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Navy Blue Serge Suits and Black Serge Suits, \$17.50, \$22.50 and \$25.00

In 20th Century Style and Workmanship

We doubt if there's another clothing house, we don't care where, selling suits at as near the old values as this store. 20th Century Serge Suits we guarantee to be exactly same quality and absolutely the same dye as we have always sold. Every serge suit bought and in stock previous to 1915; not a single suit bought since. We bought very heavily to protect our clothing customers, depending upon an increased trade, which we are certainly getting, as our January and February sales have shown decided advances.

Our Spring Clothing now at its best

Drop in and see about your Spring Suit right now and save dollars, besides getting better quality.

J. N. CURRIE & CO.

The Transcript

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THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1917

Produce dealers look for a big drop in the price of canned salmon, apples, tomatoes and other Canadian products as a result of Lloyd George's announcement of restrictions on imports to England on account of lack of tonnage. It is pointed out that vast shipments of these Canadian products have been sent to England yearly.

There is a probability of the parliamentary franchise being extended to the women of Ontario on the same basis as manhood franchise. Whether or not this will prove beneficial to the country depends on the women themselves. If they will exercise their own judgment in voting it will be a great benefit, but if they become party slaves, as most of the male voters are, they might as well be without the voting privilege. Party bondage is Canada's greatest curse today.—Forest Free Press.

Dr. Creelman, in a recent address, said:—"In a few weeks, the newspapers will be advertising a back garden for every family in the cities, towns and villages. They tell me all you have to do in the country is to dig a hole in the ground and get good water, and they say not one farmer in 20 has water piped into his house. Before long we intend to send to every farmer in the country a scheme whereby he can, at a cost of about \$200, install a complete modern bath and toilet system with septic tank, etc. There is no reason why the farmer cannot have these conveniences. Another thing we want the farmers to get ready for, and that is electricity, for lighting, heating and power."

Men are occupying the stage more than they have a right to do these days, for women are taking a great part in war matters that entitle them to general recognition. In Red Cross work they are proving invaluable; as nurses, they are heroines, and as workers taking the places of men in the shops and munition factories they are proving that women can do and are doing their bit without any of the grumbling that men are indulging in

over such a question as national service for instance. In the homes, too, their influence is wonderful and their self-abnegation all that can be desired. They are giving up their sons and husbands willingly and unselfishly, and when the news comes of some loved one's death they accept the decree with resignation. Womanhood today stands triumphant.

The Detroit News remarks that "a town in Illinois gave a public funeral for a tramp, stopping all business for half an hour." Would it have given him a square meal, a job and friendship with much enthusiasm? But it's the way of the world all over again, if it's a tramp or the finest man in town. As long as he's alive he will be the target for half bricks, and as soon as he's dead there's a grand rush on the part of the brick heavers to turn their brigade into a rose garden.

The ladies are coming into their kingdom. During the past week the question of extending the franchise to women occupied a foremost place in the Provincial Legislature, each party striving to jockey the other out of first position. The result is that the Government announces that it will go the whole road in not only giving the ladies what they want but will also hold back the revision of the lists so they can get it this year. Leader Rowell, of the Liberal Opposition, now goes the Government one better and has introduced a bill to take effect when the Franchise Bill passes, making the women eligible for election to the Legislature. While the members on both sides of the House are in this melting mood, the ladies had better grab off all they want, for the opportunity may not be again presented.—Amherstburg Echo.

MEN WHO ARE NOT IN KHAKI

Returned Officer Says Are Missing Life's Great Experience.

"What surprises me, on coming back from the front is to see so many able-bodied young men in London and other Ontario towns and cities not in khaki, for quite outside of their duty, which they do not appear thus far to have realized, they are missing the greatest experience that can ever come into their lives."

This is the statement of an officer who is but lately returned to Canada after exciting experiences there. From his point of view, he thinks this will be the last opportunity, so far as recruiting is concerned, because the war will probably be over this summer.

"The young man who enlists," he said, "gets a trip to England, first cabin fare and food on an A1, palace, ocean steamer, cabin accommodation and food, a trip that would cost him \$400 or \$500 at another time. And not one who returns but will say that they would not have missed it for the

world. Wonderful sights are there for every man who has the backbone and spirit to take a hand in the greatest affair that the world has ever known. He will see ships 800 feet long with guns six feet in diameter at the breech, carrying to ten miles away a missile that weighs as much as a whole broadside of one of Nelson's ships at the line weighed against a target that is moving at the rate of 30 miles an hour.

"And then when he gets to France, the man who enlists today will have a share in defending that 400-mile battle line, manned by over 4,000,000 men and backed up by thousands of pieces of artillery, ranging from Stokes guns and trench mortars to immense cannon shooting 21 miles a missile that weighs thousands of pounds. One field battery alone will shoot thousands of shells in the course of a few weeks. Then, in addition, there is the experience of seeing thousands of aeroplanes, biplanes and war planes, observation balloons almost as big as zeppelins, and called by our boys 'sausages,' not to mention two and three story deep dugouts and the wonderful British 'tanks'.

The officer points out that the fatalities in the artillery are comparatively small, one estimate being 4 per cent. all through, which is only double ordinary life at home. He cites the case of a battery which went over from Guelph just a year ago and which in seven months firing at the front had only eight casualties, including three deaths, and these did not occur to those actually at the battery firing. Infantry are, of course, more exposed as are the battery officers who are a mile or so in front of the guns, in observation post with telephone connection to the batteries which are concealed in gun pits in the rear.

"The men are well fed and cared for, as is evidenced by the good health of all those who return. The regular habits, regular meals and regular exercises combined with the open air life will set a young man up for the rest of his life. He is so absolutely filled with the idea that the Anglo-Saxon race will be improved physically and mentally by the training that the benefits received from it will be incalculable. What has made the Empire the institution it is today is the adventurous spirit of the youth of the race.

"There is nothing but benefit to the bodies and minds of the great majority who enlist. As one man remarked, 'There is one thing I am going to get out of the war. That is, ten years more life.'"

What America Stands For.

Two vaudeville artists appeared on the stage of a California theatre. Said one to the other, producing a French flag: "What does that stand for?"

Answer: "It stands for liberty, politeness and kindness."

"Then producing a British flag asked: 'What does that stand for?'"

Answer: "It stands for justice, liberty and equal rights to all."

"Then, producing an American flag, asked: 'What does that stand for?'"

Answer: "I do not know, but I do know that it has stood, for a good deal in the last two years."

British Columbia has 21,000 telephones.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

A BRAVE OLD WARRIOR

"FOGHORN" McDONALD OF THE CANADIAN FIGHTING FORCES

Picturesque Character Who Enlisted at the Age of 53—He Has Lived in Every Part of the Dominion, and is Never So Happy As When Taking Part in a Big Scrap.

"FOGHORN" McDonald admits he's a "Scotch as oatmeal," but what he does not have to admit is that he is beyond doubt the best known man in the wonderful big army Canada has sent over to fight for England, asserts a writer in The London Times. The rawest rookie in the rearmost ranks of the Dominion forces proclaims it on the fighting line and looks up to this world-wondering seion of the Clan McDonald as a shining example of what a lowly "buck" can do in trying times like these.

For "Foghorn" came over as a private himself just two short years ago. Some of his home folks told him he was a "darned old fool," to enlist at 53. But "Foghorn" had been a miner all his days. He had hit the western trail from sunbaked Batopilas in the wilds of Mexico, to the show-briandy valleys of the Yukon, and he knew what perseverance and pluck and courage and sacrifice could do.

He knew he would "make the grade," and so did a great deal of his friends who gathered at one end of the trenches to the other and one earful of that low, rumbling, window-shattering, rock-shivering voice explodes all possible doubt as to the derivation of the nickname.

There are plenty of Germans who know "Foghorn," too. In the days of the deathly deadlock, when trenches crept closer and closer together, he was one of those who snarled and bellowed and set off great mines under the enemy. He had not been a mining engineer in vain. Often his voice would go booming across "No Man's Land," hurling picturesque invective at the Germans.

Not to know "Foghorn" McDonald is to miss one of the big human personalities of the war. It is not difficult to realize what a tower of strength he is to the soldiers at the front.

"He is the sort of an officer whose men would follow to the gates of hell itself and walk in laughing," said Major "Eddie" Holland, a long-time friend, and a "V. C." of the South African war.

"And speaking of hell," he added, "there may or may not be something in the fact that 'Foghorn' belongs to the 'Black Devils'." That is the name the Germans have given the Eighth battalion, Canadian infantry, and the battalion has adopted as its ensignia a small black imp dancing in glee. They were delighted with the appellation, and are living up to it, according to all reports from the Somme.

It has been said of "Foghorn" that "he's not afraid of any man—very few women." His home is in the great west, and he has lived much in the United States and almost every province in Canada can claim him as her own. His heart is as big as the world in which he has lived, and he has a way of calling a superior officer "Bill," or "Jim," or "George," and referring to a corporal as a "brother officer" that is quite baffling to the Englishman's ideas of discipline. Someone spoke to "Fog" about it.

"Well, sir," he explained, "it's a man's war, by God, sir, and I respect every mother's son who's out there doing his bit. I was a full-fledged 'buck' myself once, and I know what they have to go through."

"Foghorn" has been serving for some time as transport officer of the "Black Devils" and has been riding about the front lines on what he describes himself as "a mighty fine horse." Where he got the horse he will not tell you. "It wouldn't be passed by the censor," he says.

"One night," he said, "we were taking some loads of munitions away in front. I was a blacker than the ace of spades and if you struck a match you'd get your eye shut out. But in the midst of all this blackness and the shelling we were getting, I heard one of my men say to his partner: 'Keep your eye out for a good horse, Bill; this ought to be a good night to get one.'"

A day or two ago a staff colonel, fresh from Canada, walked into the Savoy "Club."

"Hellow 'Foghorn,'" he called out; "I heard you a couple of blocks down the street and came in to see you. Do you remember me?"

"Remember you?" repeated "Fog," "why bless your brass-hatted old soul, I'd know your hide in a tan-yard."

A "brass hat" is the army name for all staff officers, and it comes, of course, from the abundance of gold braid they wear on their caps.

Someone asked how things were going at the front.

"Going," said "Fog," "why the boys are getting so gay out there one of our battalions came prancing up to the front line trenches the other day with a brass band playing for all it was worth. They were right where you could get killed any minute, too, and even my old boss thought they were crazy."

"Guess I'll be getting back to the front soon myself," he concluded with a sigh; "this quiet life of London is getting on my nerves."

CARING FOR THE WOUNDED.

Red Cross Work Done by Women in England.

Mrs. W. H. Cawthra, of Toronto, who recently returned from London, where she was actively engaged in the work of the Canadian Red Cross Society under Lady Drummond, gives an interesting description of the perfect system that Lady Drummond has organized in her department. It was in the filing and record department that Mrs. Cawthra worked as well as being the authorized visitor of the Red Cross, for two hospitals. At every hospital in England blue tickets are left with the secretary or O. C. to be given to any Canadian who may be admitted. This is called a "Welcome Ticket" in that it may be filled out by the patient for anything that he needs or wants. And invariably the patient wants his own razor and shaving outfit, for he loses this when wounded. There is also a great demand for Canadian badges, such as "Canada" or the "Maple Leaf" that they lose off their caps and uniforms. If the thing asked for is not at headquarters, it is bought and sent to the wounded Tommy.

The authorized nurse visits him once a week. On the first visit she gets such particulars as name, number, battalion, when wounded, nature of wound when admitted to hospital, and next-of-kin and their address. These particulars are all put on a card and filed. The relatives are then communicated with and all particulars given. Once a week a letter goes to the next-of-kin telling of the progress of the patient.

When he is sent to a Convalescent Home he is then considered able to do this work himself. Miss Clara Hagarty, of Toronto, the well known artist, is in charge of the parcel room, having been there from the start, and never missed a day. The parcels are made up individually and sent collectively to the hospitals. The largest number of parcels ever sent out in one day was 496.

Another interesting department is the paper station where all the newspapers are received. A soldier may ask for a Hamilton paper, and if obtainable a Toronto one is sent him, or he may be from Calgary, and get a Winnipeg paper. Countess Ferguson, formerly Miss Molson, of Montreal, is in charge of this work.

Taking the patients out for motor rides is another very well organized work. Large cards are hung in the hospitals telling that if anyone wants a motor ride to communicate with the Red Cross. There are four special cars ready to take them for a run into the country for tea or possibly just to the theatre. A large Red Cross is painted on the windshield. Sir Arthur Lawley supplies a car and chauffeur. Mr. W. H. Cawthra another, which he drives himself. Delightful hospitality is offered the boys by charming English hostesses, eager to shower kindness on the brave Canadians. Mrs. Rivers Bulkeley is in charge of the prisoner of war parcels and everything is working smoothly now.

Some idea of the work that many of Canada's smart society girls are doing in London was given when Mrs. Cawthra told of the Maple Leaf Clubs and what they mean to our boys. Lady Drummond is head of this work and there are seven of them running, with a possibility of the need for more. Miss Macdonald, daughter of Dr. A. A. Macdonald, is in charge of three in Connaught Place and eight others associated with her. They do all the work voluntarily, make beds, sweep, wait on table, and help in the kitchen. Miss Ashton, of Montreal, being most invaluable in her work. Breakfast and dinner is served, but no midday meal. On Wednesdays the V. A. D. workers get a day off and the I.O.D.E. go in and work. Lady Allan acts as manager.

Princess Patricia and her lady in waiting, Miss Adams, Lady Evelyn Farquhar, Mrs. Cawthra, and several Toronto women all "do their bit" at the clubs.

Labeled the Judge.

In Captain Burton Deane's book, "Mounted Police in Canada," a record of thirty-one years in service, he tells an amusing story of pioneer life. In the "Western Law Times," vol. 1, page 86, published in Calgary, the following item appeared in the late nineties:

"A learned judge of French extraction, not of the Manitoba bench, lately pronounced within 5,000 miles of this city, the following remarkable sentence on a man accused of stealing a horse: 'Prisoner, de evidence is conflicting, but I find you guilty and sentence you to three months in the guard-room. De evidence, as I say, is very conflicting, but if I was sure, if I was quite sure, dat you stole dat horse, I would give you two years in de Manitoba Penitentiary.'"

The barrister who habitually furnished the law reports to the paper was away from Calgary on a holiday at the time of the foregoing deliverance, and on his return his attention was drawn to the report in question. He did not want to be mixed up in a blood feud with the learned judge for all time, and he decided to take the bull by the horns. He walked to the judge's chamber with a copy of the Law Times in his hand and said, "Judge, I hope you don't think I was capable of putting a false report like this in the paper?"

The judge took the volume from him, read the report carefully, shut the book with a slam, and handed it back to him saying, "You can tell dat I speak as good English as he can."

Author Becomes Major.

Despatches from England bring news of the promotion of Charles G. D. Roberts, "In His Majesty's Service," from Captain to Major. Mr. Roberts is well known in this country where his animal stories are greatly admired. His latest volume, entitled "The Secret Trails," was published only a few months ago.

GOOD TIMES AND BAD TIMES

It is well to remember that the conditions under which we work people live are always changing.

Working people mean lawyers, doctors, mechanics, manufacturers, bankers or farmers. Everyone labors with his head or hands.

The time to save is naturally in good times.

The time to be glad you save is in both bad and good times but do not forget that you cannot save at all during bad times.

Good times are here today.

What do you think of a sum put every week in the bank against the day when money may not be as plentiful as it is today?

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

GLENCOE BRANCH J. A. McKELLAR, Manager

ONTARIO FARMERS

Existing war conditions demand that you give the question of seed special attention this year. Seed of desirable varieties and high germination power will be factors influencing yields.

If you have not secured your seed, let the Ontario Department of Agriculture help you

FARMERS HAVING SEED GRAIN OR POTATOES FOR SALE may forward samples to this office, stating varieties, price and QUANTITY.

FARMERS WISHING TO PURCHASE SEED

are also invited to communicate with this office, stating variety and quantity, and an effort will be made to put them in touch with farmers having seed for sale.

Write to R. A. FINN, District Representative, Box 663, London, Ont.

W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture.

To City, Town and Village Dwellers in Ontario

A Vegetable Garden for Every Home

IN this year of supreme effort Britain and her armies must have ample supplies of food, and Canada is the great source upon which they rely. Everyone with a few square feet of ground can contribute to victory by growing vegetables.

Four Patriotic Reasons for Growing Vegetables

1. It saves money that you would otherwise spend for vegetables.
2. It helps to lower the "High cost of living."
3. It helps to enlarge the urgently needed surplus of produce for export.
4. Growing your own vegetables saves labor of others whose effort is needed for other vital war work.

The Department of Agriculture will help you

The Ontario Department of Agriculture appeals to Horticultural Societies to devote at least one evening meeting to the subject of vegetable growing; manufacturers, labor unions, lodges, school boards, etc., are invited to actively encourage home gardening. Let the slogan for 1917 be: "A vegetable garden for every home."

Organizations are requested to arrange for instructive talks by practical gardeners on the subject of vegetable growing. In cases where it is impossible to secure suitable local speakers, the Department of Agriculture will, on request, send a suitable man.

The demand for speakers will be great. The number of available experts being limited, the Department urgently requests that arrangements for meetings be made at once; if local speakers cannot be secured, send applications promptly. The Department suggests the formation of local organizations to stimulate the work by offering prizes for best vegetable gardens. It is prepared to assist in any possible way any organization that may be conducting a campaign for vegetable production on vacant lots. It will do so by sending speakers, or by supplying expert advice in the field.

To any one interested, the Department of Agriculture will send literature giving instructions about implements necessary and methods of preparing the ground and cultivating the crop. A plan of a vegetable garden indicating suitable crops to grow, best varieties and their arrangement in the garden, will be sent free of charge to any address.

Write for Poultry Bulletin

Hens are inexpensive to keep, and you will be highly repaid in fresh eggs. Write for free bulletin which tells how to keep hens. Address letters to "Vegetable Campaign," Department of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Ontario Department of Agriculture
W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture
Parliament Buildings Toronto