

The Holiday Store

Is Radiantly READY For the
Final Christmas Shopping Rush

For the convenience of those who cannot shop in the daytime,
the store will be open every night this week until Christmas.

As Christmas draws nearer and nearer, "Santa's Playground" gets busier and busier, and more and more folks are realizing the advantage of selecting from our Big Assortments of TOYS, DOLLS, GAMES, Etc. Never before so many! Come with the crowd to Toyland.

The "Eleventh Hour" Gift Suggestions

SILK HOSE for men and women, the much-looked-for gift.

Gifts that men will always welcome—a TIE (boxed) or a SHIRT.

Give her a WATER SET. We have them from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per set. Also a great variety of FANCY DISHES.

WOMEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS, boxed, all prices, 5c to 50c.

GLOVES for men, women and children—the ever-increasing gift.

MEN'S AND WOMEN'S FANCY SLIPPERS. All prices and kinds to choose from.

Rousing Bargains in LADIES' COATS, MEN'S OVERCOATS, SHOES, SWEATER COATS, MUFFLERS, SILK WAISTS, SILKS, MILLINERY AND LINENS.

WE BOX ANY ARTICLE YOU WISH.

Special in the Grocery Department

Christmas Mixed Candy, per lb. 9c.

New Lemon Peel, per lb. 15c.

New Seeded Raisins, full 1-lb. box, 2 for 25c.

Nice Sweet Oranges, each 11c.

Nuts of all kinds at last year's prices.

We Wish To All a Very Joyous Christmas

E. MAYHEW & CO.

The Transcript.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1915.

Wardsville

Wardsville, Dec. 23.—A number of the girl friends of Miss Florence Harold gathered at her home on Friday evening last and gave her a miscellaneous shower. Her marriage takes place on Christmas Day.

Harold Hale, of Guelph, is visiting at his home here.

Miss Elva Brimmon, of the London Normal, is visiting her parents.

Miss Florence Wilson, of Muirkirk, is spending the holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Miller are the proud possessors of a baby boy.

The Methodist church Sunday school will give a concert on Saturday evening, Dec. 25. A good program will be given by the school, assisted by Miss Rhea Coutts, of Windsor, and Mr. Edgington, of Toronto.

A number from here attended the play in Newbury on Friday night.

DO NOT DELAY.—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Parnee's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assuage the intruder with. They are gentle, and go at once to the seat of trouble and work a permanent cure.

CAIRO.

The council of Euphemia held their final meeting on Wednesday last. The case of R. Bodkins, for damages to threshing machine at Shetland bridge, was disposed of in a summary manner, the members refusing to entertain the claim.

Policeman M. D. Smith, of London, spent Wednesday with friends here.

Misses Bella and Ila Burr visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Smith, of Detroit, on the 15th inst.

Mrs. Mary Smith and son John, of Aberfeldy, called on friends here on Wednesday.

Mrs. Alice Wade is indisposed at present.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Wehlann and the latter's mother, Mrs. Beatty, spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Summers.

John Wehlann with a strong force is repairing the Willis drain.

John Annett is not improving as rapidly as his friends hoped for.

Municipal matters are very quiet for this season of the year. No aspirants as yet in the field—though a sudden storm may develop, as it usually follows a calm.

KILMARTIN.

Home for the holidays are Margaret Leitch, E. McAlpine and M. Munroe, from London Normal, and W. A. Leitch, from Toronto University.

Miss Campbell, of Lobo, is the guest of Miss Sara M. Leitch.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Calderwood, of Redcliff, Alberta, leave for their new home on Saturday, Dec. 25.

The Last Asthma Attack may really be the last one if prompt measures are not taken. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy will safeguard you. It will penetrate to the smallest bronchial passage and bring about a healthy condition. It always relieves and its continued use often effects a permanent cure. Why not get this long-famous remedy today and commence its use? Inhaled as smoke or vapor it is equally effective.

Appin

Miss Mayme Rankin has returned home after spending the week-end with friends in Mt. Brydges.

Mrs. Richard Pettit has returned home after spending two weeks with her daughter in Newmarket.

Harold Hewitt, of London, spent over Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Rankin's.

The Appin Women's Institute will hold their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. John Jones on Thursday, December 30th. Program as follows:—

"How to spend the winter evenings," by Mrs. Duncan Johnson; music by ladies' quartette; Christmas reading, Miss Winnie Eddie; roll call, responded to by New Year resolutions.

Hostesses—Mrs. A. U. Campbell, Mrs. Peter McArthur, Miss Annie Patterson. Ladies who have garments and socks finished for the soldiers are requested to bring them to this meeting, when more sewing will be handed out.

A dance, the proceeds of which are for patriotic purposes, will be held in the town hall on Monday evening, the 27th.

Mrs. Dan McIntyre, sr., who has been ill for a considerable time, is progressing as favorably as could be expected.

An entertainment held in the Presbyterian church on Tuesday night was a great success. The church was filled to its utmost capacity. Many people had to stand, but they did not mind that, as the program was everything that could be desired. Much credit is due to Mrs. Lamont for the excellent training which the children received.

Mrs. John McMaster presided at the organ in her usual good manner.

Everyone is pleased to see that Miss Isabel Patterson is able to be out among her friends again after a surgical operation.

A. B. McIntyre has fully recovered from the effects of the accident which happened him last week.

Do not forget the Methodist entertainment to be held in the Town Hall on Thursday night. Mrs. James Lotan and Miss Flossie Eddie have left nothing undone to make the evening a success. Please come early and avoid the rush. Proceeds for Red Cross.

Dan McIntyre, jr., shipped a carload of cattle to Toronto this week.

Mrs. Dan McIntyre, of Toronto, was present at the entertainment held in the Presbyterian church Tuesday night.

The local stores are tastefully decorated for the season, and business men report trade to be good.

Ferg. Huston is shipping a carload of excellent wheat this week.

Watt. McMaster is leaving today to spend a short vacation in Detroit.

Jack Laughton, who has been visiting in Bay City, Mich., for some time, is expected home for Christmas.

BATTLE HILL.

The patriotic concert at S. S. No. 1, Moss, on Friday, evening proved a great success, although the night was given by the young people of the section, assisted by Wardville and Glencoe talent. Lieut. Faulkner acted as chairman and made a brief but splendid patriotic address. The proceeds amounted to \$33.

The Battle Hill Relief Society packed a box on Dec. 15th and sent it to Hyman Hall, London, to be forwarded to the soldiers in the trenches. The box contained 29 military shirts, 25 pairs of socks, 5 scarfs, 6 housewives, 11 dozen handkerchiefs.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure.

Melbourne

Mrs. John Preece has received word that her two sons, Willis R. McIntyre and Ruthven C. McIntyre, have enlisted in the 12th Battalion at Moose-jaw, Sask.

Walter Cole, Jim Dudson, Fred Moore, Ted Newman and Ernest Irwin are among the latest recruits from this section to go into training at Glencoe or Strathroy.

An at home will be held by the Melbourne Musical Club in the Woodmen's Hall on New Year's eve.

KILMARTIN.

Dan McAlpine and daughter Annie, of Dutton, spent a few days of last week at Donald McGregor's.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Patterson, of Appin, visited on Tuesday at A. L. Munroe's.

We regret to learn of the illness of D. W. McKellar, lately of McGill University, who is in training with a Montreal regiment.

Wm. Leitch, of Toronto University, is spending the holidays with friends here. Mr. Leitch will occupy the pulpit of Burns' church next Sunday.

A very pleasant time was spent on Friday afternoon at a "shower" given by Mrs. Alex. M. Leitch in honor of Miss Mabel Chisholm, whose marriage was announced to take place in Detroit on Dec. 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cornwell and Miss Quigley, of Wardsville, attended the school concert here on Monday evening and visited at Mrs. McAlpine's, Metcalfe.

The Christmas concert given in S. S. No. 17 on Monday evening was largely attended, and a lengthy program, a large part of which was given by the pupils of the school, consisted of drills, choruses, solos, recitations, etc. Special mention might be made of the drill, "The March of the Allies," given by the boys of the school, in which the national anthems of the different countries fighting with Great Britain were sung. Much credit is due Miss Quigley for the able manner in which the children were trained. Excellent solos were given by Mrs. J. A. McKellar, Miss Cleo Sutton and Ed. Mayhew, of Glencoe, and Gordon McLachlan, of Kilmartin. A reading by Mrs. Doull, of Glencoe, was much enjoyed. The program was interspersed with violin and accordion selections by McGill Bros., Wm. Hamilton, Lieut. Simpson, Gordon McLachlan and Dan Leitch. A short but worthy address was given by Rev. Dr. Smith, Chas. McLean, of Glencoe, ably filled the chair. Proceeds amounted to \$20.

On Tuesday evening, December 14th, about sixty of the young people of Kilmartin church met at the home of Miss Jean McKellar and presented her with a miscellaneous shower, prior to her marriage to John R. Calderwood, of Redcliff, Alberta. The presents were numerous and costly. Miss McKellar, who is one of Kilmartin's most popular young ladies, will be greatly missed in this community.

ALLIANCE.

"Merry Christmas" to all. The bridge across the river is now completed for traffic. A cement floor will be added in the spring.

D. R. McRae's children are laid up with a severe attack of the whooping cough.

Coad & Berdan are doing a good business with their new clover huller. Over fifty cords of gravel have been laid on the road east of Tall's Corners church. It is about time some of the roads in the south were getting a little attention.

Mrs. McKenzie and family have moved away.

The shooting match at Strathburn was a decided success.

Did Bowser Love?

Mrs. Bowser Seems to Prove That He Did.

By M. QUAD.
Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

"I see," said Mrs. Bowser, as she sat reading the paper the other evening, while Mr. Bowser was trying to dig a peg out of his shoe—"I see another Brooklyn man has run away and left his wife."

"Has, eh? Well, I don't wonder at it," replied Mr. Bowser.

"Did you read the item?"

"No, but I know how it all happened. He found out that he couldn't take a bit of comfort in his home, and he left it. No one knows the misery that poor man suffered before he took that step."

"It doesn't say he was unhappy."

"Of course not. No husband ever got justice, to say nothing of pity. I'll bet he suffered a thousand deaths before he walked away to die in some lonely spot by his own hand."

"Well, dear, you'll never be driven away by any act of mine," she said as she went over and kissed him.

"W—what in thunder are you doing?" shouted Mr. Bowser, as he dropped the shoe and sprang up.

"Why, I kissed you."

"Well, I don't want anybody blowing into my ears or spitting on my chin. What struck you all at once?"

"There was a time, Mr. Bowser—there was a time when—"

"When what?"

"When you said that if I kissed you you would be the happiest man in the world."

"Never! Never even hinted at such a thing. I wasn't that sort of a noodle-head."

"Mr. Bowser! Why, there was the three months while I was waiting to



"CAN MAKE HIM BELIEVE SHE'S A PERFECT ANGEL."

make up my mind to marry you that you said you could hardly live from day to day."

"Waiting! You waiting! Well, that is cool! That tickles me—ha, ha, ha!" he shouted, as he held his sides.

"Yes, waiting."

"Wh—ha, ha, ha! You said 'Yes' so mighty quick you bit your tongue in doing it! The idea of me pining and wasting away because I feared that you would say no!"

"Do you remember the pet name you used to call me?"

"Pet, nonsense!"

"You called me your wild red rose."

"Wild red pigweed! Are you getting soft in the head, Mrs. Bowser?"

"It seems curious to me," she continued, without noticing his sarcasm, "that when a young man is courting a girl one can make him believe that she is a perfect angel. He can't work days nor sleep nights for thinking of her, and the sight of her a mile away sets his heart to beating like an engine."

"It does, eh? It might be the case of a spoony young noodlehead, but it wouldn't with a sensible fellow. I never lost any sleep on your account."

"Nearly all your letters to me were dated anywhere from midnight to 4 o'clock in the morning, and—"

"Never! Never wrote you a letter except in the afternoon when I hadn't anything to do and wanted to use up half an hour's time," replied Mr. Bowser.

"And every one of them speaks of how lonely you were and with what joyous anticipations you looked forward to your next call."

"Lonely! Joyous anticipations! I'd be apt to be lonely when there were a dozen or more mighty good looking girls after me, wouldn't I?"

"But in a few brief years after marriage how the average husband does change!" observed Mrs. Bowser, as if speaking to herself.

"Yes; that's it. You hunted me down and got me to marry you, and now you are trying to make my home happy. If you are feeling badly why don't you go and make yourself some catnip tea?"

"Husbands talk about happy homes," she continued as she looked the paper over, "but what do they do to make them happy?"

"Yes; pitch into husbands!" growled Mr. Bowser as he worked over the shoe peg and savagely kicked the cat, which came to rub herself against his leg.

"While they are courting they are all smiles and soft talk, but the honey-

moon is no sooner over than they stand revealed in their true colors."

"Keep pitching right in, Mrs. Bowser. Nothing like a fault finding wife to make home pleasant."

"Do you remember that Fourth of July evening when we sat on the veranda?" she asked. "I shall always remember what you said that night and how much the situation affected you."

"Affected me! What on earth are you talking about?"

"You took my hand in yours, Mr. Bowser, and you asked me to please try and learn to love you."

"Never! If you'd swear to that on sixteen family Bibles I wouldn't believe it."

"You said that life was but a dreary waste to you before I crossed your path and—"

"I never did—never, never, never!" he shouted as he sprang up. "No one but you ever charged me with being at fault or a nuisance."

"Mr. Bowser, didn't you say that if I didn't marry you you'd surely kill your self?"

"No!"

"Didn't you once show me some baking powder in a pill box and tell me that it was strychnine and that you'd take it if I married any one else?"

"Never! Never cared whether you married me or not!"

"And you deny that when father came out one evening and threw you off the stoop and told you never to come back that you wrote me you—"

"Threw me off the stoop! You father! By the great horn spoon, but this is too much, Mrs. Bowser. Threw me! I'd like to see the whole caboodle of your relatives throw me off a stoop!"

"Perhaps you don't remember how you used to compare my eyes to stars and tell me it would be the one effort of your life to make me happy?"

"Eyes! Stars! The idea of me talking any such hosh! I came home expecting to spend a happy evening in the bosom of my family, and you've gone and knocked it all over. That's the way with the farnal women—always kicking and complaining about something."

"There was a time when you used to pet me, Mr. Bowser."

"That's it! Keep right on harping on that same old string. If a husband don't tell his wife forty times a day that she's his shining star she's ready to kick and make his home miserable. I may be driven out any day now. I've seen it coming the last two years, but I was helpless. I'm going to look up and go to bed. Good night, Mrs. Bowser."

Mr. Bowser had been upstairs about five minutes when Mrs. Bowser came up and called through the door:

"If you are driven away, as you call it, where will you go?"

"None of your business."

"Will you think of me now and then?"

"Not a darned thing."

"Will you get a divorce and marry again?"

"Go off with you!"

"I just wanted to know so that I could tell her when she comes tomorrow."

"W—who?"

"Why, mother, of course. Didn't I tell you she was coming to stay three months?"

There was a groan, followed by a heavy fall, but Mrs. Bowser went downstairs without investigating.

If Mr. Bowser was dead she couldn't help him any.

If he had fainted away he could revive in time.

The Ideal Keyhole.

It is claimed that the phosphorescent keyhole has been replaced by one with a raised rim, that makes it easy for even the most unsteady hand to force the key into it.

At the same time, the only keyhole that will fully meet all the nocturnal conditions will be the one that gets out of its frame and goes downtown and hunts for its owner.

Those Changing Styles.

Mr. Styles—What did that woman want?

Mrs. Styles—She's the woman who calls for the installments on the bonnet I bought.

"But it is not due yet?"

"I know it, but she came to tell me the bonnet I bought is now out of style. She wants to sell me another one."

Now is the time to renew your subscription to The Transcript.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McIntyre, jr., are moving into Wm. Munroe's house on the Moss and Ekfrid townline.

Many children die from the assaults of worms, and the first care of mothers should be to see that their infants are free from the pests. A vermifuge that can be depended on is Miller's Worm Powders. They will not only expel worms from the system, but act as a health-giving medicine and a remedy for many of the ailments that beset infants, enfeebling them and endangering their lives.

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CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR FARES

SINGLE FARE

Good going Dec. 24 and 25

Return limit Dec. 27

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Return tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada east of Port Arthur and to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

Tickets and full information on application to Grand Trunk Ticket Agents.

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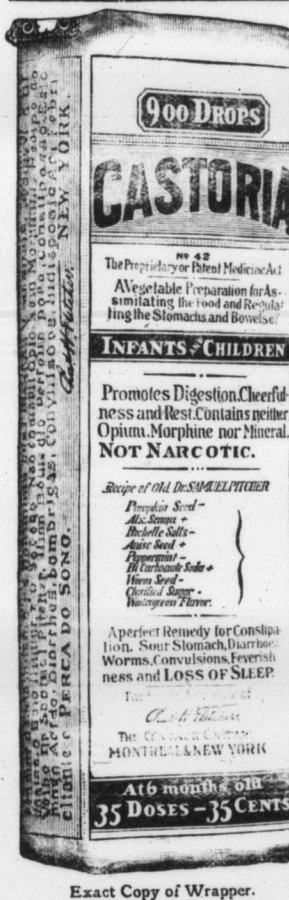
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Savings Department—Interest allowed on deposits of one dollar and upward and credited to accounts half yearly.

Farmers' business solicited. Loans made to responsible farmers for the purchase of cattle, etc. Sale notes cashed or collected.

Glencoe Branch - E. M. DOULL, Manager



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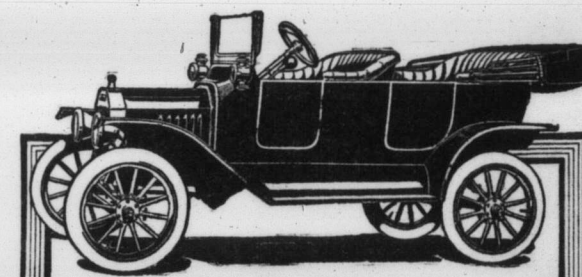
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