

JUDGE THIS STORE

BY THE CLOTHING IT HAS ALWAYS SOLD
and we're better prepared today than ever

Exactly same quality Exactly same dye
A little higher price, but very little yet

Our hundreds of 20th Century Clothing buyers come back, demanding the same. Never a disappointed customer. That's what we want.

"The smartest and best-fitting coats we've seen anywhere." "You've got 'em all beat for good-fitting overcoats." "These prices don't look as if clothing was going up." These are the kindly comments we're getting every day in the week from critical buyers who have been the rounds.

Clever salesmanship doesn't induce compliments like these: it's just the downright smartness of the garments and the moderation of the prices for such qualities.

Buy them now. We cannot duplicate for 20 per cent. more.

Men's Guaranteed Viceroy Serge Suits, \$17.50, \$20, \$22.50, \$25.

Men's Fine Tweed Suits, fashionably tailored, \$12.50, \$15.50, \$18.50.

Men's Serviceable Business Suits, \$10, \$12.50, \$14.

Tweed Waterproofs for Men

Makes a good top coat to take place of overcoat. Two specials, \$10 and \$11.50.

Scotch Fingering Yarn

at \$1.25 lb. 6-lb. spindle, \$7.38.

Bring Butter in rolls and get top prices

Eggs in great demand at 35c

J.N. Currie & Co.

The Store That Serves You Well

Another—Pure Wool Home Spun Yarn at \$1.25 per lb.

Here are items of interest for Red Cross workers and all those engaged in the knitting of soldier's comforts. Such prices were made possible only by the fact that the wool was purchased in large quantities a year ago. Two shades of grey, soft and firm in quality, and offered at today's mill prices. Experts who know wool declare this quality superior to all others for soldiers' or farmers' use. Exactly same lines formerly handled by Mr. R. C. Vause.

Here are some values for comparison by the most critical buyers.

No. D104 Women's Plain Cashmere Hose at 50c pair.

No. 98 Women's 1/1 Rib Cashmere Hose at 50c pair.

No. 100 Boys' Heavy Worst All-wool Hose, 50c pair.

No. 105 Boys' Knockabout Union Hose, 35c pair.

No. 110 Boys' Union Scotch Knit Underwear, 35c each.

No. 1,000 Men's Special Fleece Shirts and Drawers, 50c and 65c each.

3 specials in Overalls at \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

3 specials in Wool Sox for solid wear, 30c, 40c, 50c, 65c.

3 specials in Heavy Blankets, \$1.05, \$1.35, \$2.10.

one, it is called Tin Town. I suppose it was given that name just because it was started since the war started. We have not had much drill so far, just enough to keep us in shape.

I will now describe in a short way my six days' pass I have just had. I left camp with a friend who is from Glencoe, but whose former home was in England. We went as far as London and then changed there for Southall. Friday morning we went to Windsor, had a look around the castle, and also took a nine-mile drive through Windsor's great park. This is a great place and we saw some very ancient things there. We also had the pleasure of seeing the man who brought down the zeppelin at London a week or so ago. He was up to the castle getting the V.C. pinned on him by the King.

Saturday morning we took a train for Bately, Yorkshire. We were met by my friend's uncle and were taken to his home. I was not there very long before I was treated as one of the family. I met a great number of people and I could not have been used any better anywhere. I visited the mills where the khaki cloth and other cloths are made. I was taken by the owner of the mill for a motor trip through Yorkshire and I saw some of the grandest natural scenery imaginable.

We went to Harragat. This is a summer resort for the nobility. The buildings are magnificent and there is a beautiful park there. They have a large convalescent home for soldiers. Here is where you get a glimpse of what war is. From here we went to Leeds and then back home. The trip altogether was eighty miles. This just gives you a small idea of what the people over here think of us who have come from Canada, and it makes your heart jump for joy to think that you belong to the British Empire. Everywhere I went it was just the same: nothing was too good for Jack Canuck.

I came back to London on Wednesday and had a short visit there. I took a trip to the Strand, Leicester Square, Trafalgar Square and Hyde Park. The beauty of London is marred at night on account of the lights having to be dimmed. They have powerful searchlights playing on the sky all the time, and it is very nice to see this at night. A searchlight

throws its light over our camp from Portsmouth, a distance of thirty-seven miles. This will give you an idea of what power these lights have. We see aeroplanes flying around every day, but as long as they do not come from Germany we do not mind.

I think, dear sir, that I have come to the end of my little epistle, so I will close. Thanking you for your kindness in allowing this a little space in your paper, which is very valuable to us boys from Glencoe, I remain,

Yours truly,

SERGEANT H. W. HICKS,

No. 802221.

D Co. 135th Butt'n,

Witley South Camp,

Surrey, Eng.

The inspector of rural mail routes is ordering all boxes to be straightened up and the names printed on them. The congregation of the Presbyterian church at Elora adopted by a large majority a resolution recording its determination to continue as a congregation of the Presbyterian Church of Canada, and re-joining to unite with the Methodist and Congregational churches on the basis of union as at present proposed.

CLUBBING RATES

These prices are in effect until Nov. 30th only:—

The Transcript and—

Weekly Sun, 1 year, \$1.75

Farmer's Advocate, 1 year, 2.45

Daily Advertiser, 1 year, 3.75

Daily Free Press, 1 year, 3.75

Canadian Countryman, 1 year, 1.50

Daily Globe, 1 year, 3.75

Daily Mail, 1 year, 3.75

Pay up and renew for a year of The Transcript NOW and save money.

Address Transcript Office, Glencoe, Ont.

No better protection against worms can be got than Miller's Worm Powder. They consume worms and render the stomach and intestines unattractive to them. They heal the surfaces that have become inflamed by the attacks of the parasites and serve to restore the strength of the child that has been undermined by the draughts that the worms have made upon it, and their operation is altogether health-giving.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Transcript

Published every Thursday morning from THE TRANSCRIPT BUILDING, Main Street, Glencoe, Ontario. Subscription—To addresses in Canada and all points in the British Empire, \$1.00 per year; to addresses in the United States, \$1.50 per year—payable in advance.

ADVERTISING.—The Transcript has a large and constantly growing circulation. A limited amount of advertising will be accepted at moderate rates. Prices on application.

JOHN P. MURPHY, The Transcript Building, has superior equipment for turning out promptly books, pamphlets, circulars, posters, blank forms, memorandums, cards, envelopes, office and wedding stationery, etc.

Address all communications and make remittances payable to A. E. SUTHERLAND.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1916

The British Red Cross appeal comes home to us this year as it has not done heretofore. Our own brave lads will be at the battle front in a few weeks' time. Picture in your mind any one of them lying bleeding and wounded in the muddy trench or on the smoking field-torn with shot and shell. Would not your heart compel you to go out to him and extend the hand of succor and perhaps save his life? This is where the Red Cross is doing the work that you cannot do yourself. Yes, your work and mine. Then help along the Red Cross by every possible means. If we are to win this war thrust upon us—and win it we must, or perish—there is the great factor of conserving soldier life to be considered above all others. Let us wake up to the need of the hour.

A Vancouver despatch quoted Hon. Joseph Martin, M. P. for St. Pancras in the British Parliament, as stating that he had been authorized by Sir Wilfrid Laurier to promise that in the event of a Liberal Government being returned to power at Ottawa, the duty would be taken of machinery for farming, mining, lumbering and fishing. Asked about the story in London, Ont., Hon. Geo. P. Graham said he did not know what authority Mr. Martin had for making the statement.

Mr. N. W. Rowell, K. C., Leader of the Opposition, on his return from the Front, gives the following tribute to the work of the Red Cross: "I bring a message of cheer to those who have relatives at the Front and who fear they may be wounded. I believe every thing human skill can do, that human care and sympathy can provide, is being done and provided each day and each night throughout the year by the Army Medical Corps of the Red Cross. It is a perfect marvel of efficiency."

The man who runs an auto should have a clear, level head, and keep it clear and level. As soon as he shows signs of the speed bug, he should be chained up to insure public safety. The speed limit allowed by the law is at the rate of 20 miles an hour. As we understand it, this doesn't mean 20 miles an hour on a hill and down dale, but a speed not in excess of 20 miles an hour at any time. At the rate fixed by law, or even lower, a man can go a long distance in a day, and the accidents would be fewer than we hear of now.—Durham Chronicle.

In a recent patriotic address, Peter McArthur spoke on the Great War and the part which the boys of Canada are taking in the conflict. "The boys," he said, "could not do what they have done were it not for their ancestors, the pioneers who waged a great heroic war before them. We hear a great deal about what Canada owes to Britain and that the debt can only be paid, but let us look at it another way. Empire does not consist in ruling vast wildernesses such as Canada was at one time. Empire consists in ruling over homes, cultivated lands and industries. When the pioneer came he took a piece of the wilderness, not from the King, but from the hand of God himself, because it was just as God had made it. He cleared that land, made it a home and added just that much to the British Empire. So, while Britain has protected us, we have given Britain, Canada, because by hard labor, Canada was reclaimed by us from a wilderness, and because the pioneers wrought so well and gave us such large measure of freedom, our boys have been able to go forth and defend that freedom as they have done. What does war mean? To me it means a dying boy, whose eye is slowly glazing out there in No Man's Land, a boy who you knew and he needs the care which the Red Cross Society can bring. And you want to be entertained before you give your quarter to this work. If you understood what it means you would dig down into your pockets and give until you felt it. This is no time to be entertained when men are dying and needing aid. Speaking of placing the soldiers on the land when they return he said:—"You can leave the land in half an hour. You can go down and buy a ticket, step on the train and you are gone. But it takes two generations to come back. The town dweller who comes back to the land will never make a real farmer, but his sons may. It takes two generations to come back, so if we are going to place the soldiers on the land, then we must give them the knowledge or training which will help them to be farmers."

In one of the British Red Cross rest stations in France, 30,000 men were fed and 1,500 dressings done in a single day.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Cards of Thanks, In Memoriam Verses, Complimentary Addresses, 5 cents per line, minimum charge 30c; notices of entertainments to be held, also notices of Lost, Found, Wanted, or For Sale, 1c per word each insertion, minimum charge 25c—all to be prepaid.

NOTICE!

All renewals or new subscriptions to The Transcript up to November 30, 1916, will be accepted at the old rate of \$1.00 per year. After that date the price will be \$1.50.

Letter from Sergt. Hicks.

Witley Camp, Eng., Sept. 14, 1916.

To the Editor of The Transcript:—Dear Sir,—Thinking that you would like to know about the Canadian boys in England, I will write a few lines to you and give you a short account of our trip to England and how we are used in the Motherland.

We had an uneventful trip to Halifax and got aboard one of the finest ships off-shore on Monday, August 21st. We did not sail out of the harbor till Thursday, Aug. 24th. We left in the thick of a fog, so we did not see much of Halifax. We were escorted for a short way by a torpedo boat, and after getting away from the land we came out of the fog. We all bid a farewell to Canada for awhile, but we hope to see it again when the work is done and our duty is over.

The sea was magnificent and our good ship just cut through the water at a great rate. The sea was as calm and as smooth as the big mill pond in Glencoe. In the evening we were all given life-belts which we had to wear all the time. The life-belts were all swung to the side in readiness, because this shipload of six thousand would be a grand prize for Fritz to give to the Kaiser. We passed a few boats each day but none came to molest us.

Sunday we had church service. Each battalion had its own chaplain. Capt. Graham, our chaplain, is a fine man and he is always with the boys. We could not have a finer man to look after us, and the boys all like him. We kept on ploughing through the sea and did not have a rough day so far. We were all congratulating ourselves on such a fine trip and very few were sick. Tuesday morning we got up and on going out on deck we saw that we were steaming along the Irish coast, and also we had two torpedo boats escorting us. We steamed along the coast all day, and we were all more or less on the lookout for subs. At eleven o'clock we passed the place where the Lusitania was sunk. We had the pleasure of watching the sun set on the Irish coast, which was the most magnificent sight one might see in a long while.

Just as the sun was setting we got a look at the big hospital ship Britannia. This is the largest boat afloat today, and it looked fine with its big red cross painted on its sides, but it told a story without words. In the morning we found ourselves anchored in one of the ports where we were to land. At 12 o'clock we disembarked and were taken to the train. Needless to say we were glad to get our feet on terra firma again.

To us who have never been in England before, the trains looked very strange, but they could travel over the road. We got to our camp at 3 o'clock Thursday morning, and all being very tired we were not long in getting to bed.

Now, I must say a few words about our camp. We are billeted in huts which are very comfortable, and our camp surroundings are magnificent—a perfect haven to Camp Borden. The camp is surrounded by hills which are covered with heather and all kinds of nature's gifts. We are so far from a town, in fact we have a town in camp. The name of this is rather a funny



Dressing Station, Firing Line—Official Film, "Battle of the Somme."

An urgent call for help again goes forth from the Motherland's mighty life-saving agency—the British Red Cross. The Empire is called upon to give greatly, give lovingly, give quickly, that the sick, wounded and suffering on all the battle fronts may not languish and perish in their hours of deepest need.

Here is a great work in which all can share. The Joint War Committee of the British Red Cross Society and Order of St. John is the only institution which carries voluntary aid to the sick and wounded of the British forces on land and sea in every region of the war. Thousands of lives of our bravest and best are saved through this splendid work. YOUR gift may save a life. Isn't it worth doing? IT IS GIVE!

Make "Our Day" Your
Red Cross Gift Day
Give on October 19th

Ontario's princely gift in 1915 of \$1,514,000 ranks a major gift to the British Empire. The British Red Cross were grateful beyond measure, and their appeal through Lord Lansdowne, President, now comes to us as to friends who sympathize and help. The need is greater to-day than a year ago—it is ever growing. Will Ontario do less than she did last year? No! GIVE—give a day's pay, give all you can, GIVE!

Premier Hearst Has Seen the Work

"My visit to England and France has aroused deeper appreciation than ever of the splendid work of the Red Cross. It deserves every support, and I trust the people of Ontario will respond with their usual generosity to the British Red Cross Appeal for October 19th."

HON. W. H. HEARST,
Prime Minister of Ontario.

He gives twice who gives quickly.
Your help is needed NOW!

The Motherland's only direct appeal to us for help in this great war is her great Red Cross mercy work. Ontario's response must and will be quick and generous. Give through the Treasurer of your Local Committee—or, send your subscription to the Clerk of your municipality—or, make it payable to Hon. T. W. McGarry, Treasurer British Red Cross Fund for Ontario, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Don't Let Your Stricken Defenders
Call in Vain, but

Give and heal!

The Sick and Wounded
Call For Your Help
Give on October 19th

Your gift will go entirely to the British Red Cross, where, again, through much voluntary work, the working expenses are cut down to only 2 1/4% of the total revenue. Thus, if you give \$10, actually \$9.77 1/2 goes to the healing and saving of some stricken hero. The expenses of the Ontario Committee, advertising, printing, etc., are being met entirely by the Provincial Government.

Mr. N. W. Rowell, K.C., Brings a Red Cross Message

"I bring a message of cheer to those who have relatives at the front and who fear they may be wounded. I believe everything human skill can do, that human care and sympathy can provide, is being done and provided each day and each night throughout the year by the Army Medical Corps and the Red Cross. It is a perfect marvel of efficiency."

MR. N. W. ROWELL, K.C.,
Leader of the Opposition.



Wounded in the Trenches—Official Film, "Battle of the Somme."