

# SATURDAY "PEACE DAY"

## ALL STORES CLOSED ALL DAY

Make Friday and Friday night your big day's shopping. Stores open Friday night until 10 o'clock

### PEACE DAY

The coming of Peace is an occasion of sober thankfulness. The almost inexpressible relief that the signing of the Armistice brought might find expression in wild excesses, but with Peace itself it is different. It is a long anticipated and confidently expected event, and the possibility is that we may look on it coldly and fail to give expression to any rejoicing. Yet more truly than any previous event in our national history does it call for the display of national colors and the empire's flag. The last five years have given it a new meaning and a deepened significance, so fly the old flag on Peace Day, for the sake of what it has stood for during this time, beside the emblems of our brave allies.



### Special Bargains for Friday

To put "pep" in Friday's sales, we have selected a number of lines of seasonable goods and marked at special "One day prices." It will pay you well to come and do your regular shopping on Friday or Friday night.

Attractive display of holiday outing apparel for men and women.

Store Closed all day Saturday

## J. N. CURRIE & CO.

### The Transcript

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THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1919

The hardware merchants of Owen Sound have adopted the cash basis of doing business. Goods ordered by phone are sent C. O. D. Their system also includes all plumbing orders. Two reasons are assigned for the change: the wholesalers are insisting upon prompt remittances, while the enormous cost of stocks renders it next to impossible for retailers to carry well assorted stocks and also several thousands of dollars on their books. The cash system is gradually being introduced in many lines and it is the best plan for all concerned.

The Cost of Living Committee have laid the final report before the House of Commons. The report does not give any silver lining to the wartime price clouds and asserts that no real influence can be exerted on the situation. The suggestion is made that the consuming public should live more frugally and thriftily, and recommends the public to use cheaper meat but does not state how to obtain it. The committee does not presume to say that there are no cases of profiteering or undue inflation in prices, yet claims that the margin between cost of production and price to consumer is reasonably narrow. It seems from the revelations of exorbitant profits disclosed by some of the witnesses examined that the high cost of living is due to the low state of morals of some of the Canadian firms and corporations.

The decision at Ottawa to perpetuate the Union Party in Canada should have one good effect, that of weakening the old hide-bound party ties, which in the past have resulted in orgies of grafting by politicians, by government hangers-on, place and contract hunters, of which both Liberals and Conservatives are guilty. The day has gone by when members of parliament can go to Ottawa feeling that they are surrounded by a halo and that their chief business is to look after the interests of themselves and their favorites. They will have to recognize the fact that they are the servants of the people, are paid for their services, and unless they make good in looking after the interests of the people and see that they are given a square deal all round, they will have to make room for those who will. This applies to both Federal and Provincial Houses.—Exchange.

### WILL HOE THEIR OWN ROW

At a U. F. O. picnic held in Simcoe county a few days ago, E. C. Drury, vice-president of the Order, made the following declaration: "The U. F. O. has been forced into politics. The people demand that we put candidates in the field. In doing this we are not in co-operation or alliance with either of the old parties. The only candidates whom we can absolutely trust are the men of our own party. The U. F. O. will welcome the co-operation of all the good people of the towns and cities who wish to get good government. It is our privilege to lead in creating a new party—a citizens' party, a people's party, a Canada party—that will sweep out the old parties with all their records of selfishness and tainted administration and replace them with a new organization that will cleanse the public life of Canada. In this great work we do not ask or desire the endorsement of the old parties. We intend to hoe our own row and we ourselves will see that it is kept clean."

### AT THE ROOT OF THE TROUBLE

One firm making 300 per cent. and another 72 per cent. inform the legislature at Ottawa that they are not running their business for the glory of God, but for the benefit of the shareholders. And still some people are glib enough to suggest that the labor trouble in this country is solely the work of Bolsheviks and extremists. It is in order to build up profits for concerns of this kind that we are retaining enormous duties on clothing. There is the root of the labor and other unrest in this country. There is no clearer revelation of the desperate condition of affairs that exists in this country. As long as that sort of thing prevails, we shall continue to have disturbances and unrest. It cannot be avoided.—Calgary A. L. bertan.

Signs are not wanting that the Canadian people are gradually awakening to the evils of combines and profiteering. We hear a great deal just now about the failure of the government to deal effectively with illegal combines formed either for the purpose of enhancing prices or limiting competition. This criticism, much of it beside the mark, shows that public opinion is being awakened and also aroused. It is to be hoped that the period of criticism will be followed very shortly by one of positive drastic remedies that will bring soulless and unpatriotic profiteering of all kinds to a full stop. If Canada is to remain a free country, a country desirable to live in, the making of unfair and unreasonable profits at the expense of the great body of consumers must be brought to an end. There should be no room in this broad Dominion for a bloated and arrogant aristocracy of monopolists.

Charging that his wife was attacked by a big rooster and that as a result of fright she died two weeks later, William Frank Naylor of Newburg, N. Y., started action against J. A. Fey, a Newton grocer, asking \$30,000 damages.

### EXPERIENCES IN NORTH RUSSIA

(Continued from Page One)

A consignment of snowshoes and skis have arrived from the base for the garrison and our crowd has been put in charge of them, so we are getting all kinds of snowshoeing and skiing lately. We are to keep them for a while and instruct the imperialists in the use of each kind, issuing enough skis or snowshoes to a squad for practice and then having them turned in after parade hours. As far as skiing goes, it is sure great sport around here. There is a good coat of snow on the ground now and the country is very hilly, making great coasting. Every night the whole crowd of us are out after supper for a couple of hours touring the hills and getting back to form again. The nights, with the skiing and snowshoeing, remind one greatly of old times in Canada.

The Russian natives left their village this week for the hills where they are going to collect their reindeer and bring them into camp. It appears that every spring they take them into the high country for the summer and bring them back for the winter months.

One sees very few sheep, cows and horses on the native farms—if a few square yards of land can be called a farm—and what they have got aren't up to much.

Some of the boys have had good luck hunting, and we consequently often have game to make a welcome change from regular rations. Tonight we have three large hares and a couple of northern partridges hanging up outside the window waiting for tomorrow's dinner—the whole lot being the haul from a small shooting expedition.

One Saturday night a few of us took in the Russian church in the garrison and were certainly surprised at the general appearance of the building. The whole front part of the place—the altar—is most elaborately fixed up, all kinds of fancy trimmings, pictures, etc. The rest of the place is quite bare except for a few seats at the rear and at the sides. There was a service on when we went in, but naturally we didn't understand the least little bit of it. From what we saw we figured that the service was conducted by six or seven monks, all of whom took their turn in chanting some little part of the service. The congregation, some ten Russians, seemed to have no part in the proceedings at all, except to sit and listen. There is the Greek Catholic orthodox religion.

Christmas was rather a slow day to most of us, but it could have been a lot worse. Unfortunately all of our cauteen goods, which we counted on to help out our Christmas dinner, did not arrive from the base, so we were rather out of luck in that line. We bought a reindeer, however, and it substituted for turkey quite well. We also had an issue of fresh meat which helped out a lot. Altogether we didn't have such a bad time at all when one considers where we were and in what circumstances.

I've given up grousing about the mail now as a Serbian soldier was telling me that it's over three years and eight months since he heard from his

wife or people, so I've a notion we haven't much to kick about.

The garrison here and now is about 15 versts from the main camp and just about the same size. I was sent up with a few pairs of skis for the Serbians who are manning this post, but after search and cast a few days instructing them. I am through, however, and am returning to the rest of the bunch as soon as I can get a reindeer team to take my blankets, etc., but I wonder one thing and that is: When I came up here I had quite a little trouble at the start getting fixed up. The troops here, with two exceptions, are all Serbians and the civil-ians are all Russian. As a matter of fact the place is really a monastery which has been fixed up for defensive purposes. I located the two above-mentioned exceptions, two English A. S. C. men, after search and cast in my lot along with them. They only have a very small room for themselves so it's all the more crowded with me in it. At present I am sleeping on the floor, but under one bunk and under the other, the floor space of the room making possible no other arrangement.

I started in with the Serbs the day after we arrived here and ran into a great obstacle. None of them can speak English and all I can say in the Serbian lingo is "good day" or its equivalent, so for a time I was up against it. We couldn't get on very well by carrying on in German until I found an interpreter.

We had a very quiet New Year's at the main garrison, just ate and slept all day. The imperialists had a party, even have a holiday but worked the same as any other day. We persuaded the O. C. troops that New Year's is a big day in Canada, so we were about the only ones in camp who had the holiday. Unfortunately our cauteen goods which we expected for Christmas evening have not yet arrived, but we will probably manufacture another holiday for ourselves when they do come in.

In February the Petchenga party was divided, part moving south to the front a distance of 80 miles. The weather became quite cold and by one found the faults in our home. As long as the weather was reasonably warm our shack was fairly comfortable, but now it resembles a refrigerator more than a home. One day, for instance, the place was so cold (thermometer registered 40 below outside) that nearly all of us crawled into bed after supper. However, it's very seldom that the cold up here lasts for any length of time. We have been trying to figure the weather out ever since we came up here, but it's no use, it can't be done. For 150 miles inside the Arctic Circle it cannot be said that we have had really cold weather.

One good thing for us is that we've certainly enough clothing and it's just as important as food and shelter as quantity. We're going to have all kinds of trouble later on, however, if we have to pack all our present kit with us when we have to move. We haven't been doing any hunting for a long time now as game seems to have become very scarce. The whiteness of the ptarmigan and hare is a great drawback as it is next to impossible to pick the hare out in the snow. And then again our rifles are much too high powered to use effectively against such small game. One might almost as well use a large caliber hunting bear as use the service rifle on hares.

We left Petchenga, our original garrison and the most northerly one in the north, at the end of February. The trip to the base was made by reindeer transport and took us four days altogether. We made an average of about 50 miles a day, stopping at night to let the deer feed and also to get a little rest ourselves. On occasion did we sleep inside a house from the start of the trip to the finish, as there were no villages between the two places. However, we slept just as well in our sleeping bags on the snow and I daresay enjoyed the novelty of that kind of sleeping just as well as the orthodox way. Personally I slept in a hole in the snow and I know the rest did, too.

We usually started on a day's trip about eight in the morning, breaking camp for a little lunch, and were finished for the day at five in the evening. The weather was cold for a couple of days, but we had lots of clothing, so didn't mind it to any extent. We had our grub for lunch or for the night we'd immediately light a fire and heat the water for tea and then of course everyone would crowd around and enjoy the heat while eating all the way over the trail. We struck a spot where the snow was more than three feet thick where fire-building would mean a lot of trouble. We pulled into Kola on a Sunday afternoon and although most of us had enjoyed the trip overland very much we were nevertheless glad to get into decent barracks once more. The five of us Canadians were in luck as our Canadian party has a mess in Kola, in which we speedily made ourselves at home. And believe me the mess there had it all over our old mess in the grub respect. They had all kinds of fresh meat, pastries, etc., and all manner of food we never even saw in Petchenga.

In a few days we received moving orders—again this time to proceed south by train. The passenger trains in this country are always crowded with natives and soldiers we got hold of a box car and the five of us fixed it up and stored it with provisions for the trip. We put a stove in it, built bunks around the sides, and put lots of wood and water in, too, so had quite a little home. The only trouble we had on the train trip was the first night, when the water barrel tipped during some shunting and it flooded the car. However, we soon mopped that up and got things straightened around again.

We were four days on the train until we reached our main party base. There we found all the old party we'd been separated from for six months, and spent most of the first day recounting experiences. The next day another sergeant and myself took a Russian convoy of 15 sleighs loaded with provisions to a village 40 miles away. The sleighs were drawn by horses and made such poor time that we were 15 hours on the way, arriving

at the town about three in the morning. Another two of our party were running the A. S. C. stores at this place, so we stayed there two days before returning to headquarters.

On arriving back at headquarters I found that the officer and three sergeants with whom I had come down the line had been sent on still further, so the next day I was on the move again, too. After travelling another day on the train I arrived here, where we are to be stationed for some time. This place is the closest garrison to the Bolshevik lines, so is in reality the front line.

For all of its being the front line, however, we live better here and eat better than in any garrison I've struck yet in Russia. We are living in what used to be the station before it was the Bolshevik out, and it is a fine large log building with Russian doves in each room. Everything is comfortable and even if we are shut out from everywhere to a certain extent, that also has its advantages in that we are not held down by panades, etc. From what we've heard, the Bolsheviks around these parts seldom fight, but contents himself with firing a few rounds of rifle fire at about 1,000 yards and then beating a retreat.

A party of 60 attacked us one morning, however, but were soon put to flight, leaving five dead and two wounded behind, none of our party being hit. We found that the enemy were firing about 20 feet too high, which of course suited us all right.

Two days later we got a French armored train and a few reinforcements up and after repairing a bridge destroyed by the Bolsheviks, proceeded to clean up the village of Orozero, from which the attacking party had come. When our train advanced within about 1,000 yards of the enemy outpost he opened up with a machine gun and all kinds of rifles. At 500 yards two of our three-pounder field guns and our machine guns opened up and kept a continual shower of shells and bullets on the outpost until we were right alongside of it. His outpost was only about 50 yards from the track and consisted of a well fortified trench and a couple of machine guns. We enfiladed his position. Out of 25 men who held this outpost, 15 were killed and 10 wounded. We did not stop at the outpost, as we knew that the longer we took in reaching the town the more preparations he would have made to receive us, so the train rambled right along. Another two versts brought us into view of the town and also into a shower of rifle and machine gun bullets, and here we had our first casualties, one of our sergeants being killed and another wounded.

The Bolsheviks had an armored train waiting on the track as we pulled closer, but our fire was too hot for it and it loaded up with Bolsheviks, two box cars being absolutely filled with them, and began to retreat. We got a picnic. We left the train about 200 yards out and advanced on foot up the track. The Bolsheviks had two field guns at the station, one of which was out of action, but the other was still going strong. The officer leading the party into the town drew abreast of the field gun just as another shell was being put into the breach, and was just in time to avoid the shell. Beside the gun were several empty shell cases, so he must have done some firing all right, but the Lord knows where the shells went, as we never heard anything of them. We got a few more men in the town, but most of them had beat it before we got in, so there was practically no resistance. The enemy loss was 55 killed and 35 wounded, not including casualties on his armored train when the French gunners smashed one of the trucks to matchwood. The Allied loss was one killed and three wounded.

The Canadian Syren Party reached England in June and is expected in Canada shortly.

Some men practice what they preach, but the majority are satisfied with preaching what they practice.

It is usually safe to say that when a child is pale, sickly, peevish and restless the cause is worms. These parasites derange the stomach and intestines, causing serious disorders of the digestion and preventing the infant from deriving sustenance from food. Miller's Worm Powders, by destroying the vermin, cause the child to eat, digest and serve to restore the organs to healthy action.

Good news for those who want to keep hens and gardens. We hear that a new brand of chickens is being developed by crossing the Bantam and Shanghai, the idea being to produce a bird with one long leg and one short one, so that when the chicken stands on the short leg can't get action with the long one. When it stands on the long one the short one will not reach the ground.

### TENDERS FOR COAL

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Coal for the Dominion Buildings, Ontario and Quebec," will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon, Friday, July 23, 1919, for the supply of coal for the Dominion Buildings throughout the provinces of Ontario and Quebec.

Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained at this office and from the caretakers of the different Dominion Buildings.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with the conditions set forth therein. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 p.c. of the amount of the tender. War Loan Bonds of the Dominion will also be accepted as security, or war bonds and cheques if required to make up an odd amount.

By order,  
R. C. DESROCHERS, Secretary,  
Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, July 3, 1919.

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