

You will find everything you need or want for the season at this store.

**\$1.35 Value for 35c**

At J. N. Currie & Co.'s This Week

Prompt service, courtesy and full stocks. Do your shopping with us and see how convenient it is.

**SPECIAL OFFER FOR FEW DAYS**

1 subscription to Woman's Magazine, 1 year \$1.20  
1 Fashion Book, including 1 New Idea Pattern .15

Instead of Our special offer \$1.35

A saving of \$1.00

But you must act at once. This offer is made by special arrangement with the publishers for "War Year" special.

**Ready For the Sweeping Weather Change**

Merchants cannot guide the weather conditions but they can secure the stocks of materials which will be appreciated by their customers and add so much to their comforts during the sweltering June, July and August weather.

**Look About the Store**

while you are in town and see how many pretty, reasonably priced articles you find.

**Fancy Colored Muslins  
Fancy Silk Marquisettes  
Fancy Voiles**

All in the new large patterns now in vogue. Prices—25c, 35c, 50c, 65c and 75c yard.

**A Big Straw Hat Week for Men**

Men's Fine Split and Sennet Sailors in the new season's blocks—\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50. Very extra value in Straw Sailors and Snap Brims at 50c to \$1.50.

Men's Motor Caps and Silk Hats, cool and comfortable—50c to \$1.00.

**A little thought and care in buying Underwear for Men and Women**

Properly manufactured and properly shaped garments at same price at this store as you will pay elsewhere for the ordinary, ill-fitting, poorly-made kind. See our specials at 50c, 75c, \$1.00 per garment values.

**Glencoe's Best Shoe Store**

For Family Supplies.  
For Dressy Young Men.  
For the Particular Exacting Woman.  
For Those Wanting Real Comfort and Value.  
White Colonial and Pumps for hot weather. Come to this store and be properly fitted and promptly served. Treated to bring you back again.

**The Biggest \$1 Value in Shirts**

Gordon, Tooke and W. G. & R. makes. Would be cheap at \$1.25, and could not be sold at less than \$1.25 only we bought heavily early and give our customers the advantage.

Busy Farmers.—Make good use of the phone service this store offers. Postage prepaid to your door. Makes shopping easy, pleasant and satisfactory.

**J. N. CURRIE & CO.**

The Store With the Goods to Draw the Trade

Phone 17 for quick service. Make your phone save you time. Get just what you want same day.



**A Complete Car in Every Particular And It's a Car You Will Be Proud to Own**

It's the first complete car at anywhere near so low a price.

It stands out alone—boldly—unapproached—a powerful five-passenger touring car complete for only \$850.

Note that word "complete."

That means Electric Starter, Electric Lights, Electric Horn, Magnetic Speedometer—in fact, every necessary item. Nothing is lacking. There are no extras to buy.

Note that it is not a small car. The wheelbase is 104 inches. The tires are four-inch size—many cars costing more have smaller tires.

And it is a perfect beauty—snappy, stylish, speedy.

In every way it's a car you will be proud to own and ride in.

No wonder there's a rush to possess the car the world has been waiting for.

Don't delay—see us at once and talk it over.

F. G. HUMPHRIES, Agent Phone 60 Glencoe

These cars can be seen at Humphries' Garage, Glencoe

**The Transcript**

Published every Thursday morning from THE TRANSCRIPT Building, Main Street, Glencoe, Ontario. Subscription—10 addresses in Canada and all points in the British Empire, \$1.00 per year; 20 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. Job Printing.—The Jobbing Department has superior equipment for turning out promptly books, pamphlets, circulars, posters, blank forms, programmes, cards, envelopes, office and wedding stationery, etc. Address all communications and make remittances payable to A. E. SUTHERLAND.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1916.

**THE WET SPRING**

Crops Suitable for Late Sowing in Ontario and Quebec.

In some parts of Ontario the continued wet weather that has characterized this season has prevented the sowing of some of the usual crops at the usual time and has had a tendency to discourage the farmer. Such however is not the feeling since the possibilities of producing crops on land not yet sown are practically as good as ever, provided the weather improves a bit and the right crops be sown in the right way and properly looked after.

Among crops sure of proving satisfactory even at this late date are barley for grain, peas and oats for forage, buckwheat, millet, Hungarian grass, corn for forage or ensilage, swedes, white or flat turnips and rape. Barley would likely do well even yet on fairly well drained land. Sow about 2 bushels per acre.

Peas and oats sown 3 bushels oats and 1 bushel peas per acre to be cut green for hay may be expected to give profitable returns if sown anywhere before June 25.

Millet and Hungarian grass have wonderful possibilities as forage producers and even for seed for poultry or swine if sown before July 10. Buckwheat may be sown up to July 10 with certainty of profitable returns on almost any kind of land where water does not stand.

Corn for forage. Early or Flint varieties (Longfellow, Compton's Early, etc.) should be chosen. Sow thinly up to June 25.

Swedes thrive in such a season as we are having and may be expected to give good returns if sown anywhere before the end of June.

Flat turnips or white turnips while not so satisfactory as swedes for most purposes do well if sown as late as the end of July and are most excellent cattle feed, being particularly suitable for dairy cows. They do not keep as well as swedes.

Rape for pasturage is of great value for swine, sheep or beef cattle.

With late seeding most thorough preparation of the seed bed is absolutely necessary if success is to be hoped for. If land has to be ploughed turn a shallow furrow and in case land is grassy it will be much better to plough again even if already ploughed last fall or early this spring. After ploughing roll disc two or three times and harrow before seeding. After seeding roll again if surface is very dry.

In any case get the seed in well and what is quite as important in the case of hood crops above mentioned see to it that they are kept absolutely free from weeds for the next two months. Neglect in this important detail means failure when crops are sown late.

If a choice of crops is possible sow corn, buckwheat, turnips and Hungarian grass on the lighter soils and other crops on other kinds of soil, that is, clays, clay loams, peaty or mucky soils, etc. But any one of these crops will do quite well on almost any kind of land.

**A Song for the Trenches.**

Peter McArthur, in the Globe, writes a chatty letter to Canadians in the trenches, and concludes with little dirty, remarking that "the only merit of this jungle is that it is easy to write, and you can add to it all you like. Here it is—

There's a land away off west  
That is better than the best,  
That's Canada.

It has oceans on its shores,  
It's as big as all outdoors,  
It's Canada.

There are mountains capped with snow  
That go up five miles or so,  
In Canada.

The lakes are all young oceans  
And are full of senile motions,  
In Canada.

There are miles and miles of wheat,  
All the Empire needs to eat,  
In Canada.

There are girls whose loving kisses  
Paralyze you with their blisses,  
In Canada.

And we're going, when we're done  
With wallowing the Hun,  
Back to Canada.

**"War is Hell."**

Perhaps we will yet realize that "WAR IS HELL." The world stirring events of the past week are doing much to hasten us to that conclusion.

We will some day realize that the great demon of greed, which is the underlying cause of this terrible and devastating war has been gaining a foothold in our own country that threatens us with disaster.

If the boon of freedom is to be our happy portion the Canadian Autocracy of greed must be destroyed. The next political battle in Canada will probably be between the financial Kaisers of the country and a tax-burdened people struggling for the liberty to enjoy the fruits of their labor.

The curse of Canada is the fact that the people tolerate a privileged class which is robbing the people, and that the people care not in vain cave redress.

Politicians who are unable or unwilling to stand up for the rights of the people will not be able to command the votes of the electors when we fully realize that "WAR IS HELL." Forest Free Press.

Hear Miss Walker, teacher of elocution in Alma College, at Tail's Corners garden party Friday night.

"Let it be a box of Liggett's Chocolates." "Your sweetheart's choice." Sold exclusively by all Rexall Drug Stores.—J. A. Scott.

Few women can serve style and comfort at the same time.

**A DINNER IN JAPAN**

Troubles of a Hungry Man Not to the Manner Born.

**SQUATTING AT THE TABLE.**

It Tried the Patience and the Muscles of the Stranger in a Strange Land, but From an Epicurean Standpoint the Worst Was Yet to Come.

Describing an amusing experience in Japan, Homer Croy in Leslie's Weekly tells how, after arriving by train in an interior town, in his efforts to find a hotel, he tried to break into a bank. Realizing his mistake, he finally, by use of the sign language, was directed to a real hotel, where, after removing his shoes, he entered. Then:

What interested me most was something to eat, and opening my mouth to its fullest I pointed in. They motioned me to follow upstairs, but I held back, showing that I wanted the dining room, not the bedroom. Seeing a door, which I thought must be the dining room, I pushed it open, but it was the kitchen; so, thinking that they knew more about things than I did, I let them lead me upstairs. When the girl pushed back the sliding doors my heart crawled down another step, for there was only one piece of furniture in the room, a seat that looked like a two legged milk stool covered with carpet. There wasn't a single chair in the room and no place to hang my hat or coat, nothing except a bare room with a heavy matting on the floor and one of my toes brazenly peeping through my stocking.

I started to sit down on the milk stool, but it squirted out from under me, while the servant girl made no effort to hide her laughter. Dropping down on the floor, she showed me how to use the milk stool by sitting on the floor and leaning one arm on it, like a picture before Pompeii.

She took my hat and coat, and I wondered where she was going to hang them, for there wasn't a single nail or hook in the room. Carrying them over to the wall, she pushed back a small sliding door and placed them on a shelf and brought me back a kimono. She motioned for me to get into it and started down the hall. I got out of my clothes and was just slipping into the kimono when I heard her coming. I called to her to stop, but she did not understand, so I wrapped the kimono around me the best way I could and tried to keep it together, for there were no buttons on it.

On the floor she placed a table and on it a pot of tea. The table was just barely a foot high, and there was no milk of sugar for the tea, for these things spoil tea to a Japanese. Then she came with a plate of fish, a bowl of rice and a little square box with a bamboo tube in it and a bowl. In the bowl was a glow of charcoal. Soon I puzzled out that this was for lighting cigarettes and the bamboo for dropping the butts into. The first thing a Japanese thinks of is tea, and the next is cigarettes.

I started to draw up to the table, but I could not find a place for my knees. They wouldn't let me get near enough the table to carry out my designs on the fish. Seeing my trouble, the girl dropped down to show me how. She turned her feet back, with her toes pointing straight behind her, and sat down, her face in one direction and her toes in another. It looked easy, but it brought me up with a short breath. No European can sit in such an attitude.

Putting one leg under the table, with one bare knee glistening on the side, I bent over the table to proceed with the eating, but here I ran up against a snag. All I had to eat with was chopsticks. Weaving them through my fingers, I tried to break off a piece from the slab of fish, but it wouldn't break. I turned it over, hoping to spring it, but with my wabbling sticks I could only grease the plate. Openly the girl laughed. It was better than a picture show to her. She showed me how it should be done—by lifting the whole fish with the sticks and taking bites as if it were a piece of bread.

The next dish was something that puzzled me. In a round wooden dish about the size of the bowl that used to come in a package of oatmeal were white squares of meat in hot water. I worked out a piece and ate it and asked her through signs what it was. She threw out enough for a paragraph, but that did not bring me light. I asked her again, and away she went and came back with a book and, coming up close, pointed to the picture of a horse! I had been eating horse meat. Something in me began to sink, leaving me weak and limp. Although she brought me two or three more things to eat, I waved them aside. My appetite for the time had been appeased.

John Muir's Great Wealth. John Muir, who has left a rich legacy to his countrymen, like so many thousands of writers and American idealists, was poor. He was a close friend of Mr. E. H. Harriman, the multimillionaire railroad king. "One day Mr. Muir surprised his wealthy friend by saying, 'Harriman, you know I am a richer man than you are?'"

"Yes?" said Harriman, with a question in his tone. "Because," continued Muir, "I have all the money I want, and you haven't."—From "American Ideals," by Clayton Sedgwick Cooper.

Remember you must die. Let this not afflict you, but let it soften you while there is yet time to do some good in the world.

**HERE IS THE SECRET OF THE NEW PERFECTION OVEN**

A current of fresh hot air passes continually over and under the food—drying out the steam—preventing sogginess. This is an exclusive advantage of New Perfection Ovens.

The New Perfection Oil Cookstove is already cooking for thousands of housewives. Saving time, saving labor and saving money. 1, 2, 3 and 4 burner sizes at these dealers:

Jas. Wright & Son - Glencoe  
Mitchell & Hagerty - Glencoe  
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Galbraith Bros. - Appin

Royalite Coal Oil gives best results.  
THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY Limited  
BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES



**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.

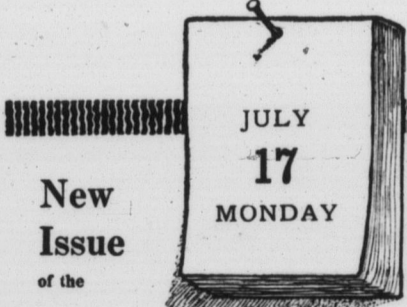
**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher.*

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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- Report changes required to our Local Manager to-day.

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