to be held at The Grove of Mr. James Stewart, on Friday June 9th, was posponed untill Wednesday June 21st, owing to the severe rain storms the social was a failure in spite of the down pour of rain there was quite a number present and the programe was an excelent one provided. Hoping that on June 21st the grove will be filled to every corner and that a pleasant evening will be spent and that the many friends will return home well satisfied saying that it was an evening well spent, the proceeds are to be devoted to the Ladies' Orange Benevolent Association.

BROWNSBURG

The second quarterly meeting of the Brownsburg Branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society was held in the Presbyterian Church Hall, Brownsburg on Thursday afternoon June 8th, 1916, when the following report of shipments and donations for quarter ending June 8th, was read—

Articles made and shipped to headquarters.

	March	April	May
Pyjama Suits	38	18	17
Flannel Shirts	6		
Socks (Pairs)	55	50	33
Face Cloths	210		
Face Cloths ko'td		33	
Sheets	25	90	62
Towels	80	350	177
Pillow Slips		220	195
Mary Tail Bandages		15	
"T" Bandages		50	

Total number of articles shipped 1719. Donations made during quarter, $ 00 to "Prisoners of Ward Fund" in March $28.00 to "Prisoners of Ward Fund" in May. $1 00 to "Comforts for Soldiers" in May.

The branch also wishes to acknowledge with thanks receipt of the following articles from the Ladies of Dalesville. Pyjama Suits, 3 Flannel Shirts, 8 Sheets pairs Socks, also 15 Pairs Socks from Mrs. W. J. Warwick, Mabel.

HELEN THOMSON Secy-Treas.

DALESVILLE

Pastor W. G. White will preach at Dalesville Morning and Evening Sunday June 18th and at Brownsburg at 3 p.m. The Lord's Supper will be observed at the close of the service at Brownsburg.

The Brownsburg Baptist Sunday School will be held at 2 p.m. in future.

Mr. E Massie will preach at Roussilon on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. A hearty invitation is extended to the French people.

Ormsdensburg School.

The following is the standing of the pupils in No 8 School, at the final examinations.

Grade VI,—Max Marks 1300,—Nellie Horner 1112, Muriel Townsend 1100, Esther Shugars 997

Grade IV, — Max. Marks 1300, M. Heatlie 1063.

Grade II,— Max. Marks 1100,—Jean Horner 956, Lyall McGregor 885, Elsie Townsend 819, Pearl Heathe absent.

Pupils in Grade II promoted to Grade III. Grade I Max Marks 1000 —Keith McGregor 840, Roy MacGregor 835, Leslie Town-end 627.

Pupils in Grade I promoted to Grade II. Pr. II,—Melton Townsend.

Promoted to Grade I. Pr. I,—Agnes Skinner, Dolly Thompson.

No. of days school was in operation 100.

MIRON WEIR. Teacher.

HOUSE TO LET,—A frame house on Hugh Street containing five rooms, water in house, good garden.

apply to,

WATCHMAN OFFICE.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent, also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W CORY, C.M.G.,

County Council.

The regular quarterly meeting of the County Council was held on Wednesday last, when were present Henry Dixon, Esq, Warden, and Councillors C. J. Staniforth, David Black, Thomas Morrison, P. Dobbie, William Maxwell, S. Filion, and the Secretary Mr. G. J Walker.

Minutes of last meeting were confirmed.

The secretary stated that he as requested had taken advice upon the question whether the County Council could recover the charges for the keeping of inmates in the Reformatory and Industrial Schools of the Province from the local Municiyalities to whom they were charged by the Department, which advice he read to the meeting. The advice was that County Council collect the same from the local Municipalities. Therefore the amount of $317.84 charged the County for the support of same for the year 1915 becomes a County charge also that any amount paid into the County Council for such charges during the last five years can be recovered from the County by the local municipalities who have paid the same. The secretary was instructed to remit to the collector of Inland Revenue the amount of $317.84 charged by the department for year 1915 and to look up the amounts paid by the Local Municipalities during the last five years, and pay the same back ty the local municipalities who have paid the same.

A letter from Mr. Calder complaining about the condition of the grounds and Registry Vault and side walk opposite Court House was read. Mr. Calder was authorised to have the old fence around the Court House removed and the grass and the weeds cut and trees trimmed.

Resolved that the work of building new steps to Court House and the building of a new sidewalk and the repairing of the Registry Vault be done by tender.

An account of $46 35 was presented by Mr. George Calder for cleaning and heating Court House which was passed.

The Secretary was instructed to have a By-law prepared to pay the indebtedness due by Council for next meeting.

CUSHING

A very successful social was held at the Stone Hall on Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Ladies Association of St. Mungo's Church. The night being fine there was a good attendance and the ice-cream, candy and fancy tables were well patronized.

Afterwards a very enjoyable program was rendered, the singing of Mrs. Jefferson Davison of Vancouver being a rare treat. Mr. Roy Dobbie (our local Harry Lauder) also came in for a large share of appriciation as did also the recitations of Miss Grace Fraser, Miss Whelehan and Mr Irving Fuller. There were some patriotic selections by the choir and duets by Mrs. J. D. Weir and Miss Alice Davidson were much enjoyed, altogather an entertainment with which its promoters may be well satisfied.

MABEL

Mr. Geo. Clarke spent Tuesday in Lachute.

Our teacher Miss Bailey has closed her school for the term.

Private Harold Mason is training with the 148th at Valcartier, Que.

Miss Ko Yule, of Ottawa, is visiting her many friends in this vicinity.

Mr Lawrence Warwick has gone on a trip to Kingston with the "Maggie May."

Mrs. John Clarke has gone on a visit to her sons Dave of Lachute and Salter of Hill Head.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McAdam, of Chapleau are spending some time with friends in Mabel and Ogdensburg.

Misses Sarah and Mary Black spent last week in Lachute visiting their aunt Mrs. John Campbell.

The Misses Hazel and Edna Warwick spent a few days last week visiting in Lachute and Brownsburg.

Mrs John McAdam is at present with her sister Mrs. John McKiddie of Lachute who we are sorry to report is very ill.

Mr. John Warwick left on Friday evening last to spend some time at Collingwood, Ont. he was accompanied by Mr. Willie Thompson, of Brownsburg.

Private Ernest Owen Finch, of Montreal, reported as being wounded and is now lying in the hospital at Wimereisx, was well known in this vicinity, and is a nephew of Mr. Chas. Ladouceur and Mrs. Basserer of St. Andrews and Mrs. Ranger of Greeces point. He belonged to the 5th Royal Highlandes and left for England with 2nd Contingent, two months ago a bullet grazed his neck, but this time he was blown out of the trenches by a bomb. His elder brother is fighting with the 13th Battalion.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Supplying Coal for the Dominion Buildings," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Wednesday, June 28, 1916, for the supply of coal for the Public Buildings throughout the Dominion.

Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained at this Department and on application to the caretakers of the different Dominion Buildings.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an excepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the contract. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

By order,

R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works.
Ottawa, July 7th, 1916.

SUPERIOR COURT

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebone

J. D. FILIATRAULT,
Plaintiff.

vs.

ED. CHAPDELAINE,
Defendant.

The defendant hereby must to appear in the month.

Ste. Scholastique, June 8, 1916.

GRIGNON & TORTIER,
P. S. C.

Sealed Tenders.

Wanted Secretary Treasurer for the Township of Chatham.

Sealed Tenders will be received by the under signed up till noon Saturday 1st July 1916, the lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted the tender must furnish Security to the Satisfaction of the Council.

HENRY G. DIXON, Mayor.

Dalesville, June 14, 1916.

BIRTHS.

McCabe,—At Rivington Que. on Wednesday June 14th 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. John A. McCabe, a son.

MARRIAGES.

MARSHALL— DOBBIE.—At Harrington, Que. on Wednesday, June 7th 1916, by the Rev. C Haughton, Ellen Maud Dobbie to Mr Laurence Marshall, both of Harrington.

DEATHS

DAVIS, At Belle Riviere, on Wednesday, June 7th, 1916, Florence Jean only daughter of Henry and Annie Davis, aged 12 years 10 months and 27 days.

Stallions for Service.

PERCHERON & CLYDESDALE.
LOIN 3901 99522

Is at the head of the Stud. This horse although 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 nineteen 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.

Z N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Money to Loan. Farms for Sale

MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

Opposite T. Christie's Store.

Argenteuil Marble & Granite Works

MacDonald and McColl Proprietors

Headstones and Monuments of all kinds

Estimates Given on Application. Satisfaction Guaranteed

We are also General Contractors and can quote you on all brick and Concrete work. Cement floors and sidewalks a specialty. Our many yeats of experience ensures good workmanship. Phone No. 6.

Macdonald & McColl, Contractors
Main Street, Lachute

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized:	$2,000,000.00
Capital paid up and Surplus:	$1,637,873.49

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

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

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Branch at Lachute, - - J. R. McOUAT, Manager

Sub-Agency at Brownsburg, J. W. LEPINE, Sub-Agent.

Let us be your Tailor!

We extend a cordial invitation to the Male Population of this County to call and visit us when in need of a new Suit or Overcoat.

We are agents for the

Semi-Ready Clothing

and

Crown Clothing Company

Every attention and courtesy given to all orders. Satisfaction Guaranteed

L. Guilbault

Merchant Tailor, - BROWNSBURG

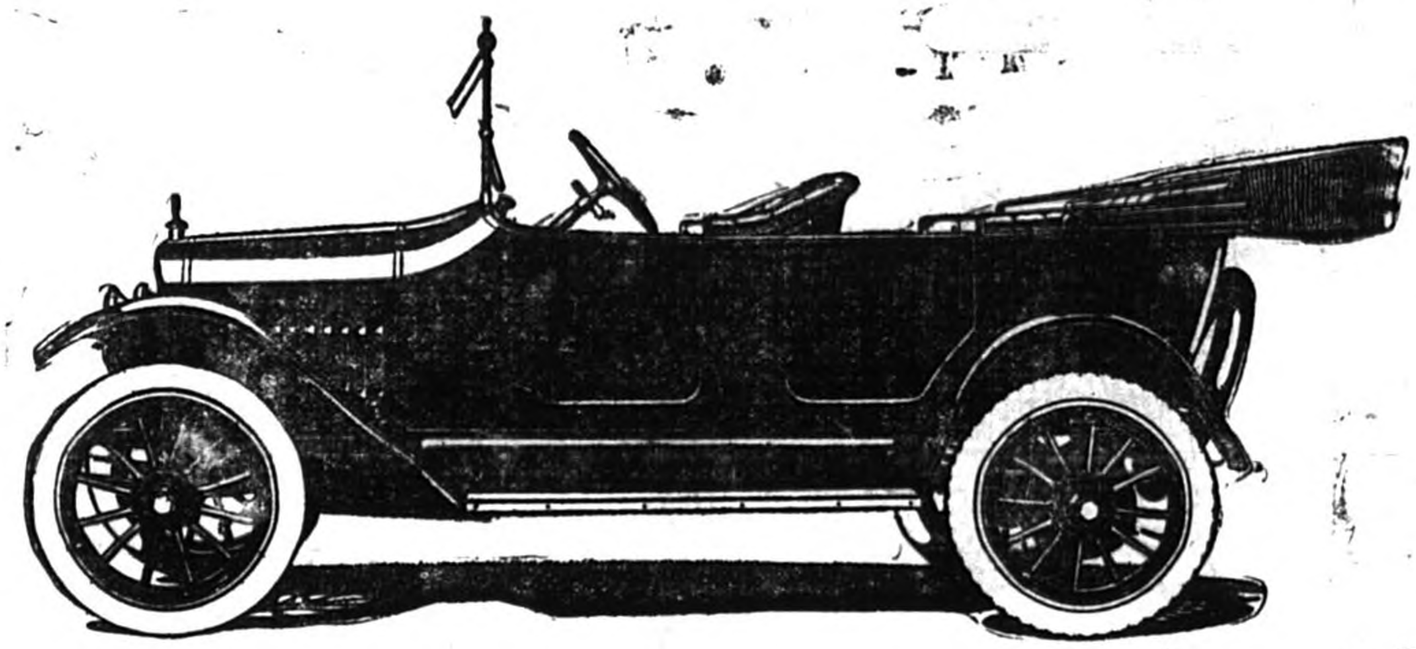
LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

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.



Why You Should Own a Maxwell

Comfort — First, because it is a comfortable riding car. Plenty of room for five people; deep, soft cushions; springs made of the best spring steel, scientifically heat-treated, accurately suspended and balanced. You will always be comfortable in a Maxwell.

Appearance — Second, because the Maxwell is a trim, smart, good-looking car.

Many makers of heavy, high priced cars, as you know, have copied the general lines, the shape of the body and hood of the Maxwell. This is more of a compliment than an infringement.

Service — Third, because the Maxwell, being a product of thirteen years evolution, is so designed and manufactured that it gives unfailing, consistent and and satisfying service to thousands of owners.

Maxwell cars are made of the best materials that money and brains can buy—*and they are made right.* You can get out of any car only what is put into it.

Low First-Cost — Fourth, because you get everything in a Maxwell that you can get in *any* car and you get it for less money.

The answer to this is that the Maxwell is a light car and it is built in enormous quantities. The Maxwell Co. is one of the three largest producers of high grade motor cars in the world.

Low After-Cost — Fifth, because the Maxwell will give you *more miles per dollar than any car built.*

We say this without hesitation or doubt. It is our honest belief and we are willing to prove it by Maxwell owners, by comparison with any other car or by any other way you suggest or prefer.

The Maxwell will please you. *We know it will.* Let us arrange for a demonstration and we'll take the responsibility of satisfying you completely.

Touring Car $850 **Roadster $830**

F. O. B. WINDSOR, ONT.

Completely Equipped

W. S. McKIMMIE

Agent

Phone 97. **Lachute, Que.**

Ladies!

You KNOW we always 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 buyer 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 surprise 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 return	$44.75
To Regina and return	$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 information apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

Calgary and Edmonton and return	$48.00
To Saskatoon and return	$44.75
To Regina and return	$43.75
To Winnipeg and return	$40.00

Every Tuesday until October.

Proportionate Fares from and to all points. Electric lighted tourist Cars.

For our booklet, "Homeseeker's and Settler's Guide," tickets and information apply to Canadian Northern Agent. or

For Tickets information, etc., apply to nearest C. N. R. Agent, or

M. ROBY, Lachute.

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.

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. S. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

Staple Dry Goods.

Bleached and unbleached sheetings, both twill and plain, White and Grey Cottons, Pillow Cottons, Fast dye shirtings, Prints, Etc.,

Took's Shirts and Collars, Men's and Boy's Balbriggan shirts and Drawers.

We are fairly well stocked in Men's, Women's and Children's Boots, Shoes, Etc.

We recommend our Tea at 40c. and 45c. Japan, Ceylon or Black.

HARNESS! Buggy, Expresa, (single or double), Heavy Lumber, etc. etc. All parts kept in stock.

GILES BROS.

Main St. - - Lachute

∴ 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.

About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Choice Dishes.

Parsnip Fritters.—Thoroughly wash the parsnips and bake them in their skins until tender. Peel and cut into thick round slices. Sprinkle with flour, dip in egg and bread crumbs, and fry in deep fat till a golden brown.

Date Pie.—Simmer one pound of dates in milk enough to cover. Mash and add one-half cup sugar, yolks of three eggs, one pint hot milk and sprinkling of cloves and cinnamon. Bake like custard pie, adding, when set, meringue of white of eggs and three tablespoons sugar.

Browned flour will impart flavor and coloring and make soups and gravies especially good. To brown flour, sift it into a granite pie pan or flat pan, using about one cupful. Then place it in the oven to brown; it must be stirred and not allowed to burn. Remove from the oven and sift it as soon as it is browned evenly; keep it in a tin box or fruit jar. It will always add flavor to warmed over meats.

Stewed Parsnips.—One-half pound salt, lean pork, two quarts cold water, three pints sliced raw parsnips, three tablespoons flour, pepper to taste. Cut pork into thin slices, cover with water and boil three hours. Half an hour before serving time, add parsnips, and when they are tender, thicken with flour wet with cold water. There should be about three pints of liquid left. If not, water should be added to make this amount. Add pepper to taste, and if necessary, a little salt.

Caramel Pudding.—One cup sugar, two cups water, four egg whites, one and one-fourth teaspoons gelatin, one-third teaspoon vanilla. Caramelize three-fourths of sugar, and dissolve by pouring over boiling water and cooking for few minutes. Turn in remainder of sugar and gelatine, which should have stood ten minutes in cold water to cover. Beat egg whites stiff, flavor with vanilla and beat liquid into them. Beat thoroughly, pour into wetted mold and when stiff, unmold and serve with boiled custard made of egg yolks.

Soft Raisin Cookies.—One cup brown sugar, one-quarter cup butter, two eggs, one teaspoonful of vanilla extract, flour, one tablespoonful of warm water, one-half teaspoon baking soda, one-quarter teaspoon salt, raisin filling. Cream sugar and butter. Add eggs well beaten, soda dissolved in warm water, salt, vanilla and enough sifted flour to make soft dough. Roll out, cut in rounds, spread layer of raisin filling between two cookies, press filled cookies lightly with rolling-pin and bake in buttered pans in hot oven until lightly browned.

Cream of Tomato Soup.—One two-pound can tomatoes, two small onions, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon sugar, one-half teaspoon soda, one-fourth teaspoon pepper, dash cayenne pepper, small sprig celery or dash of celery salt and one cup water. Boil all ingredients except milk together for twenty minutes. Strain through colander. Add milk, first warming it, and let all come to boiling point, then serve. If thicker soup is desired, cream equal amounts of butter and flour together, say one tablespoon of each, and add to soup at a boil.

To make orange cake take the weight of two eggs in butter, sugar and flour, the grated rind of one orange and the juice of a half. Beat butter and sugar together, then add grater rind and flour, mix with the beaten up eggs and juice, beating the mixture till quite smooth; add half a teaspoonful of baking powder, and bake for half an hour in a moderately hot oven in a well-greased sandwich tin. When cold, ice with six tablespoonfuls of icing sugar, which has been well rolled until a fine powder and mixed into a paste with the juice of the remaining half of the orange.

Anyone who will try the following recipe will never buy corned-beef from the butcher again: For 10 pounds of beef take one pint of salt, one teacup of brown sugar, one tablespoonful each of ground cloves, allspice and pepper, and one tablespoonful of pulverized saltpeter. Rub the beef with this mixture and place in a jar. Rub each piece on all sides with the mixture twice a day for a week, then wash off the spices, put in a pot of boiling water and let simmer for five hours. Remove from fire and press under a heavy weight until cold. The same pickle will do for another 10 pounds of beef by first rubbing into it a handful of salt.

Preserving Eggs.

Now is the time to preserve eggs. The water glass method is very simple. Eggs put up according to it will retain their original flavor. The eggs must be fresh and clean. Washing an egg spoils its keeping qualities. Galvanized iron vessels, crocks, jars or wooden kegs may be used. The vessel must be clean. If of wood it must be thoroughly scalded. Use a goodt grade of water glass. One like a heavy white jelly that flows like cold molasses. Use one quart of the water glass to 10 quarts of pure water that has been boiled. Pour into the vessel, when cool. Fresh eggs can be put into it from time to time until the jar is filled. There should be two inches of the colution above the eggs.

Keep the preserved eggs in a cool place as in a cellar. The eggs will contain some gas and so crack when boiled. This can be prevented by making a pin hole in the blunt end of egg before boiling them.

Household Hints.

Honey should be reckoned as food and not merely a confection.

Whole wheat bread is always best made up in very small loaves.

Oxalic acid, dissolved in hot water, will clean paint from windows.

A red-hot iron will soften old putty so that it can be easily removed.

Do your own thinking, and do not be afraid to overwork your thinking machine.

Never hurry with the family mending. It is not worth doing unless it is done well.

Blunt skewers are fine for poking out contrary corners of pillow-cases, bags and such articles, when turning.

An iron stand which can be fastened to the ironing board is a great help on ironing day.

Patent leather shoes should be cleaned with milk, or a little sweet oil may be rubbed into them.

To take the shine off a serge skirt sponge with hot vinegar and rub until the shine disappears.

In decorating the home have all the rooms that are closely connected tinted in harmonising colors

A small square of velveteen is excellent to use as a polishing cloth, and is cheaper than chamois.

Spoons used in cooking should be of wood as far as possible. A few metal ones should be kept for measuring.

Do a lot of baking before beginning housecleaning. You may not have time nor strength for it after you get busy.

Many soaps are injurious to painted walls and woowork. It is safer to use a little borax powder or ammonia in the water when doing such cleaning.

Flies may be kept from damaging gilt frames by going over them with a soft brush dipped in a pint of water in which three or four onions have been boiled.

Do not use water or oil to clean gilt picture frames, as both are injurious. Instead, apply the white of an egg with a soft cloth, which will solve the difficulty.

When a pot or teakettle has boiled dry, pour boiled water into it, never cold water. There will be little danger of the vessel cracking, or of the enamel peeling off if this is done immediately.

Children do not love working alone, but enjoy laboring in a pleasant, companionable way, especially if their co-worker is a cheerful mother, and not one who considers them as a bother.

A towel with an initial on it has a dainty appearance. By using a little ingenuity one may work the initials in the form of a monagram that looks neat and gives he towel a distinction all its own.

When Buffalo moths or common moths are in a carpet lay over it thick wet cloths and press these with very hot irons, driving he steam down through the carpet. Repeat to kill later hatches.

When washing lamp chimneys wash and rinse them in hot water and stand them in a safe place to dry. Put them on a wire dish-drainer, and the glass will emerge bright, clean and sparkling.

Shears in the kitchen are very useful. Use them to trim lettuce, cut raisins and figs, dress chickens, prepare grapefruit, and for many other uses that may be discovered daily by the thinking housewife.

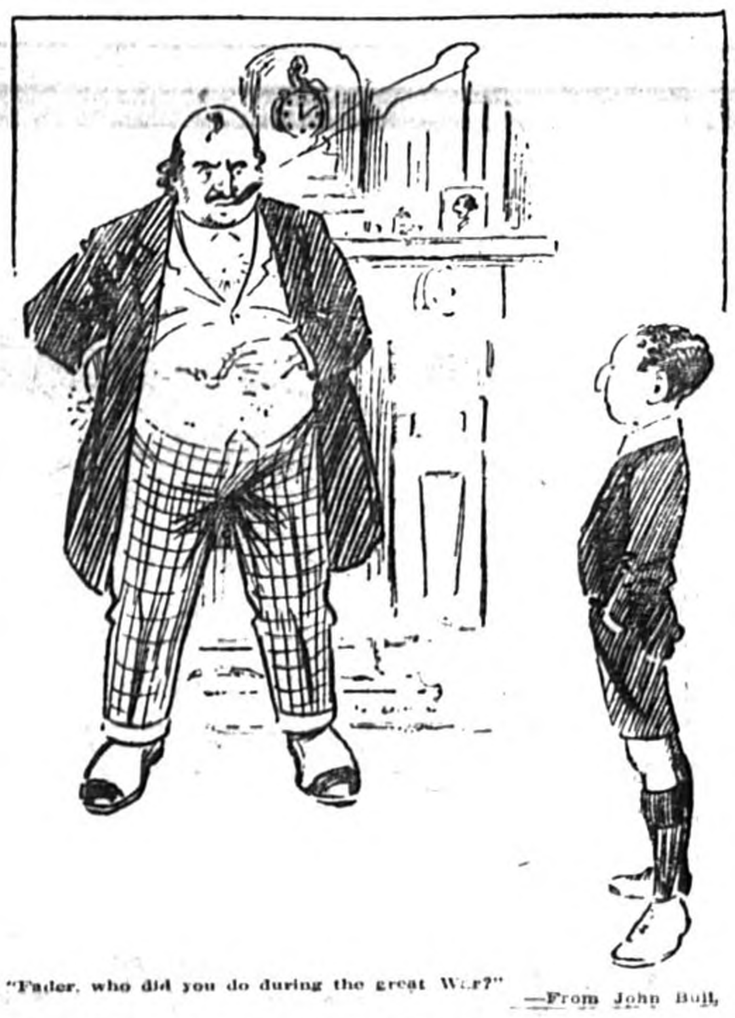
BOOTS BY THE MILLION.

British Factories Turning Out Supplies for Many Armies.

No less than $1,600,000 worth of boots a week are being turned out by the Northamptonshire factories, who are supplying not only the British army with footwear, but are also making boots for the French army and navy, the Belgian, Serbian and Italian armies. And now there is a likelihood of an order for three million pairs of high-legged boots for the Russian army being placed in England.

It is pointed out that if this order should be placed, it will have a remarkable effect on the leather trade, for each pair of legs will cut into nine feet of leather, and each pair of fronts will take another two feet. It would, in fact, absorb well over thirty million feet of upper leather, in addition to 250,000 bends for the soles and 200,000 bends for repairing, the leather altogether being equal to 300,000 hides.

Many curious boots, by the way, are being turned out by the Northampton factories. There is a thigh boot for sailors in which he can almost float; short-footed boots for Gurkhas; sandals for West African soldiers; special boots for the Flying Corps; and last but not least, mosquito boots for our soldiers fighting in tropical countries.



"Fader, who did you do during the great War?" —From John Bull.

THE FASHIONS

Some Summer Accessories.

Hats, veils, shoes, parasols, dainty little collar and cuff sets, and all the numerous other accessories which go to complete the costume are charmingly designed this season to fit in smartly with the new silhouette and the general lines of the costume.

Shoe manufacturers are loud in their praise of the short-skirt vogue. In former years skirts have varied in width and trimming, but until this season have always remained at a conservative length. With the modish short skirt of the moment, smart, trim shoes are absolutely necessary to the general effect of the costume. The high laced boot of tan, brown, black or gray is popular with the tailored suit; for afternoons, with the light silk or the novelty cotton frock, the old-time Colonial pump, with its huge buckle of silver or gun-metal, is once more a low-shoe favorite.

Veils, Parasols and Collars.

At the beginning of the season there were any number of novel effects in veilings, but with the advance of the season the call for veilings for street and general use, aside from motoring, dwindles usually to the face veil, of almost invisible mesh, intend merely to keep the hair in place. The trick of arranging the veil over the hair, under the hat, is practical and clever, especially with the larger hats. The hat may be readily removed and the veil remain, keeping the hair smoothly and neatly in place.

Parasols promises to pay a more prominent part in this summer's wardrobe than for many a summer past; they are oddly shaped and vividly colored. One of the newest ideas is the blue-bird parasol; these are embroidered, stencilled, or appliqued, and spread their wings all around the outside edge of the white or softly tinted parasol, or scatter here and there over the inside surface. It is an extremely dainty notion, completing the summer frock in a most fascinating manner. Ostrich feathers edging the parasol is another effective fancy.

7154

Spanish Dance Dress.

Neckwear this season is as fascinating and offers as many possibilities for individuality as ever. Some smart little novelty ruches from Paris, now being shown in the shops, to complete a costume effectively, are narrow and finished with buckle, or tie with narrow ribbons.

Popularity of Lace and Embroidery

The extreme favor being shown the typical lingerie frock has brought lace and embroidery into wide use again this summer. Lace is being used for trimming dresses and blouses, and often forms the greater portion of the garment. The sheer lace flouncings are particularly pretty for summer dance and evening dresse. Metal lace are effective on the more formal gowns for daytime and evening. A particularly pretty use of lace flouncing is illustrated in the Spanish dance frock shown here; upper portion of skirt and bolero are of taffeta, bodice and flounce of a thread-lace flouncing. An effective bit of contrast is introduced in the dark girdle and the narrow ribbons banding the short puff sleeves. Another, a simpler, even more youthful dress, is illustrated of voile and embroidery flouncing; it is charmingly suited to the young girl for summer wear.

7138

Voile and Embroidery Flouncing

The tub-frock is more popular than for many a year; Paris herself endorses the cotton dress this summer. Many atractive novelt'es are being sent us from the French looms; among them are the artictic piques, voiles, and other fabrics of Rodier, with their quaint patterns and effective colorings. A particularly pretty voile for blouses and frocks is a fine check in color, with a solid selvage; this colored selvage is used as a finish for collar, cuffs, jabots and the like.

The Colored Lingerie Blouse.

The colored blouse of organdy, voile, Georgette, and wash satin, has taken such a hold on the popular fancy that it is quite difficult to find a really attractive plain white blouse, excepting those for sports wear. Pale pink, all tones of tan and yellow, soft blues and grays predominate. The costume-blouse of pale cream lace or Georgette, usually has an interlining of the palest flesh chiffon; the blue waist is piped with pink, or another harmonious contrast. It is indeed a season of color and one may indulge to the heart's content.

For the sports blouse, handkerchief and butcher's linen are both popular; pongee, the rough Chinese crepes, and the coarser voiles are also practical and well liked. Costume-blouses and shirt-waists are mostly finished with the open throat or adjustable collar, although with the strictly tailored suit one sees now and then a fetching choker.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer or from The McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Ont., Dept. W.

FROM A HOSPITAL COT.

By Carl Hawes Butman.

At first they said I was dyin',
But I prayed to my God not to go,
There's the falks bock 'ome and Jimmie;
I've been missin' 'em lately, you know.
I fought best I could in the trenches,
Do you think that I wants to be 'ere?
But wot could I do? I was shot through and through.
An' they ordered me back to the rear.

We'd 'ad an 'ard fight with the Deutschers;
I must 'ave plugged forty or more,
Orders came to advance on the beggars—
I must 'ave got 'it in the fore.
But I never knowed that until later,
When I woke in a 'ospital cot,
With a nurse fussin' round, 'andy some'ow;
I was clean, but the fever burned 'ot.

To-day I'm more fit an' quite 'opeful,
That last charge—it ain't 'arf been told;
We'd been waitin' and waitin', most tiresome,
With weather first 'ot and then cold.
When it rained you were wet to your middle,
You couldn't keep dry an' stay whole;
Everyone was clear out of tobacco,
And the stench from the field 'urt your soul.

Well, the charge come at last, on a Sunday,
We was up an' away at the sign,
'Twas me and Jimmie, me Bunkie,
Were a-leadin' that khaki-clad line.
There was bullets and shrapnel a-plenty—
Small wonder we didn't all die,
But we fired from prone on our bellies
At nothin' mostly, an' 'igh.

—From The Canadian Magazine for May.

WHERE FRANCE WAS BORN.

Verdun is Where Charlemagne's Sons Divided an Empire.

It is a curious thing, worth remark in passing, that at Verdun, where the turning point of the war between France and Germany is likely to be, these two great nations were born, says an article in the Philadelphia Record. The empire of Charlemagne, 1,000 years ago, took in under one sovereignty the lands that are now France and Germany. At Verdun in 843 the sons of Louis I., Charles, Louis and Lothaire, met to portion out among themselves their father's empire.

The map of Europe as it is now began with this memorable meeting at Verdun. The city then fell to the lot of that portion of the empire which became Germany. For 700 years Verdun was German. In 1552 it was ceded to France. From that day on it has been a great fortress, commanding the great highway along the River Meuse to Belgium and the road that runs from Metz to Paris. The fortifications date from an old keep built by Vauban on the site of a Benedictine monastery, which was torn down to make room for the fortress. Gradually the ring of encircling forts has been built. Of late years they have been modernized, until at this day they are as nearly impregnable as military science can make them.

"THEY SHALL NOT PASS."

French Officer Tells of Phrase That Saved Verdun.

"The fundamental secret of French resistance before Verdun was psychological," said a high French officer, incapacitated from service by wounds, to a correspondent. "It was universal auto-suggestion on a vast scale. All were so self-hypnotized by a constant repetition of the phrase: "They shall not pass" (Ils ne passeront pas), that no idea save that of resistance to the uttermost could enter their heads."

Continuing his novel explanation of the French success, the officer said: "Anyone familiar with crowd psychology must have noticed that immediate response of bodies of men to suggestion. Of all the peoples on earth the French are the most sensitive to such influences. Imagine, then, the result when General Petain transferred doubt and discouragement into iron determination, when throughout the whole army flashed his resolution that the Germans should not get through. That is what enabled the infantry to undergo unexampled bombardments and then push forward with the bayonets as eagerly as fresh troops. That is the explanation of the confidence in victory, seen even in captured Frenchmen, which has amazed their German captors.

Import Labor From Denmark.

An employment bureau has been established in Copenhagen, Denmark, for twenty large factories in Germany. Contracts are made for two months, with travelling and passport expenses. Wages are about 35 cents an hour, the working day usually consisting of from ten to twelve hours. The bureau has already secured 400 workmen.

From the Ocean Shore

BITS OF NEWS FROM THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Items of Interest From Places Lapped By Waves of the Atlantic.

Fresh fish arrivals at Halifax one day last week totalled 59,000 pounds.

Twenty-one deaths were reported to the Board of Health at St. John, N.B., during last week.

From February 10th, 1915, to April 18th, 1916, over 1,200 men have enlisted in Fredericton.

The long talked of bridge is to be built across the Jemseg at Jemseg Corner, N.B., this year.

William Graham and Alec Conrod, of Three Fathom Harbor, were last week reported drowned.

Pte. John Burke, who was killed in action last week, was one of the first volunteers from Quebec.

Mr. Abraham Langille, of Picton celebrated his 94th birthday last week by sawing wood in his yard.

Dartmouth will fall in line with Halifax, Yarmouth and Windsor and adopt the daylight saving scheme.

There is a good run of black salmon in the Miramichi at Bolestown, and anglers are enjoying good sport.

A valuable permorming "silk-haired" dog, worth $500, strayed away and was lost in the Moncton woods last week.

Fredericton is contributing at the rate of $100 per month to the fund for the Canadian prisoners of war in Germany.

The famous "pavilion" is now being moved by stages from Victoria school at Moncton, to the race track.

Liquor Inspector Jones is working energetically to eradicate the illegal transportation of liquor into Scott Act towns in New Brunswick.

The house and barns of Charlee Gillespie, at Pennfield, were totally destroyed by fire with loss at between $5,000 and $6,000.

The building containing the office of the American Consul at St. Pierre, Miq., was recently destroyed by fire of undetermined origin.

The returning soldiers residing in Fredericton have formed a European War Veterans' Association, and thus far the organization has met with success.

Colin McLean, contractor, who was born in Nova Scotia 72 years ago, died of pneumonia, at Baltimore, Md. He built the Stature of Liberty and Brooklyn Bridge.

As a result of the explosion of a dynamite cap which he was playing with, Harry Purcell, son of Robert Purcell, ferryman, at Halifax, had several of his fingers blown off.

Lieut.-Col. F. B. Black, M.P.P. of Sackville, who has been home convalescing after several months' service with the Canadian Expeditionary Force in Flanders, has gone to the front again.

ALL FOR THE CHILD.

My folks an' me are going to see
The circus this here week,
My Paw he'll go, an' my Aunt Flo,
An' Maw an' Uncle Zeke,
My Paw last night allowed he might
Take me to see the show.
"It's on'y just," sez he; "we must
Amuse the child, ye know.
Of course, I've got an awful lot
O' work on hand," sez he,
"But I suppose I'll fix it so's
'Twon't interfere with me."
Then Maw sez: "Jake, for goodness sake!
Are you expectin' me
To set home while you take that child
Where all them wild things be?
Why, I'd jist set an' fret, an' fret,
Lest somethin' might go wrong;
So if you go I'll have ye know
That I'm a-goin' along."
Then Uncle Zeke, who come last week
Along o' my Aunt Flo
To board with Paw an' me an' Maw,
Allowed that they would go.
"I'm sure," sez he, "that Flo an' me
Would feel sick loneliness,
Left here alone when you were gone,
We'd best go, too, I guess."

* * * *

Now, ain't my Paw an' dear old Maw
As kind as they kin be
To plan so much, providin' such
A splendid treat fur me?

SCHOOLS FOR HORSES.

Methods Adopted by Instructors of the British Army.

The method of educating a horse is rather a lengthy process, and that followed by the horse instructors of the British army has answered splendidly. A horse is first taught to lie down at a given signal. Then he is taught to trot around a field; then to jump hurdles. He is always rewarded for doing well.

Gradually he is accustomed to various pieces of harness, until, when the time comes for him to be mounted by a man, instead of plunging about and having to be thrashed into submission, he sees at last what the whole thing is about, and thoroughly enters into the spirit of it.

Then he is trained to charge at dummy figures, and he is always coaxed and soothed if frightened, and soon learns that the dummies do not harm him; and after that he is taught to knock them over. A course of noises of gradually increasing violence teaches him to keep his head, and he is finally put to charging figures stuffed with fireworks.

If some men fail to get their just deserts they have cause for rejoicing.

If women looked like the pictures in fashion magazines men would take to the woods.

Only Fine, Flavoury Teas
are used to produce the famous
"SALADA"
blends. Every leaf is fresh, fragrant full of its natural deliciousness. Sold in sealed packets only. B 107

A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY

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

CHAPTER XV.—(Cont'd.)

He could hold on to it, he would go with it rather than let go, but he could not find the strength needed to draw it to his own place of safety.

Jim felt his body slipping away from the rock which sheltered him. Gently, insistently, like an angler who puts all the strain he dare upon a lightly-hooked fish, the waters drew him from his hold, and then there there came one of those strange chuckling sounds which water makes amongst the boulders.

In his light-headed condition it was to Combe the laugh of a devil who wins, and it touched some spring in his nature, of which for the moment he had lost control, the strength came back to his muscles, and with a last desperate effort he drew Protheroe to him; dragged him somehow to the river's brim, and dropped him there, where the waters lapped over the first boulders of the dry land.

For a long pause there was silence, but for the ravings of the river, baulked of its prey, and the little wind, which wined like a wolf amongst the sage brush along the cliff's edge.

Utterly spent, the two men lay where they had fallen, as did the pinto. Only the roan stood upright, and even his strong knees were bent, his head hung, and his whole body was shaken with shivering fits.

Combe was the first to recover.

Dragging himself to his feet, he went over to the doctor's horse.

"You've got to get up, old fellow," he said, "or you'll die on our hands, and we can't spare you yet," but the poor beast lay with head stretched along the ground and took no notice of him. It had made up its mind to die.

"Can you help, Doc?" Jim asked, but the doctor shook his head, and lay still, nor was it until nearly an hour later that Combe contrived to get his companion and the two horses up to the top of the cliffs, upon which he built a roaring fire, not only for the sake of comfort, but as a sign to any whom it might concern that they had survived the river crossing.

"And now, Doc, I guess you might as well get along towards the ferry. There'll maybe be someone there still, unless they've all given us up for dead. You will have had about enough for one while, I expect."

"What! Give up the run when I've jumped the big brook? Not much, Jim."

"Then you mean coming on?"

"I started to get there, and I'm going to get there with both feet, my son, as you would say in your picturesque fashion."

Jim pulled at his pipe in silence for some time, then in a shamefaced way he said:

"I owe you an apology, Doctor."

"For abduction? Yes, I believe that there is some trivial penalty attached to that form of amusement."

"No; not a blanked bit for that. You'd have done the same only I didn't know it. It's just for not knowing you; I'm sorry. I ought to have known you were a man."

"I was drunk. Anything is good enough for a drunk."

"There ain't another man in Cariboo would have risked his life as you did, drunk or sober."

The doctor laughed.

"You did for one, and that is life anyway. Do you think that the loss of it would be such a terrible calamity? Think of it! No more whiskey—bad whiskey at that; no more graceful badinage with the coy Kate Canyon; no more delicate jests with that fat-headed bar keeper; no more memory perhaps. If I believed that last, Jim, by heaven, I would not forgive you for pulling me out. But let's stop talking and get a move on, or those fools will be over to look for us."

"We shall have to walk, at first at any rate."

"It can't be helped. I suppose that we can get some feed for the horses at Braithwaite's."

"Yes, if we start now we should be there by sun up," and lighting their pipes, the two led their horses away towards the west.

CHAPTER XVI.

After Jim Combe's departure a strange quiet fell upon the life of the ranch. There were no galloping horses about the corral; there was no noisy cowbow chaff about the barns. The one thing necessary was that Frank Anstruther should be kept quiet. Any movement caused him excruciating pain, and was likely to disarrange the imperfect bandages in which his body was swathed, and though he took his punishment with set lips, never complaining of the pain, he was a bad patient, restless under restraint, and excitable to the last degree.

It was only as long as Kitty was in the room that they could keep him still. As long as she was in his sight he would lie hour after hour without stirring, only the eyes in his white face alive, and those so followed every turn of the girl's pretty head, that they frightened her.

She began to feel that those burning eyes could see through her into her heart and for that she was by no means ready yet.

There was a picture in it upon which she was trying to pass judgment, a picture of a furious storm in which trees were crashing and roofs lifting and solid substances were being whirled about by some invisible agency, and in the middle of it all a great red man reared and raged.

"Them's baby tricks," she quoted under her breath, and a proud smile spread over her face as she thought of the man who drove the great red devil into the heart of the storm to do her bidding.

"I wish that I could have seen Jim start."

The voice came from the bed, and Kitty flushed guiltily as she turned towards the speaker. He did then read her very thoughts.

"Why do you say that?"

"It must have been such a grand match between Jim and the stallion. I don't think Jim has his equal as a horseman."

"That is what they say about here, but I don't suppose that he would be any good in your country."

"Why my country and not yours?" and then with a generous impulse, "Jim would be good anywhere. The better the class the more he would shine in it. Sitting a fence isn't as hard as sitting a buck jumper. Seeming is not worth anything compared to doing," and he pushed irritably at the bedclothes which encompassed him.

"Suffering is harder than either," said a quiet voice at his elbow. "Kitty, make Mr. Anstruther take this, and don't let him worry about Jim. Jim is quite able to take care of himself."

Jim's best friend was his worst advocate. It was just that ability to take care of himself which told against him with the woman he loved; just he helplessness and dependence of Anstruther which appealed to Kitty.

It almost seemed as if the quiet of the sick room had leaked through the log walls, and pervaded not only the whole ranch, but nature itself. Even the storm had quieted down after that one wild night.

As the house lay somewhat lower than the surrounding country, it was wrapped in a veil of mist, through and above which the rising fells showed, patched with thin snow, which emphasized the great distances, and the beggarliness of the November foothills.

It was the time of the year in which, to a girl like Kitty, the contrast between the sheltered life of the Old Country and the homelessness of the new would be most apparent, and as she dwelt upon this, looking hour after hour into the gloom outside, the only relief to her thoughts was the necessity for waiting upon the man who had become to her typical of England. To her, in the midst of her reverie, came Phon, the Chinese cook.

"Miss Rolt here?"

"No; isn't she with the Boss?"

"No can find her. Ole Mary come, want some clothes. Heap cold" and the Chinaman gave a sympathetic shiver. "You go find Missy Rolt; me plenty busy cook him grub."

Kitty looked at Anstruther. Apparently he was asleep, so humoring the cook, she went down to the library, where Rolt and his wife were sitting.

"Poor old soul; what a day for her to come," was Mary Rolt's greeting of the message.

"Just the sort of day to make one want more clothes, dear. Have you anything to give her?" asked Rolt.

"I can find something, I expect. I am rather glad that she has come, aren't you. Dick? It looks as if the trouble with her people is blowing over."

"Perhaps; but the fact that an Indian begs of you means nothing. You know what cultus potlatch means."

"A free gift, that is a fool's bargain. I know, but I think poor old Mary is grateful and really likes me."

Her husband smiled. He was not quite certain which would be the greater miracle, that anyone should not like Mary Rolt, or that an Indian should be grateful. He had known Indians for a lifetime.

After his wife had left the room on her mission of charity, taking Kitty with her to "rummage" in the old clothes box, the Boss sat for some time, smoking and thinking, and his thoughts were not cheerful ones.

A good many of his castles in the air had fallen since Anstruther's arrival, and without Jim's help he did not feel as sanguine of ultimate success on the Ri ky as he had done.

A sharp cry called him back from the future to the present.

"What is it," he called, opening his door.

"I don't know, dear, answered his wife from the lumber room. "It must have been Mr. Anstruther who called.

"Where is Kitty?"

"Here with me, looking out something for old Mary."

"She ought not to—"

But at this point he and his wife reached the sick room together, where Kitty was already bending over Anstruther.

"He had fainted again," she said, chafing his hands helplessly, but even as she spoke consciousness returned to him.

"I beg your pardon," he murmured, very faintly. "I give you all so much trouble, but when I tried to call you, I got another nasty one, and went off, I suppose, as usual. It seems to me I can't do anything without fainting," and he closed his eyes wearily, almost as if he were going to illustrate his last words.

"What did you want, old fellow?" asked Rolt, kindly. "We won't leave you again. It was very careless of us to do so."

Anstruther lifted his hand in deprecating fashion.

"Nonsense. I don't want so much looking after, but when Kitty was away I thought that I saw someone in that little room."

"In my bath room?"

"Yes, Kitty sits there sometimes when she wants me to stop talking and sleep, and I thought that she had come back."

"There is no one there now," said Rolt, coming back from the room. "Who did you think it was?"

"I don't know. I saw someone peeping round the door at me. I thought that it was an Indian when I sat up and called, you known what happened."

"Did you hear the man move?"

"No; I only saw the face, or thought that I did, but perhaps it was only a sick man's fancy."

"He is a fraud, Kitty," decided Rolt, with a good-humored laugh," he wanted you back, and invented this bogie as an excuse to bring you back. Better not leave your post again," and so saying he dismissed the subject, but nevertheless he went into the little bathroom and looked round it very carefully. On the table beneath his looking-glass lay a handful of small silver, with his studs and some old gold seals in a china tray, and his watch was hung on a nail in the window frame. These were the only small moveables of any value in the room and neither they nor anything else in the room appeared to have been touched. As he went out of the room he noticed a damp patch upon the polished wood of the stairs, which a vivid imagination might have made into the outline of a wet mocassin, but the Boss disregarded it.

(To be continued.

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GERMANS TO TRAVEL AT HOME.

Perceive That They Will Not Be Welcome Guests Abroad.

The "Kolnische Zeitung" is perturbed regarding the effects which the war may have on Germans who after peace has been declared, may desire to travel abroad. The German and Austrian Alpine Clubs have held several meetings on the subject, and believe that in Germany and Austria-Hungary there is scope enough for such tourists. The Rhenish newspaper says:

"In this war every German has been so seriously, deeply, and wickedly insulted by his enemies that the nation will not soon forget the injury. It will, therefore, be our duty to observe the strictest reserve towards our enemies, and no good German will visit the enemy countries in the years immediately following the war.

"This is the greater reason why those countries should be visited who have proved their fidelity and friendship. Before all else the bonds must be drawn closer between Germany and the Dual Monarchy. It will not be enough to visit the Tirol and Salzburg. There are Upper and Lower Austria, Styria, Carinthia, and Carniola. Then there are Turkey and Bulgaria, which deserve recognition. They are both unknown lands to us. In future the German must turn to the south-east. There are the Carpathians, famous because of the part they have played in the war. There is Transylvania, the Austrian coast lands, with Bosnia and Herzegovina, the Adriatic, and Dalmatia, with its picturesque beauties. These latter will serve as a substitute for Italy, whose earth every German will avoid for years to come."

MORE BRITISH MARRIAGES.

Infant Mortality Increases, According to Official Records.

Two remarkably interesting facts regarding the year 1915 are included in the Registrar-General's annual report for 1915 issued recently. They are:

The marriage rate in 1915 rose to 19.4 per 1,000 of the population.

Infant mortality increased to 110 per 1,000 births.

It is evident from the first fact given that the war has had a striking effect on the number of marriages. For some years past there has been a steady though small increase in the popularity of marriage, but each year has only seen a rise of a decimal point or two. Thus 1914 showed an increase in the number of marriages over 1913 from 15.7 per 1,000 to 15.9 per 1,000.

Compared with this slight rise, the increase in the proportion last year of no less than 3.5 per 1,000 is extraordinary. In round figures it means that in addition to the normal number of marriages for the year there were no fewer than 80,000 war brides.

The second fact gives rise to somewhat melancholy reflections. For many years past strenuous efforts have been made to reduce the heavy waste of child life. So successful have been these efforts that the infantile mortality, which in the '90s ranged about 150 per 1,000 births, has fallen to about 100 per 1,000 births.

This is "Told On" Rockefeller.

A man was impressing upon a son of Erin what a marvellously rich person Mr. Rockefeller was, but the Irishman did not seem to grasp the idea of such riches at all. "Why look here," exclaimed his friend, "see that clock over there? Every time that clock ticks Rockefeller gets another hundred pounds!" "Is that really so?" asked Pat, light suddenly dawning upon him. "Fact, I assure you," was the reply. "Then," said Pat, scratching his head, "why not stop the clock?"

The Farm

A Paper Farm.

A correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman asks: "How much capital would one need to start in with dairying with 15 cows on 60 to 80 acres of land? How many cows would 80 acres support, all feeds grown on the farm?" The Editor's reply is as follows:

There are so many factors that enter in the consideration of a problem of this kind that it is impossible to do more than generalize or assume some condition and work from that. The soil, climate, location, markets and greater than all else, the man, are all factors which have to be taken in account.

The owner of an 80-acre farm will have to keep, besides cows, the young stock, horses, hogs and chickens.

Fraser of Illinois says that corn silage and alfalfa will furnish all the feed necessary for a cow giving up to 8,000 lbs. of milk per year. He states that on the dairy farm belonging to the University of Illinois he grows these crops in about equal acreabe and feels 40 lbs. of good corn silage that would make 50 bushels of corn per acre and 16 lbs. of alfalfa hay per cow. The average yields then will enable him to keep one cow for each 1.37 acres. From two to 10 acres of the 80 will be given over for house, barns, yards, garden, orchard and paddocks.

If the farmer pastures his cows he will have to have not less than one acre per cow for about 75 to 80 days' feed, or nearly two acres for the season. On high priced land it would seem better to feed the alfalfa and silage throughout the year rather than to utilize so much land in pasture.

On an 80-acre farm one could probably keep from 20 to 30 cows and enough of the heifer calves to keep up his herd, a bull, six or eight head of horeses, a few brood sows and chickens. The profits will vary according to the kind of cows kept and the skill of the farmer.

According to Fraser, a cow will have to give 4,000 lbs. of milk in a year before she pays for more than her feed and the labor, interest, taxes, depreciation and other items of expense. A 5,000-lb, cow will pay $10 profit above these expenses; a 6,000-lb. cow, $20; a 7,000-lb. cow, $30; an 8,000-lb. cow, $40; and a 15,000-lb. cow, $128.

Grade cows of this character will cost all the way from $75 to $200 each, and it is difficult to find cows giving 8,000-lbs. or more at any price.

Horses will cost from $300 to $500 per team. Machinery and tools will cost from $750 up to as high as $2,000, depending on local conditions and whether the farmer can hire such tools as silage cutter and power to operate them.

An 80-acre farm would represent an investment of anywhere between $12,000 and $25,000 depending on the price of land the character of buildings and the completeness of equipment. For example:

80 acres land at $150	$12,000
Machinery and equipment	1,000
30 cows at $100	3,000
1 bull	300
4 horses	800
10 brood sows	200
1 boar	30
Cash	500
Total capital	$17,830

If the 80-acres of land could be purchased for $75 per acre, it would reduce the investment to $11,830; on the other hand, if the land costs $250 per acre, the prevailing price in some sections would increase the investment to $25,830.

Dust Prevention on Roads.

Dust is one of the nuisances of a road. It is disagreeable both to the traveller and to the one living near the road. In many places the roads are oiled, but this is expensive. The road-drag is a good dust prevention, and the cost of using it is small. Much of the dust in a road comes from the wearing down of ruts, and the ruts were formed in the road because water stood in it. The road-bed that is well crowned in the middle and packed hard will not loosen up much in wet weather, and if no ruts are formed there will not be much material to form dust. The road-drag should be run over the road after every rain. In this way the soil is laid on the road-bed in thin layers and is packed on.

When the road-bed is hard and crowned in the centre it will hold just about the right amount of moisture, unless it is sandy. Grass and weeds growing along the road-bed send their roots under it, and thus remove the moisture that holds the soil grains together. The weeds and grass should not be allowed to get within several feet of the travelled part of the road.

Clay or loam will pack hard when it contains the right amoun of moisture. When too wet it becomes soft, and when too dry the soil grains do not stick together. The best way to keep a fair amount of moisture in the road-bed is to keep it at least 18 inches above standing water. To keep it packed hard and well crowned in the middle, and to keep a strip on each side free from weeds. When ruts are allowed to form they will be ground to dust as soon as drying weather sets in. Use the road-drag to keep ruts from forming.—W. C. Palmer, North Dakota Experiment Station.

The Dairyman's Indicators.

In order to put dairying upon a business basis, every farmer needs to use the milk scales, the tester and the record book. The successful business man has a ledger to guide him in his transactions. Every dairyman needs to enter a separate account with each of his cows so that he may have an indicator to tell him at the end of the year just how much feed each cow has consumed, the amount of milk produced and the percentage it tests.

Too many farmers of the country are keeping the scrub cow, feeding and milking her twice each day, 14 times each week, 60 times each month and 720 times each year, merely for the pleasure of her company, when a portion of this time might well be expended in estimating the feed, weighing and testing the milk and crediting same to each cow. Many good dairymen squander 30 minutes each day gambling with the scrub cow, when three minutes time with the scales, tester and record book would put the herd upon a paying basis and money in their pockets. The keeping of records is a business transaction and means the essential difference between knowing and guessing, pleasure and drudgery, profit and loss, success and failure.—G. L. Martin, in Farm and Dairy.

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Not His Own.

Murns—"I have just received a letter from a friend."

Burns—"Yes."

Murns—"He says, 'Every rib is gone, I've only one shoulder, and I expect my legs will be gone before you get this letter.'"

Burns—"Poor fellow. Is he in the hospital?"

Murns.—"No, he owns a butcher shop."

Fond of Comics.

"Every time the baby looks into my eyes he smiles."

"Well, it may not be exactly polite, but it shows he has a sense of humor."

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We are ready to supply the farmers with the best working Shoes made in Canada.

We invite you to call and see our stock of Boots & Shoes. You will find an assortment larger than most stores carry and our values the best at all times.

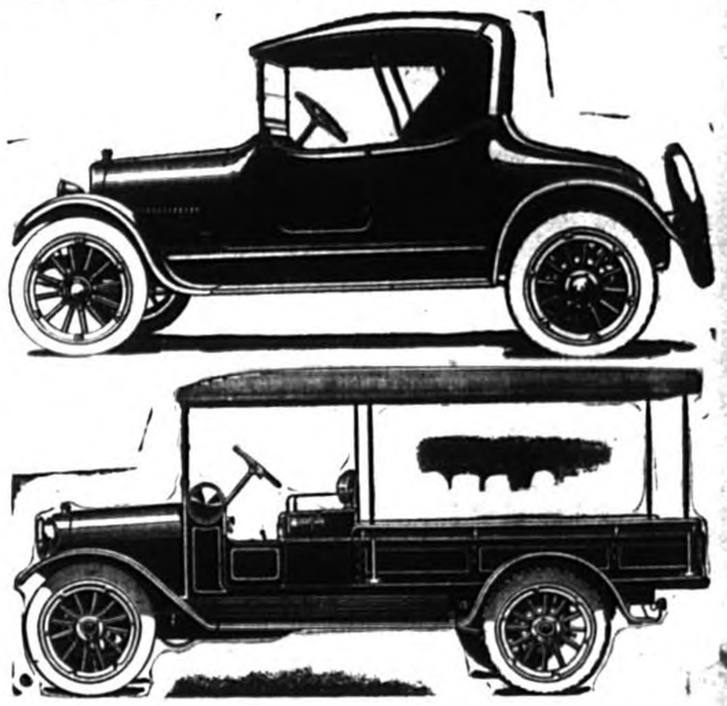
Also a large assortment of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys. Summer Underwear, Straw Hats also Shirts.

Semi-ready Suits made to order.

Boots Repaired. - - - Tel. 65

W. G. Staniforth.

GET A REO !



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SURGEON DENTIST
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GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
NOTARY
Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.
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CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Montreal
No. 3804.

FINANCIAL TRUST COMPANY LIMITED Plaintiff; vs DAME ARIS ADA AMELIA WEBSTER, Defendant.

An emplacement situate in the township of Morin, County of Terrebonne, in said province, forming part of the lot of land known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the said township as lot number twenty A (20A), in the tenth (10th) range of the said township of Morin.

Together with the right of way at all times over that portion of the lot known an said official plan and book of reference as lot number twenty B (20 B), in the tenth (10th, range of said township, lying between the said public road and river and opposite to that portion of the emplacement hereby sold which contains eighty feet in width—with the buildings erected on the said emplacement.

To be sold at the Catholic Church door of the praish of Sainte Adèle, Districtof Terrebonne, on the TWENTY THIRD day of JUNE naxt, between ONE and TWO o'clock, in the afternoon.

L. P. SAVAGE
Sheriff's office Deputy Sheriff.
Ste. Schoolastique, 6th June, 1916.

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Harry Ayers

Lachute Mills, Que.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

MISSING

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 30 1916. — NO. 23

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

A Lawn Social will be held on the River Rouge school grounds on Thursday evening, July 13th. Do not forget to keep the date open as a big time is promised Admission 10cts. Ice cream and candy for sale.

The Annual ice cream social will be held on the Baptist Church lawn, Thursday evening, July 6th.
Ice cream and home made candy will be on sale, and a good programme will be given. Admission 25 cents.

A choice lot of Imported Wash Goods to be opened end of week such as we offered the last two years at low prices.
W. BANFORD & SON.

To keep pace with the increasing demand of automobilists, I have opened up a garage on the premises of Mr. J. D. Campbells, Main Street, and will be pleased to execute all orders entrusted to my care. Have had many years experience as machinist and auto repairs. My work will be good and reliable and the service prompt. If your car is out of kilter and needs fixing up, just bring it along and you will be assured of a fair deal

J. D. LEGAULT, rear of J. D. Campbell's Flour and Feed Store, Main St. Lachute.

CARD OF THANKS, —I wish to express my most sincere thanks to the personel and employees of Messrs Ayers Limited, companions of my late daughter Alma, for the voluntary subscription recently made towards defraying the cost of a monument. I cannot express in words how grateful I feel towards the donors. Their kindly act will greatly reduce my grief at the loss sustained.
Again thanking you all earnestly I beg to remain
Yours truly,
MRS. WM. MITCHELL.
Lachute, June 27th, 1916.

Public Notice.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public, that owing to abuses practised by many who frequent the mountains, notice is hereby given that in future any persons found trespassing without permission will be prosecuted.
G. H. STANIFORTH, Lachute.

A large lot of Voile Blouses. Lovely goods just opened up.
W. BANFORD & SON.

AUTO LIVERY
Telephone - - 83

A. E. BISHOP

Our Clothing for Men and Boy's is very attractive. All sizes and many different patterns.
W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE,—A good driving mare, rising eight years old, about 16½ hands high. Good roadster.
Apply to JOHN EARLE,
Lachute Mills, Que.

WEDDING BELLS.

—:o:—

McOUAT—COTTINGHAM.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. Cottingham was the scene of a pretty wedding on Wednesday evening last, when their eldest daughter Miss Mamie was united in marriage to Mr. J. Ralph McOuat of Indian Head. Sask., the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. L. George. The bride looked charming in a gown of white silk crepe de chene, chantilby lace and pearls, with veil and orange blossoms and carried a boquet of roses and lillies of the valley. She was attended by her sister Miss Allison who looked pretty and girlish in a gown of white embroidered organdia and carried a shower boquet of sweet peas, while little Miss Mary Ross, cousin of the bride acted as flower girl, dressed in white dotted muslin with pink sash and carried a bouquet of pansies and roses. The groom was supported by Gunner Johnson Abraham of the 6th McGill Overseas, Montreal. Mr. and Mrs Ralph McOuat left on the evening train for a short honeymoon trip, after which they will go to their home in Indian Head, followed by the good wishes of their many friends. The presents were both numerous and costly, shewing the high esteem in which the young couple are held.

TOWNSEND—McGIBBON.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John R. McGibbon, of Dalesville, when their youngest daughter Elizabeth Alice, was united in marriage to Mr. Gordon Russel Townsend, of Ogdensburg, the ceremony being performed by Rev W. G. White, of Dalesville. The bride looked dainty in a gown of white silk crepe de chene and shadow lace and carried a boquet of orange blossoms and maiden hair ferns, she was attended by Miss Florence Townsend sister of the groom, who wore cream silk and carried a shower boquet of Mexican Roses while the groom was attened by Mr. W. McKiddie, of Ogdensburg. The groom's gift to the bride was a gold pendant with pearls, to the bridesmaid a gold signet ring, and to the best man a pair of silver cuff links. The presents were both numerous and costly, also a number of cheques. Mr. and Mrs. Townsend left on the evening train for New England States and on their return will reside in Ogdensburg.

MARRIAGES.

GAUDRY MILLS,—On Thursday June 22nd, 1916, by the Rev. Miles F. McCutcheon, at the residence of the bride's parents. Rhoda Florence Mills, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Groser, of Montreal, to Weymouth Prentiss Gaudry, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Gaudry. of Grenville, P. Q.

HUSK BLACK,—Thursday, June 22nd, 1916, at 4 p.m., at the Manse, Terrasse Vaau, by the Rev. R. L. Ballantyne, Elizabeth Caroline Black, sister of David Black, of Lachute, to Ray Elson Husk, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Husk, Ulverton, Que.

DEATHS

HAMMOND,—At Lachute East, on June 25th, 1916. Miss Elizabeth Hammond, daughter of the late John Hammond of the Seignory, in her 77th year.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of Mrs. Theo. Jousse who passed away on June 30th, 1914.
Sadly missed by her many friends.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Winnie Riddell of Montreal spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. Henry Giles has re-opened her summer home at Lake Louisa.

Mr. Stewart McFaul of Montreal is spending a two weeks vacation in town.

Mrs. Whylie and children of Montreal were the week.end guests of Mrs. Rice.

Mr. Jno. Forbes, of Montreal, was the guest of his mother over the week end.

Miss Elsie McFarlane, of Huntingdon is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Hay this week.

Mrs. Jno. Hope entertained in honor of Miss Savage on Friday evening last.

Mrs. W. Bolton and family left on Tuesday for their summer home at Montfort.

Miss Ruby Burnett of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. James McKimmie for a few weeks.

The Misses Violet and Francis Joss of Montreal are home for their summer vacation.

The Misses May and Bessie McGibbon of Montreal are home for the summer months.

Miss Lila Giles left on Tuesday for a visit with friends in Toronto, and other points.

Mrs. James Bennett returned on Saturday from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Misses Hattie and Annie McCoy, of Montreal, are home for the summer holidays.

Miss Annie Drennan left on Thursday for a few weeks visit with friends in Galt, Ont.

Mrs. and Miss Mabel Miller, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mrs. W. Deacon.

Mrs Beatty and daughter, of St. Faustin, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Armstrong.

Mr. Geo. Calder and sons spent the week-end at their summer home at 16 Island Lake.

Mrs. Geo. Christie is spending this week with her daughter Mrs. Lamb of Buckingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tyndall of Toronto were in town this week visiting their many friends.

Mrs. Dr. McClure of Toronto spent the week-end at Upper Lachute, the guest of Mr. John McClure.

M. J. R. Rice of Montreal was the guest of his brother Mr. J. A. Rice for a few days this week.

Mrs. James Murphy, of Odessa, Ont., is the guest of her son Dr. Murphy for the summer months.

Mr. T. Dickson, well-known in local Oddfellows, was a visitor in town the early part of this week.

Mrs. Jasan Stewart entertained the Ladies' Aid of the Baptist Church to a Strawberry Tea on Thursday last.

Mr. Westwood has severed his connection with the Ayers Limited and with his family has removed to Montreal.

A basket picnic will be held by the East Settlement residents on Thursday, July 6th, in Robert McAdam's Grove.

Captain L. M. Hooker, and Privates King, Bull and Evans of the 148th Batt. were in town for a few days this week.

Miss Jessie McArthur of the General Hospital staff, Montreal, spent the early part of this week with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Raguin and children of Montreal are spending a short visit with friends in town as guests of Mrs. E. Jousse.

Mrs. Robert Hamilton and daughter Lillian left on Monday for a visit with friends in Hemmingsford and Ormstown, Que.

Mrs. Oswald of Vankleek Hill and Mr. D. A. McMartin, of Grand Freniere, were guests of Mrs. Charles Calder on Monday last.

Mr. B. Cole of Ottawa, private secretary of Sir G. H. Perley, has joined the Forestry Batt. now being raised by Lieut.-Col. J. B. White.

Miss Ella Johnson, of Huntingdon, Miss N. Dury of Montreal, and Mrs. A. Ross of Ormstown are guests of Mrs. Jas. Cottingham this week.

Mrs. A. Beers returned this week from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal, bringing back with her Miss Louise Parker for a month's vacation.

A reward will be given to the finder of a rain-blanket for bread cart, lost last Saturday. Apply to WATCHMAN OFFICE, or at Post Office.

Mrs. G. Simpson of, New Haven, Mrs. R. C. Wells and Mrs. W. D. Owens of Montreal, were in Lachute this week attending the funeral of the late Miss Hammond.

Among those who have enlisted this week are Wm. Hay Jr. and Jas. Paul, who have joined the Heavy Seige Artillery affiliated with the 6th McGill University Corp.

Have you any boots in need of repair? If so, Mr. Trimmins of Montreal has opened up shop above Mr. J. D. Campbells store and will be pleased to do any work on shortest notice. Prices reasonable and boots made as good as new. A trial is solicited.

Rev F. J. Hayden, left this morning for Brome County Fair Grounds, where he was largely instrumental in organizing one of the largest Red Cross gatherings in the history of the Eastern Townships, nearly 20,000 tickets having been sold for Saturdays meeting.

The ladies of the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church purpose holding an Ice Cream Social on Mrs. R. Hardies' Lawn, on Tuesday, July 11th. Candy, tea and lemonade on sale. Good programme will be provided. Admission 25 cts. Should the weather prove unfavorable the social will be held in the lecture hall of the Church.

Do not miss the Concert in the Town Hall, St. Andrews East, on Saturday evening, July 1st, given by the ladies of the St. Andrews Presbyterian Church. An excellent programme of both vocal and instrumental music, dialogues. St, Andrews orchestra, etc. Adults 25 cts. Children 15cts. Strawberries and cake or Ice Cream and cake 10c.

Are you meditating a trip to Valcartier soon? There is no better way than taking the pleasure of your visit by the R. and O. boats leaving Montreal at 7 o'clock and having a delightful sail down the beautiflul St. Lawrence River to the Ancient Capital of Quebec or beyond. Circulars and particulars made known at the Watchman Office,—J. S. Giles, agent.

The young people of the Lachute Baptist Church had their annual Sunday School outing on Tuesday last, which had been postponed from the previous week. A most enjoyable time was spent in the pleasant drive from the Church to the picnic grounds at Carillon as well as the amusements created while there. The picnicers were also treated to a ferry ride across the Ottawa which was greatly appreciated and it was a tired party that landed home about 7 o'clock highly delighted with the days outing.

Services will be held (D V.) in Lachute parish, on Sunday, July 2nd as follows:—St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, 10 30 a.m. a celebration of the Holy Communion. Mr. Lansing Lewis, D.C.L. of Montreal will conduct the evening service. Celebration of the Holy Communion at Brownsburg at 7 p.m. Louisa, Orange Parade to St. Aidan's Church at 3 p.m.
Bishop Farthing, of Montreal, will hold a Confirmation service (D.V.) in St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, on Tuesday, July 4th, at 8 p.m., and in St. Aidan's Church, Louisa, on Wednesday, July 5th at 10.30 a.m.

Mr. James Paul who has enlisted lately with the McGill No 6 Siege Battery Overseas spent the week-end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Paul, Chatham. This is now the third son of Mr. Paul's to enter in Khaki, including his brother, Lance Cpl. Stanley R. Paul who enlisted Oct. 12th, 1915 with the 23rd Middlesex Reg't, Aldershot, England, is now doing his duty in the Trenches over in France, while the youngest brother Trooper Clarence E. Paul enlisting with the Mobile Veterany Section, Montreal, sailed a week ago Thursday, for Shorncliffe, England, where they intend taking up a course in Medicines etc.

Lachute Methodist Sunday School Picnic Successful Affair.

Although the rain was threatening, quite a large gathering assembled at the Schoolroom at ten o'clock on Tuesday morning, and were driven up to Mr. Raymond's Grove, kindly loaned for the occasion. During the day the rain passed over and the weather conditions were all that could be desired. Lunch was served at noon where a bountiful supply was provided. The afternoon was very enjoyably spent in sports, many prizes being distributed. Among the winners were as follows:—

Miss Reid's Class,—Alice Golden, Rita Jones. Boys,—Gordon Darlington, Percival Hayden.
Miss W. Joss' Class,—Myrtle Hunter, Isabel Alexander.
Miss Anderson's Class,—Herbert Darlington, Albert Darlington.
Miss Giles' Class—May Boyd, Margaret Jones.
Mrs. McConnel's Class,—Harry Murphy, Gordon Cruise.
Bible Class (Ladies),—Inez Giles, Bessie Hammond. Gents, Melvin Burke, George Hammond.
Married Ladies,—Mrs. Carleton, Mrs. Murphy.
Consolation Prizes,—Girls under 8 years,—Ruby Darlington, Edna Bull.
Boys under 8 years,—Stewart Jones, Burton Darlington.
Girls over 8 yrs.—Mildred Hammond, Edith Jones.
Boys over 8 years.—Harry Bull, Leslie Fraser.
Girls over 10 years.—Alice Burke, Muriel Burke.
Boys over 10 yrs.—Arthur Cruise, Lawrence Carpenter.
Boys under 4 yrs.—Donald Murphy Claude Hayden, Duncan Hayden, Howard Jones.
Three-legged race,—Harry Murphy & Ryckman Alexander, Ivan Bennett & Arthur Monticleir.

At the close a hearty vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Raymond for the use of his grove, also to Messrs. J. Campbell, Dr. Alexander and Walker McArthur for the use of their cars, also to Mr. M. Jones and Miss Patterson for conducting the races with such good success. The pleasant affair terminated with the singing of the National Anthem.

Your Opportunity!

There is a tremendous rise in prices of all woolen goods.

We had laid in a heavy stock in nearly every line, and advise our friends to buy at once any clothing for men, boys, or dress goods etc., for Ladies wear.

There will be great advances in prices very soon in the retail.

We pay 50cts. per lb. for good clean dry washed wool in exchange.

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 Caldwells Celebrated Meal and Calf Meal.
You should try it. The best on the market.

Robert Hamilton,
Phone. 80. *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.

Phone No. 2. - - P.O. Box 241

R. McFAUL,
MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE

Proved by Service

You will appreciate

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

ELGIN WATCH

because Elgin watches have been manufactured for 45 years and because 16 million people are using them. What better proof of Elgin excellence. A good assortment on hand—for men, women, boys and girls, at moderate prices.

Jeweller, Watchmaker. T. Jousse, Lachute

Agent for the Edison Phonograph and Waterman Fountain Pen

About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Selected Recipes.

Peas in Cases.—Cut bread three inches square, remove center to form box, brush with melted butter and brown in oven. When ready to serve fill with creamed or buttered peas.

To make strawberry jam, take seven pounds of sugar, five quarts of berries, crush the berries slightly; cook quickly until thick, put in jelly glasses and when cold cover with paraffine.

For oatmeal cakes use1½ cupfuls of oatmeal, 1½ cups of flour, half teaspoonful of baking powder, half cup of shortening (butter and lard, quarter cup of sugar, and water enough to mix. Roll very thin. Cut with biscuit cutter and bake.

Cottage Cheese Salad.—Put one quart thick, sour milk in clean bag and let drain over night. Do not cook milk, as it is much better without cooking and does not go all to whey. In the morning put curds in cold bowl, add one saltspoon salt, dash of pepper and one-half cup sweet cream. Toss lightly with silver fork, put on crisp lettuce leaves and chill until ready to serve.

Mint Jelly.—Mint jelly for immediate use—Make good lemon gelatin with water in which mint has boiled three minutes. Stir in finely chopped mint as gelatin begins to set. Garnish with sprigs of mint when turned out to serve. Mint jelly for preserve closet may be made by putting sprig of fresh mint in tumbler before pouring in boiling apple jelly. Mint will rise to top and should be removed before covering jelly.

Halibut Baked in Milk.—Two and one-half pounds sliced halibut, two tablespoons minced parsley, one-third cup butter, flour, milk, salt and pepper. Lay fish in deep, fireproof platter, if you have one, if not, in baking dish. Season with salt and pepper, dredge with flour, sprinkle with parsley, and dot with butter. Add milk to depth of one inch and, if desired, lay over fish some sliced onion and a few minced celery tips. Bake gently forty-five minutes in moderate oven.

Chocolate Sponge Cake.—Three eggs, one cup sugar, three tablespoons grated chocolate, one-fourth cup milk, two tablespoons baking powder, few grains salt, one-half teaspoon almond extract, one cup bread flour. Beat eggs yolks, add sugar and cream until light. Turn in chocolate which has been melted over hot water, and milk and flavoring. Sift together flour, baking powder and salt and add alternately with whites, stiffly beaten. Bake in tube tin in moderate oven. Fill cavity with whipped cream and surround with sliced sweetened strawberries.

Dandelion Salad.—Gather plants before blossoms appear when dandelion is to be used raw. Cut from root so that rosette-like mat of leaves remains entire. Take blossoms from plant in bloom and sprinkle petals over salad for garnish. Dice two ounces becon and cook in hot pan until golden brown, stirring frequently. Mix one tablespoon sugar and one-half cup weak vinegar and pour into pan with bacon. When mixture boils pour it over one quart dandelions mixed with three chopped hard-boiled eggs and one medium-sized sliced onion. Turn lightly with fork until dandelions are slightly wilted by hot dressing.

Ribbon Cake.—One-half, cup butter two cups sugar, one cup milk, three and one-half cups flour, five teaspoons baking powder, one and one-half teaspoons ground cardamom seed, one and one-half teaspoons ginger, three-fourths teaspoon cinnamon, one-fourth teaspoon cloves, one-half cup seeded and chopped raisins, one-half cup finely chopped figs, one tablespoon honey and four eggs. Rub butter and sugar together and add egg yolks. Sift flour and baking powder together and add them to mixture, alternating them with milk. Finally, add whites of eggs, well beaten. Bake two-thirds of mixture in two-layer cake pans. To remainder add spices, fruit and honey and bake. Put layers together with crystallized honey or other preferred filling.

Good Service From the Paint Brush.

One of the articles which usually plays a fairly prominent part around the house in the spring, is the paint brush. In these days of rugs, the floors need to be kept in good condition. Of course we are not all fortunate enough to have hardwood floors in our homes. We can nevertheless, keep our floors looking nice with a little care. When using a large rug in the centre of the floor, it is only necessary to grain the floor a few feet around the edge. This, if nicely done, looks well in any room.

The kitchen and pantry are splendid places in which to make good use of the paint brush. If the linoleum in the kitchen is varnished spring and fall, it will keep the colors bright and insure its wearing longer. Then there are those pantry shelves. Rather hard to keep them looking neat and clean, isn't it? Some people cover the shelves several times a year with shelf paper which does very nicely. Another method is to paint the shelves in the spring with a good white paint. An extra nice finish for pantry shelves if one wishes to go to the expense, is enamel. This makes a hard finish which is easily wiped off.

Just one other painting suggestion. A painting task that requires some skill is to do window sashes without getting paint on the windows, and we all know how hard it is to remove dry paint from glass. Here is an idea picked up recently. Cut a piece of cardboard the size of the pane, cover the glass with it while painting and thus avoid the vexation of accompanying spots and spatters.

Useful Hints.

If eggs are boiled in salted water the shells will peel easily.

Bacon rinds are good boiled with cabbage, string or soup beans.

Air blowing on bread sponge will keep it from rising and may spoil it entirely.

When roasting a fowl stuff the breast with pared and cut up sweet potatoes; the flavor is surprising.

A generous pinch of salt added to flour for thickening, before mixing with water, tends to keep it from being lumpy.

Prunes cooked in the oven after soaking over night, seasoned and sweetened to taste, are much richer than if stewed.

Vegetables to be cooked by boiling should be put into boiling water, as little as possible, and if the water is added let it be boiling hot. Steaming is best for most vegetables.

It is a good idea to provide plenty of clean paper for the kitchen. It can be used when preparing vegetables or fruit, and paper and trimmings can be put into the fire.

Don't put anything away in the ice chest while it is hot. Never leave uncooked meat or fish wrapped in paper. The paper will absorb the juice of the meat and waste it.

Lingerie ribbons should not be ironed whilst wet, or they will become stiff. They should be pulled into a smooth condition and when dry pressed over with a cool iron.

Pure chloroform will remove paint, grease and other stains from colored garments. Put clean blotting paper under the spot and pour the chloroform—a few drops—on it, in the open air.

Delightful scent bags or pillows may be made with any dry, fragrant leaves of flowers—geranium leaves, rose petals, heliotrope, lemon verbenas. Tie in bags of gauze, or make pillows of gauze.

Swiss eggs are a good luncheon dish for summer. Butter a pie dish, cover the bottom with slices of cheese, break the eggs over the cheese and sprinkle with bread crumbs. Bake until done.

2,500 DOGS OF WAR.

Obey Commands of the Germans by Mouth or Pistol.

Dr. Max Osborn, the special correspondent of the Vossische Zeitung on the western front, contributes to that paper an interesting narrative of Germany's real dogs of war. The facts and figures he adduces are striking evidence of the thoroughness with which the enemy has organized one of the unconsidered trifles of war making during the course of the struggle.

When the German army was mobilized in July, 1914, the War Office found that there were all told exactly eight dogs trained for military service. Orders were forthwith given to the German Red Cross Dogs Society to train the largest possible number for field work, with the result that to-day (according to Dr. Osborn) there are 2,500 dogs in the various German theatres of operation.

Many animals have been killed and wounded and a special "military hospital" for canine heroes hurt in battle is now maintained at Jena.

Dr. Osborn describes a "dress parade" of the war dogs recently held for his edification in the Verdun district. There were sheepdogs, Airedale terriers, retrievers and pointers, each about two years old, German sheepdogs in the majority.

They have learned to obey commands, given both by word of mouth and pistol shots, "like Prussian infantrymen." The drill which the correspondent witnessed consisted of distinguishing the prostrate living from figures representing dead men, passing by men still able to stand by themselves, and indicating not only where men were lying down but leaning in a state of semi-collapse or sitting up.

"And, best of all," concludes Dr. Osborn's tribute to the dogs of war, "they are serving the Fatherland unselfishly, without hope of either promotion or decorations."

France Enlists Women.

The new idea of replcaing auxiliary soldiers by women specially enlisted for the purpose has given excellent results in France. At the depot of the 7th Battalion of the Engineers Corps, twenty-eight women soldiers are employed as clerks, three as storekeepers (dressed in uniform), nine as cooks, and three as tailors. This experiemnt is being made at a number of other depots.

Perhaps the best hand a man can hold in the game of life is the hand of some good woman.

Canadians at the Front Wearing the New Steel Helmets.

The rapid and efficient way in which our French allies have provided their armies with the new steel headdress is really most creditable to every department concerned. On every front the blue-tinted casque is seen. The British troops are also now being equipped with steel helmets. The shape differs somewhat from the French casque. The British design is wider in the brim, with a more spreading dome to the roof of the helmet. The British headgear does not show a ventilation ridge such as the French helmet exhibits as a distinctive feature. Hundreds of thousands are now in use, and thousands of lives have already been saved by them.

BELIEVE END OF THE WAR NEAR

GERMAN PEOPLE WILLING TO MAKE CONCESSIONS.

Prisoners Say Sufferings of People at Home Are Becoming Unbearable.

The British have successfully extended their front toward the south until it covers practically one-fourth of the whole line from the North Sea to Switzerland. An International News Service writer recently made a trip of inspection. The vessel which took us across the Channel was crowded with Red Cross nurses, army officers and Tommies returning to the front after a few days' home leave.

I had expected to see these men depressed and downhearted at the prospect of going back to the dreary monotony of the trenches, but on not a single face did I see a sign of any such feelings. I asked several of them about it, and the answer was invariably the same.

"Why should we feel sorry? We are well treated, well fed, and well looked after in every way, and our job is not finished yet. The trenches are not half as bad as you think. We are going to stick it out until we have given the Boches such a licking that they won't forget it for a hundred years. There is not much fight left in them even now."

Our first morning in France was bright and sunny, though rather windy. Women everywhere are ploughing the fields or putting in the seed, scattering it by hand in the old-time manner. We pass through villages full of life and bustle, but the women and children, who are nearly all in deep mourning, bear silent testimony of the sacrifices France has made.

At Bethune we see the first sign of actual warfare. The town has been shelled, and many houses are in ruins, but the inhabitants go about their business as if nothing had happened.

The sound of firing increases, aeroplanes hovering above us, little clouds of fleecy white suddenly appear out of space all around them and drift away before the wind. It is shrapnel from the German anti-aircraft guns, exploding harmlessly in the air.

We arrive at a village where we have to leave our cars as it is not safe to drive any further in broad daylight. The German lines are not far away. The country here is bleak and barren; everywhere are the signs of the devastation of war; the houses mere husks, roofless and battered by hundreds of shells, uninhabited but for a few English soldiers.

"Tommies" Confident.

We find the Tommies in the front trenches, almost within hail of the Germans, the most cheerful of all. Not one among them who does not feel firmly convinced that they are able to finish off the Germans as soon as the signal is given to swarm out of the trenches.

I noticed that the English guns fired at least four shots to every German shot.

In a little village some miles behind the fighting line, I came upon a batch of prisoners captured by the British two days before. I asked to be allowed to speak to them.

I found them deeply grateful to their captors, who, they said, had treated them with the most touching kindness. They were greatly relieved because they would now not have to go back into the inferno to fight for a cause they never looked upon as their own. They were from Danish speaking Germany.

Not one of them was under twenty or over thirty, and they were tall, broad-shouldered, blue-eyed and fair-haired, and quite willing to talk when I addressed them in their own language.

One of them, a man with a frank and intelligent face, acting as spokesman, said:

"We all feel that the end is approaching, not so much because Germany is short of men—there are still plenty of reserves, I believe—but because the sufferings of the people at home are becoming unbearable and they do not understand what we are fighting for.

"It is gradually beginning to dawn upon them that all our victories are to count for nothing, and that we must not only give up what we have won, but even more, in order to get the peace the whole German people is sighing for."

"Do you think the German people are in a mood to give up any territory in order to get peace?" I asked

"I am quite sure that the people would willingly give up not only every inch of foreign territory now occupied, but Alsace-Lorraine as well."

"But what about an indemnity?"

"I do not see how Germany could possibly pay an indemnity now. We are practically ruined, and the intelligent part of the population all know it. Every letter I get from home speaks of the misery our people are enduring. Our horses and cattle have been taken away, we are short of seed corn and food, even potatoes are very scarce. That part of Germany is a country of mourning and despair.

"All our able-bodied men have been taken, and from the beginning of the war we have always been sent to the most dangerous places. Our heavy casualties prove this."

"How have you been treated while in the army?" I asked. "Is it true that your officers threaten to shoot you down if you refuse to go forward?"

Not Forced on Germany.

"No, I cannot complain of the way we have been treated. German officers have their own way of treating their man. They hardly look upon us as human beings, but I think they have been less brutal during the war than in time of peace.

"They demand obedience, and the man who hesitates to obey orders knows that he is liable to be shot down. Nothing of the kind, however, has ever occurred in our regiment."

"Do you believe this war was forced upon Germany?"

"No intelligent person in Germany really believes that," he said, with a smile. "We knew that the war was coming sooner or later. We have been prepared for it for years, and we thought we were sure of victory. Our enemies were always quarrelling among themselves at home. Germany alone seemed to be strong.

"But I suppose everything that has happened is for the best. We are all glad we are going to England, where we know we shall be treated well. The Tommies are the most kind-hearted men I ever met. They have been wonderfully good to us."

The Heiress—"Have you seen papa?" The Duke—"Yes; it's all off." The Heiress—"You don't mean to say that he refused to give his consent?" The Duke—"Oh, no, He said he'd give his consent—but not another cent."

THE FASHIONS

Summer Furs More Modish.

From Fashion's court comes the word that summer furs will be more modish this year even than they were last. The huge boa of white fox held the favored place last summer, but this season the shops are offering a variety of furs for summer wear. In spite of the apparent absurdity, a wide soft stole of mole, mink, seal, or ermine often proves a very grateful addition to the sheer summer dance frock on seaside porch or board walk. While the round, soft fox boa will in all probability continue to be popular with tailored suits and dresses, the long, wide stole will be more used for evening.

The Popularity of Voile

Plain, striped, checked, dotted, and patterned voiles, in all colors and combinations, are in demand for the corded, ruffled, fluffy lingerie frock. Of course there are voiles and voiles; the true voile wears and washes well, is sheer and dainty, quite as attractive as the more expensive cottons. There is a hint here and there of the return of hand-painted muslins for blouses and dresses. Probably the stenciled hat suggested the idea, which is quaint

7153-7164
The Spanish Flounce Dress

and pretty, if not exactly practical. All sorts of clever notions might be worked out by the woman with ingenious brain and fingers, but if the material were to be purchased or ordered, the fad might prove rather expensive. Sashes and scarfs, however, will carry out the notion with voile and organdy frocks very effectively.

Flower-Trimmed Hats.

Summer would not be summer without the flower-decked hat, but the notion rarely lasts longer than Easter, except on the large picture hat of Leghorn, crin, or hemp, which completes the June bridesmaid's costume, or the summer beauty's dainty frock.

7135-7113
Jumper Frock of Taffeta

This season, however, there is a strong indication that flowers will play more than their ordinary role in summer millinery. The medium brimmed, rather stiff tailored hat, with its upstanding bouquet of varicolored blossoms, so popular some years back, is being noticed here and there; one sees, also, a number of flower turbans; flower crowns are favored with certain costumes, and wreaths are quite popular. The flower-stenciled hats are very well liked indeed. Ribbon, too, is smart for trimming, and ostrich, in the form of fringe and fancies, is a popular trimming.

The Return of Ostrich Boas.

The revival of the feather boa will be welcomed by many, as it lends a soft, becoming touch to suit or gown, and in its new shades, a welcome bit of contrast. These boas, as a rule, are short, finished at the ends with tassels of chenille or silk, and close up closely about the troat.

Maline ruches, and smart little fancies of pleated or pinked ribbon, are also modish for the tailored suit or one-piece street frock. Quaint buckles are often used effectively for closing them.

The quaint little capes, pelerines, and similar fancies, of taffeta, faille, or satin, now being offered for summer wear, are other attractive additions to the summer frock; in all probability these will be quite as popular as the fur stole, or the feather boa, or even a little more favored. They are becoming, quite in keeping with the dresses of the moment, may easily be fashioned at home, and are of course much less expensive than fur. Ruffles, cordings, and conventionalized trimings, quilled, pleated, pinked or shirred, are used to finish these capes, lending still another old-fashioned touch. An organdy or voile frock will receive an added faintiness in one of these taffeta capes, of a shade corresponding to or harmoniously contrasting with the dominant color of the dress.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer or from The McCall Company, 70 Bond St., Toronto, Ont. Dept. W.

ROAD 1,400 MILES LONG.

The World's Greatest Highway Is in India.

Search where you will, you will find no highway in the whole world so romantic as the Grand Trunk Road of India.

A stately avenue of three roads in one—the centre of hard metal, the roads on each side ankle-deep in silvery dust—fringed by double rows of trees, it runs for 1,400 miles through the vast northern plain which skirts the Himalayas, from Calcutta to far Peshawur, which keeps sentinel at the gate of Afghanistan.

From horizon to horizon it stretches like a broad white ribbon, as seemingly straight as if traced by a gigantic ruler. And dotted along its entire length are hundreds of serais (wayside rest houses), each with its arched and turreted gateway, its spacious enclosure—in which humans share shelter with oxen, camels and goats—and its central well of sparkling water.

For 3,000 years the Himalayas have looked down on this road and have seen it as they see it to-day. It was the world's greatest highway before Rome was cradled, when the aboriginal Indians drove their cattle over the very spot where the motor-car dashes to-day.

Alexander the Great led his Greeks along it to the conquest of Northern India; and Buddha himself took his daily walks along it centuries before Christ was cradled.

It has seen a hundred generations of men come and go; a score of dynasties rise and fall. And yet to-day, it is to the eye, exactly the same as in the long-gone years when Nineveh was a proud city and our own ancestors gnawed bones in their caves.

DRINK EVIL REDUCED.

Astonishing Success Achieved by the Central Control Board.

The astonishing success of the Central Control Board in reducing the drink evil in England, Scotland and Wales since the board's inauguration in June, 1915, is strikingly shown in the second report made by its chairman, Lord D'Abernon.

The report shows that the efforts of the board have resulted in a reduction of the average weekly number of convictions for drunkenness in England and Wales from 2,034 in 1914 to an average of 940 for last March, the latest month for which figures are available. In Scotland the average has been reduced from 1,424 in 1914 to 794 for March.

The figures for London, where a "no treating" order went into effect on October 11, 1915, are of particular interest. The weekly average of convictions for the metropolitan district in 1914 was 1,301. This was reduced to 1,008 for the four weeks prior to October 11, and in the succeeding month dropped to 718. Reductions on a similar scale were shown in the great industrial centres of Liverpool, Birmingham and Manchester.

The board has been especially active in looking after the great army of workers who are employed in the munitions industry. To offset the evil influence of drinking places usually patronized by the workers, "industrial canteens," where substantial and well-cooked meals with light refreshments can be obtained at reasonable prices, were established. In addition the law was enforced which requires public houses to supply food as well as liquor. Lord D'Abernon reports that the canteens have proved a great success and have contributed materially to the checking of excessive drinking and the improvement of the health of the workers.

His Reason.

Moved to pity at the sight of a small boy lugging a monstrous bundle of newspapers, a man stopped and asked: "Don't all those papers make you tired?"

"Nope," the little newsie replied cheerfully. "I can't read."

Man Proposes

Joe Cannon had one outstanding peculiarity—he was an honest man. Maybe it was lack of imagination that impelled him always to tell the truth, even about his feelings in regard to the war. But, whatever the cause, it made him abysmally unpopular among his felows.

He would, for instance, admit quite frankly that he didn't want to join the army.

"Suppos'n' I got killed?" said he.

"But you're not married, and you ain't got anybody dependin' on you," his mates pointed out. "You're just one o' the men as wouldn't be missed much by anybody."

"I got a sort of an idea I should miss myself," said Joe, "if I was dead."

Then he was asked:

"Ain't you got any patriotism in you?"

To which he would reply:

"Of course I have. It's because I love my country so much that I don't want to leave it."

"And you call yourself an Englishman!" his interlocutor would exclaim in disgust. "Why, even them there Germans ha' got more pluck 'n you!"

"I know they have," said Joe. "That's what makes me so frightened of 'em!"

He seemed to have no sense of shame. When the girls twitted him with his cowardice, he merely smiled a slow, sad smile, and said:

"That's right enough, my dear. But one thing I ain't afraid of."

"And what's that?" they inquired curiously.

"I ain't afraid to be afraid," said he, "like lots o' these other gasbags!"—a remark which made him more unpopular than ever.

"We'll show him!" said Sorner, already a corporal. "I've got an idea!"

Next day Joe found himself the centre of an interested, excited group.

"Heard the latest?" asked Sorner.

"'Tain't out yet," said Joe.

"I mean about this Lord Derby scheme."

"No. I ain't got no time to waste reading papers."

"They're going to take all the unmarried men up to forty first."

Joe looked uneasy.

"Where d'you hear that?" he demanded.

"Headquarters," replied the corporal laconically.

Now, the trouble with honest people is that they are often too ready to take other people's honesty for granted. Not for a moment did Joe doubt Sorner's integrity.

"When do that come into force?" he asked nervously.

"In force now," answered Sorner.

Joe bit his underlip, and pondered.

"You said 'unmarried men,' didn't you?" he stammered at last.

"'Unmarried men' first," replied Sorner; "as is only right."

"So that if I was married——"

"Yes, but you ain't," someone reminded him. "And you ain't thirty yet, not by a long chalk."

That same afternoon Joe waylaid Naomi Clark, who was admittedly the Belle of Porter's Row.

"Where you goin', Naomi?" he greeted her.

"I was going for a walk," she said; but——"

"May I——."

"But now I've met you," she added cruelly, "I'm going straight back home."

"That's all right," he said brightly. "What I got to say to you won't take long. I suppose you've never thought o' gettin' married someday?"

"Never!" said Naomi, twinkling. "What girl ever did?"

"I thought they might sometimes," said Joe. "Men do, you know. I've been thinking of it myself, this last hour or so."

"And who had you got in your mind?" asked Naomi.

"Nobody in particular," answered Joe; "but you mostly."

"Sure, I'm very much flattered, Mister Cannon!"

"Suppose you wouldn't have me?" he queried doubtfully.

"Suppose again and you'll suppose wrong," said she.

"But why not?" said he. "I got a good business. Brings me in a matter o' four or five quid a week, clear profit, one way and another. You might do worse."

Naomi regarded him with grave, considering eyes. It was true enough, as he said, that she might do worse. Joe might be a coward, but he was not altogether a fool. He had steadily increased his trade as a greengrocer until now he had virtually a monopoly of local custom. Then he was young, he was tall, and not ill-looking; he had no ties of any sort, and was, above all, both kind and good-tempered.

Indeed, he was something of a catch as the saying is. And in such neighborhoods as Porter's Row it behoves a girl to miss no chances, especially now that eligible men are so scarce. Such husbands as Joe Cannon did not fall into their laps like ripe apples every day.

"I couldn't marry a man that wasn't in khaki," she protested.

"But men in khaki often get killed," he pointed out. "And then what's to become o' their widows?"

"The Gover'ment——"

"I don't know what they pay, but I bet it ain't more'n a quid at most—and handsome, too! Still——"

"If I was to marry you—I couldn't think of such a thing, of course—but if I was to, would you join the army then, for home service, say?"

"No, I wouldn't," he answered her defiantly. "There's my business, for one thing. And then supposing the Germans did land in England? I might have to fight, and get killed."

"Oh, you are a coward!" she cried; and with that turned to leave him.

"Right you are!" he assented cheerily. "I only asked. And there's more fish in the sea 'n ever came out of it."

She tossed her head and walked away stiffly. He laughed softly to himself, and also walked away. But he walked only as far as the sweet-stuff-shop. There, behind the counter was another girl he knew.

"Quarter-pound o' your best chocolates," said Joe. She served him, and he handed the bag back to her. "For you," said he.

"Well, you must be a fool, Joe Cannon!" she cried. "Can't you understand I'm that sick of the stuff I wouldn't give you a thank-you for a shopful?"

"Give 'em to the poor, then," said he, slightly crestfallen. "I don't want 'em. What I want is to ask you a question."

"No charge for asking questions. Well?"

"I was wondering if you'd marry me," he said.

She stared and gasped.

"If you was serious——"

"I'm quite serious."

"Marry you!"

"Why not? You jest let the idea sink in a minute," said he, and once more ran through the list of his eligible qualities.

She was obviously impressed, even as Naomi Clark had been.

"If you was in khaki now——" she murmured.

"If I was in khaki now I might be dead in a week or two, and no earthly good to any girl," said he.

What else he said does not matter. It is enough that she would neither accept nor refuse him.

"I'll think it over," was her final word. "And you think over that idea of enlistin'."

"Not me!" he said; and then, as before: "But never mind. I only asked. There's more fish in the sea 'n ever came out of it."

When he had gone, her mother, who had been listening from behind the door of the shop-parlor, rated her soundly.

"Perhaps I'll have him, after all," said the girl.

"And perhaps you won't get the chance," rejoined her mother. "An' young men so scarce an' all nowadays."

Joe Cannon had other adventures that afternoon; for now that he had decided to get married he was resolved to have the matter settled, one way or another, as soon as possible.

But in every case the answer was the same. None of the girls seemed quite prepared to say "Yes" to a swain who had not donned khaki, while they were equally reluctant to say "No" to Joe Cannon, the prosperous greengrocer. Joe was in a real quandry by the end of his day's haphazard courting. Half the likely damsels in the district had taken him "on approval"; yet he did not feel that he had surmounted the difficulty.

On the morrow an agitated group of khaki-clad heroes was clustered about the bar of the Windmill.

"Fine thing we been and done, I don't think," growled Sorner, "tellin' old Stick-in-the-mud as he'd be made to go if he didn't go willin', him bein' a bachelor! Now none o' the girls'll look at us. All after him. That young Naomi Clark! She'd as good as promised to wait for me till after the war, and now—now she keeps puttin' me off—she will an' she won't——"

"Same wi' my girl!" a fiery-headed youth broke in. "'Sorry an' all that, Jim,' she says, 'but I've as good as promised Mister Cannon.' 'That skunk!' I says. 'You see, Jim, there's his business to think of,' she said, making excuses for the swab. 'Oh, it's his business you're after, not him!' I says. An' then she begins to pipe her eye, and say as how she really liked me ever so much the best, only—only——"

There was a doleful silence, during which each man drank deep and long. But the beer was not so bitter as their thoughts.

"Only one thing to do," said Sorner at last. "Tell him we was wrong about that information from headquarters. Tell him that fellers as get married now the new order's out'll count as unmarried."

"Think he'll believe us?"

"Him! He'd believe anything."

"How about the girls he's proposed to, thought? Matter o' six or so, ain't there?"

"So I understand," said Storner. "Ah, well, they must fight it out among 'emselves. And I can only hope," he added, with a broadening grin, "as Joe'll get hisself mixed up in that there little rumpus when it happens. I reckon if he does, he'll wish he'd taken on the Germans instead, after all!"

And at the cheering prospect of Joe Cannon in the thick of a feminine "scrap," the dismal faces of the conspirators quite cheered up.—London Answers.

Digestion.

According to a French scientist, digestion proceeds more swiftly when persons are recumbent than when erect because in the process of evolution the stomach has not advanced as rapidly as other organs.

E-BOAT DAMAGED TRAVELS 300 MILES

BROUGHT SAFELY TO PORT WITH A BROKEN NOSE.

Strikes Mine and Suffers Greatly, but Mechanism Prevents Explosion.

In a certain dockyard in England there is to be found a splendid tribute to the prowess of British submarines and the skill of those who man them. It is one of the finest of the British undersea boats, which, with her bow twisted and bent as the result of a collision with an enemy mine in enemy waters, covered a distance of almost three hundred miles under her own power and arrived safely in a home port. Through the courtesy of the British Admiralty I was permitted to see this submarine and talk with her officers and crew, writes a London correspondent.

She is in harbor, with her bow facing torn into strips and two of her torpedo tubes crushed. Her plates are crumpled, two of her bulkheads are broken away at the bow; but in her tubes are two unexploded torpedoes. Their casing is twisted and staved in and the mouth of the aft tube is jammed. But the quality of the high explosive in her torpedoes and the mechanism controlling it prevented an exlposion, thus saving her from total destruction.

She struck the mine head on. The collision smashed two of her bulkheads, broke all glass aboard her and sent the crew sprawling to the floor of the compartments. But her torpedoes did not explode; her engines did not stop; her lials did not fail to register: She dropped to the bottom of the sea and the water flooded in under the doors of the torpedo tubes aft. But within ten minutes after the collision she had been righted, come to the surface and turned her nose toward home.

When I looked at her lying there with her exposed tubes shining in the sunlight and her bulkheads in strips of rusty iron it seemed incredible that she had been under the coast guns of the enemy, that she could have made in her damaged condition a journey of three hundred miles, returning to a safe harbor with the information that she had been sent to obtain. And added to this was the fact that she had made the voyage in a high sea; that for twenty hours, defenceless, she evaded the enemy patrols.

I had heard stories of German submarines sunk by a single shot, so I asked one of the officers how his boat had survived the tremendous shock of a mine explosion.

Her Strength Saves Her.

"She held because of her strength," he said. "It broke her nose and it tore off two of her bulkheads. But she held. The, efficiency of the pumps was not impaired. Within two minutes we had them working."

He asked me if I would not go below and see the marks of the disaster. So I followed him across a gangway and upon the narrow iron deck which already was beginning to show red patches of rust. The hatch was open. Below I could see a white compartment with brass fittings.

I do not know what I expected to find, but when I stood in this compartment I could see no traces whatsoever of the catastrophe. Directly in front of me the four rear doors of the torpedo tubes, painted a brilliant white, and to my right and left the great shining torpedoes were clamped in their racks. Only the wheel controlling the bow rudder was not true. The slender brass rod supporting it had suffered from the vibration.

This was the only mark made by the mine of the enemy. Not that it was to be estimated as minor damage, for the rudders have their part to play in the rise and dive and it was necessary to come up from the bottom of the sea. Not a simple matter with the rudders not under control.

"You see," one of the officers explained to me, "we didn't know what had happened—the water was pouring in aft and broken glass was everywhere. We didn't know how much of her was gone. We knew that every man aboard had been knocked flat on his face, that the glass off the dials was rattling about under foot But we didn't know what was to become of us.

"It was fine, you know, to see the crew. They got on their feet and at their places before the commander had time to order them there. In two minutes the order to rise had gone through to the engine room and the pumps were going. But whether we were going to rise or not remained to be seen.

"Then they threw in the levers. We waited. That was a bad minute. Then the broken glass began to rattle around under foot again. We were moving. We weren't long in getting up. At any time there's nothing like coming up into the air and sunlight after you've been under for a bit. But this was different. Yes, this was a bit different. So we started looking her over, for the damage."

Thought Only of His Ship.

This was how he told me the story of the black interval when these officers and the men of the crew waited, submerged, at some 200 feet below water level, not knowing whether or not their bulkheads were destroyed, whether their instruments were irreparably damaged, whether or not they would ever come up again into the sunlight. It was his ship that he seemed to think of above all other things.

"We found out what we'd come into," he said. "Then it was whether we could make a port alone. The wireless was working. That is, we could send; we couldn't receive. We took a look at the bow facing at the bulkheads. They looked pretty bad, hanging loose in strips. But we decided we could make it. The engines were right, and there wasn't a broken dial aboard her. The periscope was true. It was only her nose and her rudder that were gone.

"So we started back. If we picked up anybody on the wireless we knew that they had work of their own to do. So we drove along under our own power. It was a bit of bad sea, but we made it. The waves broke over the bridge and pounded the one bulkhead we had left forward.

"And so," he said and smiled, "we came home."

ALL'S WELL IN SALONIKI.

The cable reports that Greece has now got quite friendly with the allies is emphasized by the above picture, showing General Sassail, French commander at Saloniki, inspecting troops with Madame Skolvadis, wife of the Greek commander at the same place.

GERMAN FAIRY TALES.

Amazing Stories Have Been Told to the Mohammedans.

Bishop Stileman, at a meeting at Church House in London, said our enemies had circulated many falsehoods among Mohammedans. The first was that Germany was now a great power which sought above everything else to bring Islam up to the position of supremacy which to some extent it occupied 1,000 years ago. The Kaiser was called Hajii Mahamet Guilliame, and it was said that he lay three days and three nights before the Khaba Shrine, and at the end a great voice came to him distinctly as the envoy of Allah the Saviour of Islam and the Sword of the Lord saying "Arise and fight."

Another more dangerous falsehood was that we British had one object in waging this war, and that was that we had the bones of all the Pharaohs in the British Museum, and that we should never be satisfied until we captured the Sacred Cities of Mecca and Medina and rifled the Prophet's tomb.

The third was that the whole brood of Hohenzollerns were descended from the sister of Mahomet and therefore those who revere the name of their Prophet were found to rally round the Central Powers.

The Persian papers circulated the story that a giant German aeroplane equipped with a huge magnet had visited Petrograd, Paris and London and that the huge magnet had succeeded in drawing up the Czar, French president, and King George, and they are now all prisoners in Berlin. Many of our British consular and Russian officials had been murdered at the instigation of the Germans.

Poor Man—"I've never been able to save anything." Millionaire—"Then you've saved yourself a lot of worry."

JOFFRE'S APPETITE.

Commander of French Forces Is Fond of Cabbage.

The chef of a famous Paris restaurant has become cook to Gen Joffre at his headquarters. It was an accident that brought him in touch with the famous General. He was mobilized in the ordinary way, and when the War Minister gave instructions that as far as possible men were to be employed in situations similar to those they had occupied in civilian life the chef became a cook again.

Unfortunately he is not satisfied with his distinguished master's palate, Hhe says the General prefers beef that has been boiled in the soup to the finest culinary efforts in the way of filets of sole cooked with a wine sauce. He is also extremely fond of cabbage, but at every meal he insists on having a salad, which he eats with hard boiled eggs and flavors copiously with an English sauce.

One day M. Clemenceau came to lunch with Gen. Joffre, and to the dismay of the chef brought his own lunch with him. He handed the cook a box of marcaroni, which he instructed him to boil in water "not salted too much." Then he took two bananas from a paper bag and said they were to be put on the table. Joffre and Clemenceau drank mineral water with their lunch, but the ex-Prime Minister had to forego his dessert, for the General ate one of the bananas with such relish that he promptly offered him the other, which was accepted.

Gen. Foch, who sometimes goes to lunch with his chief, always asks for a tablet of chocolate and two "croiscants," the little horseshoe rolls so beloved by Parisians, which they have not been able to obtain since the war.

President Poincare's present chef has often cooked meals for the Kaiser, as he used to be chef to M. Jules Cambon, the last French Ambassador at Berlin. It was this artist—for the Kaiser has referred to him an an artist—who cooked the lunch for eighty persons when the allied delegates were recently the guests of the President at the Elysee.

FIGHTING TO FREE EARTH.

Teuton Challenge Accepted to Uphold British Ideals.

The London Times publishes the following by Rudyard Kipling:

When Germany challenged us, nearly two years ago, to uphold with our lives the ideals by which we professed to live, we accepted the challenge, not out of madness, nor for glory or gain, but to make good those professions.

Since then the allies and our Empire have fought that they and all the earth may be free from the intolerable domination of German ideals.

We did not see or foresee the size of the task when it opened; we do not flinch from it now. Long months have schooled us to the full knowledge and have tempered us nationally and individually to meet it.

The nations within the Empire have created, maintained and reinforced from their best the greatest armies, which they devote without question to this issue. They have emerged, one by one, as powers clothed with power through discipline and sacrifice. Strong for good by their bitter knowledge of the evil they are meeting, and wise in the unpurchasable wisdom of actual achievement.

Knowing, as nations, what we fight for; realizing, as men and women, the resolve that has been added to us by what each has endured, we go forward under the proud banner of our griefs and losses to greater effort, greater endurance and if need be, to heavier sacrifices as equal sponsors for the deliverance of mankind.

Live and Let Live.

"We eat entirely too much. You know one-third of what we eat enables us to live."

"Well, if that's the case, what becomes of the other two-thirds?"

"Oh, they enable the doctor to live."

NOT MADE IN GERMANY.

The Teutons Are Not as Clever as They Profess.

Germany has all the geniuses on her books, according to her own opinion. If it were not for Shakespeare, who was probably a naturalized German, we should have nobody to brag about.

Well, let us see. There is Shakespeare's friend, for instance, the greatest of the world's philosophers, who laid the foundation of all modern science.

Then what about Sir Isaac Newton? He was the man who, from seeing an apple fall, deduced the universal law of gravitation, who found the invisible wires on which the universe is hung, and who probably was the greatest mathematician who ever lived, and certainly the greatest of all natural philosophers.

Then there's Milton. Germany has no rival either for Shakespeare or Milton. They are above all Hunnish standards.

Who is the maker of modern electrical science? A German? No; a simple Englishman who rose from the ranks, Michael Faraday. He found electricity a toy; he left it the coming force of the world.

And steam? Was Stephenson, who has covered the globe with ribs of steel rails, a German?

Moreover, just as Newton established the universal law which unifies the universe, so Darwin established the law which binds all living things, the great law of evolution. And though these are the great epoch-making men there are ten thousand others who make the name of Briton one to conjure with.

Yes, and we talk about German efficiency. We say, "Look at the perfection of the organization of her army." Well, look at the perfection of the organization of our Navy. We have specialized on the ocean, while she has done the same on land.

But Germany has still to produce a Nelson.—London Answers.

"CHILD POVERTY."

Low Percentage of Children in German Officials' Families.

As one means of bringing about much-needed reforms in conditions prevailing among petty office-holders and officials in Germany—those who hold such positions as postal and telegraph employes—the "Union of German Officials Associations" is calling especial attention in these days to the extraordinary "child poverty" in German officialdom.

This poverty, which is particularly to be deplored at the present time, is largely due, it is declared, to the long training periods now necessary, which make it all but impossible for officials to marry until they are in their late twenties or even 30 years old. In consequence, officials have, and have had for years, smaller families than almost any other branch of employes in Germany.

The union referred to cites as especially significant the latest available statistics regarding postal employes in the empire. In their ranks, it is found, the lower officials have an average of 2.4 children per family; the middle officials but 1.8 children and the higher officials only 1.7. The figures become more striking when compared with the average for all marriages in Germany—on which an average are blessed with 3.6 children.

The tendency of the war is to increase rather than to diminish the number of petty officials in Germany, for it is the ambition of a great number of wounded men—unfitted for their old occupations—to settle down in some little position which gives him the prestige of a little title and the right to call himself a "Beamter." The fuller the ranks get, the greater, of course, is the tendency for salaries to drop.

Wouldn't Stand for It.

In Cleveland they tell a story of a boy who left school to work for a small manufacturer. The boy was dull, and his stupidity annoyed his employer greatly. So, after a week's trial, he was discharged.

"Get your pay," said the manufacturer to him on Saturday, "and let that be the last of you. You're discharged."

It was therefore, with great surprise that the manufacturer saw the boy at work in his former place on Monday morning.

"What are you doing in this shop?" demanded the manufacturer angrily. "I discharged you Saturday!"

"Yes, said the boy, "and don't you do it again. When I told my mother she licked me."

How many, many homes there are from which gaiety has been banished, not by sorrow but by grievances and complaints!

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1916

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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Advertising Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 46 cents per each insertion

All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line nompareil m asurement.

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN

LACHUTE. QUE.

En Passant.

—:o:—

I forget who it was who first said "Language is given to man to enable him to disguise his thoughts." Whoever he was he must have been an observant person In everyday life we have things said which are meant to cover and conceal certain desires and courses of action and the same plan seems to be the rule in high diplomacy and international usage. At the present time more than any other it appears to be in more con stant operation in the German plan of things.

* * * *

Persistent statements, some of them quite circumstantial, that Germany is in the verge of starvation are given out and repeated for a purpose the true inwardness of which is well concealed. The oft repeated cry of starvation is bluff, and is meant to prevent the possibility of what it says actually exists; or in otherwords —to modify or prevent a too stringent blockade of German imports which threatens to have a sinister effect upon German means of subsistence. The Germans have clearly shown throughout that they lie with a purpose always. Their reports of the recent naval battle is a case in point, and as a result of their continual lying the very truth—if ever they made a true statement would be deeply suspected, and searched for hidden motives.

* * * *

Germany fears a stringent blockade and aims by guile to soften it hence the tales given out with seeming innocent candour—which is in itself suspicious—that Germany is herself starving and cannot undertake to feed British prisoners of war. That aspect is calculated to excite sympathy among neutrals, especially the United States, and to entangle Great Britain and the States in further diplomatic strife with a view to raising the embargo Britain is able to enforce by her supremacy at sea.

* * * *

The starvation cry is a round about way of getting the States launched upon a defence of that euphenistic idea the "Freedom of the Seas," a subject upon which President Wilson dilated with much gusto a while ago. Then there is the home side of the food cry. Some parts of Germany may have more difficulty with the food question than others. These isolated difficulties are exaggerated to the general populace so as to foster the already intense feeling of resentment against the allies and excite a desire for reprisals. If we wrong the German government by this suggestion they have given us reason to suspect their motives.

* * * *

There is yet another view of the matter strongly urged by a prominent English newspaper. It is that the tales of food riots and stories of starving Germans fighting the police and crying out for peace, are circulated and fermented for the purpose of leading the German people as a whole into a desire for peace which they may not at present be disposed to contemplate, or accept willingly. Any or all of these views conflicting as they are may contain some truth but the central idea runs all through and that is,—to show the world i.e. the neutrals, the inhumanity of the British in starving women and children by their attrocous blocade.

* * * *

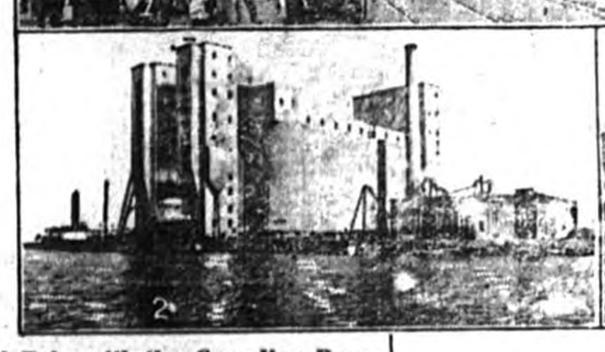
There can be nothing more repulsive to British feeling than the infliction of suffering upon non-beligerents. The high code of honour observed by Britons all through history forbids such tactics In this war forced upon us by a prepared Germany it is difficult to believe that she will be any shorter of provisions than of munitions and arms. Her preparations were very complete in respect to war material and it is reasonable to suppose that her granaries were considered equally with her arsenals. We have to fight and we shall use the best means our resources are capable of affording. The blocade of Germany is an effective weapon and if we use it to the fullest extent we are justified in doing so That we must fight is clear and that we must win is shown us quite as clearly by the "Berliner Tagblatt." In a recent issue that paper said "The war could not stop until Germany has first smashed France and then saturated the soil of England with the life-blood of her people" So we know what we are up against.

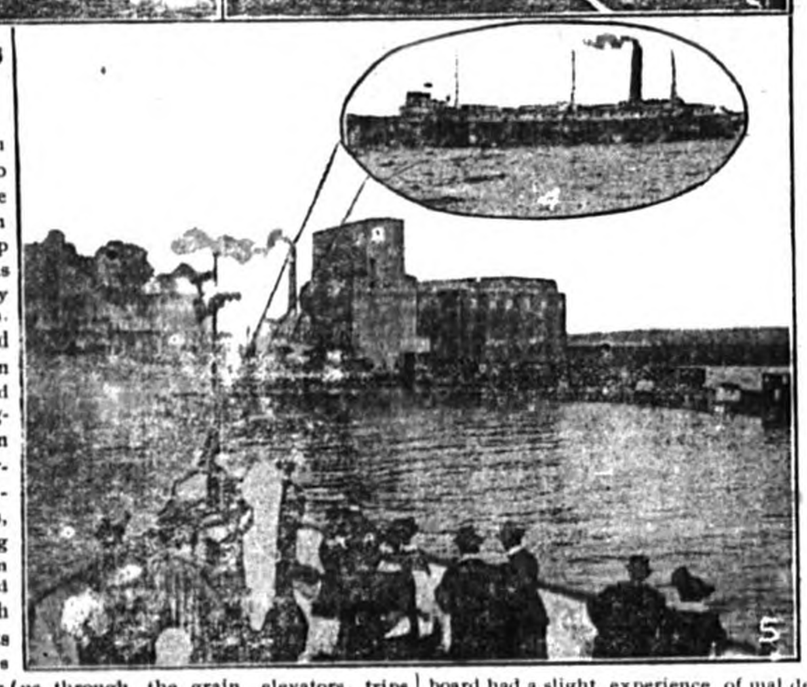
* * * *

These are the people who whine about starving women and children! Well might we apply to ourselves the advice of miles Standish;—"What! Do you mean to fight with milk and the water of roses? Is it to shoot red squirrels you have your howitzer planted there on the roof of the church; or is it to shoot red devils? Truly the only tongue that is understood by a savage must be the tongue of fire that speaks from the mouth of a cannon."

LINKSMAN.

Canada's Great Lakes





A Trip with the Canadian Press Association.

—o—

The Annual gathering of the Canadian Press Association was held in Toronto recently, and at the close the entire party were taken for a trip of 6 days on the beautiful Lakes of Ontario, a trip which will long remain in our minds as one of the happiest events of the many pleasant gatherings of the Association. Leaving Toronto on Saturday, June 3rd we were speedily carried by special train C. P. R. of which we were the honored guests to Port McNicol where the magnificent C. P. R. Steamer Keewatin awaited us. This boat is a model of perfect luxury, having every modern convenience as to state rooms, dining halls, rest rooms and smoking rooms. Leaving Port McNichol we sail into Georgian Bay with its magnificent scenery and numerous islands interspersed with lighthouses to mark the danger points until all land is lost to view and one feels as though out on the mighty deep. Passing through the St. Mary's river which we reached on Sunday morning, we come to the rapids and Lakes of Sault Ste. Marie, which is very interesting there being some 20 feet difference between the two Lakes. The happy family for such it seemed to be of about 200 spent the Sunday worthily. Old acquaintances were renewed and new ones formed. During the evening Divine service was conducted by President Elliott and several appropriate solos given by the ladies of the party, after which hymns were sung until a late hour.

Early Monday morning we reached our port of destination, The twin cities of Port Arthur and Fort William which are fitly described as "The Golden gate of the West" with their magnificent harbours, numerous elevators, and draw bridges. Here we were met by the various commitees of each city and during our stay, which lasted until Tuesday at noon, were given the freedom of the cities. Parties were arranged to conduct us through the grain elevators, trips around the harbors and to the parks and other places of interest by auto. Port Arthur with its magnificent scenery waterfalls and Parks forms an ideal residential city, while Fort William a distance of 2 miles up the river is an important business centre. Our return trip was equally pleasant. Leaving Fort William at noon, we picked up the belated members of our party also some nearly left behind luggage.

On Tuesday evening a most enjoyable concert was given there being considerable good talent on board, and on Wednesday a stop over was made at the soo the ladies of the party enjoying an auto ride round the city while the gentlemen visited the paper mills and steel plants On our departure from Sault St. Marie the first white caps on our journey appeared and we noticed that the large grain boats were turned sideways preferring to wait in the river rather than venture out. Our good ship however pushed forward and before night, quite a number on board had a slight experience of mal de mer, not enough however to interfere with our closing concert, at which several presentations were made to the officials of the party who had so largely contributed to the comfort and happiness of our trip. But as all things both bad and good must have an ending, Thursday finds us again in Toronto, reluctant to say good-bye, with pleasant memories and anticipations of other reunions in store for years yet to come.

—o—

The wedding of the Rev. R. J. Wilson (assistant Minister of Lachute Presbyterian Church) to Miss Clara Lee, took place at the brides home, Lavant Ont, on Wednesday last.

Mr. E. Massie will preach at Brownsburg Baptist Church at 3 p m. Sunday July 2nd.

Pastor W. G. White will preach at Dalesville morning and evening Sunday July 2nd, and at Roussillon at 3 p m. the Lords Supper will be observed at the close of the service at Roussillon.

Barlow on the Firing Line.

—o—

My Dear Father;—

I did not take long to get going once I got my transfer. I was only a week at the base, then joined the regiment, and went into the trenches with it next night. We have been there ever since, going out, on hope very shortly. The system they have works out so that we are sixteen days in the trenches at a time: eight days in reserve, four in support, and four in the front line.

The regiment, as a whole, has been holding a very bad part of the line; but this company and especially this platoon has had a fairly easy time of it, with a good part of the line to hold, about 300 yards, from old "Fritz". We can easily see his trenches through the periscope but dare not poke our cranial tuberosities over the parapet for fear of sto, ping a bullet with it. "Fritz" seems to be in about the same fear of us, for we never catch a glimpse of his thinking apparatus any more than he does of ours. So our respect is at least mutual. But what puzzles me is why we both keep our heads down

The trenches are wonderfully well built here, and it is only a very chance shot that can do any harm. They are seven feet high; have board side-walls everywhere and are as dry as can possibly be expected. At three o'clock every day old Fritz starts strafing us as regular as clock-work We hear the Distant gun off, then comes the low-sighing whistle of the big shells getting louder and louder, as they came nearer, till they land with a rattle and a bang that shakes the earth for hundreds of yards around; throws up roots, and stones, and mud a hundred feet or so in the air, and digs a hole with such speed and precision as to put ancient caremen to shame. Then pieces of shell come falling all over the lot, and it is these pieces that cause most of the wounds It is seldom, however, that a shell comes close enough to do any damage. It can burst twenty five feet away, and not move a sand bag. We have been strafed every day but one or two since we came here, and there hasen't been a scratch in the platoom, though there have been several in the regiment

The most exciting and dangerous work I have run up against yet has been going on working parties to mend breaches in the front trench made by trench mortars and whiz-bangs, those instruments of the devil that came like lightening from no-where and burst before you have realized they have come.

The other night we were out to "no-mans-land," thirty yards from the Germans filling sand-bags in a shell-hole in front of our parapet. Old Fritz was sending up flares, throwing bombs, hand-grenades, trench-mortors, rifle-grenades, whiz-bangs and every thing else he could think of; and then we were working away under his very nose, and he knew nothing of it One of his tribe was pegging away with his rifle every half minute or so, just over our heads, at an imaginary object he thought he saw some hundred yards off; and we mended the breach, and got safely behind it, before he realized how close his prey had been Then we enlightened him by throwing over a few bombs But I must close now

Your loving son Barlow.

50009 No 3 Co., P.P.C.L.I

CALUMET

A LITTLE HERO.

On Wednesday, June 21st, as Leo. Lapointe and Robert Whinfield were driving over the Calumet Bridge, Leo. noticed a little child of Mr. D. Racine's fall back off the bridge into the Calumet River which at this time is very high owing to recent rains. Leo. leaped over the back of the rig and into the river in time to rescue the little one who was going down swiftly with the current and was quite exhausted when pulled out. Those who know the river conditions at the present time consider the act a very brave one as Leo. is only a boy of thirteen. His many friends of Lachute Academy of which he attends, will no doubt be pleased to hear of his brave act.

A Grand Basket Picnic under the auspices of the Dalesville and Louisa Lodges will be held in Vary's Grove, Edina, on Wed. July 12th, speeches and recitations, etc. Refreshments for sale.

Let us be your Tailor!

We extend a cordial invitation to the Male Population of this County to call, and visit us when in need of a new suit or Overcoat.

We are agents for the

Semi-Ready Clothing

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Crown Clothing Company

Every attention and courtesy given to all orders. Satisfaction Guaranteed

L. Guilbault

Merchant Tailor, - BROWNSBURG

BROWNSBURG

—:o:—

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell are spending a few days in Quebec this week,

Mr. and Mrs Martin left on Tuesday for a visit to their relatives in Winnipeg.

A friendly visit in the interests of Red Cross and Patriotic subscriptions was paid by a number of Brownsburgers to Dalesville on the evening of Thursday, June 22nd

In the much regretted absence of Rev. Mr. White who was attending a Convention at Ottawa Mr Henry Dixon kindly acted as chairman in a very efficient manner

Members of the Brownsburg Young People's Association put on two interesting tableaux, "Britannia" and "The Empire."

Mr. M. C. Fletcher recited "The Death of Montrose" and "Bendigo" in his usual finished and pleasing style and Miss Katie Freeth and Mr. Thos Anderson each furnished a much appreciated vocal solo, Miss Feeth's song "Knitting" being particularly appropriate for the occasion.

An address explaining the manner of formation and object and aims of the "Brownsburg and District Patriotic Collecting Association" was given by Dr. Fraser and was listened to throughout with the most careful attention. Mr. Robert Kennedy, of McGill University, who is spending part of his summer vacation at the home of his mother in Dalesville was present and at the request of the Chairmen made a few appropriate remarks.

The meeting closed by the singing of the National Anthem.

Mrs. Fraser was the accompanist of the evening.

It is hoped as a result of this meeting that subscriptions to Red Cross and Patriotic Funds will be increased from the district of Dalesville.

St. Andrews East Model School.

—:o:—

The closing of St. Andrews Model School was held in the town Hall on Monday evening June 19th Although it was a very rainy evening many parents and friends of the pupils were present. A short programme was given by the scholars which was very much enjoyed. Some prizes were given; others were announced; these will be distributed later.

The teachers who are all leaving wish every success and prosperity to the scholars and the school Any of the scholars who wish to do so may obtain one of school photographs from Miss Y. Wales who is printing them for Mr. May.

FOR SALE,—A Cheese Factory on the 8th Range of Chatham, seven miles West of Lachut, and three miles West of Brownsburg, with furnishing for season, one new steel whey tank, also 1 two year old colt, 1 driving horse five years old (Pacer,) one auto seat rubber tire buggy, one steel tire buggy with stick seat, one cutter, one Black Bishop robe, one set rubber trimmed harness, one fancy blanket, one pair grain boots, two set of hobbles, one leather fly net (new.) Will sell in lot or seperate. Reason for selling going to the war.

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LOIN 3901 99522

Is at the head of the Stud. This horse although just turned five has already established for himself a famous show-ring record. Having won the championship of this province successive y since imported as a two year old. Roin weighs over nineteen 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.

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It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

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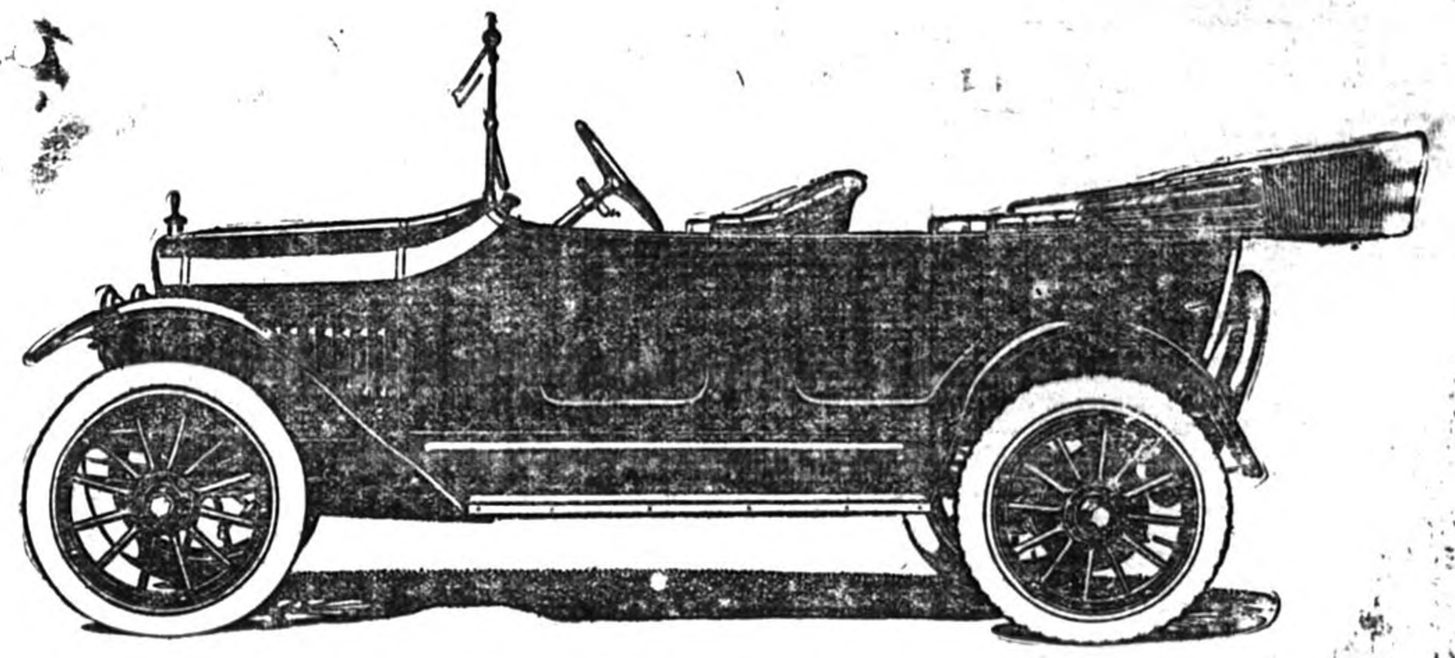

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—:o:—

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.

—:o:—

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

—:o:—

We have secured another case of those good print ends to sell at 10c. This is a pleasant surprise 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.

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For Tickets information, etc., apply to nearest C. N. R. Agent, or

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We recommend our Tea at 40c. and 45c. Japan, Ceylon or Black.

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A TEAPOT TEST

will convince you of its sterling merit. Let us send you a trial packet at the same price you now pay for ordinary tea. Black, Mixed or Green. Address Salada, Toronto. B 192

A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY

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

CHAPTER XVII.—(Cont'd.)

At once her revolver rang out, shot after shot, until every chamber was empty. It mattered little whether she hit or missed. The main thing was to recall the men, and almost before she had ceased firing a horse's hoofs thundered through the corrals, and a voice hailed her.

"That you shooting, Polly? Take care. Don't shoot any more," and then for a moment there was bedlam in the darkness outside, horses galloping amongst the buildings, and men running, and twice the sharp metallic ring of a rifle.

After that the main body of galloping hoofs seemed to recede towards the hills, but the Boss and old Al. rode up to the house.

'Open the door and give me a lantern, my girl. They have allgone, I think, except two, and they won't do any more harm."

There was a hardness in the Boss's voice, which Mary Rolt had never heard before in all the years she had known him, but then she had never seen him before in the light of his blazing stacks.

"Did you see anyone when you fired," he asked, as soon as she had let him in.

"I think so, but I am not certain. Oh, Dick, I have not killed anyone, have I?" she cried, breaking down suddenly, and clinging to him.

"Steady, there; steady, little woman. Keep your nerve a bit longer. You are doing splendidly. No, you have not hit any one, more's the pity. Where did you think you saw them?"

"Over there by the store-house."

"Ah! But they could not get in in the time. Lucky we tumbled to their game. Just go and look at the house, Al,' touching his arm and whispering, "say nothing if the missus has shot straight."

The old man nodded and went out.

In a couple of minutes he was back again for the lantern. When he returned again he handed the Boss a key.

"I thought as you allus kept that yourself, Boss."

"Where did you find it?"

"In the door of the store house."

Rolt looked down at it for a moment. "The old devil," he muttered.

"Jest so. But how did he come to get it?"

"Old Mary must have stolen it from my room when she came begging this afternoon."

"Guess so. Women had ought to do their own chores. I ain't got no use for Injins round a ranch. They've got all the rifles."

"What?"

'All them spare rifles and three or four dozen boxes of cartridges. I should say, though some of them won't help em much. The rifles are forty-fives, and half the cartridges were for your fifty hundred and ten. Guess we bustled em a bit or they wouldn't have made such a fool break as that."

Whilst they were speaking Mary Rolt had remained unnoticed with them. Now her husband saw her and bade her run up stairs and tell the other two that it was all over and no harm done.

When she had gone master and man faced each other for some minutes in silence.

"Can't save the stacks, Al?"

"That don't make no odds. We've plenty left."

"I suppose so, if we are lucky enough to live to want it."

"Oh, we shall. We'll pull through all right, but I wish the women folk were out of this, at Body Creek or Victoria."

"You think it is war, then?"

"You bet it's war. What did they want them rifles for. They only burned the stacks to get a show at the store."

There was no answer to this, but the two listening heard the beat of the returning hoofs, and before long about half of the men of the ranch reined up their lathering horses in front of the mess house.

"Did you get any of 'em?" asked Al.

"Devil a hoof."

"You got sick of the hunt mighty quick.'

"Yes," drawled one of the boys. "I ain't almighty stuck on night huntin'. Once you're over the hog's back it's darker nor the ways of a provincial politician. It's so blanked dark it fairly drowns you after that glare," and he looked towards the blazing stacks. "The Injins kinder sunk out of sight in it."

"We shall have to send some one to warn the Faircloughs."

"That's done, Boss. I sent Dan. He's up half way to Grouse Creek by now if the Injines haven't got him."

"Thank you, Al. I think two of you had better come in and sleep in the house to-night, just to reassure the ladies. The rest of you had better seleep with your horses, and there will have to be a couple on the look out all night. They might try to rush us."

"Not whilst them illuminations is turned on,' said Al. I guess you can sleep solid to-night. When it's dark it will be different. But I'll see to the look-outs, Boss, when we've put them two out of sight," and he pointed to where something lay in the shadow oft he stables.

"It was a pity as it was Kineeshaw," he added. "There'll be no let up now until they wipe us out or some one lets daylight into old Khelowna. He thought a heap of Kineeshaw."

CHAPTER XVIII.

That night the watchers watched in vain. The three and twenty stacks of good hay which should have been turned into beef at thirty or forty dollars a head, flared up and then died down into clear red heaps of fire, and in the white day light were nothing but grey spots on the home meadow. They had been licked up as clean as the mist was by the sun, and left little more trace than the Indians who had lighted them.

These had vanished utterly.

Two spots of fresh turned earth, outside the corrals, might sugest the recent presence of the Chilcotens to those who knew what lay below, but these and the charred railings where the stacks had stood were all the traces they had left.

From the hog's back to the black timber of the enclosing hills there was no sign of a camp fire, no hint of a man's presence, and one by one the scouts sent out from the ranch came back with the same story. The Indians had been about a score in number, and were not now to be seen, neither had they left and trail to say which way they had gone. The most experienced among the trackers guessed that they had scattered, and it was possible to say where they would reunite. But Jim would be back, said the men, and then they could make up their minds what to do.

"But Jim did not come. Though they watched for him from hour to hous; though even an ordinary rider in ordinary haste might have been back before the second night fell. The dark came again, and with it no Jim Combe.

Neither did morning bring him, and it was not until late afternoon on the fourth day that two men walked slowly before their led horses into the corrals.

Kitty, whose impatience was devouring her, saw them come. Jim was smoking, of course, and staring about him as he slouched along without a sign of haste, without a shout to tell that he had come. Surely never any man walked as slowly as Jim Combe, never any man looked less like the express messenger returned.

"He roesn't seem in a hurry," said Kitty, and there was a world of disappointment, and bitterness in her tone. She expected every one to show his excitement as she did hers.

"Did you ever expect Jim to look as if he hurried?" osked Mrs. Rolt, who was leaning over the girl's shoulder at the window. "Did you want Jim to boil up a gallop at the finish like the driver of an Irish jaunting car? Look at the horses."

They indeed told a tale of haste in the past haste of which they were no longer capable, and possibly any man with a view to effect might have dragged his limbs as the horses dragged theirs.

Jim only walked slowly and limped a little, stopping to speak to one of the boys and to help him off-saddle the roan. Then he walked quietly to the house with the doctor, not stopping to hear much of what old Al had to tell him.

But he managed to take in a great deal in those quiet glances which Kitty resented so much.

"Any one hurt?" were his first words to Al, before the old man had time to open his mouth.

"Two of them hurt badly," pointing to the fresh earth. "None of our folk scratched."

"Didn't try to rush the ranch then?"

"Broke the store-house and got the guns while we were at the stacks."

"Might have known that they would try that. What did you all want to go to the stacks for? Didn't calculate to blow them out, did you?"

Al hung his head. It is dispiriting when you have a great story to tell, to have it understood and sentence pronounced before you have had time to open your lips.

"How many Injuns were there?"

"About fifteen, I guess."

"More than that," said the man who had not been there; but he did not stop to argue or hear any more details. He remembered the two bands which he had seen on his way to Soda Creek, and he knew all that it was vital to know, so he followed Protheroe quietly to the house.

The doctor's report was a good one and soon made. When sober he was a capable man, and Anstruther's injuries, however painful, were sufficiently simple.

"A bundle of nerves, fine bred and high strung," was Protheroe's comment. "A steer who had had the same smash up would have gone on feeding. Three ribs broken, badly shaken up, and bruised a bit, of course; but the ribs have knit already. You did the right thing, Mrs. Rolt. These are your bandages?"

"No, they are Jim's."

"Of course. I ought to have known Jim's packing; effective, but a trifle severe. Here, let me loosen them a little," and his deft fingers, which were as delicate as a woman's and as strong as a man's, played about Anstruther with astonishing rapidity.

"That's better, isn't it?"

Anstruther sighed, "Yes, I can move now, I think, without fainting."

"But you must not; at least, not much. Jim was on the right track, but he certainly did not give you much play. You don't drink much, do you?"

"No; not much."

"And you're not twenty-five. Lord! Lord! What could hurt a man who doesn't drink and isn't twenty-five? Your case was not worth the ride, but perhaps we may have others," he added cheerfully, "now that old Khelowna has broken out."

As soon as the doctor's insepction was over, a council of war was held in the dining-room, whilst Jim and the doctor cut themselves vast chunks from the boiled salted beef on the table.

"Pity that the boys did not overhaul some of them," said Jim.

"Yes, it would have saved a hull lot of trouble," agreed Al, "we could have given them their medicine right there. Now we've got to take it to them."

"You think that we can't afford to leave things as they are," asked Rolt.

"I don't think about it. I hain't knowed Injuns since I growed grass high for nothing. When Injuns start on a racket of this kind, they've got to be wiped out or they'll come back like chickens to a doughnut. Ain't that so, Jim?"

But Jim was busy eating and listening. He was not much of a gas bag any way, the men said.

But at last even his appetite was appeased, and he turned from the men to the Boss.

"I'm afraid that it has got to be, Rolt. There are more Indians out than the boys think, and it's a vast deal more serious than I like. I saw two bands coming this way on my ride to Soda Creek. I met Khelowna and I'm afraid he has raised the whole country side."

(To be continued)

Vaseline

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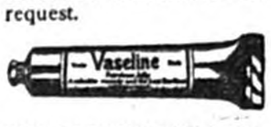

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
(Consolidated)
1880 Chabot Ave. Montreal

The Farm

The Culture of the Sugar Beet.

It is rather difficult to say what is best soil for the production of the Sugar Beet, since it seems to make itself at home almost everywhere when the soil is sufficiently rich and subsoil warm and dry. The least suitable soil being the very heavy clay and even that can be made very good beet land by a generous application of lime. The safe rule is this—that any land which is suitable for the production of corn is suitable for the production of beets. The better corn land it is, the better beet land it is likely to prove—and whatever is the best way to prepare it for beets.

We believe that the very best way to prepare a field for beets, is to begin the previous season after a crop of wheat, oats, barley or clover has been harvested, and plough about three inches deep. This is much better than disc harrowing or other surface cultivating, as it is necessary to turn the stubble in order to get the best results. Any manure which is to be used should then be applied and the land worked several times to mix the manure thoroughly through the soil, and get as much weed seed germinated as possible. This should then be fall ploughed deeply, or if spring ploughing is resorted to, it should be done early enough to allow the surface to be frozen a little to insure a good seed bed.

The ideal seed bed for beets in the spring is just what would be considered an ideal bed for wheat in the fall (i. e.) a solid bottom with a fine top. This is best obtained by using only a roller and light harrow, the last three or four times over your field ,which will tend to pack the bottom and pulverize the top.

Planting and Thinning.

In planting there are two important points to be remembered. The first is to use plenty of seed, and the other to plant very shallow. In a series of experiments covering 5 years, conducted at the Experimental Farm at Guelph, it was found that beets planted half an inch deep averaged more than 20 tons per acre. Those planted one inch deep yielded about 19 tons. Those planted one and a half inches deep yielded only 18 tons, and that each half inch added to the depth of planting deducted very materially from the crop, until the beets planted four inches deep yielded only about four tons per acre.

We believe that early in the season while the soil moisture is close to the surface that half inch is the best depth. Later in the season when the soil moisture is not quite so near the surface and the soil is warm a little further down, it is often advisable to plant one inch deep, but never under any circumstances should beets be planted more than 1½ inches deep. In using a beet drill there is not likely to be much trouble, but with a grain drill deep planting must constantly be guarded against. The beets should be cultivated as soon as the rows can be followed; about a week later they should be cultivated again, and the thinning should be done immediately after the second cultivation. At this time the plants should stand about 1¼ inches high. If the thinning is delayed at this time, the growth goes into a great many beets, which should go into one, and the crop is likely to suffer accordingly. In addition to this, it is much more difficult and expensive to thin the crop when it gets larger. After thinning, the beets should be cultivated about once each week until they fill the rows. If the rows are planted about 20 inches apart, this should be from 4 to 5 weeks after thinning.

Cultivating.

If, the crop does not come up as quickly as expected it can often be improved by rolling with an ordinary land roller. In cases where the crust is forming, the roller will help to pulverize it and if the land is too loose it will pack the soil more closely around the seed and assist the germination. A great many growers roll their field three or four times after the crop starts to come up as it will never damage the beets even when two or three inches high, and almost invariably improves the condition of the soil. It is particularly necessary to cultivate after each shower, so as to break the surface and thus conserve the moisture. This question of conserving soil moisture is a most important one for every farmer to understand. To grow the ordinary crop of roots or grain requires from 18 to 22 inches of water. During the growing season the rainfall is usually about 10 to 12 inches. It is necessary, therefore, to have stored in the sub-soil a large amount of water during the winter and early spring for the use of the crop in the dry monthe of the summer. Any soil which is hard on top, particularly if it is inclined to crack will lose moisture very rapidly vhile in that condition. The careful farmer must keep a well cultivated mulch of three or four inches on the surface to prevent evaporation. This applies both before the crop is planted as well as during the growing months.

The second hoeing should be done about three weeks after the thinning or when the plants are about 10 to 12 inches across. The second hoeing is recommended in all cases where there are any weeds and is practiced by a great many good growers regardless of weeks, for the extra cultivation it gives to the land. The rows are ordinarily planted about 20 inches apart, and the plants left 10 to 12 inches apart in the rows. In very rich, loamy soil, where the beets are inclined to grow out of the ground, they should be left closer, so as to compel the roots to go down into the soil for room. This will not only make a heavier crop of better quality but will also eliminate a great deal of the waste in topping.

Harvesting.

It is very important to harvest the crop when it is ripe. Too many farmers believe that while the other crops should be harvested when they are ripe, that the beets can be harvested at any time. This idea is entirewrong. From our observations we believe it to be just as important to harvest beets when they are ripe as it is to harvest a crop of wheat, oats, corn or any other of the farm crops. If not harvested they are likely to take a second growth by which they not only lose heavily in weight, but also deteriorate considerably in sugar.

In this country it usually takes about 140 days to mature the crop. The general appearance of the field should tell the experienced grower when the crop is ripe. The tops will flatten down so as to run the rain away from the roots, and about one-third of the lower leaves will turn of a golden brown shade. If there should be any doubt it can be determined by pulling a few beets, when if they are clear of fibres, it is a sure indication that the roots are not taking anything more from the soil, and should be harvested at once. If the roots are not being delivered promptly after harvesting, they should be protected from the sun and frost by covering the piles with leaves, but every effort should be made to get them to the factory at the earliest possible moment after taking from the ground, as they will then work up to much better advantage and with greater profit to the manufacture and to the industry.

If the reader has followed us closely he will observe that we have endeavored to impress five points, the importance of which can scarcely be over estimated. 1—Thorough preparation of the soil. 2—Shallow planting. 3—Early thinning. 4—Frequent cultivation. 5—Harvesting the crop when it is ripe.—Canadian Farm.

A Hint to June Brides

Don't confine your use of BENSON'S Corn Starch to Blanc Mange and Puddings. There are any number of dishes that will be all the better for a little

BENSON'S CORN STARCH

Chicken Croquettes—Creamed Eggs—Gravies and Meat Sauces gain a most delectable richness and smoothness when made with BENSON'S

Our recipe book is full of practical suggestions — lots of good things, easily prepared. Write for a copy to our Montreal Office.

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED
MONTREAL, CARDINAL,
BRANTFORD, 219 FORT WILLIAM.

THE HOUSE FLY DANGER.

Best Method to Exterminate Them Is to Prevent Their Breeding.

House flies are now recognized as most dangerous carriers of the germs of such diseases as typhoid fever, infantile diarrhœa, tuberculosis, etc. From filth and decaying materials, they carry infection to the home and to the food which we eat.

The best method to exterminate flies is to prevent their breeding. House-flies breed in decaying or decomposing vegetable and animal matter and in excrement. Stable refuse is especially attractive to them. In cities this should be stored in dark fly-proof receptables and should be regularly removed within six days in summer. Farm manure shuld also be removed within the same time and either spread on the fields or stored at a distance of not less than a quarter mile from a house or dwelling. Manure pile nay be treated with borax, using three-fifths of a pound to every ten cubic feet of manure. Scatter the dry borax principally around the sides and edges of the pile and wash in with water.

Kitchen refuse is a favorite breeding place for flies, and great care should be taken to keep garbage cans tightly covered. The contents should be buried or burnt at once, if possible. No refuse should be left exposed. If it cannot be disposed of at once it should be sprinkled with borax, as described above, or with chlride of lime.

Windows and doors should be screened to keep flies out of the house. Milk and other foods shuld be covered with muslin or other netting. It is especially important to keep flies out of sick rooms and to prevent the spread of disease by this means.

New Zealand has an annual death rate of less than 1 per cent.

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

AFTER MEALS TAKE

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

AND BANISH STOMACH TROUBLES

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

For Distemper

PINK EYE, EPIZOOTIC, SHIPPING FEVER and CATARRHAL FEVER

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Sure cure and preventive, no matter how horses at any age are afflicted or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the blood and glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. By the bottle or dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet. "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special agents wanted.

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

TRAVEL THE BRIGHT WAY 10¢

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA, LTD., HAMILTON, CANADA

You will like its Fine Granulation

Buy your sugar in these neat 2 or 5-lb. cartons, which you can place directly on your pantry shelves.

Just cut off the corner and pour out the sugar as you need it.

Lantic Sugar

comes also in 10 and 20-lb bags for housewives who like to buy in larger quantities

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags

LITTLE WORRIES IN THE HOME

It Is These That Bring Wrinkles And Make Women Look Prematurely Old.

Almost every woman at the head of a home meets daily many little worries in her household affairs. They may be too small to notice an hour afterwards, but it is these same constant little worries that affect the blood and nerves and make women look prematurely old. Their effect may be noticed in sick or nervous headaches, fickle appetite, pain in the back or side, sallow complexion and the coming of wrinkles, which every woman dreads. To those thus afflicted Dr. Williams Pink Pills offer a speedy and certain cure; a restoration of color to the cheeks, brightness to the eye, a hearty appetite and a sense of freedom from weariness.

Among the thousands of Canadian women who have found new health through Dr. Williams Pink Pills is Mrs. N. Worrall, Broughdale, Ont., who says:—"After the birth of my second child I was so weak and run down that I was unable to do anything. The doctor said I had scarcely any blood in my body. I could not walk half a block without being completely exhausted and all the treatment of the doctor did not seem to help me. I called in another doctor, but with no better results. My feet and legs became frightfully swollen, I suffered with severe pains in my back and sides. I would be all day dragging around at my housework, and I was beginning to give up all hope of recovery. I had been urged to try Dr. Williams Pink Pills, but like many others, thought they could not help me when doctors had failed to do so, but after much urging I decided to try them. To my surprise in a few weeks I found myself getting better. I then gladly continued their use and found myself constantly growing stronger, and eventually able to do my house work without fatigue. I strongly advise every weak woman to give Dr. Williams Pink Pills a fair trial."

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

MEN BLINDED IN WAR.

Taught Trades at St. Dunstan's Hostel, Regent's Park, London.

Fifty-one soldiers who have suffered perhaps the worst injury possible in war—blindness—have been taught to support themselves despite their handicap, at St. Dunstan's Hostel, Regent's Park, London, during the first year's work of the institution. St. Dunstan's was donated by Otto Kahn of New York for this work.

The work has been largely done by the instruction of blind tutors, for it has been found that a newly blinded man is inspired to greater efforts under the supervision of ateacher similarly handicapped who undergoes the same difficulties and appreciates to the same degree the difficulty of the task.

The fifty-one men who left the hostel after receiving courses of instruction had learned one or more of the following occupations: boot repairing, mat making, net making, basket making, joinery, poultry farming nnd market gardening. In addition, typewriting, Braille shorthand and massaging are taught.

The hostel started on March 26, 1915, with fourteen blinded soldiers. It has grown until there are now at St. Dunstan's or at annexes at Brighton and Torquay 140 non-commissioned officers and men. These include seven Australians and seven Canadians. In addition ten blinded officers live at 21 Portland place, which was at the disposal of the committee in charge of the hostel by Sir John and Lady Stirling-Maxwell.

In typewriting the blind soldiers have shown great proficiency. The typewriting test, to write a page of descriptive matter and a long business letter at a fair rate of speed without a mistake, has been passed by eighty-three of the pupils. A typewriter is presented to men who pass this test. A typewriter ompany, after consultation with the most expert teachers of the blind, has constructed special machines for blind men.

Six men, besides one officer, have learned to be masseurs and to these are offered positions in military hospitals, where they receive lodging, attendance and about $13 a week.

The work of St. Dunstan's extends beyond the mere instruction of blind men, however, for each man receives free of charge when he leaves the tools of his trade and is helped to settle in a good locality.

T. H. Martin, an expert in work for the blind, will be in charge of the department which keeps in contact with men who have left the hostel. The blind men will be supervised to see that their work does not deteriorate and they will receive raw materials and their finished products marketed. Masseurs and shoemakers will receive steady employment.

BRIGGS' FLY MATS PRICE 5¢ ARE CLEAN NO STICKINESS ALL DEALERS G.C.Briggs & Sons HAMILTON

Scored Air Service

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD.

He recently made strong allegations in the House of Lords against the efficency of the British air service, and later, before the investigating committee, retracted his charges.

HAS REALIZED $24,250,000.

Great Britain's Net Gain From Seizure of Enemy Ships.

A net gain of $24,250,000 has been realized by Great Britain from the seizure of enemy ships and their cargoes in the last twenty months of the war, according to the record of the prize court. The Government has captured 157 ships, which have been disposed of after decision by the prize court as follows:

	No.	Tonnage.
Sold	42	54,772
Requisitioned	42	56.162
Detained till after the war and requisition-war and requisitioned	73	85,036
Total	157	195.970

The results of the sales have been approximately:

Proceeds of condemned vessels and interests, $1,674,025; expenses of sale, $$26,540! total proceeds of sale of ships and cargoes, $34.250,000. There are many more vessels and a large quantity of cargo still before the court.

They All Went Away Together

P. A. BONNOT'S RHEUMATISM CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

And With It Went All Those Symptoms Which Mark the Earlier Stages of Kidney Trouble.

Grand Clairiere, Man., May 29th (Special.)—"All persons who suffer from rheumatism should use Dodd's Kidney Pills." This is the statement volunteered by Mr. P. A. Bonnot, a well-known resident of this place. Asked to give the reasons why Mr. Bonnot said:

"I suffered for three years from rheumatism. I consulted a doctor without getting any results. Four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills fixed me up."

That rheumatism is caused by sick kidneys failing to strain the uric acid out of the blood was again shown in Mr. Bonnot's case. His earlier symptoms were: heart flutterings, broken and unrefreshing sleep, fitful appetite, a tired nervous feeling, a heaviness after meals, neuralgia and backache.

When he cured his kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills the rheumatism and all the other symptoms of kidney trouble disappeared.

NEW BRITISH ECONOMY.

Railroads Decide to Suspend All Tourist Tickets.

The congestion on the principal English railroads and the necessity for economy will result in the suspension of tourist tickets and the withdrawal of a number of dining cars from service.

It is thought that the suspension of tourist tickets will cause a greatly lessened volume of passengers on their way to holiday resorts at considerable distances from their homes.

The transportation of military and naval suplies is the most important function of the English railroads at present, and passengers and ordinary freight must give way before the war needs.

Your Spring House-Cleaning should not be confined to beating rugs and scrubbing floors. Clean out the accumulated "toxins" that come from heavy Winter foods that clog the liver and lower the muscular tone and vitality of the body. Eat **Shredded Wheat Biscuit** with fresh berries or other fruits and green vegetables. Get back to Nature. Shredded Wheat will bring the bounding bouyancy of new life and vigor. Contains all the goodness of the whole wheat grain made digestible by steam-cooking, shredding and baking. Nothing so strengthening, healthful and satisfying. Delicious for any meal. Easily prepared. Made in Canada.

PRINCESS LIKE "PETER PAN."

Mary Is Nineteen, But Very Girlish In Her Ways.

"She's just like one of our own lasses," a Canadian soldier remarked of Princess Mary the day he was one of the party of wounded entertained by the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace, and he proudly displayed the invitation card to the Palace which the Princess had autographed for him.

It was only one of dozens of such cards that she had good-naturedly signed. When she wasn't pouring out tea she was surrounded by little groups of soldiers and sailors who begged her to write her name on their cards, too, and in each case the Princess smilingly agreed.

Princess Mary has been aptly called the "Peter Pan" Princess, so extremely girlish and youthful is she in her ways, so much so that it seems hard to believe that she recently celebrated her nineteenth birthday, and that if there had been no war she would have been one of last season's debutantes.

But she enjoyed the homely birthday tea-party given to her own intimate little circle of girl friends who came to help her eat the wonderful three-tiered cake the royal chef had made for her, even so much more than she would have enjoyed a regullation court ball given in her honor with all its attendant trappings of state for, like Queen Mary, the Princess has very simple tastes. She is gifted with the sound common sense of her mother, too, and forms very decided views.

Once some of her friends were having a friendly little argument as to which profession produces the bravest men. Some said the army, others the navy, others voted for the medical profession.

The Princess listened very quietly to what they all had to say, and then remarked very deliberately, "I think you're all wrong. To my mind airmen are the bravest men that can be found."

She goes about a great deal with her mother now, accompanying her to most social functions which have the helping of our soldiers and sailors as their object. She works very hard indeed for the Queen's Needlework Guild, and the table in her own little sitting-room at Buckingham Palace is always covered with garments she is making for the soldiers and sailors and for the children of the poor.

"What a pity it isn't Mary who's to be King," the Prince of Wales remarked one day as a tiny lad, "she's so clever and she's so good at managing us all."

And her brothers are managed by "Mary" to this day.

FISHES CAN SMELL.

Odor Travels Through Water As It Does Through Air.

A fish hasn't a nose, but it can smell. Recent experiments have proved this. What is more, these experiments have proved that odor travels through water, just at is does through air. Anglers have laid so much stress on the need of exciting a fish's interest by the look of food that the effect of scent has been overlooked. A shark will bite at a hook containing a piece of fat pork, although the pork does not look like any kind of fish that swims the sea. Why, then, should the trout be expected to be interested only in an artificial "grey hackle"?

It may be heresy in angling to suggest that a "fly" should smell like a fly. These scientific experiments show how large a part smell plays in the food pursuit of fish. Bait such as small crabs was found and eaten by the fishes two or three times as rapidly when the shells were broken. Bait placed inside a gauze bag was smelt within three minutes of being lowered in the water, and almost at the same time all the fishes began nibbling at the bag. When cotton was stuffed into its so-called "nostrils," the dogfish would seldom observe the food that came near them. If they saw other dogfish eating, those whose nostrils were stuffed would join them and take a share in the feast, but when kept to themselves they starved in the midst of plenty.

It's a waste of time to tell hair rising stories to bald headed men.

SECRET OF SNAKES GLIDE.

Method of Contraction That Enables it to Crawl and Climb.

A snake moves along the ground by contracting the ribs on one side of his body and separating those on the other side, says the Philadelphia Record. This forms one curve. Another contraction takes place at the end of the expanded side, and bends the body in the opposite direction. Thus there is a series of alternate constrictions and spreadings of the numerous ribs throughout the length of the reptile as it lies on the ground.

When the snake is in motion some part of the bdy must secure itself against rough or projecting surfaces, from which the forward part can be impelled. Then the forward part takes hold and the hinder length is dragged to a new position. The row of shields along the snake's belly is very quick in seizing upon the slightest projection, so that any rough surface affords a good track.

In climbing a tree the snake uses the same process. It must find points of vantage for its curves.

BABY'S WELFARE.

The welfare of the baby is the fond mother's greatest aim. No mother wants to see her little ones suffering from colds, constipation, colic or any other of the many ills that so often afflict little ones. Thousands of mothers have learned that by giving an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets to their children they can keep them well. Concerning the Tablets Mrs. Richard Boston, Pembroke, Ont., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets saved my little girl when nothing else appeared to help her. I would not attempt to raise a baby without keeping the Tablets in the house." They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sold'er Sarcasm.

For several weeks a wounded soldier had had no solid food—nothing but milk. At length the doctor told him that the next day he could have a light meal, and the soldier, greatly rejoicing, conjured up visions of underdone beefsteak, potatoes, cheese, etc. What he was given for his first meal, however, was about a tablespoonful og tapioca. He swallowed it, growing and grumbling.

"That's all the dinner yuo can have," the nurse said, "and the doctor orders that everything else must be in the same proportion."

The patient pushed away the plate. "We'll I'll do some reading now," he said. "Bring me a postage stamp."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Urged to Keep Chickens.

Householders throughout England are being urged to keep a few chickens to increase the home production of eggs. Each year in normal times England imports 258,000,000 eggs. The woman's section of the National Poultry Society, which is behind the movement, declares that much waste could be avoided if householders had a few chickens to throw scraps from the table to.

Hopeful.

Parked—"How is your rheumatism getting on?"

Ferry—"It's getting along slowly, but I'm very hopeful now."

Parker—"I'm glad to hear that."

Ferry—"Yes, it commenced in my feet and has gradually worked up to my shoulders. I'm in hopes that in about a week it will go off into my hat."

WANTED!

Help for Woolen Mill

Carders, Weavers, Fullers, Napper Tenders.

Good wages paid in all Departments, and steady work assured. We have several openings for inexperienced help, where energy and ability will bring promotion. Wages paid to apprentices while learning weaving. Special inducement to Family workers. Write, stating full experience, if any, Age, Etc., to THE SLINGSBY MFG. COMPANY, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

Machinery For Sale

Wheelock Engine, 150 H.P., 18 x 42, with double main driving belt 24 ins. wide, and Dynamo 30 K.W. belt driven. All in first class condition. Would be sold together or separately; also a lot of shafting at a very great bargain as room is required immediately.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

Doctor Tells How To Strengthen Eyesight 50 per cent In One Week's Time In Many Instances

A Free Prescription You Can Have Filled and Use at Home.

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

Note: Another prominent Physician to whom the above article was submitted, said: "Bon-Opto is a very remarkable remedy. Its constituent ingredients are well known to eminent eye specialists and widely prescribed by them. The manufacturers guarantee it to strengthen eyesight 50 per cent in one week's time in many instances or refund the money. It can be obtained from any good druggist and is one of the very few preparations I feel should be kept on hand for regular use in almost every family." It is sold in Albany by Wm. Sautter & Co.

It is sold in Toronto by Valmas Drug Co.

Words in Your Vocabulary.

The vocabulary of a rich and long-cultivated language like the English may be roughly estimated at about 100,000 words (although this excludes a great deal which, if English were understood in its widest sense, would have to be counted in) but 30,000 is a very large estimate for the number ever used, in writing or speaking, by a well-educated man; 3,000 to 5,000, it has been carefully estimated, cover the ordinary needs of cultivated intercourse.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Struck to What She Said.

In one of the English Courts a lady, who had appeared more than once as a witness, was on this particular occasion asked her age by the presiding judge. "Thirty," said the lady. "Thirty!" said the judge; "why I have heard you give the same age in this Court for the last three years." "Yes," responded the lady, "but then, you see, I'm not one of those persons who say one thing to-day and another thing to-morrow.

At the Yarmouth Y.M.C.A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES, Gen. Sec'y.

Reptiles as Pets.

Singing insects and reptiles are great pets with the Japanese and many varieties are caged and trained for the delight of their almond-eyed masters, it being said that Crown Prince Hirohito himself keeps a private stock of kajika, or singing frogs. The favorite singing insect is the kantan, a species of loucust, which must always be kept in the shade and never sprinkled with water if he is to vocalize.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Pants Warmed by Electricity.

The latest invention of war is pants warmed by electricity. Two German professors invented it, Professor Max Beck of Innsbruck and Dr. Von Schrotter of Vienna. The soldier puts on a pair of pants into which are woven extremely supple wires designed with a view to insulation. Each pair looks exactly like the ordinary trousers of the khaki uniform and can be connected and disconnected at will to batteries. With each pair are a couple of connecting wires a hundred or more yards long which permit the wearer to walk about with some freedom. Soldiers in the trenches find these garments very comfortable during the winter, and it is suggested that aeroplanists will find in them much relief from the chill air of the altitudes.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Off the Track.

"We were bounding along," said a recent traveler on a local South African single line railway, "at the rate of about seven miles an hour, and the whole train was shaking terribly. I expected every moment to see my bones protruding through my skin. Passengers were rolling from one end of the car to the other. I held on firmly to the arms of the seat. Presently we settled down a bit quieter; at least I could keep my hat on and my teeth didn't chatter.

"There was a quiet-looking man opposite me. I looked up with a ghastly smile, wishing to appear cheerful, and said:

" 'We are going a bit smoother, I see.'

" 'Yes,' he said, 'we're off the track now.' "

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Father—"When we're young, my son, we think we know everything." Son—"And when we get older we know we do—eh?"

Wife—"Would you be lonely and miserable if I went away for a week?" Husband—"No, not a bit, dear." Wife—"Then I won't go."

Classified.

Her old man—Well, you wasn't no spring chicken when you married me, neither!

Her—Indeed not! I was a big goose.

SEED POTATOES

SEED POTATOES, IRISH COBblers. Deleware, Carman. Order at once. Supply limited. Write for quotations. H. W. Pasor, Crampton.

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REGISTERED HOLSTEINS, ALL ages. Some very fine bulls. Quebec prices. R. A. Gillespie, Abbotsford, Que.

HELP WANTED.

EXPERIENCED AND INEXPERIenced Girls for Hosiery and Underwear Mill. Also a few Young Men. Highest wages paid. Mercury Mills, Limited, Hamilton.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay; work sent any distance. Charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED OPERators on Ladies' Wash and Fancy Dresses. Permanent work. Highest wages. Ideal factory conditions. H. O. Boulter Co., Ltd., 445 King St. W. (near Spadina), Toronto.

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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.

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Get my prices, direct from mill to you. I have Roofings for every purpose. Samples free. Address Halliday Co., Ltd., Hamilton, Ont.

SILVER highest in years. Send your old silver, jewelry, etc., to us to refine and get highest cash price. Canadian Seamless Wire Co. Ltd. REFINERS, 192 Clinton St., Toronto, Ont.

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ARTS EDUCATION APPLIED SCIENCE Including Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

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SUMMER SCHOOL JULY AND AUGUST GEO. Y. CHOWN REGISTRAR

The Importance of the Roof

A roof should be so good that once laid you can forget all about it. You can do this with a Paroid Roof. Once you and your farm-help have laid Paroid according to the simple instructions, your roof is weather-proof and fire-resisting.

NEPONSET
Paroid
ROOFING

Paroid is waterproof, because it is saturated through and through with asphalt. It has not dried out, curled up, split or cracked in 18 years' strenuous trials. It positively resists fire. Insist on the genuine—Paroid Roofing.

Look for the Paroid roll.

Quotations on all kinds of Felt Roof gladly given.

White Front
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Buy at COST

The Lachute Stores Limited,

Guarantees to save from 15 to 25 p.c. to its patrons.

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

Orders of $25 00 and upwards to those not being shareholders will receive a special discount. It is also our intention to cater to rural districts. Requirements may be ordered by phone.

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Orders Promptly supplied and deliveries made.

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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".

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Ne wlist of records every month. Come in and hear them.
Needles and Albums always in stock. Repairs promptly attended to.

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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.

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Main Street, - Lachute.

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Don't fail to call.

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

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Rest and Undivided Profits -	4,996,304
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All bought for SPOT CASH and on sale at Reasonable Prices.

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Wholesale and Retail.

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

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding guaranteed. Grinding Saturday's Only.

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Spring & Summer Shoes

For Men Women and Children

We are ready to supply the farmers with the best working Shoes made in Canada.

We invite you to call and see our stock of Boots & Shoes. You will find an assortment larger than most stores carry and our values the best at all times.

Also a large assortment of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys. Summer Underwear, Straw Hats also Shirts.

Semi-ready Suits made to order.

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Rope, Rope Hitches, Mowing machine Sections,

Rivets Etc, Etc.

T. McOuat & Son, Lachute Mills.

North River School.

Grade VI,—Max. 1400—Leslie Paton 1144, Gertrude Mitchell (absent for exams).

Grade V. — Max. 1400. — George Graham 1207, Edna Graham 1149.

Grade IV, — Max. 1400,— Marian Knox 1214.

Grade III,—Max. 900,—Eile Graham 855, Percy Wilson 819.

Grade II,—Max. 700.—Cecil Graham 625, Stuart Wilson 596.

Prizes were awarded by Mr. G. J. Walker to George Graham and Stuart Wilson for Rapid addition.

M. R. MacKIMMIE. Teacher.

FIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Montreal
No. 1330.

NAPOLEON GENDREAU, Plaintiff; vs. FELIX MASSIE, Defendant, to wit:

That certain lot of land known and designated under number six hundred and nine (609), on the official plan and book of reference of Chatham township, County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, containing one acre in area.

To be sold at the Catholic Church door of the Parish of St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, said District of Terrebonne, on the TWELFTH day of JULY next, between TEN and ELEVEN of the clock in the forenoon.

L. P. SAVAGE,
Sheriff's Office. Deputy Sheriff.

St. Scholastique, 5th June, 1916.

First published, 20th May, 1916 is null
(First published, 10th June, 1916.)

GRENVILLE

—:o:—

Mrs. John Cameron spent Monday in Calumet, the guest of her brother Mr. Wm. Murray.

Mrs. D. Clarke, and son Garfield, of Lachute also Miss Bella Clark of Hill Head, were the welcome guests of Mrs. T. Cousins during the week-end.

Mrs. W. Williamson was the welcome guest of Mrs. G. A. Lowe on Tuesday last.

Mr. Thomas Tomalty of Edwards Ont. spent a few days here last week renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. Wm. Cousins was the welcome guest at Riverside cottage on Saturday last.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at Aberdeen, S. Dakota in St. Joseph's church, when Miss Elizabeth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Lowe, Rawcliffe, Quebec, was united in marriage to Mr. M. Vrooman Notary Republic of S. Dakota, on June 1st 1916. They are spending their honeymoon travelling through the Southern States and upon their return, will reside in Eagle Butte S. Dakota.

A pretty wedding was solemnised at Quebec, when Miss M. Collins formerly of Calumet was united in marriage to Mr. P. J. Monahan of the same place on June 7th 1916.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Weekly Meet of Trap-Shooters

The members of the Dominion Cartridge Gun Club held their weekly shoot at their traps at Brownsburg on Saturday, when ideal weather favored the shooters. Two practice matches, two silver cup shoots and one silver spoon event were on the programme. The following are the results, showing the handicaps of each competitor in parenthesis:

Practice match, 15 birds—Miss F. Pasco 14, M. C. Fletcher 13, H. W. Butler 13, Mrs. F. Brunelle 13, C. Macon 12, M. C. Fletcher 11, E. J. Johnson 10, E. Smith 10, C. Macon 10, G. C. Lonsdale 10, F. Lapointe 10, Mrs T. G. Pasco 9, C. E. Richardson 8, T. G. Pasco 8, C. White 8.

Club spoon, 15 birds, handicap, ladies and gentlemen—Miss F. Pasco (39 per cent.) 15, M. C. Fletcher (scr.) 14, E. Smith (4 p.c.) 14, S A. Wilson (5 p.c.) 14, F. Lapointe (50 p.c.) 14, C. White (100 p.c.) 14, W. H. Lonsdale, jr. (100 p.c.) 14, C. E. Richardson (scr.) 13, F. Wyman (5 p.c.) 13, G. C. Lonsdale (6 p.c.) 13, T. G. Pasco (8 p.c.) 13, E. J. Johnson (scr) 12, C. Macon (5 p.c.) 12, Mrs. E. J. Johnson (20 p.c.) 12, J. Legault (18 p.c.) 11, H. W. Butler (scr.) 10, Miss W. Savage (90 p.c.) 10, F. Brunelle (2 p.c.) 9, Mrs. S. A. Wilson (5 p.c.) 8, Mrs. F. Brunelle (28 p.c.) 8, Mrs. T. G. Pasco (75 p.c.) 7, C. H. Boadley (200 p.c.) 5, S. McGibbon (30 p.c.) 3, Miss F Prosser (200 p.c.) 3, Miss K. Warwick (75 p.c.) 2.

E. J. J. cup, 25 birds, handicap, gentlemen only—E. Smith (4 p.c.) 24, H. W. Butler (scr.) 23, C. Macon (5 p.c.) 23, M. C. Fletcher (scr.) 22, E. J. Johnson (scr.) 21, S. A. Wilson (5 p.c.) 20, C. E. Richardson (scr.) 17, F. Wyman (5 p.c.) 17, G. C. Lonsdale (6 p.c.) 17, F. Lapointe (50 p.c.) 17, F. Brunelle (2 p.c.) 15, S. McGibbon (30 p.c.) 14.

Major cup, 15 birds, handicap, ladies only—Mrs. E. J. Johnson (20 p.c.) 14, Mrs. S. A. Wilson (5 p.c.) 11, Mrs. F. Brunelle (28 p.c.) 9, Miss W. Savage (90 p.c.) 8, Miss F. Pasco (39 p.c.) 7.

Practice match, 25 birds—F. Brunelle 21, C. Macon 20.

CUSHING

Mrs. Cameron, of Montreal, also Mrs. London, are guests of Mrs. F. Gaston.

The Misses Lena and Ruth Dobbie are spending their summer holidays with their parents.

Mrs. Albert Staines and Master Walter are guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith for the summer months.

Mrs. Archie Graham and family were guests of Mrs. Fred Wilson on Monday at North River, also of Mrs. W. Graham.

Mrs. Frank Douglass and daughter Mildred who have been the guests of Mr. Ben Noyes are spending several days in Ottawa.

We are pleased to note that the Sittlington Cottage which has stood empty so long is being opened up and put in order for summer guests.

Mrs. Hugh Hughes and family who have been spending the past two weeks in Montreal have returned home bringing with them Master Freddie Williams to spend the summer.

A very successful meeting of the Ladies Association, of St. Mungo's Church was held at the home of Mrs. Walter Smith on Tuesday, the attendance was very good and the meeting much enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Hanna, and the Misses May and Gertrude and Master Robbie and Howard Hanna, of Hawkesbury, Ont., also Mrs. Johnston Smith, Miss M. Cass, of St. Phillipe, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bennett, of Carillon were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Graham on Sunday.