



They Shall Not Pass

The Immortal Cry of Canada at the Second Battle of Ypres.

The defence of Ypres following the first ghastly gas attack April 22, 1915, exalts all history. By it our men were transfigured and the undying, imperishable Soul of Canada revealed.

In the name of these Heroes of Ypres, Festubert, Givenchy, Vimy Ridge, Lens, The Somme, Verdun—aye and the Deathless "Old Contemptibles"—

we beseech you, Women of Canada, to Dedicate Yourself and Your Families to War Service by signing the Food Service Pledge.

The sacrifice is not great. We merely want you to substitute other foods for part of the white bread, beef and bacon your family now eat.

Woman's Auxiliary, Organization of Resources Committee, in Co-operation with The Hon. W. J. Hanna, Food Controller.

Sign and Live up to Your Food Service Pledge

"What follows almost defies description. The effect of these poisonous gases was so virulent as to render the whole of the line held by the French Division practically incapable of any action at all.

The Stand of the Canadians

"The left flank of the Canadian Division was thus left dangerously exposed to serious attack in flank, and there appeared to be a prospect of their being overwhelmed and of a successful attempt by the Germans to cut off the British troops occupying the salient to the East.

"In spite of the danger to which they were exposed the Canadians held their ground with a magnificent display of tenacity and courage; and it is not too much to say the bearing and conduct of these splendid troops averted a disaster which might have been attended with the most serious consequences."

From

Sir John French's Seventh Despatch, General Headquarters, 15th June, 1915

of food in your home.

A Food Service Pledge and Window Card has been or will be delivered to you. The Pledge is your Dedication to War Service—The Window Card is your Emblem of Honour.

Sign the one and display the other.

Thou Shalt Not Want

The Undying Pledge of Canada's Mothers to Her Sons.

When baking use one-third oatmeal, corn, barley or rye flour. Or, order some brown bread from your baker each day.

Substitute for beef and bacon such equally nutritious foods as fish, peas, lentils, potatoes, nuts, bananas, etc.

Third, and this is most important—positively prevent the waste of a single ounce

Your Watch is a Compass.

Most men who own a watch think they know all about it. They have the number fixed in their memory in case it is stolen. They could probably pick it out from five other watches with their eyes shut. But how many men know that their watch is a compass and will tell north from south as accurately as it will tell the time of day? Stanley, the explorer, did not know it until he had groped his way through the dark continent and met a Belgium sailor on the coast. Every watch is a compass. If you point the hour hand to the sun, the south is exactly half way between the hour the figure XII on the dial. Suppose, for instance, it is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun and the 11 on the watch is exactly south. If it is eight o'clock, point the hand indicating 8 to the sun and the figure X on the dial is due south. No man need get lost if he carries a watch.

Only Twenty Years Ago.

Ladies wore bustles. Operations were rare. Nobody swatted the fly. Nobody had seen a silo. Nobody had appendicitis. Nobody sprayed orchards. Cream was five cents a pint. Most young men had "livery bills". Canteloupes were muskmellons. You never heard of a "tin Lizzie". Advertisers did not tell the truth. Nobody cared for the price of gasoline. Farmers came to town for their mail. The hired girl drew one-fifty a week. The butcher "threw in" a chunk of liver.

Folks said pneumatic tires were a joke. Publishing a country newspaper was not a business but a pastime.

Jules Verne was the only convert to the submarine.

You stuck tubes in your ears to hear a phonograph and it cost a dime.—Peterborough Review.

Cost of Wintering Steers.

(W. L. Smith, in Weekly Sun)

A Grey county subscriber in The Sun wintered 14 steers rising three years for a neighbor, without making a bargain in advance, and asks what he should charge for the service rendered. He says he fed the cattle straw night and morning with hay at noon for two months and a half, and hay three times a day for another two months and a half. Hay in his section, he adds, was selling last winter at \$8 to \$10 per ton.

Thrifty steers of the age mentioned would each eat about 50 lbs. daily of the sort of fodder mentioned. If the straw used was good oat straw it would be a very moderate charge to lump all the feed at 30c. per 100 lbs. at the barn. That would make the charge 15c. per head per day, or 22.50 for one animal for the five months. A charge of 40c. per 100 lbs. would not be out of the way and that would make the charge \$30 per head. In that case the labour of attendance might be offset against the manure produced.

There would not be a fortune in it for the man who did the feeding even at that figure and the owner of the steers would have some difficulty in securing \$30 more per head for his stock in spring than he could have sold them for in fall. But if farmers applied a strict bookkeeping test to all their transactions they would have some rather uncomfortable moments in looking over their balance sheets. Incidentally it might be mentioned that if in the particular case mentioned here, ensilage had formed the basis of feeding the cattle would have been wintered at less cost and would have come out in better condition in the spring.

Lieut. Had Robertson Returning

Mr. David Robertson, K. C., received a cable on Saturday morning from his eldest son, Lieut. Had Robertson, stating that he was returning home on leave from England, where he has been recuperating in a military hospital from a dislocated shoulder and a sprained wrist sustained by his horse stumbling and throwing him on a hard cobblestone road in France about the middle of August last. Had, who crossed overseas as a Lieutenant in the 34th Battalion, has been in France since June, 1916, with the 9th Field Co., Canadian Engineers, of which his younger brother, Major Roy Robertson, is in command. Their only other brother, Lieut. Arthur Robertson, is also in France with an artillery brigade he having crossed to the front last spring. It is expected Had will arrive within the next couple of weeks.

A serious scarcity of wool is authoritatively predicted and in anticipation of this the women of Toronto have already contrived to adequately meet the situation. Amongst the attractive display of soldiers' comforts at the Toronto exhibition were socks, the feet of which were knitted of wool and the tops of cotton. The idea is a bright one and it is expected will be generally adopted.

Are You Patriotic? Certainly you are.

Then remember that it is every Canadian's Duty to help now, and buy the only strictly Canadian-made Binder Twine, the FOUR MAPLE LEAF BRANDS. You are not only guaranteed first class quality and a right Price, but you give that much more employment to some Resident of Canada, and your money remains at Home. For Sale at GEORGE LAMBERT'S Produce store, where you can get the best grades of flour and feed, together with a good supply of his famous mixed Echo chop.

Cash paid for Butter and Eggs.

GEO. LAMBERT.

Mildmay

Ontario

SELECT JEWELLERY

Diamond Rings, Cut Glass Necklaces, Silverware Brooches, Watches and Clocks

Fancy China and Glassware

WE INVITE YOUR INSPECTION.

C. Wendt

Jeweler

In Ohio within the last two weeks two girl babies have been born without a jaw bone. Gradually the race reaches perfection.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the Presbyterian Manse, Clifford, on Saturday, Sept 15th, at 6.30 a. m. when Charles Stewart Campbell, manager of Royal Bank at Ayton, and Miss Bessie Maud McIntosh, eldest daughter of Mr. Andrew McIntosh were happily joined together in marriage by the pastor, Rev. Jas. H. Lemon, B. A. The bride being married in a blue travelling suit, and wearing a small hat. Only immediate relatives of the bride were present. After the ceremony the bride and groom motored to Harriston to take the early C. P. R. morning train east, on a trip to Sault Ste Marie, Ont. where Mr. Campbell's people reside. On their return they will be at home at Ayton after Nov. 15th. The bride is a native of Carrick and one of our most popular young ladies. Mr. Campbell is also well known here, and an estimable young man, he being on the Bank staff here and at Harriston for some years. Hosts of friends will extend heartiest congratulation and best wishes to the young couple.—Clifford Express.