

BANG! GO HIGH PRICES GREAT SUMMER SALE

Bargains in Ladies' Wear, bargains in Shoes, bargains in Men's Wear.—This July Clearance Sale is a revelation in price-saving.

The Greatest Value Ever
100 Ladies' White Dresses, regular price \$2.75 and 3.50, for \$1.00.

Wash Goods
Special clean-up this week of fancy cotton goods for dresses and skirts.

Warm Weather Underwear
Ladies' Fine, Light-weight, Ribbed Summer Vests, lace trimmed, elastic make, sleeveless and part sleeves, very special value at 2 for 25c, 2 for 30c, 2 for 35c, 2 for 40c.
Ladies' New Ribbed Cotton and Lace Combinations, assorted styles, 45c, 50c and 55c suit.

Men's Department
Try one of our Sport Shirts. Be comfortable, cool and dressy. \$1.00, 1.25 and 1.50.
Final clean-up of Straw Sailors at \$1.00.
See our nifty line of Men's Belts, 35c, 50c and 75c.

40c White Rep, 33c
White Rep, 36 inches wide, reg. 40c, this week 33c.

This store will close every Wednesday at 1 p. m. during July and August

E. MAYHEW & SON

The Transcript.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1917

Newbury

Hubert Owens of Yorkton, Sask., and Stuart and Arthur Owens of Denfield spent Sunday with their nephew, Dr. Owens.

Dan, son of Theo. Johnston, a former resident here, dropped dead on the street in Detroit Tuesday, death being due to heat prostration. Many friends here will sympathize with the parents, sisters and brothers.

John Young of Hamilton visited here last week.

Sergt. Cameron Bayne was home from Camp Borden on six days leave last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sharpe, Mrs. George Johnston and Miss Dora Singler motored up from Detroit last Thursday.

Miss Elsie Prangle of Plattsville is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Grant. Mr. and Mrs. Moore of Fiesherston are visiting their son, R. H. Moore. Miss Dorcas Glennie is visiting her aunt at Windsor.

At a meeting held on Friday evening it was decided to hold a patriotic field day Aug. 20th. Committees were formed and posters will soon be out with full particulars of a good day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wes. Gay and Miss Mary motored from Detroit on Sunday.

Mr. Hanna and Miss Anna Gordon of Toronto arrived Saturday evening on a vacation, visiting at Dr. Gordon's.

Miss Edna Dean of Wheatley is visiting her sister, Mr. Hanna.

Miss Margaret McRae returned to Detroit on Monday.

Bills are out for Knox church garden party on August 10th.

Miss Bertha Miller of Grace Hospital, Detroit, is spending a three-weeks' vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Hammett.

Mrs. Amos Fennell is visiting Thameville friends.

Ernest Archer, wife and baby Audrey of Windsor are visiting here.

L. Kelly is moving into the house vacated by J. W. Merner.

Miss Olive Regis is visiting her brother Walter at St. Thomas.

OKDALE.

Ernest Barnes of Sarnia was the guest of Geo. Barnes a few days last week.

On Wednesday evening, July 18th at five o'clock at the residence of Rev. Dr. Boyd, Thamesville, Miss Velma Roberts, daughter of Gavin Roberts, was married to Spencer Sinclair, a well-known farmer of this neighborhood. The happy couple left on their honeymoon to Windsor and Detroit.

Mrs. J. W. Johnston has arrived home from a London hospital.

The Oakdale Ladies' Institute gave an ice cream social on the grounds of S. S. No. 5, Dawn, on Wednesday evening, July 18th. A good program was provided. The proceeds amounted to sixty dollars, in aid of the Red Cross.

Born — to Mr. and Mrs. Owen Battles, of Weippe, Idaho, a son (Oren Mawlam Battles). Mrs. Battles was formerly Mary Mawlam of this neighborhood.

Use the "Special Notices" column in this paper if you have anything to buy or sell. It is the quickest and most economical way of reaching many hundreds of people throughout the district.

45c Voiles, 35c

Striped Voiles, reg. 45c, sale price 35c.

50c Sheeting, 39c

Heavy Bleached Sheeting, 72 inches wide, value 50c, on sale this week 39c.

All Millinery to be cleared out at your own prices

Splendid saving in Towels and Towelling for Saturday

Sale of Remnants
See our windows for many special bargains.

Something nifty. Attention
Men! Our \$14.75 Summer Suits is the way we are taking to help you economize. These suits are well worth \$18. All styles and nifty patterns. Let us measure you up today for a Hobberlin Heatwave Suit.

37c Trade and 35c Cash for Eggs



Marie, the Medal A French Model

It was between Chaton and Bongival, near Grenouillere, that Marcellin, the engraver of medals, first met his model, Marie, in the year 1870. Perhaps there never were two human beings more fitted to understand one another. He with his reddish beard, his velvet clothes, his great soft felt hat and his clay pipe, seemed a dauber or collector of romantic old lithographs; she with her little sailor hat, trimmed with a two-cent ribbon, shod in low shoes and dressed in a printed calico skirt, had all the liveliness, charm, and grace of those last grisettes painted by Courbet, a little before that time when he painted them lying on the banks of streams, lying among the rushes simply dressed in cornflowers, above which fluttered dragon flies.

A girl of the banks of the Seine, such was Marie in those days; and the trips in rowboats near Asnieres, the parties in the out-of-door restaurants, these innocent amusements Marie adored in her childish way, never dreaming of being shut up in a studio in Batignolles.

Marcellin did not only love the sunlight and gold of the grain, but also when it crowned a woman's head. He was astonished, he went up to her and spoke; and in those happy days artists were not proud, but gay and frank. Marcellin and Marie talked under a green arbor, and there before a little table with Argenteuil wine and Manterre cakes they formed a friendship.

A word, which Gustave Courbet, the gifted artist, had formerly said, then possessed him, and notwithstanding the enticing smell of the luncheon, the dancing couples under the trees, it sang in his memory: "Ah! my old one! When we shall have excavated all the world, we shall then need other money than theirs."

Then there will no longer be an emperor crowned with laurels and pretended victories, but a beautiful young girl, a daughter of the people, with an ample brow, a straight nose, a little chin and on her hair the Phrygian cap.

It was in 1874 that the prophesied days had come, the days foreseen by the man in his leather belt and clay pipe, the bold Jean-Comtois, Gustave Courbet, who in his beautiful dream had thought to revolutionize the world, as he had revolutionized painting. It was a trying moment, certainly, and the last groans of the enemies' cannon, the last bursting discharge of masonry, the silence of the insurrection, and echoed still mingling with booming bells and drums in Marcellin's brain.

He was quickly asked, as the most capable artist, during those first days, to make the designs for the money of the republic. Marcellin, fired with zeal for the work, began to work at once.

He sought, meditated, tried and tried for a long time, then suddenly in a few days with all the application, love, and inspiration of his art, he engraved that perfect medal, which bears that sweet profile, crowned with ears of corn, so pure—the living profile of Marie.

The great success was not alone for Marcellin; but Marie also had her part in the hour of glory and joy.

"Marie," said the artist, "the name given to the young girl by the last habits of that Bohemia. The deadly winter of 'Pannee terrible,' worse than any she had ever experienced, aggravated that mysterious pain, which already shook the delicate chest, turned the thin arms and sometimes suddenly colored Marie's high cheek bones.

Then dawned the first beautiful days of the new-born summer, guided by an obscure instinct, which predicted the future, the poor little, ill Marie wished, in remembrance of years gone by, that the medal should take her to Bongival, near Grenouillere.

But returning, when both of them walked slowly, Marcellin realized that never again could Marie be as graceful as in those days of the Vords de la Seine, crowned with golden grain, leaning on his arms under the shady trees. The time had come for her, who was but twenty years old, to pay for those long years of deprivation and sadness in her childhood, those luncheons for two cents, all those terrible hours, when her lovely face did not glow with the happiness brought by the engraved medal for the money of the republic.

The morning when Marie's body was taken to the cemetery was several weeks later. All her friends of Montmartre were there. All those who, like the birds, have their nests and studios on the "Butte," near the mills; those from Batignolles, accustomed to the people and their sonorous songs; those from Montparnasse hung about silently. All in that long procession wore only velvet trousers, large berets of cloth, ample cloaks, and carried natty canes. Here and there were good-natured little women, models with pale, powdered faces, children of the ball, just as Marie had been formerly, they followed the long line as it wound away to the cemetery.

Leading that melancholy procession Marcellin walked, bowed with grief. And as the sun mounted in the sky and flooded the procession with its joyous light, the artist, lover, and medalist thought of the dear, silent young girl, and concluded his melancholy thought that she could never entirely disappear from the world, for in the coming ages men would seek for the medal bearing her profile, respect, honor, and love, as the advantages of his day did the wonderful medal of the Greek goddess Athena. The unchangeable bronze medal of his beloved Marie, crowned with the ears of golden corn and the blue corn flowers of France.—Translated from the French of Pilon.



The Greatest Values

This Season in

Voile Blouses

At \$1.00 and \$2.00

Two Styles Pictured

A sale that makes a long reach for the best blouse values that summer ever brought you. Blouses so new that the box wrinkles still remain in many of them. Voiles, Lawns and Novelty Stripes. All sorts of collar styles, fluffy fronts and pretty sleeve and cuff conceits. Many trimmed with lace.

MAIL INQUIRIES SOLICITED
B. SIEGEL & CO.
DETROIT

Find Themselves Between the Devil and the Deep Sea.

Miss E. Cora Hind, correspondent of the Montreal Journal of Commerce, and agricultural editor of the Manitoba Free Press, is, and deserves to be, esteemed a perfectly trustworthy authority on all manner of farming affairs in West Canada. As travelling inspector and estimator of preparations and crops of all kinds, including cattle, she has been accustomed for years to beat the band of male rivals. Of late she has been touring Alberta and Saskatchewan. She reports a season backward by reason of an unusually hard winter, but soil in good condition generally, and with abundant moisture to carry seed wheat, etc., forward to the rainy time of June. There the one adverse factor was a notable shortage of labor, which has been amended in a way that can't but interest observing people. The wise lady, dating from Calgary, says in the Journal of Commerce, "The fact that the United States has entered the war, and that there is every prospect of conscription in that country, has materially helped the labor situation in Western Canada. Numbers of Americans, who rushed away from Canada when the National Service cards began to circulate, are now rushing back again, fearing conscription in the States. They are between the Devil and the Deep Sea, but they seem to have decided that the Devil of National Service in Canada is less to be dreaded than the Deep Sea of Conscription in the U. S. A. Canadian Government officials are not saying much, but they have the number of many of these weak-kneed patriots."

Also she reports that high prices of grain in the States, which are now open to receive Canadian wheat free of customs taxation, will increase production in West Canada, one evidence of which is the suddenly increased demand and prices for heavy work-horses in this region. People throughout both the Republic and the Dominion are now "all in one box" in respect of being alike threatened with a serious shortage of necessary food next winter. Against which danger they are alike to be insured, as far as possible, by increase of production in any and every region of either country. Since the coming crop is to be good, big yield anywhere will more than usually tend to ease supply everywhere within the pool.

Another effect of the Republic's war policy is advantageous to Canada, inasmuch as some forty thousand young "slackers" of this country, who skipped to the States for fear of conscription, are now reported to be being pressed back to hard work for high wages at home. Here they can be safe from "the draft."

A Lucknow Veteran.

There is no place in Toronto of more human interest than the House of Providence in Power street, where those who have been disabled in life's battle find a hospital and a home. Among its four hundred and eighty inmates the present time there are many whose life histories prove the proverb that truth is stranger than fiction. One of the elite of the House is an old soldier who fought through the Indian Mutiny. He is Lieut. Henderson. He held the King's commission in the Inniskilling Dragoons at a time when, as he tells you, commissions were not so cheap or plentiful as they are now. How much an officer paid for his course at Sandhurst, how much for his vividly colored uniform with its rich braiding in the days before khaki, how much for the mess fees, etc., this veteran will tell you in detail down to a penny. "And if you could not stand your share the officers of the mess would not think it worth their while to look at you. No, sir."

"You fought at Delhi?"
"Yes, sir. I served under Havelock, and I was a man. He went into battle without singing the ninety-first Psalm. No, sir, though the enemy were charging right on top of us he would not let us fire until that Psalm had been sung. They said of him that he drilled his men not only on the golden sands of India, but the golden shores of heaven. I was wounded in the side at Lucknow and I sold out my commission. My uncle was colonel in the 17th Lancers, the skull-and-crossbones, death-or-glory boys, and another uncle was colonel in the 19th Lancers. So I was born in a soldier family. God hates a coward, sir."

Appin's Annual

MONSTER

Garden Party

WEDNESDAY EVENING

AUGUST 8th

The Appin Recreation Park Association has arranged for a big entertainment, a big crowd and a big success.

A COALITION PROGRAM

of unusual attractiveness and surpassing excellence has been mobilized by uniting, blending and contrasting the varied talents, abilities and accomplishments of the following famous groups of entertainers:

Sergeant McDonald

and his Famous London Juvenile Pipe Band. All expert pipers, drummers and dancers; national and fancy dances;

The Fax-Wilson Fun Company

Singers, humorists, character actors and entertainers, with a laugh for every minute; and

The Marconi Italian Band

All will unite to make the event entertaining, patriotic and inspiring.

The chair will be taken at 8 p. m. by Mr. Peter McArthur

ADMISSION 25 cents

Chairmen of Committees:—Program, Geo. Lamont; Advertising, H. B. Watterworth; Grounds, T. H. King. Sec.-Treasurer, L. H. Payne. Booth Managers, Women's Institute.

SURPLUS PROCEEDS FOR THE RED CROSS FUND

Cairo.

Mrs. A. Mathews of Windsor, accompanied by her father, W. Ellis of Dawn, called at the home of Jacob Burd on the 29th inst.

Mac Smith of London is recuperating at the old home.

On Thursday Newlan Hayward, his sister, Mrs. Bessenger and brother Cecil and wife of Detroit motored to Cairo on Thursday and spent the week-end with their mother, Mrs. J. Burd.

Dr. C. L. Forman and wife of Detroit returned to their home on Saturday.

Mrs. H. A. Summers is a London visitor at present.

Stuart Smith, accompanied by his wife, arrived home for his holidays.

Miss Paddock of Florence addressed the superintendent and pupils of the Sunday school with the object of organizing a mission society in connection with the school.

Nights of Agony come in the train of Asthma. The victim cannot lie down and sleep is driven from his brain. What grateful relief is the immediate effect of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. It banishes the frightful conditions, clears the passages, and enables the afflicted one to again sleep as soundly and restfully as a child. Insist on the genuine at your nearby drugist.

FERGUSON'S CROSSING

The Needle Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Duncan M. Mitchell on Tuesday, August 7th. Please bring all finished work. A full attendance is requested.

Farmers around here are busy gathering in the hay crop. Some have commenced cutting wheat.

The following letter has been received from the office of the Canadian Field Comforts Commission, Moose Barracks, Shorncliffe, England, under date of June 14, 1917:—

Pres. Ferguson's Crossing Needle Club, R. R. No. 1, Newbury, Ont.

Dear Mrs. McBride:—On May 16 we received the box of socks and two books concerning which you wrote us on January 29. Thank you so much for this generous donation from your club. We are very glad indeed that you are sending your things through us. As we send straight to the trenches there is a satisfaction in feeling that the supplies get there more quickly. Socks are always in great demand and it is such a relief when we can answer all the requests from the front.

Thanking you and through you all the Club workers, I am, Yours faithfully,

Mary Plummer, Capt. C. F. C. C., per S. E. A.

PARKDALE

The farmers here will be kept busy haying for possibly two weeks yet. Some have their wheat cut.

Melvin and John Chittum motored from Windsor last week in their new Ford car to spend a week with friends in this vicinity.

Miss Gladys Miers of Walkerville spent the week-end at Wm. Martyn's. Mr. and Mrs. V. Watterworth and children of Glenora were visitors at Robert Campbell's over Sunday.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Charles H. Hitchcock*

Melbourne.

Dr. and Mrs. Cornett have returned to St. Thomas after spending a month's holiday at Muskoka.

George Trayte and William Taylor of Stratford are spending a few days in our village.

Dr. and Mrs. McEwan and family, formerly of this village but more recently of the Canadian West, are renewing acquaintances here. The doctor has enlisted for military service and expects to go overseas shortly.

George Richards, who has been in Victoria Hospital, London, for some time, is now making satisfactory progress toward recovery.

Thomas Howell of Toronto addressed a union service in the Methodist church on Sunday evening. In the interest of Belgian and French war relief. The people responded to the extent of nearly \$120.

Mrs. Arch. Stevenson and children, Elbert and Margaret, spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) Cornett, St. Thomas.

Fred. Brown, hardware merchant, has installed a new electric lighting system in his store and garage.

G. W. and Mrs. Robinson and Miss Mather have returned from a visit to Erie Beach. Government Park and other places of interest along the lake shore.

Rev. Wm. R. Vance and Mrs. Vance are holidaying at their cottage at Erie Beach. Mr. Vance will return to assume his duties as pastor of the Methodist church on Sept. 1.

Maxwell Parr of Hill street Methodist church, London, will occupy the pulpit in the Methodist church here on Sunday, Aug. 5th, morning and evening.

Mr. Kellestine of Longwood bought a Ford car from Robert Campbell recently.

Ekfrid Station

John Switzer of London spent the week-end at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McBride of Walkerville and Jim Black of Windsor are spending a week's vacation at their home here.

John Hillis of Delhi is visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. H. Switzer.

Miss L. Cornell and Miss Frances Winn are spending this week with friends in London.

Mrs. Eliza Eaton left Sunday to spend the summer months with her daughter, Mrs. G. Campbell, Dunwich.

Mrs. B. F. Switzer and children of Calgary are visiting at Mrs. Catharine Switzer's.

Great Lakes Steamship Service.

The Canadian Pacific Railway will, commencing Saturday, June 2nd, operate Great Lakes Steamship Express trains between Toronto and Port McNicoll on the following schedule, with first-class coach and parlor car running without local stops.

Northbound.—Leave Toronto 2:00 P. M., arrive Port McNicoll 5:15 P. M., each Wednesday and Saturday, connecting with the palatial C. P. R. Great Lakes Steamships leaving Port McNicoll on above days at 2:42 P. M. for Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur and Port William.

Southbound.—Leave Port McNicoll Mondays and Fridays 8:30 A. M., arriving Toronto 11:45 A. M.

Great Lakes Service via Owen Sound is now in operation. Steamship "Manitoba" leaving Owen Sound at midnight on Thursday for Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur and Port William. Full particulars from any C. P. R. Agent or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.