

The Glencoe Transcript.

Volume 44--No. 41.

GLENCOE, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1915.

Whole No. 2283.

MISS CLADYS BOYD

Advanced Grade of Royal Academy;
also Trinity College (Senior),
London, Eng.
Receives pupils for Piano.
Address, Concession St.

CHANNY FARM

Shorthorn Cattle and
Lincoln Sheep; also
S. G. Dorking Fowls
ED: GE. KERWOOD, Ont.

C. G. McNaughton

Agent for Fire, Life, Accident,
Plate Glass and Automobile
Insurance
Phone Richmond C.R. 88 P.O. Newbury
No. 41 R.R. No. 2.

Cream Wanted

Cash paid for cream delivered at
my sewing machine store, Main street
north, Glencoe, on Tuesdays, Fridays
and Saturdays—Tuesdays and Fridays
preferred. Cash for eggs.

531 ALEX. McNEIL.

FOR SALE—

Pure Bred
Yorkshire Pigs
Six Weeks Old
SQUIRE BROS.
North Half Lot 10, Second Range
North L. W. R. R. Ekfrid.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Matter of the Estate of Robert
Johnston, Late of the Township of
Euphemia in the County of Lambton,
Farmer, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to the
Trusts Act, R.S.O. 1914, that all cred-
itors and others having claims against the
estate of the said Robert Johnston, deceased,
who died on or about the fourth day of July,
A.D. 1915, are requested to send by post or
in person to the undersigned Solicitor for
the Executor on or before the first of No-
vember, A.D. 1915, their claims and sur-
names, addresses and descriptions, and a full
statement of their claims and the nature of the
security of any such claim.

And further take notice that after such last
mentioned date no claim will be received or
distributed to the estate of which notice shall
have been given as above required; and the
executor will not be liable for the said
assets of any part thereof to any person or per-
sons whose claim or claims notice shall not
have been received by the undersigned at the
time of such distribution.

Dated at Richmond, Ontario, 28th Sept., 1915.
W. R. HICKEY,
Solicitor for the Executor.

823

PENTISTRY
R. J. MUMFORD, D.D.S., L.D.S., Offices
over Howard's Furniture Store, Phone 36.

JAMES POOLE

Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass In-
surance Agent, representing the greatest fire in-
surance companies of the world, and the leading
mutual fire and life insurance companies of Ontario.
Office at residence, first door south of the
Presbyterian Church, Glencoe.

GEORGE WILSON

Clerk of the Division Court, Conveyancer, &c.
Justice of the Peace for the County of Middle-
sex. Commission in H.C.J. Office—Main
street, over Landry's drug store.

Western Farmers' Weather
Insurance Company

Insure your buildings against wind
and tornado in the largest weather
company in Ontario. Insurance in
force, nearly 11 million. Our rate is
lowest permitted by government.

E. T. Huston, Agent, Glencoe

UNDERTAKERS

AND

FURNITURE DEALERS

Having taken over the Furni-
ture and Undertaking business
from Mrs. Mary D. McAlpine
of this place, we wish to state
that we will endeavor to give
our patrons the best service
possible. We are adding to
our stock and will at all times
show a large range in all lines
of Furniture. The Funeral
Direction remains under the
management of Mr. Wehlann.

J. B. GOUGH & SON

Day Phone 23 Night 93

A CLEAR HEALTHY SKIN.—Eruptions
of the skin and blotches which blem-
ish beauty are the result of impure
blood caused by unhealthy action of
the liver and kidneys. In correcting
this unhealthy action and restoring
the organs to their normal condition,
Farmelee's Vegetable Pills will at the
same time cleanse the blood, and the
blotches and eruptions will disappear
without leaving any trace.

We Are OPTOMETRISTS

Recognized as eye-strain specialists for eye needs
in glasses, just as the dentist is for teeth needs.

WE ATTEND TO EVERY REQUIREMENT

in the examination of eyes for the fitting and
adjusting of glasses, thus reducing their cost.

Our MODERN Equipment

technical training and mathematic accuracy in eye
examination and in furnishing and adjusting quality
glasses of distinctive worth is fully assured for your
eye needs and eye comfort. We advise glasses only
when they aid or improve vision, holding your
eyes and our profession above selfish interest.

CONSULT US FOR YOUR EYE SAFETY.

C. E. DAVIDSON, Jeweler

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES OPTOMETRIST

Keith's Cash Store

Our FALL MILLINERY OPENING
takes place this week—Thursday, Sept.
23rd, and following days. We will show
all the latest in Paris & New York styles.

P. D. KEITH

We carry a full line of Harvest Wants

Also Builders' Hardware;
Paints, Oils and Varnishes;
Steel and Felt Roofing;
Wire Fencing;
Oil Stoves; Lawn Mowers,
and everything in the Hard-
ware and Stove line.

MITCHELL & HAGERTY

THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK OF STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

kept in Glencoe.

Also Confectionery, Imported & Domestic Fruits, Meat, Fish, etc., carried

Our prices a little lower than elsewhere. Call and be convinced.

Good Butter and Eggs and other marketable produce taken as cash
at highest market price.

CASH FOR EGGS

TRY OUR SPECIALS IN BULK TEAS AND COFFEES.
Red Rose, Lipton's and Salada Packet Teas always in stock.

W. A. CURRIE

3 GOOD POINTS

about our D. L. & W. Scranton
Coal are NO SLATE, NO DUST
and UNIFORM SIZE. With
these you get long burning fires
and regular heat. Now's a good
time to order coal—you can't tell
when the price will soar. Free de-
livery; prompt service.



McPHERSON & CLARKE

Planing Mill and Lumber Yard

GLENCOE, ONT.

District and General.

In two days' recruiting at Leaming-
ton Fair 28 enlisted.

A picture of the Kaiser was awarded
first prize at Ingersoll fair.

Rev. L. Her, Baptist minister, of
Ridgeway, died last week.

C. M. Stonefish, the oldest chief on
the Moravian reserve, is dead.

Albert McVicar, son of P. A. Mc-
Vicar, Rodney, has enlisted for the front.

Winnipeg had its first frost of the
season last week, nearly a month later
than usual.

Mrs. Coulter, widow of the late Jas.
Coulter, of St. Thomas, died last week,
aged 92 years.

The ratepayers of West Lorne will
vote on the hydro-electric enabling
bylaw on October 22.

Rev. D. C. Stephens, of Melbourne,
was elected moderator of the Presby-
tery of London for the ensuing high
year.

Fire on Saturday morning destroyed
most of the contents of the St. Thomas
Journal building, entailing a loss of
about \$25,000.

There is a talk of hydro power
being installed. That this is the case
of the influential farmers are looking
into the conditions.

The Ontario Sunday School Associa-
tion will celebrate its golden jubilee at
Toronto, October 28th to 30th, when its
fiftieth annual convention will be held.

Mrs. Ellen Ward died in St. Thomas,
having reached the age of 93 years. She
had been moving to the city and her
late husband kept a general store at
Dawns Mills for 60 years.

The residence of Henry White, Al-
vinston, was partly destroyed by fire
early on Thursday morning and the
inmates had barely time to escape.
Most of the contents was saved.

A New York dealer was caught
painting the gills of stale fish red to
make them appear fresh. Ah, yes,
women are deceptive. Some of the
forties put on red paint to make them
look like two twenties.

The passenger coach of the M.C.R.
mixed train was backed off an open
switch at Alvinston on Friday morn-
ing, turning over on its side. Six
passengers were in the coach at the
time but no one was hurt.

The total receipts of the Wallace-
town Fair, which suffered from rain
this year, were \$1,490. This includes
\$250 in insurance. The total ex-
penditures will reach \$2,000. The
tickets sold numbered only 1,050.

The average Western Ontario farm-
er travels nowadays according to his
own timetable. That this is the case
was brought to notice by the large
number who passed through the coun-
try in their automobiles on their way
to the fairs.

Mrs. John McLaren, of Amherst-
burg, early on Wednesday morn-
ing found her husband hanging by a rope
from the verandah of their home. He
had been dead for several hours. He
was 33 years of age and was born in
Bothwell. His wife and three children
survive him.

The Grand Trunk Railway's offer to
its employees to enlist in the Canadian
army is a most generous one. The
soldiers' offer to give its men a
month's full pay and three months'
half pay, following their enlistment,
and will keep their positions open for
them until they return.

Recent recruits at Strathroy are
Walter Henry Stephenson and Mon-
ton Smale, of Glen Oak; James Stobie,
of Adelaide, and Harold Smith, of
Caradoc, who will be attached to the
Canadian Mounted Rifles. Mr.
Stephenson is the popular and efficient
school teacher at North Ekfrid.

Many farmers are beginning to
realize that there is more money in
raising sheep than in any other
branch of farming and are adding to
their flock. There was money in
sheep when the price of wool was
about half what it is now. Lambs
also bring double what they did a few
years ago.

Two-year-old Vida Sheppard is dead
at Thamesville as the result of being
pecked by a mother hen. The child
playfully tried to catch the hen, which
had a flock of chickens about her. The
hen flew at her and pecked her sav-
agely on the cheek. Complications
set in and lack of food developed with
fatal results.

While returning from Alvinston
Fair on Friday evening, a car, owned
and driven by Dr. C. L. Taylor, of In-
wood, turned over on its side in the
ditch. Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. J. Vance
and Mrs. L. A. Riley were also in the
car at the time and were badly shaken
up. Mrs. Vance was severely bruised
and is under the doctor's care.

Reports from the rural sections of
Kent County indicate that the per-
centage of sugar in the sugar beet
crop this year is low. This loss is un-
doubtedly due to the continued wet
weather this season. The beets are
now arriving at the Dominion Sugar
Company's plant at Wallaceburg, and
there they are being tested as they are
used.

A public meeting was held recently
in Wardville for the purpose of dis-
cussing a Government proposition of
making the Longwoods road a county
road. It was decided whether the
county road should continue on the
Longwoods road west of the village or
turn south and cross the river. It was
the unanimous opinion of rate-
payers present that the good road con-
tinue on the Longwoods road.

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all
kinds of corns and warts, root and
branch. Who, then, would endure
them with such a cheap and effective
remedy within reach?

Trafalgar Day Concert.

In response to the urgent appeal of
the Motherland for a special contribu-
tion on Trafalgar Day for funds to as-
sist the British Red Cross work, the
ladies of the Glencoe Patriotic Asso-
ciation have decided to give a grand
concert in the opera house on Tuesday
evening, October 19th, when Walter
McKee, the popular entertainer, will
give a patriotic address.

Among the other features of the
concert will be solos by James Stewart,
of St. Andrew's choir, London; Miss
Kate Graham, of Dutton; John Leth-
bridge, of Tait's Corners, and F.
Elliott, of Glencoe; piano solos by
Miss Boyd and others, and addresses
by J. C. Elliott, M. P. P., chairman
for the evening; and J. A. McAlach-
lan, an able and eloquent speaker.

As there is to be no canvas here for
this fund, everybody is asked to give
their patronage to this concert.

High School Notes.

A meeting of the literary society
was held last Thursday night. The
first number on the programme was
the president's address, which was fol-
lowed by the reading of the minutes
of the last meeting. Next was an in-
strumental by Miss Lorna Luckham,
followed by a debate "Resolved that
the United States should remain neutral."

The leaders of the affirmative were
Miss Mildred Chalk and Miss Mamie
Bayne, and those of the negative were
Miss McCallum and Archie Munro.
The debate was decided in favor of the
affirmative by one point. Next was
an instrumental by Miss Adeline
Poole, followed by the critic's report.
The meeting was closed with the
National Anthem.

The annual field day for sports will
be held on Thursday, Oct. 14th, begin-
ning at 1:30 p.m. The public are in-
vited to be present and witness the
many interesting events, which will
take place on the school grounds. A
basket-ball game will be played be-
tween the Alvinston and Glencoe high
school girls.

Patterson-Munro.

A pretty autumn wedding was sol-
emnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
A. L. Munro, Kilmarlin, on Tuesday,
Oct. 12th, when their second daughter,
Miss Mildred, was united to D. A. Pat-
terson, of Appin. The bride, handsomely
gowned in white satin, with bridal
veil, and carrying a shower bouquet
of roses, entered the drawing-room to
the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding
March, played by Mrs. A. F. Munro,
sister of the bride, and was given
away by her father, Mr. John A. Munro,
groomed in Belgian blue satin, acted
as bridesmaid for her sister.

The groom was attended by his cousin,
Douglas Patterson, of Appin. The
Rev. J. Fraser officiated. After the
ceremony and congratulations the
guests repaired to the dining-room
where a sumptuous dinner was served.

After the immediate relatives and Miss
Katherine McAlpine from Detroit,
girlhood chum of the bride, were pre-
sent. The groom's gift to the bride
was a gold pendant, to the bridesmaid
a ring, to the pianist a beautiful piece
of silverware and to the best man a
watch box with initials engraved. The
party motored to Glencoe where Mr.
and Mrs. Patterson left for Detroit
and Cleveland. The bride travelled in
a suit of African brown, with hat to
match.

At a social evening held at the home
of Mrs. Fleming, Concession street,
last Saturday, the following address
was read by Mrs. Ethel Bechill while
the gifts mentioned were presented by
Miss Alta Harris to Mr. and Mrs. Burr,
who are leaving Glencoe after a five
years' residence here to make their
home at Ayr.

To Mr. and Mrs. Burr—As neighbors
and friends we have gathered about
you this evening with a view of tend-
ering to you our respect upon the eve
of your departure for Ayr.

It is with feelings of deepest regret
that we are called upon to bid you
farewell. Whilst we feel thus keenly
the sorrow which will arise from the
parting of friends we take no small
pride in the fact that while you are
severing your connection with our
town we are hopeful that we will in
the future see you occasionally.

We desire to express to you the high
appreciation in which we hold you as
loyal friends and neighbors, also the
integrity and uprightness of purpose
which has ever characterized you as
faithful friends. That you carry with
you tangible evidence of our kindly
feelings towards you, we ask you to
accept this clock as a souvenir of the
golden opinions we entertain of you.
Heart and hand we join you in best
wishes for success in your new home,
and may health, happiness and pros-
perity be yours.

Signed Mrs. Sarah Harris, Mrs.
Martha Fleming, Mrs. Mahlon Annett.

Patronize the Trafalgar Day concert,
Tuesday evening, October 19th.

We have little time for the man or
woman who reaches over and takes
the prize money won by his or her
child at the School Fair. If the child
takes care of the plots or chickens and
then wins in the competition, who else
has any right to the money?

A TIME FOR EVERYTHING.—The
time for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is
when crampy symptoms appear in the
children; when rheumatic pains beset
the old; when lumbago, asthma,
coughs, colds, catarrh or earache at-
tack either young or old; when burns,
scalds, abrasions, contusions or sprains
beset the member of the family.
In any of these ailments it will give
relief and work a cure.

Melbourne's Good Fair.

An entry list larger than any here-
tofore, fair weather and a large attend-
ance of people contributed to make
Melbourne Fair, on Wednesday last,
the most successful ever held by the
society. The different sections were
all well filled with exhibits, accounted
for to a great extent by the large list
of valuable special prizes as well as
the society's very liberal offerings
compared with many of the other and
older fairs.

The show of horses and cattle was
exceptionally good, and there were in-
creased entries also in sheep and hogs
and an especially large showing of
poultry.

In the fruit section apples were a
prominent display, notwithstanding the
unfavorable season, and the speci-
mens were pronounced excellent.
Grain, field roots and garden vege-
tables made a good showing. In the
dairy section the large prizes offered
for butter stimulated a competition
that dispelled any doubts as to the
still great number of good butter-
makers in the country. People in the
towns had almost concluded that
butter-making was becoming a lost
art among the farmers, but that belief
has been dispelled in so far at least as
it applies to the Melbourne vicinity.

Lots of dairy butter, and good butter
in that, is evidently still being made.
The only question appears to be,
where does it go to?

The culinary art was also well rep-
resented, in tempting bread, cakes, pies,
cookies, etc., and special features that
brought out much competition were
prepared dinners, and cold lunches for
workmen.

Domestic manufactures and ladies
work were largely represented. These
attracted much interest and called
forth favorable criticism.

The horse ring and speed track
claimed popular attention. Competi-
tion was keen, and especially in the
light horse classes, in which there
were several special awards. Three
racing events were well contested,
while a "potato-race" on horseback
was a novel and exciting exhibition of
horsemanship.

Good music was rendered by the In-
wood brass band, and a piper and two
little girl dancers gave exhibitions.
In the evening a concert in aid of the
Red Cross was given and was largely
attended. A booth and sale of tags
on the grounds during the day was
also devoted to Red Cross purposes
and realized a substantial amount.

The officers of the society this year,
to whose energetic efforts the success
of the fair was in great measure due,
are as follows:—President, A. F. Mc-
Donald; vice-presidents, D. A. Pat-
terson and Wm. Graham; secretary,
Frank McLean; directors—
H. D. A. MacKenzie, Henry Mc-
Cracken, Francis Lowe, John A. Mu-
ro, Thos. Carruthers, Cyrus Mc-
Taggart, J. B. Cornhill, H. A. Fletcher,
David Hardy, auditors, Gilbert Hynd-
man and J. W. MacKenzie.

Honorary members of the society
are Malcolm McNeil, Arthur Car-
ruthers, Isaac Stevenson, Geo. Hag-
gerty, Robert Hardy, James Steven-
son, Thomas Williams, George Lee,
George Stevenson, J. D. Carruthers.

One thing the directors are to be
commended for is their disposition to
bar the professional exhibitor and to make
the fair more distinctly an agricultural
exhibition. At too many of our rural
fairs an injustice is done to the agri-
cultural element when they are forced
to compete with their own raising
products of their own labor against
fancy stock and articles bought with
mere cold cash by people of means
who perhaps never broke a colt to
harness or turned a furrow with the
plow.

Local Patriotic Fund.

General Fund—
Previously acknowledged \$3,222 56
S. S. No. 2, Mosa, for Red
Cross 50 00

Ladies Fund—
Previously acknowledged 3,972 56
Mrs. Draper, for Red Cross 2 00

Total cash contributed at Glencoe to
date, \$4,341.40.

Treasurer General Fund, A. F. Sutherland,
Treasurer Ladies Fund, Miss M. McAlachlan.

Death of Samuel A. Otton.

Died—in Victoria Hospital, London,
on Thursday, October 7th, 1915,
Samuel Anning Otton, of Leamington.
The funeral took place from his late
residence, Elliot St., Leamington, to
the family plot at Lakeview cemetery
on Sunday afternoon.

He is survived by his widow, for-
merly Miss Rachel Walker, of Glencoe,
and three sons, Dr. Stafford W. Otton,
of Timmins, Ont.; William S., of
Leamington, and Russell Anning, of
Kingsville, Ont.

Methodist Church.

REV. W. G. HOWSON, MINISTER
"Christianity solving the problems
of citizenship" will be the subject of
an address by Rev. W. J. Smith, of
Montreal, next Sunday morning. He
will tell the enchanting story of the
work of the church in this direction.
His addresses are full of the most in-
teresting information. He has been
set apart by the General Conference
for this special work. The annual
offering will be received. Rev. W. J.
Ford will preach in the evening. The
public cordially invited.

Much distress and sickness in child-
ren is caused by worms. Mother
and Nurse Worm Expeller gives re-
lief by removing the cause. Give it a
trial and be convinced.

Prize List, Glencoe Fair.

(Continued from last week.)

Cooking

Bread, hop yeast—A. M. Leitch &
Son, Duncan McCallum, Wm. R.
Quick.

Bread, salt rising—Minnie Corbett,
Baker's bread—1 and 2 Mrs. J. A.
McAlachlan.

Buns, hop yeast—Minnie Corbett,
Mrs. A. M. Leitch, Wm. R. Quick.

Buns, salt rising—Minnie Corbett,
Layer cake—Mrs. J. A. McAlachlan,
Dan J. McKellar, Mrs. John Gould.

White cake—Mrs. J. A. McAlachlan,
Mrs. M. A. Riley, Mrs. John Gould.
Pumpkin pie—Mrs. J. A. McAlachlan,
Duncan McCallum, Dan J. McKellar.

Ginger bread—Dan J. McKellar,
Thos. Henderson, Mrs. M. A. Riley.
Maple sugar—Webster Bros., Geo.
Daunt.

Maple syrup—A. M. Leitch & Son,
Webster Bros., Geo. Daunt.

Corn cake—John Gould, Wm. R.
Quick, A. M. Leitch & Son.

Assortment canned fruit, 6 qts.—A.
M. Leitch & Son.

Honey in comb—M. M. McAlpine.
Honey in sections—Wm. Gould,
Annie Walker.

Drained honey—Geo. Daunt, M. M.
McAlpine, Mary Patton, R. Quick.

Special by J. E. Roome, best 10 sec-
tions of honey—Wm. Gould.

Special by G. A. McAlpine, best loaf
of bread made from Hunt's Diamond
Flour—Mrs. A. M. Leitch & Son.

By G. A. McAlpine, best loaf bread
made from Hunt's Royal Household
Flour—Mrs. A. M. Leitch & Son.

Special by A. B. McDonald, best 2
loaves of bread, hop yeast—Minnie
Corbett.

Special by G. A. McAlpine, best loaf
of bread made from Five Roses Flour
—Minnie Corbett.

Special by J. M. Anderson, best
working man's dinner—Neil Munroe.

Grain and Seeds

Wheat, white—Geo. Daunt, Hugh
McCallum, Wm. A. McCutcheon.

Buckwheat—Webster Bros.
Rye—Hugh McCutcheon.

Barley, bearded—Wm. A. McCut-
cheon.

White oats—Geo. Daunt.

Black oats—Edgar Munson, Wm. A.
McCutcheon.

Banner oats—Geo. Daunt.

Peas—Dan Trestain, Wm. A. Mc-
Cutcheon.

Beans—Wm. Gould, Dan Trestain.

Flax—Webster Bros.

Corn, yellow—Geo. Daunt, Wm. A.
McCutcheon.

Corn, white flint—Earl McDonald,
Wm. A. McCutcheon.

Corn, red glaze—Wm. A. McCut-
cheon.

Corn, golden dent—Mrs. John Gould.

RUSSIANS HAVE UPPER HAND ALL ALONG FRONT OF BATTLE

Teutons Suffering Setbacks in Fighting, Both at
Dvinsk and in the Volhynia Region

A despatch from Petrograd says: The only parts of the Russian front that display any great activity now are the Dvinsk sector and the sector on the middle Sty in Volhynia.

At Dvinsk, despite unceasing efforts, the Germans are still held at gunshot distance, and whenever they make a vigorous attack they suffer repulse, with heavy losses from the Russian artillery fire. Yet Gen. von Buelow is taking Dvinsk very seriously. Along the Vilkomir road the field railway runs for over 20 miles, and heavy guns and ammunition are being brought up continually to the front. The German force immediately opposite Dvinsk is being strengthened, but the flanks are wavering.

North of Dvinsk the Russians are harassing the Germans and driving them out of village after village. South of Dvinsk the enemy's front is being steadily pushed back towards Svientsian, and almost daily the Russians recapture a village or two and lead off German prisoners.

The action of Danisusovo, on the Viliya, is typical of this kind of fighting. The battle lasted several days. The Germans were driven from the trenches, but repeatedly counter-attacked, only to be flung back everywhere by the Russian fire. They brought up reserves and succeeded in advancing to within 200 yards of the Russian lines. Then two Russian companies caught the advancing Germans on the flank and held them while the artillery dealt with the enemy's supports. The result was that the isolated advancing group was annihilated by the Russian bayonets.

From the Viliya to the Pripiet there is effective skirmishing all along the line. South of the Pripiet the sting has been taken out of General Puhall's temporary success on the middle Sty, and his army, for all that it was reinforced from the neighboring armies of Generals Lisingen and Mackensen, is being propelled back into the swamps.

WEAKEN GERMAN SECOND DEFENCE

Another Important Gain Has Been
Made By the French in
Champagne.

A despatch from Paris says: Further important gains by the French troops in Champagne are announced by the War Office. The village of Tahure, less than two miles south of the railway serving the German trenches along the district between Rheims and the Argonne, has been taken by assault, and the victorious French infantry pushed forward and reached the heights north of the village. These heights form part of the German second line.

As in the case of the previous great success in this part of the front victory followed an incessant bombardment of the German trenches, French bayonets completing the task.

More than 1,000 prisoners were taken by the French in these operations, which included progress in the environs of the Navarin farm.

A Rotterdam despatch says: "Although the majority of the German papers shriek loudly about the allies' offensive being smashed, Major Morant, quite the coolest of the German military critics, sounds a strong warning in the Berliner Tageblatt, clearly suggesting that Germany has as yet experienced only the beginning of things, and much more serious attacks may be expected on a much more extended scale. He says: 'What has been the result of the Franco-British offensive which has been going on eleven days? Our higher command remarks that the offensive is a failure. This judgment will satisfy wide circles in Germany who have not concealed from themselves the seriousness of the western situation. We must, however, add to this declaration that the great struggle in the west has not yet found its conclusion. It is a question of several armies on the French side, and even if one of them can be looked as lost already, France will not leave the others inactive behind the front. Enormous supplies of ammunition, supplemented by what still comes from neutral America, and the mashing of heavy artillery will, without doubt, lead the French to new action, for which she has made enormous preparations.'"

ALL BRASS UTENSILS IN VIENNA TAKEN UP

A despatch from Rome says: The citizens of Vienna have received warning that all brass domestic utensils will be sequestered on November 30, when houses will be searched with the object of ascertaining whether the present requisitions for such utensils are being evaded.

LUXEMBURG PROTESTS BECAUSE OF AIR RAID

A despatch from London says: The Grand Duchy of Luxembourg, according to Amsterdam advices, has protested to the Entente powers against air raids over that country aimed at the German headquarters.

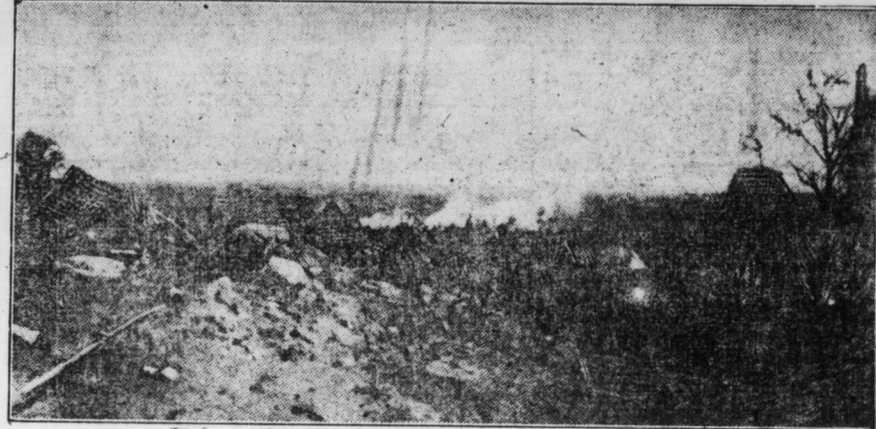
TURKS STEADILY DRIVEN BACKWARD

Average Gain of 300 Yards Recorded as Result of
Bomb Attacks by British at Sulva

A despatch from London says: During the past month of fighting in the Dardanelles the British have gained on an average something more than 300 yards all along the centre of the four-mile Sulva front, according to an official statement embodied in a report from Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton, as follows:

"During the past month the fighting at Sulva Bay has not been on a scale calling for special reports. Every night there have been patrol actions and bomb attacks, and we gained an average of a little over 300 yards along the whole centre of the four-mile Sulva front."

WHERE THE FRENCH WON IMPORTANT VICTORY; SOUCEZ REFINERY AND REMAINS OF VILLAGE



The bare and broken rafters of the roofs of destroyed cottages to the left, and the burning houses in the centre of the photograph mark the site of the village of Souchez, north of Arras, which for weeks has formed the centre of continuous hard fighting between the French and the Germans. To the right are the ruins of the now-celebrated sugar factory of Souchez, the key and citadel of the German fortifications in that sector of the field, for the possession of which attack and counter-attack have been proceeding ever since the taking of Carency and Notre Dame de Lorette gave the French a footing within the enemy's line of entrenchments. The photograph itself was taken from the French advanced lines actually during one of the earlier attacks.

The Leading Markets

Breadstuffs.

Toronto, Oct. 12.—Manitoba wheat, new crop, No. 1 Northern, \$1.07 1/2; No. 2 do., \$1.06, on track lake ports, immediate shipment.

Manitoba oats—No. 2 C.W., 48 1/2c, on track lake ports.

American corn—No. 2 yellow, 70 1/2c on track lake ports.

Canadian corn—No. 2 yellow, 70c, on track Toronto.

Ontario oats, new crop—No. 2 white, 37 to 38c; No. 3 do., 35 to 37c; No. 1 commercial oats, 31 to 34c, according to freight outside.

Ontario wheat—No. 2 Winter, per car lot, 90 to 92c; slightly tough, 80 to 87c; sprouted or smutty, 65 to 80c, according to sample.

Peas—No. 2 nominal, per car lots, \$1.25 to \$1.40, according to freight outside.

Barley—Good malting barley, 52 to 54c; feed barley, 40 to 45c, according to freight outside.

Buckwheat—Car lots, nominal, according to freight outside.

Rye—No. 2, nominal, 87c; tough rye, 60 to 75c, according to sample.

Manitoba flour—First patents, in 50 lb. bags, \$5.75; second patents, in 50 lb. bags, \$5.25; strong bakers', in 50 lb. bags, \$5.05, Toronto.

Ontario flour—New Winter, per cent. patents, \$3.80, senboard, or Toronto freight, in bags, prompt shipment.

Milled feed, car lots, delivered Montreal, 100 lb. cask lots, 28c; shorts, per ton, \$24; middlings, per ton, \$25; good feed flour, per bag, \$1.50.

Country Produce.

Butter—Fresh dairy, 26 to 28c; inferior, 22 to 23c; creamery prints, 31 to 32c; do., solids, 29 to 30c.

Eggs—No. 1, 27 to 28c; No. 2, 25 to 26c; in case lots; extra at 30 to 31c.

Honey—No. 1 light (wholesale), 10 to 11 1/2c; do., retail, 12 1/2 to 15c.

Combs (wholesale), per dozen, No. 1, \$2.40; No. 2, \$1.50 to \$2.

Poultry—Chickens, 17 to 18c; fowls, 14 to 15c; ducklings, 16 to 18c; turkeys, 22 to 24c.

Cheese—Large, 14c to 15c; twins, 15 to 16 1/2c.

Potatoes—The market is firm, with car lots quoted at 95c to \$1 per bag, on track.

Provisions.

Bacon—Long clear, 14 to 14 1/2c per lb. in case lots. Hams—Medium, 18 1/2 to 19c; do., heavy, 14 1/2 to 15c; rolls, 15 to 16c; breakfast bacon, 20 to 23c; backs, plain, 23 to 24c; boneless backs, 25 to 25 1/2c.

Corned beef, 11 1/2 to 12c; do., pails, 12 to 12 1/2c; compound, tubs, 9c to 10c; do., pails, 11 1/2c.

Business in Montreal.

Montreal, Oct. 12.—Corn, American No. 2 yellow, 75c. Oats—No. 2 local white, 44 1/2 to 45c; No. 3 local white, 43 1/2 to 44c; No. 4 local white, 42 1/2 to 43c. Flour, Man. Spring wheat patents, firsts, \$5.85; seconds, \$5.35; strong bakers', \$5.15; Winter patents, choice, \$5.40; straight rollers, \$4.70 to \$4.80; straight rollers, bags, \$2.20 to \$2.30. Rolled oats, barrels, \$4.85 to \$4.95; bags, 90 lbs., \$2.25 to \$2.30. Bran, \$23. Shorts, \$25. Middlings, \$30 to \$31. Mouille, \$30 to \$33. Hay, No. 2, per ton, car lots, \$17 to \$18. Cheese, finest westerns, 14 1/2 to 14 3/4c; finest easterns, 14 1/2 to 14 3/4c. Butter, choicest creamery, 32 1/2 to 32 3/4c; seconds, 31 1/2 to 31 3/4c. Eggs, fresh, 35c; selected, 32c; No. 1 stock, 28c; No. 2 stock, 25c. Potatoes, per bag, car lots, 75c. Dressed hogs, abattoir killed, \$14 to \$14.25. Pork, heavy Canada short mess, bbls., 35 to 45 pieces, \$28 to \$28.50; Canada short cut, bbls., 45 to 55 pieces, \$27 to \$27.50. Lard, compound, tierces, 37 1/2 lbs., 10c; wood pails, 20 lbs. net, 10 1/2c; pure, tierces, 37 1/2 lbs., 11 1/2 to 12c; pure, wood pails, 20 lbs. net, 12 1/2 to 13c.

United States Markets.

Minneapolis, Oct. 12.—Wheat, No. 1 hard, \$1.10 1/2; No. 1 Northern, \$1.05 1/2 to \$1.09 1/2; No. 2 Northern, \$1.01 1/2 to \$1.06 1/2; December, \$1.03 1/2; May, \$1.07. Corn—No. 3 yellow, 62 to 63c. Oats—No. 3 white, 33 1/2 to 34 1/2c. Flour advanced; fancy patents, \$6.20; first clear, \$4.85; second clear, \$3. Bran—\$19.

Duluth, Oct. 12.—Wheat, No. 1 hard, \$1.07; No. 1 Northern, \$1.06; No. 2 Northern, \$1.06; Montana No. 2 hard, \$1.06 1/2; December, \$1.02 1/2; May, \$1.05 1/2. Linseed, cash, \$1.87; December, \$1.79 1/2; May, \$1.83.

New York, Oct. 6.—Flour unsettled; rye flour firm; fair to good, \$5.25 to \$5.40; choice to fancy, \$5.45 to \$5.60.

ITALIANS NEARING ROVERETO WHICH IS REPORTED EVACUATED

Many Small Engagements Around Gorizia, in Which
Austrians Lost Numerous Prisoners

A despatch from London says: The Italians record another advance toward Rovereto, which has so many times been reported as evacuated by the Austrians. On the plateau of Folgaria several villages have been occupied by the invaders, who drove the enemy from the neighboring township of Praza and forced his retreat toward Potpich.

On the Scallars crest and on the northern slopes of Carso and Gorizia a number of small engagements have taken place, the Austrians being everywhere repulsed, leaving a number of prisoners in the hands of the Italians.

Hay, steady. Hops easy, Pacific coast, 1915, 13 to 15c. Hides steady. Leather firm.

Live Stock Markets.

Toronto, Oct. 12.—The quotations were: Best heavy steers, \$7.75 to \$8; butchers' cattle, choice, \$7.60 to \$7.75; do., good, \$7.10 to \$7.50; do., medium, \$6.50 to \$7; do., common, \$5 to \$5.40; butchers' bulls, choice, \$6.25 to \$7; do., good bulls, \$5.75 to \$6; do., rough bulls, \$4.75 to \$5.25; butchers' cows, choice, \$6.45 to \$6.75; do., good, \$5.25 to \$6; do., medium, \$5 to \$5.75; do., common, \$4.50 to \$5; feeders, good, \$6.50 to \$7; stockers, 700 to 900 lbs., \$6.25 to \$6.75; canners and cutters, \$3 to \$4.50; milkers, choice, each, \$65 to \$100; do., common and medium, each, \$35 to \$50; Springers, \$50 to \$95; light ewes, \$5.25 to \$6.25; sheep, heavy, \$4.25 to \$4.75; do., bucks, \$3.50 to \$4.50; earling lambs, \$7 to \$7.50; Spring lambs, cwt., \$8.25 to \$8.60; calves, medium to choice, \$7.30 to \$11; hogs, off cuts, \$10.40 to \$10.50; do., fed and watered, \$10.15; do., f.o.b., \$9.80.

Montreal, Oct. 12.—There continues to be a scarcity of good to choice steers, but the offerings of fairly good stock were fair, which met with a good demand and sales were made at \$6.50 to \$6.75, while fair sold at \$6 to \$6.25 and the lower grades at from \$4.50 to \$5.50 per cwt. There was an active demand from packers for canning stock, with sales of bulls at \$3.75 to \$4 and cows at \$3 to \$3.50 per cwt. Lambs—Ontario \$7.25 to \$7.75; sheep, \$4.50 to \$5.50 per cwt. Calves from \$3 to \$13 each, as to size and condition. Hogs, selected, \$9.90 to \$10 per cwt., heavy lot off cuts, and the rough heavy lots from that down to \$8.75.

Many Types of Bombs.

Handling of "Cricket Ball" Explosive Requires Cool Head.

The various kinds of bombs now being used in France and Flanders are described by an English officer in a letter from the front. There are, he says, four main types—the "hairbrush," the "cricket ball," the "policeman's club" and the "jam-tin." Bomb throwers are alluded to in trench slang as "anarchists."

"The hairbrush," explains the writer, "is very like the ordinary hairbrush, except that the bristles are replaced by a solid block of high explosive. The policeman's truncheon has gay streamers of tape tied to its tail to insure that it falls to the ground nose downward. Both these bombs explode on impact, and it is inadvisable to knock them against anything—say the back of the trench—when throwing them."

"The cricket ball works by a time fuse. The removal of a certain pin releases a spring which lights an internal fuse timed to explode the bomb in five seconds. You take the bomb in your right hand, remove the pin, and cast the thing maddly from you. The jam-tin variety appeals more particularly to the sportsman, as the element of chance enters largely into its successful use. It is timed to explode about 10 seconds after the lighting of the fuse. It is, therefore, unwise to throw it too soon, as there would be ample time for your opponent to pick it up and throw it back. On the other hand, it is unwise to hold on too long, as the fuse is uncertain in its action, and is given to short cuts."

Gold weighs nearly twenty times as much as its own bulk of water.

GERMAN EFFORTS COME TO NOUGHT

Try With All Their Might and Main
to Regain the Ground They
Lost.

A despatch from Paris says: The Germans are continuing to try with all their might and means to regain the ground they lost to the French in the recent allied offensive. So far their efforts have been entirely unsuccessful, the French War Office asserts in an official communique, adding that the Teutons suffered heavy losses in the failure of their counter-attacks.

Four successive counter-attacks near Souchez were completely repulsed, the War Office declares, while in the Champagne, too, "stubborn counter-attacks" against the positions lost by the Germans recently failed. Equally as futile was an attempt on the Lorraine front, where the French allowed the Germans to advance to their wire entanglements and then showered a rain of shells upon them. The communique tells of the destruction of a German captive balloon by shrapnel fire from a mitrailleuse in a French aeroplane.

The Germans admit that the French have made slight progress, but on the whole, claim to have repulsed the allied general offensive.

The towns mentioned in the two official communications show that the French have approached very close to the Challerange-Bazancourt railway, which is their objective. St. Marie, to which the Germans say the French penetrated, but were driven out by immediate counter-attacks, is on that railway.

The capture of the hamlet of Tahure and the hill immediately north called Butte de Tahure is a considerable mark of resumption of the French offensive in Champagne, and has, besides, great significance with regard to the position in the West. The capture of Tahure, the farthest northward thrust of the French in Champagne, threatens the Germans on both sides.

They Proceed to Frontier Without
Regard to the Cabinet
Crisis.

A despatch from Nish, Serbia, says: Seven aeroplanes flew over Kragujevac recently and dropped 30 bombs. Sharpshooters of the Prince Regent's Guard hit one of the aircraft, which fell directly in front of the palace.

As it fell the fuel tank exploded and the machine and both of its occupants, who were German officers, were burned. Kragujevac is some 50 miles south-east of Belgrade. It is a town of 15,000 inhabitants and has an arsenal, a powder-mill and factories for the making of arms and ammunition.

The possibility that Greece may try to remain neutral, fearing to stake the nation's fate upon the success of either party to the great war, is considered small. The hopes of the Entente powers are that popular sentiment is with them, and that the King may find it best to bow before the will of the people, as he has done before.

Landing Proceeds.

The landing of French troops at Salonica and their prompt despatch to the northward across Greek territory to the Serbian frontier will proceed without regard to the Cabinet crisis at Athens.

The downfall of the Venizelos Cabinet is considered here as relating to formalities, rather than to determined opposition to the landing of French troops.

Statements evidently based on official information relate that King Constantine received the French Minister at Athens after the landing of French troops had begun, and made no mention of the incident or suggestion of a protest. It is therefore said here that the King has not taken a stand against the landing, but merely differs with M. Venizelos in regard to the fixed policy of Greece in supporting the Quadruple Entente.

Less Than 210 Warless Years.

From the Christian era till the present time, as statisticians and historians tell us, there have been fewer than 240 warless years. Up to the middle of the nineteenth century it was roughly computed that nearly 7,000,000,000 men had died in battle since the beginning of recorded history, a number equal to almost five times the present population of the globe.

Paying Our Debts.

Any man making a pretence at being honest will try to pay for what he gets. But having admitted the justness of the claim that he do so he may be surprised at the wideness of the application of the principle that lies at the back of it. The earth pays for what it gets—the rain and the sunshine, and the breezes of heaven—with fruitfulness, waving grain, buds and blossoms and fruits, and the smiling green of fields. It is not a mere sponge, receiving always and never responding to the giver. It gives back everything, with an added something of its own. The earth is honest, generously honest. And a man ought not to be any less so. He is getting every day and hour and moment of his life, reaping from all sides and in all possible ways.

Ornamental handkerchiefs used frequently to be worn in the hat by gentlemen as tokens.

CAMP COOKERY AT THE FRONT

HOW THE KHAKE-CLAD "CHEFS"
CARRY OUT THEIR WORK.

Field Cooking Is Hard Work, for
Which Only Trained Men
Are Suited.

Throughout the whole twelve months of the European War which have passed, no British soldier has been able to say that he went ill-fed, says London Answers.

It is a bold statement, but it is true, save in the case of stragglers or small parties of men who were cut off from their regiments. Even in these cases they usually had their "iron rations."

The "iron ration" consists of 12oz. of biscuit, 1lb. of preserved meat, 1oz. of meat extract, 3oz. of cheese, and tea and sugar. The "iron ration," however, is strictly reserved, to be used only in emergency, and may not be touched except by the orders of an officer.

"Dixies" Vary in Size.

On active service rations are prepared in camp kitchens, known in Army parlance as "dixies." These Kettles vary in size, and their cooking capacity is smallest for eight men, largest for fifteen men. One camp kitchen is allowed to every three officers.

Another method of cooking, while the troops are on the move, is by means of "galloping cookers." These are ovens mounted on wheels and drawn by two horses. Beside the oven is a platform on which the cooks stand.

The method of cooking food in "dixies" is interesting. First a narrow, shallow trench is dug, and filled with fuel. On either side of this trench are ranged a line of "dixies," surmounted by a third row, which fills in the space between the two rows on the ground. When the "dixies" are arranged the fuel is lit and the food rapidly cooked.

Troops in training—at home are either under canvas, in huts or billeted. Soldiers in camp or huts have their food prepared in field kitchens. In some cases special ovens are issued, but as a general rule the cooks construct their own in which case the oven is set and encased in wet clay, which rapidly hardens.

Tommy Has a Hay Box.

Old soldiers know all the tricks of the trade. For instance, it frequently happens on active service that fuel is hard to obtain—indeed, fuel is far more likely to give out than food. When this happens the soldier partly cooks his meat, then, when the kettle is boiling, he pops it into a box, packing it round with hay or straw, and the pot goes on steaming for hours.

The system of cooking for soldiers in billets is naturally different from that resorted to at other times. When soldiers are billeted the meat is issued raw and in bulk from the regimental quartermaster's stores to company quartermaster-sergeants. The storemen then cut the meat up, and issue it to the men, who take it to their billets, where they cook it—or, as more often happens, get it cooked for them by their landladies.

It has been said that women would be far more usefully employed than men as Army cooks, but that is ridiculous. In the first place, women would never bear the strain of field cooking, which often necessitates standing for hours in the mud and the rain. Nor have they the strength and hardihood needed to quarter and cut up a carcass.

Each sergeant-cook is properly qualified at a school of instruction, as well as a certain proportion of his assistants. To qualify at these courses of instruction is by no means a simple matter.

One of the most amazing features of this most amazing war has been the marvellous efficiency of our Commissariat and Supply Service, and the excellent way in which meals have been prepared under the most adverse circumstances.

An officer who was wounded early in the war stated, when writing home from hospital, that the thing which most heartened the men to endure the terrible rigors of the retreat from Mons was that a cup of hot soup could be obtained at almost any time, and that a plate of "ponton," as Tommy calls his stew, would be ready at the end of the long day's march.

TRENCHES TO ENCIRCLE ALL OF POLAND

Germans Will Force Every Male Inhabitant to
Combat Russian Attack

A despatch from London says: In a despatch from Petrograd Reuter's correspondent says: "Polish refugees arriving here say that German officials declare that Poland will be surrounded by a triple line of trenches and barbed wire entanglements and that the Russians will be quite unable to dislodge them, for if there is a shortage of men they will arm the entire masculine population of Poland and force them to fight the Russians."

TURKS RUSHED TO BULGARIA TO DEFEND THE PORT OF VARNA

Believed That Russia Contemplates the Landing
of Large Forces at Once

A despatch from London says: A news agency despatch from Athens says that Turkish forces have started for Bulgaria, and are moving toward

Varna, on the Black Sea, to assist in preventing a landing of Russians at that port. The despatch adds that Bulgaria has asked Turkey for more troops.

HOW KINGS FOUGHT IN DAYS OF OLD

TO-DAY RULERS ARE NOT ALLOWED TO FIGHT.

Stories of Valiant Deeds Done By
England's Warring
Monarchs.

Whatever may be said of his faults and ambitions, no one has ever questioned the bravery of Napoleon Bonaparte, who was not only the bravest of his army, but constantly led his forces in the most dangerous parts of the battlefield. At the Battle of Lodi, for instance, he dashed on foot across the famous bridge that had become an artillery target of the enemy, his hand on the colors, the dead falling by dozens every step of the way.

To-day kings are not allowed to fight, but there is no doubt that, were it possible, they would willingly shoulder a rifle, handle a machine gun, or lead a cavalry charge, and seek to emulate the deeds of the fighting monarchs of the past who have built up empires.

Great Deeds.

Our history books teem with stories of valiant deeds done by England's fighting kings, the boldest of whom, perhaps, was Richard I, who loved war for itself alone and was but a poor peace monarch. One of the most stirring episodes of his career was the story of how, when fighting the Saladin and the Crusaders, word was brought to him that a troop of Knights Templars had been surrounded. Without waiting for the whole of his army to be buckled on, he went to their rescue. "I must go as I am," he said, when warned of the risk, "or I should be unworthy of the name of king did I abandon those whom I have promised to stand by and succor in every danger."

And we still thrill at the stories of the gallantry of Henry V., who at the Battle of Agincourt won his greatest fame. Once he was beset by three knights together, and, as his immediate bodyguard was so hard pressed that they could give him no aid, the king slew one knight with a straight sword thrust, caught his second foe with the back swing and threw him to the ground, and, as the third knight unhorsed him, plunged his sword into his last enemy's horse and brought the knight to earth. There they fought it out on foot, with Henry V. as final victor.

France's Royal Heroes.

His deeds recall those of John of France, who fought the English under the Black Prince at the Battle of Poitiers, where, although he was taken prisoner with Philip, afterwards created Duke of Burgundy, and known as "Philip the Bold," he fought in a manner which won the admiration of his foes.

France had another valiant monarch, King Henry IV., who as Henry of Navarre learned war. According to historians, this monarch came to his first battle a coward. By sheer force of will he remained on the field and in after campaigns his sword was the most feared by his enemies. He was ever in the thickest of the fight; "his plume," to quote the chronicler of the past, "being the true standard of the French army."

TRENCH FEVER NEW MALADY.

Canadian Bacteriologists Believe That it is Transmitted by Lice.

Trench fever is a not uncommon complaint at the front. The malady, not a serious one and probably greatly restricted in its virulent effects by typhoid vaccination, usually lasts for several days.

During this time the sufferer has chills and fever of varying intensity and loses all appetite. Canadian bacteriologists at the front have been making many researches to discover the cause of this sickness. Out there it gets the name of "louse- fever" and many of the medical men opine that the germ is transmitted into the human body by the pest which no man escapes when in the front line trenches.

Just as travellers in marshy countries are inoculated with malaria by the mosquito, so it is supposed that the filthy parasite which worries the soldiers leaves bacilli in their systems after its bite. Many experiments are being made in this supposition and blood smears are being taken from patients in the hope that the microscope may reveal the source of the poison. With the germ once isolated, doctors say that they have fair prospects of utilizing it by cultivation and sterilization for an anti-toxin.

"I was pretty sick for several days with trench fever," writes a Canadian soldier. "I couldn't eat and slept very little. You can imagine what it was like lying in a dug-out, alternately burning and shivering. Being ill while occupying the front-line trenches is no joke. However, I am beginning to eat and feel all right again. A Zeppelin passed over our lines a few days ago."

The Husband (during the quarrel). "You are always making bargains. Was there ever a time when you didn't?" The Wife—"Yes, sir; on my wedding day."

TORTURING SCIATICA

A Severe Sufferer Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Fierce darting pains—pains like red hot needles being driven through the flesh—in the thigh; perhaps down the legs to the ankles—that's sciatica. None but the victim can realize the torture. But the sufferer need not grow discouraged for there is a cure in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new, rich, red blood, which soothes and strengthens the feeble nerves, and thus frees them from pain and restores the sufferer to cheerful activity. In proof we give the statement of Mr. Thos. D. Leinster, Wapella, Sask., who says: "I was attacked with sciatica which gradually grew worse until I was confined to my bed; for three months I had to be shifted and turned in my bed as I was utterly unable to help myself. I suffered the greatest torture from the fierce, stabbing pains that accompanied every movement. I consulted several doctors and took drugs and medicines until I was nauseated, but without getting any benefit, and I began to believe I would be a continuous sufferer. Finally I was prevailed upon to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking them about six weeks I was able to get out of bed. From that on I kept steadily improving until I was free from this terrible and painful malady."

The most stubborn cases of sciatica will yield to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills if the treatment is persisted in. These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AN APPEAL.

On Behalf of the National Canadian Patriotic Fund.

We have now entered upon the second year of the war and the end seems as far off as ever. No one imagined, a year ago, that by September of 1915 Canada would have sent across the Atlantic nearly one hundred thousand men with as many more to follow if necessary. This magnificent enlistment, while primarily due to the loyalty of our people, has been, in a large measure, made possible by the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

This greatest of all the national benefactions is now assisting twenty thousand families of men who have enlisted for overseas service. These men have gone forward with the full assurance that the people of Canada will see to it that during their absence their wives, widowed mothers, and little children shall be maintained in comfort. We hear that the drain upon the Fund is assuming large proportions, that to meet the needs of July and August \$700,000 was expended, that the reserves are being materially decreased, and that the national Executive Committee now finds it necessary to make a further appeal to the Canadian Public.

There are many funds, most of them worthy, but of them all the Patriotic Fund is the one we cannot allow to fail. It is the duty of the Government to arm, equip and maintain the troops. Not a dollar do the Federal authorities give to the Patriotic Fund. This work depends solely on our own people. Thousands of brave men are fighting our battles, believing that we meant what we said when we told them as they went forward:—"Go and we will care for the wife and children." It would be to our everlasting disgrace if our pledge were broken.

The national organization, with headquarters at Ottawa and branches or affiliated associations in every part of the Dominion, is worthy of our most generous support in the tremendous and ever-growing task that it has undertaken.

A DETERMINED WOMAN

Finally Found a Food that Helped Her.

"When I first read of the remarkable effects of Grape-Nuts food, I determined to secure some," says a western woman. "At that time there was none kept in this town, but my husband ordered some from a commercial traveller."

"I had been greatly afflicted with sudden attacks of cramps, nausea, and vomiting. Tried all sorts of remedies and physicians, but obtained only temporary relief. As soon as I began to use Grape-Nuts the cramps disappeared entirely. I am to-day perfectly well, can eat anything and everything I wish, without paying the penalty that I used to."

"My husband was so delighted with the benefits I received that he has been recommending Grape-Nuts to his customers and has built up a very large trade on the food. He sells it to many of the leading physicians of the county, who recommend Grape-Nuts very generally. There is some satisfaction in using a really scientifically prepared food." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

CURIOUSITIES OF NATURE.

Strange Questions and Stranger Answers.

Curious, indeed, were some of the beliefs of our forefathers, to judge from the little volume, entitled "Curiosities of Nature," published in 1637. Like most books of the olden days this one is dedicated to a peer—in this case to "The Right Honourable William Lord Craven, Baron of Hamstead, &c.," and the author, after requesting "gracious protection," tells his patron that his "handful of Curiosities" is "devoted unto you by the Heart and Hand of a Student, Traveller and Soldier."

The somewhat astounding information is conveyed by means of questions and answers.

Q.—How is it that the Hare sleeps with her eyes open?

A.—Because her eyelids are not large enough to cover her eyes. The hare also is it, as many do report with many other animals, as the Lyon himself.

Classification of subjects did not trouble the author, to judge from these three questions and answers, which follow one another:—

Q.—What is the hardest thing to be learned?

A.—To learn to know himself.

Q.—What dost cast from it a greater heat than fire?

A.—Beauty, which setteth not only on fire those that touch it, but also those that a farre off doe behold it.

Q.—Why doe Pullets (their throats being cut) survive after it longer than men?

A.—Chickens and Pullets have smaller sinews and veins, and therefore life cannot so soon leave them.

Quite an original explanation of the desire to be rich is found in this:—

Q.—Why doe men seek to avoyde poverty?

A.—Because it causeth them oftentimes to decline from the right way of vertue.

Women come in for their full share of notice, but alas! our author does not appear to have held them in very high esteem. For instance:—

Q.—Why are women more covetous, more crafty, and more revengeful than men?

A.—By reason of the weakness of their nature; for being not able by force to support and maintain themselves, they betake themselves to craft, covetousness and discord, which Caesar said was the Mother of Assurance.

But neither men nor women can become hot headed. Note this:—

Q.—Why did nature make rather the braine cold than hot?

A.—For this main reason only: to temper and moderate the heate of the heart, to the end it might serve in stead of a Fan or cooler.

Marriage is summed up pithily as follows:—

Q.—What is marriage?

A.—A Paradise on earth if her laws be observed, but a hell in the house if her statutes be broken.

But perhaps the finest thing in the book relates to the "invention" of kissing, a matter about which many sweethearts have no doubt had their arguments. Here are the facts, as set forth under the heading "Of kissing, a token of Love":—

Q.—How is it that this act is so much esteemed and used of Lovers?

A.—This was first invented by the Trojan Wives, who being tyred with the long and tedious travails by Sea, and being now arrived in the pleasant Country of Italy, and loath that their Husbands should any more put to Sea, concluded amongst themselves that while their Husbands were now a shore, busied in the Conquest of that Country, they would fire the ships, and by that means to quit themselves of the fear of any further travails, which they put in effect.

But when they considered the high displeasure of their husbands likely to come upon them with Death, they reposed upon this way of pacification; which was, that at the returne of them, every wife should use this kind of welcome, by kissing him on the Lipps, which before that time was not used and known; which when the men perceived, wondering and amazed at this novelty of embraces, became indulgent to them, and pacified; whereupon, since that, it never went out of use, but grew rather more and more in request.

WILD HOGS AS WATCHDOGS.

In Mexico Will Fight Off Coyotes or Other Wild Animals.

In some parts of Mexico the wild hogs, which the natives call jabali—hab-bah-lee—savage beasts in their natural state, are used as watchdogs. If they are caught young and brought up with goats they will go out into the hills with the herd and fight off coyotes or other wild animals; if they are raised with chickens they will protect them, and round a ranch-house at night they are as useful as any dog.

"Although fierce by nature, they can be tamed until they follow their master round like a dog. The landlord of a hotel in one of the border towns even keeps one of the wild hogs as a playmate for his baby son."

The jabali is only first cousin, however, to the domestic pig. Swine are divided into two main branches; in one line is the farmer's pig, descended from the wild hog of Europe, and in the other is the jabali, which is really a peccary. But the jabali is quite "piggy" enough, with his small, flexible snout, long, mottled bristles and long, sharp tusks.

ANGLO-FRENCH BONDS

5%—5 yrs. yield about 5 1/4% convertible at your option for from 10 to 20 yrs. as per public announcement.

WIRE your orders for all the Anglo-French Bonds you need while you can get them at 98. In the \$100.

We had a large Syndicate allotment but fear it will be all taken before the 20th.

WIRE commitments at once to be sure of a share in this good thing.

PROVINCIAL TRUST COMPANY, Trust & Loan Bldg. MONTREAL

TO DEFEY UNDERSEA DANGERS.

Apparatus Which Estimates the Distance of Icebergs.

A marine signalling apparatus which is believed will diminish sea disasters consists of an electric oscillator which announces the presence of another vessel, locates icebergs, indicates sea depths, and provides for the transmission of submarine telephone and telegraph messages.

The device consists principally of a twenty-four inch metal diaphragm attached to a cylindrical case, within which is an electromagnet actuating a copper sounder.

In permanent position, are placed in side of a ship's skin, beneath the water line, on both the port and starboard sides. Vibrations of the diaphragm amounting to a movement of one-thousandth part of an inch and repeated with great rapidity throw out sound waves under the water which may be caught by the receiving apparatus on another vessel.

Signals of this kind have been heard at a distance of thirty miles, while at shorter ranges numerous telegraphic conversations have been carried on successfully. In one instance the experimenters actually talked between two ships. In locating icebergs it is the echo which gives warning of the presence of danger.

With a stop watch it is possible to estimate quite accurately the distance of these barriers.

Vital Healing Power

Fills the System

And Health Returns

A crowing curative triumph in medicine is now given to the world, and all who have been sufferers from stomach ailments, indigestion and headache can be cured quickly by a purely vegetable remedy. Calomel, salts and such like are no longer necessary. They are harsh and disagreeable. Science has devised something far superior, and you can go to-day with 25c. to any druggist and buy a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which are considered the very quickest and safest cure for the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys. Half sick men and women who scarcely know what ails them will be given a new lease of life with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Depressed spirits disappear, headaches are forgotten, appetite increases, blood is purified and enriched, pains at the base of the spine are cured, the nerves are toned up, ambition to work is increased, and day by day the old-time health and vigor return. A trial only is necessary to prove how beneficial Dr. Hamilton's Pills are to all who are weak, nervous, thin, depressed or in failing health.

THE BEGGARS' PARADISE.

They Travel Free on Passenger Boats in China.

In China begging is in the nature of an art, and the various sorts of supplicants have been classified, until now it is known that there are at least thirty classes of travelling mendicants.

The passenger boats know them and do not attempt to collect passage money, for they sleep on the open deck, and, obviously enough, pay for whatever rice they require. This being the case, rather than have any trouble with them and gain their enmity, the boatmen allow them free passage.

When they reach the city they put up at the beggar hotel near the Big Pagoda and let the beggar headman know of their arrival. Soon the regular allowance is forthcoming and the man spends a few days in pursuit of pleasure and then moves on to another place to repeat the same proceeding.

His Daughter in Luck.

Paterfamilias (furiously).—"You scoundrel! Why did you elope with my daughter?" New Son-in-Law—"To avoid the insufferable fuss and nonsense of a society wedding." Paterfamilias (beaming).—"Thank Heaven, my daughter has got a sensible husband, anyhow."

The Waimangu Geyser near Rotorua, in New Zealand, the largest geyser on the island, which in its period of eruption threw huge columns of water, black mud, rocks, and stones to a height of fifteen hundred feet and more, but which for the past eleven years has remained quiet, has again become active. It recently blew out a new crater, eighty yards long by seventy-five yards wide, and about twenty feet deep. In that first explosion, during which it hurled mud and stones more than a thousand feet into the air, it formed twenty mud "boilers" that threw mud thirty feet high, and opened seven broad steam holes, from which steam escaped under great pressure. Some of the sand and mud that it sent up was, it is said, carried as far as Lake Rotomahana, three and a half miles away. At last accounts, jets of steam were issuing from the many fissures in the crater wall.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

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Every Stiff Joint Limbered, Rheumatism Cured!

That Old Family Remedy "Nerviline" is Guaranteed for the Worst Cases.

CURES NEURALGIA, BACK-ACHE, LUMBAGO.

Rheumatism to-day is unnecessary. It is so well understood and so readily curable that every day we have reports of old chronics being freed of their torment.

I can speak confidently of the Nerviline treatment, for the simple reason that it cured me," writes Albert B. Cornelius, from Kingston. "You can't imagine how stiff and lame and sore I was. Nights at a time I couldn't sleep well. I followed the Nerviline directions carefully—had it rubbed into the sore regions four or five times every day. Every rubbing helped to reduce the pain. The swelling went down. I got a fair measure of relief in a week. I also took two Ferrozene Tablets with my meals. They increased my appetite and spirits, purified my blood and toned up my system generally."

"I am as well to-day as a man could be—in perfect good health. I give Nerviline all the credit."

A large family size bottle of Nerviline costs only 50c., or the trial size 25c., and is useful in a hundred ills in the family. Whether it's toothache, earache, headache, neuralgia, lame back or a cold, Nerviline will cure just as readily as it will cure rheumatism. For family use nothing equals Nerviline.

MOTHER.

In the darkness of night, What the bright stars above, The boy-soldier thinks, Of the mother he loves, Whom he left far away, And to whom he is worth more than gold.

Is the value too high? Then some dear mother try, Whom has sent out her son As her share of the fight For the cause of the right, And, God willing, he'll never return.

There are things on this earth, Who can value their worth? Like a mother. And when it's her son, Then her heart strings are torn For the one she has borne. That the country has called to its side.

"The Lord gave the child," She did say through the pain, As she grasped her fair son to her breast. But God knows of her claim, He'll come home, 'haps, again, Though the servant of hell does his worst.

There are things on this earth, So wise Solomon said, Were beyond him. How can man define

Why a mother's weak arm Can't a nation's thrall break, And her words make of Babel a calm?

Think then of mothers,— The ones who have lost Their all in this world,— "My son," Bow down in your reverence And give praise to God That through mother your battles are won. —Dan Douglas.

France, September, 1915.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

The Maid's Decision.

"We are to have a Jewish rabbi for dinner to-day," said a lady to her servant. For a moment the maid surveyed her mistress in grim silence. Then she spoke with decision. "All I have to say is," she announced, "if I have a Jewish rabbi for dinner you'll cook it yourself!"

How to Cook Roman Meal Porridge.

Invariably use double boiler, or set boiler in basin of boiling water. Have water boiling in both vessels, that in inner one salted to taste. Slowly stir in one cup Roman Meal to each two cups water. Cover, set in outer vessel, and never stir again even while serving. For early breakfast cook at evening meal and warm in morning, using a little less Roman Meal. It's a dark nut-brown, granular, rich porridge. It nourishes better than meat, prevents indigestion and positively relieves constipation or "money back." Ask your doctor. All grocers, 10 cents and 25 cents.

A Powerful Geyser.

The Waimangu Geyser near Rotorua, in New Zealand, the largest geyser on the island, which in its period of eruption threw huge columns of water, black mud, rocks, and stones to a height of fifteen hundred feet and more, but which for the past eleven years has remained quiet, has again become active. It recently blew out a new crater, eighty yards long by seventy-five yards wide, and about twenty feet deep. In that first explosion, during which it hurled mud and stones more than a thousand feet into the air, it formed twenty mud "boilers" that threw mud thirty feet high, and opened seven broad steam holes, from which steam escaped under great pressure. Some of the sand and mud that it sent up was, it is said, carried as far as Lake Rotomahana, three and a half miles away. At last accounts, jets of steam were issuing from the many fissures in the crater wall.

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LADIES BUY MONARCH KNIT SWEATER COATS

Because Monarch Knitting Co. puts more fine wool, better finish and more perfect in fit than any other make. Extra Stylish Sweater Coats take the place of Spring and Fall Coats, and they are a Serviceable Coat the year around. We have a special display of High Class Novelty Coats that are selling fast at \$3 to \$5. Very Serviceable Coats and good values at \$2.25 to \$3.50. Misses' and Children's Sweater Coats in the new belted and Norfolk styles at 75c to 85c.

MEN, BUY BALLANTYNE SWEATER COATS

Because Ballantyne Co. specialize in Men's Coats. They are made to fit, to wear and to give comfort. Some strictly new styles just opened at \$3 to \$5, attracting the attention of the dressy young man who is looking for something better than the ordinary. Nifty styles and attractive patterns. Compare for value our Special Heavy Close Weave Sweater Coats at \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50.

SAFETY IN UNDERWEAR WITH A REPUTATION

Watson's Underwear for Women has built a great trade in this store's underwear department because shrewd buyers recognize value. They go into details like quality of wool used, the finish, the sizing. They have tried and found out that there is a difference and they now insist upon Watson's for real value. We have placed double the usual order for this season's trade. Getting in on old prices in many cases will give our customers great advantages. Whether you buy at this store or not we advise you in buying early.

STANFIELD'S UNDERWEAR FOR MEN

has helped to increase volume of business in Men's Underwear Department. A complete stock all here.

COMBINATION SUITS OF UNDERWEAR

The demand each year is growing for Combination Underwear. Dressy young men will appreciate our styles and nice-fitting garments. Prices, \$1.50 to \$3.75 per suit.

Our store is now at its best for a Sweeping Autumn Trade, with the Goods and the Values coupled with the Service.

J. N. Currie & Co.

APPIN LUMBER YARD

We handle everything in the building line, including lumber, lath, shingles, lime, Pedlar roofing and siding, also fence posts and Beaver Board.

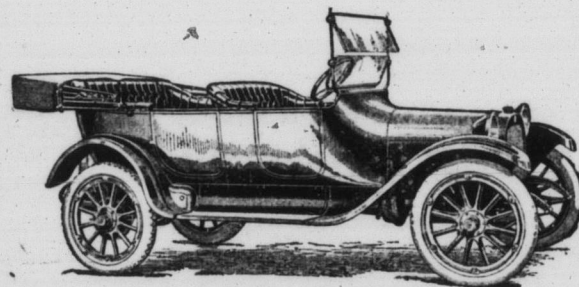
Contracts made for building. Quality first.
Get our prices.

W. R. STEPHENSON
APPIN, ONT.

DODGE BROTHERS MOTOR CAR

You have read the specifications before, but you can well afford to read them again as a reminder of how fine the car really is:

One-man top; jiffy curtains; real leather upholstery; deep, soft tutting of natural curled hair; streamline steel body; oval moulded fenders; 30-35 h. p. bloc motor with removable head; full floating rear axle; Timken bearings thruout; anular ball bearings in clutch and transmission; water-proof Eisemann magneto; 12-volt Northeast motor-generator for starting and lighting; self-lubricating Chrome Vanadium steel springs; drop forgings and drawn work instead of castings.



The wheelbase is 110 inches.
The price of the car complete is \$1,100.00.

Wm. McCallum, Dealer, Glencoe
TELEPHONE: Residence 95 r 2; Office 88

The Transcript

Published every Thursday morning from THE TRANSCRIPT Building, Main Street, Glencoe, Ontario. Subscription—To addresses in Canada and all points in the British Empire, \$1.00 per year; to 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, OCTOBER 14, 1915.

Prize List, Glencoe Fair.

(Continued from page one.)
Yellow Lombard plums—Maier & Son, Geo. Daunt.
Crab apples—John Gould, Wm. Quick.
Concord grapes—Maier & Son.
Delaware grapes—Maier & Son.
Grapes, any other kind—Geo. Daunt.
Plants and Flowers
House plants—Mrs. M. C. Campbell.
House plants, foliage—W. J. Watson, Mrs. M. C. Campbell.
Dahlias—1 and 2 Webster Bros.
Asters—Wm. Quick, T. Henderson.
Cut flowers—Webster Bros., Abe Borchiel.
Six geraniums, double—W. J. Watson.
Six geraniums, single—T. Henderson.
One geranium, double—W. J. Watson.
One geranium, single—W. J. Watson.
Hydrangeas—W. J. Watson.
Dairy Products
Roll of butter—Dan Treastin, D. McCallum.
Crock of butter—Annie Black, A. M. Leitch & Son.
Special by P. D. Keith, best crock of butter—Annie Black.
Domestic Manufactures
Blankets—Mary Patton.
Flannel—Mrs. John Thompson, Mary Patton.
Rag carpet, cotton warp—Mrs. M. Turrie, D. D. Campbell.
Rug, wool—Mary Patton, Mrs. John Thompson.
Rug, any other kind—Mrs. John Thompson, Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon.
Hooked mat—D. D. Campbell, Annie Black.
Pair socks—Maier & Son, A. Black.
Pair stockings—Mrs. M. Turrie, A. Black.
Gent's mittens—Mrs. M. Turrie, Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon.
Gent's woollen gloves—Mrs. M. Turrie, Mary Patton.
Lady's mittens, fancy wool—A. Black, Mrs. M. C. Campbell.
Lady's mitts, fancy knitted silk—Mrs. M. Turrie, James Walker.
Gent's flannel shirt—Mary Patton.
Gent's shirt, machine made, not laundered—Mrs. M. Turrie, A. Black.
Gent's home laundered shirt, machine made—A. Black.
Lady's underwear, hand made—Mrs. M. Turrie, James Walker.
Lady's underwear, machine made—A. Black, Geo. S. Eddie.
Button holes—A. Black, Mrs. M. Turrie.
Darning on cotton stockings—Mrs. M. Turrie, Mrs. John Thompson.
Darning on wool stockings—Mrs. John Thompson, Mrs. M. Turrie.
Woollen yarn—Mary Patton.
Coverlid—Mary Patton.
White quilt, quilted—Mrs. John Thompson.
Piece-work quilt, cotton—Mary Patton, Mrs. John Thompson.
Piece-work quilt, wool—Mary Patton, Mrs. John Thompson.
Piece-work quilt, any other kind—James E. Corbett, D. D. Campbell.

Piece-work quilt, silk—Mrs. John Thompson, Mary Patton.
Log Cabin quilt—Mary Patton, A. Black.
Knitted quilt—A. Black, Mary Patton.
Crock quilt—Mrs. John Thompson, Mary Patton.
Knitted quilt—Mrs. Alex. Hyndman, Mary Patton.
Woven mat—Mrs. John Thompson, Mary Patton.
Emb quilt—Mrs. John Thompson, Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon.
Carriage afghan—Mrs. M. Turrie, A. Black.
Slumber robe—A. Black, Mary Patton.
Lady's kitchen apron—Hugh McCallum, A. Black.
Darning on different materials—Jas. Walker, Mrs. John Thompson.
Ladies' Fancy Work
Tea cloth, battenburg—Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon, Mary Patton.
Tea cloth, drawn work—Mrs. J. A. Scott, Mary Patton.
Tea cloth, embroidered—Mary Patton, Mrs. John Thompson.
Fancy apron—Mary Patton, Mrs. Turrie.
Corset cover, any kind—Mrs. Turrie, Annie Black.
Corset cover, crocheted yoke—Mrs. Turrie, Mrs. J. A. Scott.
Needlework—Minnie Corbett, Mrs. Turrie.
Thread work—Mrs. Turrie, Mrs. J. A. Scott.
Embroidery, Roman—Mrs. Turrie, Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon.
Embroidery, mountmellick—Mary Patton, Mrs. W. G. Thompson.
Embroidery, eyelet—A. Black, Annie Walker.
Embroidery, wallachian—Mary Patton, Mrs. Turrie.
Embroidery, hardanger—A. Black, Jean McKellar.
Embroidery, Bulgarian—Mrs. Turrie, Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon.
Embroidery, shadow—A. Black, Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon.
Embroidery on muslin or cotton—Mrs. Turrie, Annie Walker.
Embroidered shirtwaist—Annie Walker, Mary Patton.
Embroidered centrepiece, on colored linen—Mrs. Turrie, Mrs. J. A. Scott.
Embroidered centrepiece, on white linen in white—Minnie Corbett, Mrs. Turrie.
Embroidered centrepiece, on white linen in silk—Mrs. John Thompson, Mrs. M. C. Campbell.
Embroidered centrepiece and tray cloths—Annie Walker, Mrs. R. Coulthard.
Embroidered towels—Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon, Mrs. J. A. Scott.
Towels, any other kind—Mrs. Turrie, A. Black.
Punch work—Mrs. J. A. McLachlan, Annie Walker.
Battenburg centrepiece—Mrs. M. C. Campbell, Mrs. Scott.
Tray cover, drawn work—Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Turrie.
Tray cover, embroidered—Mrs. Turrie, Annie Walker.
Slippers, knitted—A. Black, Mrs. Turrie.
Slippers, crocheted—A. Black, Mrs. Turrie.
Slipper case—Mrs. J. Thompson.
Photo frame—Mrs. John Thompson, A. Black.
Lace work, point—Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon, Mrs. Turrie.
Lace work, honiton—Mrs. Scott, Mary Patton.
Lace work, crocheted, Irish point—Mary Patton, A. Black.
Lace work, crocheted, cotton—Annie Walker, Mrs. Turrie.
Ladies' crocheted shawl—Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon, Mrs. M. C. Campbell.
Whisk holder—Mrs. M. C. Campbell, Mrs. Turrie.
Lady's handbag—Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Turrie.
Hemstitching—Mrs. John Thompson, Annie Walker.
Fancy braiding—Mrs. Turrie, Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon.
Coronation braid work—A. Black, Mary Patton.
Pillow sham, embroidered—Mrs. J. A. Scott, Mrs. John Thompson.
Pillow shams, any other kind—Minnie Corbett, Mary Patton.
Hankerschiefs—Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon, Mrs. W. G. Thompson.
Hankerschiefs, case—Mrs. W. G. Thompson, Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon.
Berlin wool work—Mrs. Turrie, Mary Patton.
Applique—Mrs. Turrie, A. Black.
Tea cover—A. Black, Mary Patton.
Macrame work—A. Black, Mrs. Turrie.
Table mats—Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon, A. Black.
Table doilies—Mrs. Turrie, Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon.
Knitting in wool—Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon, Mrs. J. A. McLachlan.
Knitting in cotton—Annie Walker, Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon.
Sideboard cover, embroidered—Mrs. J. A. McLachlan, A. Black.
Sideboard cover, any other kind—Mary Patton, Mrs. J. A. Scott.
Pillow case—Mary Patton, Mrs. Turrie.
Pillow cases and sheet—Mrs. John Thompson, A. Black.
Table linen—A. Black, Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon.
Curtains—Mrs. John Thompson, Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon.
Pincushion, washable cover—Mrs. Turrie, Annie Walker.
Pincushion, any other kind—Mary Patton, Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon.
Luncheon set—Mary Patton, Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon.
Sofa cushion, embroidered—A. Black, Mrs. J. A. McLachlan.
Sofa cushion, washable cover—Mrs. Turrie, Mary Patton.
Sofa cushion, any other kind—Mary Patton, Mrs. M. C. Campbell.
Fancy work—A. Black, Mrs. Turrie.
Baby's outfit
Jacket—Mary Patton, Mrs. Turrie.
Carriage robe—Mary Patton, Annie Walker.
Shoes or booties—Mrs. Turrie, Mrs. D. D. Campbell.
Bonnet—Mary Patton, Mrs. Turrie.
Long dress—A. Black, Mrs. J. A. Scott.
Short dress—Mrs. Turrie, A. Black.
Fine Arts
Painting on tapestry—Mrs. M. C. Campbell.
Painting on velvet or satin—Mrs. Turrie, Mrs. W. G. Thompson.
Painting on plaque—Mrs. M. C. Campbell, Mrs. Turrie.
Painting on canvas—Mrs. M. C. Campbell, Mrs. W. G. Thompson.
Portrait painting—Mrs. M. C. Campbell, A. E. Cantelon.

Landscape, Canadian—Mrs. Turrie, Mrs. M. C. Campbell.
Landscape, any other kind—Mrs. M. C. Campbell, Mrs. J. A. McLachlan.
Animals—Mrs. M. C. Campbell, Mrs. Turrie.
Flowers—Mrs. M. C. Campbell, Mrs. Turrie.
Fruit—Mrs. Turrie, Mrs. W. G. Thompson.
Novelty work—Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon, Mrs. W. G. Thompson.
Photographs, studio work—A. E. Cantelon.
Photographs, outside work—A. E. Cantelon, Mrs. Turrie.
Photographs, amateur work—Mrs. Turrie, Mrs. J. A. McLachlan.
Specimen of penmanship—Annie Walker, Johnston Bros.
Crayon drawing—Johnston Bros., A. E. Cantelon.
Poker work—Mrs. M. C. Campbell, Mrs. Turrie.
Pastel work—A. E. Cantelon, Mrs. M. C. Campbell.
Sepia work—A. E. Cantelon, Mrs. J. A. McLachlan.
Paintings in Water Colors
Landscape, Canadian—A. E. Cantelon, Mrs. J. A. McLachlan.
Landscape, any other kind—Mrs. Turrie, A. E. Cantelon.
Fruit—Mrs. Turrie.
Flowers—A. E. Cantelon, Mrs. J. A. McLachlan.
Painting on china—Mrs. M. C. Campbell, Mrs. W. G. Thompson.
Special by J. A. Scott, for best display of amateur photographs—Miss Emery.
Specials by J. N. Currie
Map of Middlesex—Thos. Henderson, D. D. Campbell.
Penmanship—Johnston Bros., John Mitchell & Son.
Hemstitched hankerschief—Edgar Munson, Thos. Henderson.
Lace cake—John Mitchell & Son, W. R. Quick.

Utilizes every heat unit. Flues arranged so heat is forced to travel over top of oven in

McClary's Pandora

Range down behind it and twice under the bottom before escaping to chimney. See the McClary dealer.*
Sold by Jas. Wright & Son

THEY'RE FINE FOR KIDDIES—
You should always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets on the shelf. The little folk so often need a mild and safe cathartic and they do appreciate Chamberlain's instead of nauseous oil and mixtures. For stomach troubles and constipation, give one just before going to bed. All druggists, 25c, or send to CHAMBERLAIN MEDICINE CO., TORONTO 10.
CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

CANADIAN PACIFIC S. S. LINE
Donaldson S. S. Line
Allan S. S. Line
White Star S. S. Line
Royal S. S. Line
Tickets issued both outward and prepaid for the above lines.
R. CLANAHAN - Ticket Agent
GLENCOE.



What will you do for these?

MAGNIFICENT soldiers and sailors from every part of the British Empire are laying down their lives for you and yours. Perhaps some of your own blood are amongst them.

An urgent appeal has gone forth from the Marquis of Lansdowne, President of the British Red Cross, for funds to provide medicines, appliances, comforts, and hospital equipment of all kinds to alleviate the sufferings from wounds and sickness of sailors and soldiers from all parts of the Empire. This appeal is endorsed by their Majesties, the King and Queen, and every British possession is setting aside, by official proclamation

"Our Day" For Sailors Oct. 21 and Soldiers

as a day of public giving to aid in this splendid cause, which stands in severe need of assistance owing to the tremendous demands upon Red Cross work.

Ontario's Quota is set at \$500,000

We can and will raise this amount as a token that Ontario feels for our wounded heroes and will not see them languish in their pain and suffering for the want of medical and other comforts. Do your part and make "Our Day for Sailors and Soldiers" a tremendous success in your locality.

"We shall be truly grateful to you for assistance in relieving the sufferings of our wounded soldiers and sailors from all parts of the Dominions."

"This is the first appeal of the Motherland to Canadians in this present war. It calls upon our humanity as well as our loyalty."

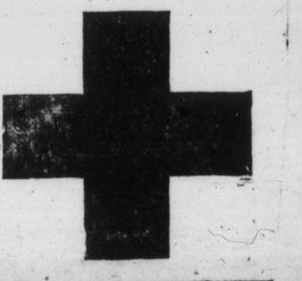
Lansdowne,
President British Red Cross Society.

John S. Hendrie,
Lieut.-Governor of Ontario.

Give to the Red Cross

Every cent collected goes to British Red Cross headquarters, where it is officially and wisely spent. No money is wasted in expenses, even this advertising space is donated by the publishers.

Give a day's pay. Do your part. Give liberally and loyally. Give your money, because these brave ones—our sailors and soldiers, are giving their lives for us. Collectors on October 21 will solicit your subscription—or make it through your Mayor or Reeve.



REALABLE MERCHANDISE

Some people like to buy at cheap stores, but the wise buyers patronize a store with dependable goods marked with close margins of profit.

This store enjoys the patronage of a long list of wise people who have been buying Dry Goods, Men's Clothing and Overcoats season after season since we started business nine years ago because they have proven that we give 100 cents in value for every dollar they leave with us and that we stand behind every transaction with their money back. We sell to sell again.

Our Men's Suits and Overcoats are newest in style, wear well and look good all the time you're wearing them.

CHAS. DEAN

MRS. W. A. CURRIE MILLINERY PARLORS

SYMES STREET,
GLENCOE Phone 25

WARDSVILLE
ONTARIO

BORN.
ALLAN—On Wednesday, Oct. 6, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Crawford Allan, a son.
GALBRAITH—At Glencoe on Monday, October 11, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Galbraith (nee Cora Squire), of Limerick, Sask., a son.
GOLDIE—On Friday, October 1, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. James Goldrick, Metcalfe, a daughter.
WILLIAMS—On Saturday, October 2, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Williams, Metcalfe, a son.

LOCAL

Mosa council meets at Newbury on Monday next.

Alvinson claims \$800 gate receipts at the fair and Glencoe \$320.

Painting the face doesn't hide a poor complexion; it just advertises it.

Do not be mean. Be a man, and always put a stamp on your cheque.

This section had its first frost of any account this season on Saturday night.

The services in the churches on Sunday were appropriate to Thanksgiving.

Harry Thompson, clerk of Metcalfe township, has been appointed a justice of the peace.

Melbourne school fair will be held Saturday, October 10th; Wardsville, Friday, October 22nd.

School fairs are rivaling in importance the larger institutions. Encourage the boys and girls.

W. T. Jelly is moving to Alvinson, where he will have the agency for the Massey-Harris Company.

Prizes awarded at the Glencoe Fair will be paid at the secretary's office here on Saturday, October 10th.

Children's Day will be observed in all the Anglican churches in Canada on the third Sunday in October.

Councillor George Parrott, who has been ill for some time but was making recovery, is again confined to his bed.

Glencoe was largely represented in the attendance at Melbourne fair on Wednesday and at Alvinson on Friday.

The Farmer's Advocate well says that only the farmer who has been compelled to endure life in the city can fully appreciate the farm.

Remember the patriotic program presented by Walter Metcalfe, in aid of Red Cross work, on Tuesday evening, October 19th, in the Glencoe Opera House.

Dr. John McAlpine, who has been residing in Mexico for several years, has been compelled for the second time to leave that country and is now living at El Paso, Texas.

Once upon a time a newspaper would give up half the front page to a murder story, although only one person was killed. Now we want a tale with some snap to it.

W. A. Currie received a cablegram yesterday stating that his son, W. A., at the front with the Strathcona Horse in Belgium, had been wounded in battle, but was getting along well.

The pupils of the public school had two extra holidays within the past week, when the teachers attended the annual meeting of the Teachers' Institute at Strathroy on Thursday and Friday.

With bacon selling in Canadian stores at 25 cents to 35 cents per pound there would seem to be a rather long spread between what the farmer receives for his hogs and the other end of the business.

Anniversary services will be held in the Presbyterian church at Tat's Corners on Sunday, October 17th, at 2:30 in the afternoon and 7:30 in the evening. Rev. J. H. Stewart, B. A., pastor, will preach.

S. S. No. 2, Mosa, (Pratt's Siding), has made the generous contribution of fifty dollars to the Red Cross fund. Thirty dollars of this amount was the proceeds of a social and \$20 was from a balance in the treasury of the Sunday school in that section.

The Transcript is agent for all the daily papers. Let us remit your subscription.

Full particulars and berth reservations on application to Agents.

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Jas. Suiter, at one time a resident of Ekfrid and well known as a thresher, is visiting among friends in the neighborhood. About six months ago his sight became affected and he has since become totally blind.

Samuel A. Otton, of Leamington, died on Thursday evening last. He was a son of the late Demas Otton, who died in Glencoe Sunday years ago. He was married to Miss Rachel Walker, formerly of Glencoe.

Moving pictures are to be used in educational work in agriculture. The pictures will show operations in orcharding, spee Methodist church and tile drainage operations and other matters of interest to agriculturists.

The Thanksgiving holiday coming on Monday gave opportunity for a large amount of usual of week-end visiting, and railway trains were congested with traffic and more or less behind schedule time. The spirit of thanksgiving was observed in the churches on Sunday.

Rev. W. J. Smith, of Montreal, who speaks in the Methodist church here next Sunday morning, is a former Glencoe boy who has made his mark. Mr. Smith is one of the leading ministers in the Methodist church and has been selected by the General Conference for special work in the direction of Evangelism and Social Reform.

October 21 has been set aside as a day of patriotic giving throughout Canada. On that date in every city, town, village and township in Ontario, as in the other provinces, collections will be taken up for Red Cross work and the money gathered will be forwarded through provincial organization to the British Red Cross Society.

The marriage of Archibald Graham and Lillian Columbus, both of Glencoe, was solemnized at St. Paul's Cathedral, London, on Tuesday, by Rev. Canon Tucker. The bride wore a becoming suit of navy blue broadcloth with hat to match. They left later for a trip to Toronto, Niagara Falls and Buffalo, and home to their friends after December 1.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church, Newbury, will hold a bazaar and concert on Monday, October 18, in the town hall in that village in connection with anniversary services to be held on Sunday, October 17, at which Rev. Mr. Agnew, of Mount Brydges, will preach at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The bazaar will be held in the afternoon and the evening.

The annual meeting of the Glencoe Book Club was held on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. A. McAlpine and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. J. A. McAlpine; Vice-president, Mrs. Neil Graham; Secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Lewis Suiter (re-elected); Librarian, Mrs. C. B. McLean; Literary committee—Mrs. Luchman, Mrs. A. J. Wright, Mrs. Peter McArthur, Mrs. A. E. Sutherland.

E. Bromhead, a pupil of the Glencoe High School last term, left recently for England to join the militia. He was a valued member of St. John's choir, and as he had gone before a proper send-off could be given him, the choir sent him a wireless, to reach him in midocean, conveying greetings and wishing him success in his new career. Bromhead has a brother in England who has enlisted for the front and he is desirous of getting into the same battalion.

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PERSONAL MENTION

—W. S. Rogers is visiting in St. Thomas.

—Mrs. Suiter was at Grimsby for the week-end.

—George Precious was in Hamilton for Thanksgiving.

—Harry McLachlan spent Thanksgiving in St. Thomas.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Davidson spent the holiday in Chatham.

—Clarence Eaton was home from Toledo for the week-end.

—Tom Tait, of the 33rd Battalion, was home for the week-end.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mawhinney spent the holiday in Detroit.

—Miss Myrtle Reycraft was home from Chatham for the week-end.

—Mrs. Mary Smith, one of the oldest residents of Glencoe, is seriously ill.

—Nathan McAllister spent a couple of days in town visiting old friends.

—Mrs. Elliott, of London, spent Thanksgiving Day at P. J. Morrison's.

—Miss Minnie Walker, of Dunganon, spent Thanksgiving at her home here.

—G. A. McAlpine and Russell McKay spent Sunday and Monday in Detroit.

—Miss Annie Hood spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. A. M. McIntyre, of Dutton.

—W. G. Rogers and family, of St. Thomas, spent Thanksgiving Day in Glencoe.

—Mrs. Wm. McMahon, of Toronto, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Reycraft.

—Arch. Finlayson and Mr. and Mrs. C. B. McLean spent the holiday at Chatham.

—Morley and Nellie Farrell, of London, spent the holiday with their parents here.

—Mr. and Mrs. Maul, of London, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Hayter this week.

—Miss Jennie Finlayson spent a few days this week at Mitchell, the guest of Miss Parish.

—Miss Edith Precious, who is teaching school at Aughrin, spent Thanksgiving at her home here.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Longford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jack McCracken for Thanksgiving.

—J. E. Campbell, of Newton, spent over Sunday and Monday with his brother-in-law, Lewis Suiter.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Sexsmith spent Thanksgiving Day with their son, W. N. Sexsmith, B. A., at Chatham.

—Gerald Seating, of St. Catharines, is relieving Calvin McAlpine at the Royal Bank while the latter is holidaying.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hollingshead, of Dutton, spent the former's mother, Mrs. Mary Hollingshead, on the holiday.

—Ernest Gosnell and family, of Highgate, spent Sunday with Mrs. Gosnell's brother, W. H. Watterworth.

—Mrs. Wm. Kerr attended the funeral of her mother last week at Windsor Mills, Ohio, and is visiting in Cleveland.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Bloom and son Lloyd, of Florence, motored to Glencoe and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Farrell.

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SPECIAL NOTICES

Cash for eggs—G. A. McAlpine. See Mayview & Co.'s change of ad.

Neaf's 11-lb. Alofa bread for 6 cents at J. B. Henry's.

Best Manitoba flour for sale at McLachlan's Bakery.

Fresh milk cow wanted.—T. C. Reycraft, phone 51.5.

Hear Walter McRaye at the concert Tuesday evening, October 19th.

For first-class shoes, go to Sexsmith's. Repairing a specialty.

Private greeting cards for Christmas. Order early at The Transcript office.

See the new Overland car. It will surprise you.—S. Humphries, Agent, Glencoe.

Fence posts and second-hand pipes for sale.—Gootson & Co., 30 Maitland St., London.

For rent—large building, 20 x 100 ft., suitable for implement warehouse. Apply to P. D. Keith.

Horse belonging to P. B. Wade, Simpson street, for sale or to rent. Apply to Neil McAlpine.

For sale—residence of the late Margaret McAlpine, King street, Glencoe. Apply to Neil McAlpine.

Apples wanted at the Glencoe Evaporating Factory. All kinds suitable for peeling. 50¢ per cwt.

The Overland is the simplest and most up-to-date car on the market.—S. Humphries, Agent, Glencoe.</

The Vicar's Nephew; or The Orphan's Vindication

CHAPTER I.—(Cont'd).

He sent Molly away, and then he began a laborious apology for the wickedness of Jack, the "devil's limb." Seeing how much he took the matter to heart, the visitor cut him short good-humoredly, giving his own version of the story, as of a mere school-boy prank, and turned the conversation to other subjects.

Presently tea was brought in, and together with it came Mrs. Raymond, a stout, submissive, motherly woman, older than her husband, with indefinite eyebrows plaintively raised in an arch of chronic surprise. Her black gown was the perfection of neatness, and not a hair of her head was out of place. Molly, in a clean white pinafore, the thick curls carefully brushed and tied back with a ribbon, made a graceful little picture, clinging shyly to her aunt. An air of peaceful domesticity seemed to enter with the woman and child. The bread, butter, and cake were too good not to be home made; and when, after tea, Mrs. Raymond sat down by the window to finish embroidering a frock for Molly, the visitor saw that she was no less excellent a needlewoman than a cook. She was also charitable, as appeared from the red woollen comforter which Molly was learning to knit; the little girl had evidently been taught that the making of warm garments for the poor is an important duty. It occurred to him that this woman of plastic virtues must sometimes find it a little fatiguing to stand a perpetual buffer between husband and nephew.

"Sarah," said the Vicar, when tea had been cleared away. "I've been telling Dr. Jenkins how deeply we regret what happened on the cliff road yesterday. He is so kind as to take the matter very lightly, and not to demand any formal apology."

Mrs. Raymond lifted her mild eyes to the visitor's face.

"We are very sorry that you should have had any annoyance. But we have done our best, indeed; and it is most kind of you not to want the boy punished."

"He will be punished in any case," said the Vicar quietly. "The entry is already made in the conduct book." "Not on my account," said Dr. Jenkins put in. "I regarded the whole thing really as a joke, and should never have thought of complaining if you had not happened to hear of it."

"You are very kind," replied the Vicar; "but I never overlook an offence."

"Good Heavens, what a puffed-up account there must be against that boy!" thought the doctor. He turned the conversation away, as soon as he could, from the sore subject of Jack's delinquencies. On other topics the Vicar proved a very agreeable talker; practical, clear-headed, and fairly well informed. He took a great interest in local philanthropic and pious enterprises, particularly in missions. He was giving the visitor an account of his connection with the Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen, when the house-door was violently slammed and Mrs. Raymond looked up in nervous anticipation.

"Jack!" called the Vicar, rising and opening the door of the room. "Come in here. Molly, my dear," he added, turning to the little girl; "you had better run upstairs and play."

"Mind you change your pinafore," said Mrs. Raymond, as the child went out. "And ask Mary Anne—Oh, Jack, where have you been to get into that state?"

Jack had slouched into the room with his hands in his pockets. He took the situation at a glance, and stopped short beside the door, scowling at the visitor. "You're grumpy," he remarked, "but I don't care. I'm out of my jacket torn and dirty, and the wet mud from his boots soiling the clean carpet, he looked as ill-favored and ill-conditioned as a yehog brute. His family could be cursed with it."

"Do you remember this gentleman?" asked the Vicar, with ominous composure.

"I'll bet he remembers me, anyway," said Jack. Heard in a room, his voice sounded curiously full and resonant for his age.

"I certainly do," said the visitor, still cheerfully trying to disconcert the gathering storm. "Come here and shake hands, boy, to show there's no ill feeling."

Jack looked at him silently from under lowered brows.

"Go up and shake hands," said the Vicar, still gently, but with angry eyes. "Your aunt and I have apologized for you, as you have not done it for yourself."

Jack approached the visitor in his slouching way, and held out a grimy left hand, keeping the right still in his pocket.

"Why not the other hand?" asked the doctor.

"Can't." "What have you done to yourself now?" asked Mrs. Raymond, with a pathetic, unconscious emphasis on the last word. "Why, your sleeve's all over mud, and you've torn that new jacket!"

"Take your hand out of your pocket," said the Vicar. His voice was growing sharp with suppressed irritation.

The hand, when unrolled from a dirty, blood-stained handkerchief, proved to be scratched and grazed.

"How did you do that?" Jack threw a sullen glance at his uncle.

"Climbing on Deadman's Cliff."

"Where you have been strictly forbidden to go?"

"Yes."

"Oh, Jack," said the aunt helplessly, "how can you be so disobedient!"

The Vicar took out the black book and made another entry.

"Go to your room and wait till I come," was all he said.

Jack turned with a shrug of his shoulders, and left the room, whistling. Mrs. Raymond followed, glancing nervously at her husband.

"It's no use our trying to hide the skeleton in our family cupboard away from you," said the Vicar, turning to his visitor with a sigh. "It has been bred upon your notice against our will. My nephew's bad disposition has been a heavy cross to Mrs. Raymond and myself; the heaviest with which it has pleased Providence to afflict us."

"He may grow out of this wilfulness in time," the doctor ventured, consolingly. "After all, many very good men have been naughty boys." "Naughty, yes; but unhappily it is not mere childish naughtiness that we have to contend with in my nephew; it is an inherently evil disposition."

He looked into the fire for a little while; then added with a gesture of resignation: "If Timothy has not already told you the wretched story you are sure to hear it soon from some of the village gossips. Jack inherits from his mother a character which seems incapable of reform, its vices are so deeply rooted. Neither persuasion nor firmness has any effect upon him; after years of care and earnest efforts to arouse some glimmering of better feelings, he grows steadily worse and worse. We have been greatly blessed in that Molly, as yet at least, shows no trace of vicious tendencies; but for the boy I have little hope."

As soon as he could, Dr. Jenkins made his escape from the house. He was wearied of the subject of Jack and his sins. "Hang it all!" he said to himself; "if that confounded cub is to be rammed down my throat whenever I go, I shall have to set up a placard on my door. It is requested not to talk about the crimes of the Vicar's nephew."

In the garden was a shed used for storing fire-wood. Passing beneath it he heard a noise overhead, and looked up. Jack, serene in the consciousness of a position at once dangerous and impregnable, was sitting astride on the corner of the sloping roof, with a huge chunk of bread in one hand and a sour green cooking-apple, probably a remnant of yesterday's loot, in the other. He was devouring the two in alternate bites.

"Hullo!" said the doctor. "How did you get there? I thought you were sent upstairs."

The imp glanced at him laconically and took another bite out of the apple. The deliberate crunching sound set the doctor's teeth on edge.

"You'll have a stomach ache if you eat unripe fruit at that pace."

"I haven't time to talk," Jack replied, with his mouth full. "I've got to go indoors and be thrashed in a minute—and I want to finish my tea first."

"It doesn't seem to affect your appetite."

Jack shrugged his shoulders and began upon another apple. Mrs. Raymond came running down the path, stout and panting, with clasped hands.

"Jack! Jack! Where are you? Go in at once, you wicked boy! Oh, my dear, do make haste and go in; your uncle will be so angry!"

She caught sight of the visitor standing in the path, and stopped short. Jack looked round, grinning.

"Isn't she soft? She always blubbers when I get a licking."

"You don't suppose?"

"I?" said Jack, with a contemptuous stare. "I'm not an old woman. I'm uncle going upstairs now. Aunt Sarah? I'll bet you'll be there before him."

He jumped down from the roof and took the sill of the bow window with as clean a run and spring as if he had been training for a professional acrobat. From there he swung himself up by the ivy to a projecting ledge running round the house between the two stories, and scrambled in at an upper window like a cat.

Mrs. Raymond turned to the visitor in despair.

"What am I to do with him?" she said.

CHAPTER II.

The boys came trooping out from school. It was a half-holiday and a glorious midsummer afternoon, and every one, or almost every one, was in high spirits. Jim Greaves, the eldest boy, who was nearly seventeen, and a person of consequence, having always plenty of pocket-money, walked arm in arm with his special friend, Robert Polwheal, the lamb, so called for his habit of bullying the little ones. The two boys were not popular in the school; but as Jim was richer and Rob stronger than most of the others, a good many things were forgiven them, or, if not forgiven, submitted to in silence. The dullness of life at Portcharick had induced them to join Jack Raymond's gang of larks, which enrolled boys of various characters, sizes, and social ranks; and though both were much older than the captain, his dominant will kept them fairly submissive to orders. Yet neither of them had any natural gift for parading, and there was small love between them and Jack; they still remembered, though they pretended to forget, how last year he had fought them, one after the other, for ill-treating a puppy. Though physically somewhat overmatched, he had succeeded, by dint of sheer pugacity, in giving both of them as much pommeling as they cared to have; and had then gone cheerfully home with a swollen nose and one eye bunged up, to be, as usual, thrashed by his uncle for fighting.

Since then they had treated him with the respect due to a warlike captain; and had indulged their secret ill-will only by making, in his

SITUATION IN THE BALKANS.



The map shows how Bulgaria's entrance into the war would facilitate the march of the German allies to the aid of Turkey. German forces are now said to be bombarding Serbian positions on the frontier, while Bulgaria is also mobilizing troops on the eastern frontier.

presence, remarks which they knew would have infuriated him had the double meanings but been intelligible to his ignorance. When his back was turned the gang would shriek with laughter at the incongruity of a leader in wickedness too "green" to understand Rob Polwheal's jokes. It was perhaps as much the general enjoyment of a comic situation as the fear of his big fists which saved him from enlightenment.

He, for his part, had nearly forgotten the incident of the puppy, and certainly bore no ill-will on account of it. Thrashing was matters of common occurrence; and, for the rest, he was still in the barbaric stage of cub-hood, and had fought as much for pure joy in fighting as for any sentimental reason. Nevertheless, he instinctively disliked both Greaves and Polwheal, just as he disliked Charlie Thompson, the fat, short-winded boy whose hands always disgusted him—wherever I go, I shall have to set up a placard on my door. It is requested not to talk about the crimes of the Vicar's nephew."

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"Climbing on Deadman's Cliff."

"Where you have been strictly forbidden to go?"

"Yes."

WATCH THAT OLD BOOK.

There May Be a Small Fortune in Some Musty Volume.

The next time you are tempted to throw away that old book, take some expert advice as to its value. It may be worth its weight in gold.

A few years ago the butler of Thorbeck Hall, Lincolnshire, sold an apparently worthless old book to a pedlar for ninepence. A chemist who bought it from the pedlar for three shillings disposed of it to a bookseller for £2. Eventually the book—Dame Juliana Berners' "Boke of St. Alban's"—realized £420, says London Answers.

One can sympathize with the young who unwittingly let such a tidy sum slip through their fingers. But the bookseller who bought a copy of the first edition of Swift's works at the sale of a deceased nobleman's library for a few shillings, sold it for a guinea, and then learnt from the papers a few days later that he had lost over £1,000 by the transaction. He deserves one's deepest commiseration.

Another lucky find was made at Cam Hill, Hampshire. In an old orchard "Justinian's Laws" was discovered amongst a collection of old, long-forgotten books. This book, printed by the famous Caxton, our first English printer, was valued at £1,000.

One of the most valuable books in existence is the "Magna Carta," which was published in the fifteenth century. In 1911, at the dispersal of the Huth library, one of the greatest of modern book collections, this Bible was sold for £5,880.

The first edition of the Bible, in vellum, dated 1462, is worth over £3,000. The value of a book depends on its rarity and the fame of the author.

First editions, as a rule, command the greatest price. But there are other considerations to which connoisseurs attach importance. A book must be in good condition; if it is re-bound, or has its edges cut, its market value is depreciated by at least fifty per cent.

An author's autograph on the flyleaf of his book adds considerably to its value. Even books bearing the signature of such modern authors as Oscar Wilde, R. L. Stevenson, Lewis Carroll, George Meredith, and Edward Fitzgerald are worth anything from twenty-five shillings upwards.

E. A. Poe's "Tamerlane and Other Poems," published in Boston in 1827, was picked up at a bookstall for a few pence and sold for £300. At a stall in St. Martin's Lane, two friends of Dante Gabriel Rossetti's discovered a number of copies of Edward Fitzgerald's "Omar Khayyam" on sale at one penny each. Rossetti and Swinburne read the poem, and came back next day for more copies. The stall-keeper asked twopence. In a few days the few remaining copies sold for a guinea.

At night the vision along the cliffs of the "Million Fire"—tiny electric bulbs in thousands among the trees—and the thousands and thousands of gaily clad women and children visitors shepherded by the more sombre-clad men, give the traveller two distinctly delightful sensations before reaching the illuminated falls themselves. The tiny lights come and go among the trees in a bewitching way. The single light, says the Kobe Chronicle, which illuminates the highest fall will perhaps appeal to many rather than the colored lights thrown on the lower fall, and the lamp-rays, giving the fountain the hues of the rainbow, may be regarded as artificial. Nevertheless, the general effect is attractive, and the surprising coolness of the gorge after a blazing day must tempt many to linger there and enjoy the beverages provided by the many refreshment booths that have been erected.

To any one who knows China, it is impossible not to draw a comparison favorable to the Japanese in viewing the crowd. Entrance to the gorge is perfectly free, yet the thousands flocking there every evening are neatly dressed in summer gowns, every one clean and respectable, while the conduct of the great crowd is orderly and marked by a sense of quiet enjoyment. Such a scene would be almost impossible in China, and until the idea of personal cleanliness can be introduced among the swarming millions of that country, we are afraid the Japanese will continue to look down upon their neighbors as inferior.

LANTERNS FOR CORONATION.

Japan Preparing Different Shapes for Coming Ceremony.

The lanterns to be hung at every house in the cities of the empire at the time of the coronation will differ in design. In Kyoto the lantern will be large and elliptical, with two letters, said to be copies of those written by an Imperial Prince, denoting congratulations. On either side of the letters will be two suns. In Tokio, the shape of the lanterns will be similar and the same two letters will be used. But on either side of the letters will be pictures of a raven and a golden kite. In Osaka, the lanterns will also bear the two letters, but the design has not been decided on; in other cities and towns the lanterns will bear the two letters with pictures of flowers.

Kigo Kozaburo, coronation commissioner, was ordered recently to go to Kagawa and Aichi prefectures, where are the Yuki rice fields, to inspect the fields and erect two halls in which the ceremony of pulling out the rice will be held. The halls will be built along old construction methods, the timbers will be black, and brushwood fences will surround the halls. Grass will be used for the roofs. Seventy of the beni shake, or red salmon, ordered by the Imperial Household Department, to be caught at Etorojima Island, Hokkaido, for use at the coronation, were brought to Tokio lately.

"What's In A Name"?

Well, if the name is

"SALADA"

it means irreproachable quality and value.

SOLDIERS LIKE BOMB-THROWING

ANARCHISTS' WEAPON BECOMES HIGHLY RESPECTABLE.

Sharp Work with Cold Steel, Short Weapon Preferred, Follows Target Practice.

It was at a bombing school on a French farm, where chosen soldiers brought back from the trenches were being trained in the use of the anarchist's weapon, which has now become as respectable as the rifle. Specialist develops as the war goes on. There are no M.B. degrees for Master Bombers yet; but that may come, any day, writes a correspondent at British headquarters.

Present was the chief instructor, a young Scotch subaltern with blue eyes, a pleasant smile, and a "cock of the north" spirit. He might have been 20 years old, though he did not look it. On his breast was the purple and white ribbon of the new order of the Military Cross, which you get for doing something in this war which would have won you a Victoria Cross in one of the little wars.

Also present was the assistant instructor, a sergeant of regulars—and very much of a regular—who had three ribbons which he had won in previous campaigns. He, too, had blue eyes, bland blue eyes. These two understood each other.

"If you don't drop it, why it's all right," said the sergeant. "Of course, if you do—"

"And when you throw it, sir, you must look out and not hit the hind and knock the bomb out of your hand. That has happened before now to an absent-minded fellow when you throw bombs."

"They say that you sometimes pick up the German bombs and chuck them back before they explode," it was suggested.

"Yes, sir, I've read things like that in some of the accounts of the reports, who write from 'Somewhere in France.' You don't happen to know where that is, sir? All I can say is that if you are going to do it you must be quick about it. I shouldn't advise delaying your decision, sir, or perhaps when you reach down to pick it up neither your hand nor the bomb would be there. They'd have gone off together, sir."

"Have you ever been hurt in your handling of bombs?" one asked. "Surprise in the bland, blue eyes."

Being Courteous to Bombs.

"Oh, no, sir! Bombs are well behaved if you treat them right. It's all in being thoughtful and considerate of them."

Meanwhile he was jerking at some kind of a patent fuse set in a shell of high explosive.

"This is a poor kind, sir. It's been discarded, but I thought that you might like to see it. Never did like it! Always making trouble!"

More distance between the audience and the performer.

"Now I've got it, sir—get down, sir!"

The audience carried out the instructions to the letter, as army regulations require. We got behind the protection of one of the practice trench traverses. He threw the discarded bomb beyond another wall of earth. There was a sharp report, a burst of smoke, and some fragments of earth were tossed into the air.

In a small affair of 200 yards a trench the other day it was estimated that the British and Germans, together threw about 5,000 bombs in this fashion. It was enough to sadden any Minister of Munitions. However, the British kept the trench.

"Do the men like to become bombers?" one asked the subaltern.

"I should say so. It puts them up in front. It gives them a chance to throw something—and they don't get much cricket in France, you see. We had a pupil here last week who broke the throwing record for distance. He was pleased as punch with himself. A first-class bombing detachment has a lot of pride of corps."

To bomb became as common a verb with the army as to bayonet. "We bombed them out" means a section of trench taken. As you know, a trench is dug and built with sandbags in zigzag traverses. In following the course of a trench it is as if you followed the sides of the squares of a checker-board up and down and across on the same tier of squares. The square itself is a bank of earth with the cut, on either side and in front of it.

When a bombing party bombs its way into the possession of a section of German trench there are Germans under cover of the traverses on either side of them. The German is waiting around the corner to shoot the first British head that shows itself.

"It's important that you, and not the Boches, chuck the bombs over first," explained the subaltern. "Also that you get the bombs into their traverse or they may be as troublesome to you as the enemy."

With the bombs bursting in their faces the Germans who are not put out of action are blinded and stunned. In the moment when they are thus off guard the aggressors leap around the corner.

"And then?" "Stick 'em, sir!" said the matter-of-fact sergeant. "Yes, the cold steel is best. And do it first. As Mr. MacPherson said, it's very important to do it first."

Handy Work with Cold Steel.

It has been found that something short is handy for this kind of work. In such cramped quarters—a ditch six feet deep and from two to three feet broad—the rifle is an awkward length to permit of prompt and skillful use of the bayonet.

"Yes, sir, you can mix it up better with something handy, sir—to think British soldiers would come to fighting like assassins, sir," said the sergeant. "You must be spry on such occasions. It's no time for wool-gathering."

Not a smile from him or the subaltern all the time. They were the kind you would like to have along in a tight corner whether you had to fight with knives or fists or 17-inch howitzers.

The sergeant took us into the storehouse where he kept his supply of bombs.

"What if a German shell should strike your storehouse?" it was suggested.

"Then, sir, I expect that most of the bombs would be exploded. Bombs are very peculiar in their habits. What do you think, sir?"

It was no trouble to show stock, as the clerk at the stores said. He brought forth all the different kinds of bombs which British ingenuity has invented—but, no, not all invented. These would mount into the thousands. Every British inventor who knows anything about explosives has tried his hand at a new kind of bomb. One means all the kinds which the British War Office has considered worth a practice test.

There were yellow and green and blue and black and striped bombs, egg-shaped, barrel-shaped, conical and concave bombs; bombs that were exploded by pulling a string or pressing a button—all these to be thrown by hand, without mentioning grenades and other bigger varieties which were thrown by mechanical means which would have made a Chinese warrior "Confused" time or a Roman legionary feel at home.

GERMANS MUST TAKE BATHS.

Rule Applies to All Teutons in Russian Prison Camps.

Side lights on the life of Russian prisoners in the Siberian detention camps are given in a letter received by an English merchant in Moscow, a translation of which is printed in a London newspaper.

"At the present time," says the letter, "we have 14,000 prisoners on our books—6,000 in the villages and 8,000 in town. A further transport of 10,000 prisoners will be taken in within a month."

The Germans are kept separate from the other nationalities. For two hours in the morning the prisoners are allowed to take gymnastic exercises, to play games, sing, or play music. Gardening is also allowed. The prisoners may smoke in places especially allotted. They get the same food as our Russian soldiers.

"Every fortnight a Russian bath is provided, and every one must make use of it. This time of the year the prisoners go to bathe in the river at least once a month."

The letter says the Germans are denied certain privileges accorded to the other prisoners, but the treatment of all is good. No prisoner needs to work more than five hours a day. The sanitary conditions are considered satisfactory. The officers get 50 rubles (82s) monthly and must provide their own food. Each house has a kitchen and there is a servant for every five officers. All complaints of ill treatment, the writer says, are immediately attended to, and those who are guilty are punished.

Coquettes are like weather vane—only fixed when they become rusty.

From the Middle West

BETWEEN ONTARIO AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Items From Provinces Where Many Ontario Boys and Girls Are Living.

During the month of August, Calgary contributed \$6,557 to the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

Alex. Weir, who lives near Brandon, Man., threshed 556 bushels of wheat from an 11 acre field.

Henry Stringer, 73 years old, jumped off the Redwood bridge in Winnipeg, and was drowned.

At Moose Jaw the Royal skating rink, one of the largest in Western Canada, was destroyed by fire.

F. A. Griffiths, of Eastwood, Alberta, has a sunflower growing in his garden which is 13 feet 4 inches high.

A woman in Edmonton, has "put down" 40 pounds of wild strawberry preserve, the second growth this year.

Bruce Robinson, of Calgary, who lost his legs in a street car accident, was awarded \$200 by the City authorities.

Alberta Licensed Victuallers' Association is in debt \$55,000 for its campaign in the prohibition vote recently taken.

It is estimated that western soldiers who worked in the harvest fields will receive about \$80,000 for their services.

For carrying "knuckle-dusters," Mike Buderik, Austrian, was fined \$100 and given three months in jail at Lethbridge.

Capt. Stanley J. Anderson, of Moose Jaw, was married at Portland, Me., just as he was notified of being awarded a D.S.O.

Major J. A. Allen, of Saskatoon, says there is too much pro-German talk allowed in Western Canada among enemy-alien.

Winnipeg is considering the advisability of contributing \$30,000 towards the establishment of an aviation school in that city.

In July, 49 died from tuberculosis in Saskatchewan and 29 from pneumonia. There were 47 fatal deaths, and 3,155 births.

In the middle of October, Prince Alberta, Sask., will sell 5,000 lots for taxes, on which the outstanding charges are about \$270,000.

Absence of the blackbird is remarkable this year in the west. In previous years these birds would make raids upon the oat fields in swarms of hundreds, doing much damage. This year they seemed to leave for the south about the end of August.

TO JUDGE DISTANCES.

Certain Rules Which May Be Safely Relied On.

One of the most important accomplishments in the Army is the ability to judge distances correctly. Every soldier ought to be able to estimate, more or less accurately, how far off from him any object lies, and for this purpose there are certain rules which may be pretty safely relied on by any man of average sight.

At thirty yards, for instance, it is possible to see the white of a man's eye quite plainly, and the eyes themselves remain visible up to a distance of eighty yards. At a hundred yards it is possible to distinguish the details of dress and all the parts of the body, slight movements being perceptible.

At two hundred yards the contour of a face becomes confused, and rows of buttons lose their individual appearance, resembling mere stripes. At four hundred yards the face becomes a speck, but leg and arm movements are still perceptible. But at six hundred yards you can no longer make these out. At eight hundred yards the number of men in a crowd cannot be counted.

At a thousand yards a line of soldiers becomes a broad belt and nothing more. If you can distinguish cavalry from infantry, you may judge that they are not more than twelve hundred yards away; while at two

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Lloyd George has fairly earned and richly deserves the title of the "Great Awakener." If Great Britain is roused to a realization of the fact that she must put forth every effort and even put aside a few traditions if she is to triumph in the present war, it will be due in no small measure to the clarion calls of the minister of munitions.

He doesn't mince things in the least. He lays no healing unction to British self-complacency. He doesn't utter a syllable in support of the ancient doctrine that the British Empire is bound somehow to muddle through. On the contrary, he holds bluntly up before the country the possibility of a disastrous defeat—of destruction of all that is dear to the British heart if the British patriotism does not rise to the occasion.

Whatever others may think about what Great Britain has already done in the present war, the little Welshman does not think she has done enough. He pays a tribute to France in the preface of a volume of his speeches just published and says that that heroic nation cannot be expected to bear more of the burden. And what he thinks of the part Russia has played is sufficiently set forth in the statement that "for over twelve months, despite deficiencies in equipment, Russia has absorbed the energies of half of the German and four-fifths of the Austrian forces."

Great Britain must bear the weight that has fallen from the Russian shoulders as a result of the retreat of the Russian forces. She must arm, manufacture, enlist, "fight as never before or face the chances of defeat." Thus frankly does the "Great Awakener" speak and on this theory does he work.

Kitchener is on the side of the truth when he says that the Turk has been a fairer, cleaner fighter than his German master. Left to themselves, petrolied of the insectivorous German lieutenant, the Turks would not have stooped to the abysmal levels to which the Germans have degraded "military science." The average Turk (not the upstart Salonica Ottoman, whose whole world swings between dissipation and sedition) would rather have peace than war, and prefers to let what he considers well enough alone. He dreams upon a page of the Koran, inhales his cigarette and is as backward in civilization as in his chirography. Suddenly the German comes to him and tells him that to save the holy of holies of Islam he must commit the most abominable iniquities. The German berates and castigates, with an incontinent fury, the laggard who does not keep pace with the tutelage.

The latest book of Von der Goltz upon warfare gives recipes for extracting the last agonies of effort from exhausted troops; yet this preceptor of the Turks is reckoned a humanist among his colleagues. Dreadful as are the measures to which the Germans have had recourse against their foes, their callous attitude toward their own allies is not less censurable. It is not surprising that the Turks, their duller eyes open and their slowest wits at work, at last begin to rue the compact that they made, and actually to fear their own fate should Germany conquer by their aid.

"Black Watch" Irish? The Black Watch are fighting so well in France that even the Germans praise them. Wonderful fighters, the Irish!

The speaker was W. Bourke Cockran. He continued:

"When I think of the valor of the Black Watch regiment I recall the story of Pat McCann.

"Pat came home one night with a black eye, a broken nose, and a split lip; a front tooth was gone as well.

"Tim Sullivan does it," he told his wife, as he began to bathe his wounds in a basin of water.

"Shame on ye!" Bridget chier. "A big fellow like you to be licked by a little, hard-drinking" cockroach like Tim Sullivan! Why, he—

"Whist," said Pat from the basin, softly, "Don't shpake evil of the dead!"—New York Sun.

Two Reasons.

The Optimist—"Don't bet on a sure thing. It isn't fair to the other fellow."

The Pessimist—"Besides which you are generally apt to lose."

The last word is the favorite with all women.

When the shrill voice of the peacock is heard, a change of weather is probable.

The bellows of the organ in Seville Cathedral are worked see-saw by a man walking up and down a long plank.

Every year over five million beds and eight million meals are provided by the shelters and homes of the Salvation Army in Britain.

British inn-keepers have the right to detain the luggage of their guests until their bills have been paid; boarding-house keepers may not do this.

About the Household

Dainty Dishes.

Finnan Haddie.—Wash a thick haddie and cover it with cold water. Put flesh side down for half an hour. Drain and cover again with cold water. Drain and cover with very hot but not boiling water, and let stand for half an hour. Drain and dry. Rub it well with a cut lemon, dot with butter and broil for twenty minutes. Place hot on dish, dot with butter again and pour over it one cupful of hot cream. Serve at once with baked potatoes.

Bread and Potato Fritters.—Light and savory fritters may be made with breadcrumbs and grated raw potatoes. Grate two thick slices of bread to fine crumbs, mix with one tablespoon finely minced onion, salt and pepper to taste, and add one cup boiling milk. While mixture is cooling pare and grate six large potatoes and beat them into bread crumb mixture. Add two well-beaten eggs. Drop by spoonfuls into frying pan in which there is plenty of boiling fat and fry brown on both sides. Serve hot.

Potato Chowder.—Parboil and slice six fine potatoes; fry half a pound of sweet salt pork (chopped), and when it begins to crisp add a minced onion and cook to a light brown. Pack in layers in a soup kettle, sprinkling each layer with pepper and minced parsley. Add the hot fat; cover with a pint of boiling water and simmer 30 minutes. Turn into a collander and drain the liquor back into the kettle. Have ready a pint of hot milk into which has been stirred a tablespoonful of butter, rolled in flour; add to the liquor, cook one minute, return the potatoes to the kettle and serve.

A novelty sandwich consists in the fact that after the sandwich is made it is pressed closely together and then dipped in a thin batter made in the proportion to one beaten egg to a half cup of milk. If the filling of the sandwich is a savory mixture of egg, fish, cheese, meat or fowl, a pinch each of pepper and salt should be added to the batter. If, however, the sandwich has a sweet filling, the batter should be slightly sweetened and flavored with a teaspoonful of sherry. Cook the moistened sandwich on a hot, well-greased griddle, browning first on one side and then on the other. A shallow iron frying pan will answer the same purpose, and olive oil will be found an excellent substitute for butter.

Fowl With Sour Cream Gravy.—Cut chicken or fowl as for fricassee and cook slowly till tender. Do not add salt until nearly done. When perfectly tender remove to platter on which is spread buttered toast or crisp baking powder biscuits, split, and make sour cream gravy as follows: One and one-half cups chicken broth, three-fourths cup sour cream and one and one-half tablespoons each of butter and flour. Rub butter and flour together, add to broth and let boil. Thin with sour cream, reheat and season to taste with salt and pepper as needed. Do not let this boil, as it is liable to separate. If fried chicken is desired, dredge meat with flour and fry in butter, chicken fat, or lard until brown. Delicious.

Irish Stew.—Free two pounds neck of lean mutton or veal from fat, divide into meat cubes of uniform size, about one inch long, and put in to cook with enough water to cover. Let stew until tender. About an hour should be enough if meat was reasonably tender to begin with. Have ready in another pot two carrots, cut into small dice, and two fair-sized onions, sliced thin. They should be cooked ten minutes to take off crude flavor. Drain and add to meat, with pepper and salt to taste. Cover and simmer one-half hour. Then add two good-sized potatoes, cut into cubes and parboiled, and two stalks of celery, also diced. Simmer steadily another half-hour, covered. Put one tablespoon butter into frying pan and when hot stir in one tablespoon of flour. Cook, but do not let darken, and add to stew a little before serving. Take up meat with split spoon, lay it neatly in centre of heated platter and lay vegetables about it.

Household Hints.

Cold water, ammonia, and a little white soap will remove machine grease.

Powdered French chalk sprinkled over stale bread is an excellent cleaner for wall paper.

Should fresh paint be upset on the floor, pour vinegar over it and wipe up at once with a soft cloth.

Silk, if burned, gives off a disagreeable smell, similar to that of burned feathers, whereas cotton or artificial silk are practically odorless.

Do not throw away one bit of the celery. Wash the undesirable parts and boil them with the soup bones. It will give the soup a delicious flavor.

Cucumbers are cooled under running water if they have not been on ice or if stood stem down in iced water for a little while they become suitable for salad.

If afraid to use poison for rats, soak a rag with kerosene, put a piece of camphor gum in it and stuff the rat hole. Mr. Rat will call at that entrance no more.

Do not use scouring powders or soaps on your bathtub; a cloth dipped in kerosene oil or turpentine will remove all soil, when the tub can be polished with a little whiting. Any-

thing gritty, it should be remembered, ruins the enamel of bathtubs.

Save the water in which the fresh green peas have been boiled. It makes an excellent foundation for soup stock or gravies. It is of such a delicate flavor that some people like it served in bouillon cups with salt, pepper and a bit of butter.

A quick way to clean currants when making cakes is to put the fruit into a colander with a sprinkling of flour, and rub round a few times with your hand. It is surprising how quickly the stalks are separated and come through the small holes.

Get some bitter apple from the chemist, crush it, and sprinkle it amongst the clothes. You will find it the finest thing on record for keeping moths away from everything and one can use garments at a minute's notice, as there is no smell left by bitter apple.

Time saving is one of the chief problems of the busy woman, and it concerns especially the housewife who does her own cooking. Here, for example, is how one woman saves time. When she makes pie crust she makes double the quantity needed at the moment, as pie crust rolled in a damp napkin and put in the refrigerator will keep perfectly for several days. Then she plans in the menus for the next few days to use that crust. A dessert or a fruit tart for the first night, a meat pie for dinner the second night, turnovers for luncheon the following day and if any crust remains it can be used in desserts, meat patties or cheese straws. By using the pastry in such a variety of ways she avoids the impression of sameness yet manages to lighten her work materially.

A way to make old carpets look and wear like linoleum: Take any old piece of carpet and tack it, wrong side up, to the floor where it is to remain. Now mix a thick paste of flour and water, cook it thoroughly and apply evenly to the wrong side of the carpet. This paste acts as a filling and makes a good surface on which to apply one finishing coat of paint. Let the paste dry thoroughly, then apply one thick coat of paint. A light lead will not show the dirt.

BELLS IN GAME OF WAR.

That of Vienna Cathedral, Cast From Turkish Cannon.

The great bell of the Cathedral of St. Stephen, Vienna, cast from captured Turkish cannons more than two centuries ago, is to return to war as an Austrian "skoda," a 42-centimeter mortar, big calibre shells, or shrapnel. The church has given this treasure to be melted up as part of the war metal collection.

Here is another of the reversions, to former times that the war has demanded the bell commanded the town, when the conqueror melted down bells for ammunition or the conquered saw his cannon cast into bells. Bells have had a great part in war, they have summoned soldiers to arms, and they have rung over triumph and defeat. The old bells of Chester Cathedral rang the victory of Trafalgar and the death of Nelson, "after every peal a single booming note of grief." Another old English bell, cracked under the strain of Waterloo rejoicing, was recast and re-inscribed, "I rang the downfall of Bonaparte and broke."

Some of the famous French bells were melted down for gun metal in the revolution. Many of the bells of Belgium, renowned as a land of bells and where the finest products of the art in its prime, have already met the fate of the tocsin of St. Stephen. Old "Roland," the bell of Ghent, that sounded only victory, and the 600-year-old "Horrida," of Antwerp, proclaimed neither their city's danger nor fall.

The Great Growler, "die grosse Brummerin" of St. Stephen, weighs only 17 tons, not much when it is remembered that if Russia, too, was to melt up her bells she could find in Moscow one that weighs 180 tons and another 128 tons. Old St. Stephen's bell in times past could have made a small battery of artillery. To-day it would furnish only a third of the material of a 42-centimeter mortar, and as the shell used in this monster gun is five feet long and weighs three-quarters of a ton, it would not even go far as ammunition. "These shells," it is said, "kill everyone within 150 yards and many further off; rifle barrels melt as if struck by lightning; men who disappear in such explosions are reported as missing, as there is no proof of their death." The old bell comes down to woeeful business from the tower where it has so long pealed only peace.

Makes Artificial Cotton.

A returned Chinese, desirous of promoting home industry, says the Far East has established an artificial cotton factory in the French Concession at Hankow. It is said he uses rice straw prepared with some chemical solution, which instantly turns it into fine white cotton fibre. By making it undergo further chemical action, it can be turned into paper. Those who are interested in this trade can apply, and for a fee of \$5 he guarantees to teach them the art of manufacturing artificial cotton within nine days.

SURVIVORS OF HESPERIAN JUST AFTER THEY LANDED



The above snapshot of a group of Hesperian survivors was taken just after their landing at Queenstown, by Sir Stanley Harrington, Trafalgar, Cork, who sent a copy to Mr. John W. Price, Toronto, another survivor of the wreck, who, although not in the picture, was an interested spectator at the time it was taken.

THE SUNDAY LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, OCTOBER 17.

Lesson III. — Elisha Heals Naaman the Syrian, 2 Kings 5. Golden Text: Exodus 15. 26.

I. The Little Maiden of Israel (Verses 1-4).

Verse 1. But he was a leper—His leprosy, as yet, evidently was not of a malignant kind. Had he been a Jew he would not have been permitted to mingle with his fellows, much less command an army (see Lev. chapters 13 and 14).

2. A little maiden—She must have been so attractive as to suggest to some soldier of the marauding band that she would be a welcome gift to the captain of the host, who in turn would be glad to present her to his wife.

3. The prophet that is in Samaria—Elisha's name had gone abroad so that it was not necessary to mention his name.

4. One went in—Doubtless one of the close friends of Naaman, who in rendering a service to his master Naaman would doubtless serve the king.

II. The Letter of the Syrian King (Verses 5-7).

5. Go now—The king would let no time be lost in putting "the prophet" to the test.

I will send a letter—The relations of the two kings evidently were friendly.

Ten talents of silver—The accompanying gift, which, according to Oriental custom, is always indispensable on such occasions. The silver was worth about \$18,750 in our money. Gold had a value of ten times that of silver. The "piece" or "shekel" was worth about ten dollars. The six thousand pieces amounted to about \$60,000, making the total gold and silver gift about \$80,000. The ten changes of raiment were also very costly. See Gen. 45. 22; 2 Chron. 9. 24.

7. He rent his clothes—The king of Israel seemed to have less faith than the king of Syria. But he may well have trembled, as leprosy was an incurable disease, and hence the request of the Syrian king seemed to be nothing more or less than an attempt to provoke war.

III. The Message of Elisha (Verses 8-10, 14).

8. He sent to the king—The news of the message from the Syrian king was soon abroad and created fear. When Elisha hears of it he assures the king of Israel that God is still potent through his prophets and that, therefore, no cause for alarm exists.

9. Stood at the door of the house of Elisha—This indeed was a kindly notice which came to the unpretentious house of the humble prophet.

10. Seven times—The usual sacred number.

14. According to the saying of the man of God—To wash in the Jordan seemed to be an inconsequential matter. Naaman was looking for "some great thing." He was willing to obey, however, even to the seventh time. For, doubtless, no sign of healing appeared until he had done all that he had been commanded to do.

A leather cannon was used at Edinburgh in 1778 and found to answer. Madge—So you feel better since you gave up dancing and devoted yourself to Red Cross work? Marjorie—Indeed I do, dear. I've had my name in the papers nine times.

The Conception of Home

It Is An Influence Not Only for the Body But Also for the Soul.

"And they said unto him, Where is Sarah, thy wife? and he said, Behold she is in the tent."—Gen. xviii, 9.

These words relate to a touching incident in ancient rural home life—the patriarch Abraham is host, entertaining three strangers, while his wife, Sarah, is within the tent preparing everything for the comfort of her husband and his guests. The simple and cordial hospitality, the ease and quiet that seem to have pervaded the patriarchal home are redolent of a bygone civilization. In all the gain of the modern world, in its material culture, science, money, power, pleasure, liberty, we have lost something—the flavor of true home life.

The conception of home is rather vague to-day. To many it is but a shelter for creature comforts. But the true home is more than mere walls bare or richly decorated. It is an influence, an atmosphere, a spirit, a breath of love, a vibration of tenderness.

A Wave of Sympathy.

A series of heart beats, an oasis in the wilderness, not only for the body but also for the soul.

The true home should cater to the soul. It should be an intellectual and cultural center. Emerson has said that a grammar and a piano ushered civilization into the hut of the Western pioneer. So a few books, an English anthology of poetry or prose, a Browning, perhaps; a Bible, or some

pure fiction, a picture or two, a Beethoven or some scene from a favorite opera, a few flowers and some mementos of friends or places create an environment that is restful and inspiring.

The home is the school for life. It is a microcosm. There are found all the evils of the world in their native, nascent state—selfishness, pettiness, envy, greed, avarice. These must be overcome in the home or they will grow and rise up and conquer man in the world.

The home is the citadel of humanity from which to attack all the inimical forces of society. The home is

The Bulwark of the State.

Whatever is done to purify and strengthen its influence on the physical, intellectual and moral being of man is a service to the nation.

Let men make the laws of the land, build its enterprises on land and sea, fill its armies and navies; those who make the home are the true arbiters of the world's destinies.

The three messengers of God who partook of Abraham's hospitality realized his great mission in the world and the potent influence thereon of his pure and inspiring home.

They sensed the secret of that domestic love and peace and power. And therefore they asked, "Where is Sarah, thy wife?" And he, understanding their query, replied, "She is in the tent," meaning thereby, "She is the mistress of my home and my life."—Joseph Silverman.

WHY THE BANKER AND FARMER SHOULD BUILD UP THE HOME TOWN

TEAM WORK IS NEEDED AMONGST THE BUSINESS MEN

Strong Plea for a Movement to be Inaugurated by Bankers and Business Men for the Bridging of the Gulf Between the Town People and the Farmer.

(By J. R. Moorehead, in the Banker-Farmer.)

There are at least twice as many people living in our smaller cities, towns and villages as live in our fifty great cities. The home market of our farming population living about these smaller cities and towns is just twice as great as the city markets. Yet we hear much that would lead one to believe that all of the people in this country to be fed by the producers on the farm are to be found in the great centres where the high cost of living seems now, more than ever, the one great thing talked about, and to be considered. Yet, the home market of the farmer is his largest and best market, right at his door where he can bring his produce every working day in the year and sell it to the consumer direct, without the intervention of any middleman whatsoever, and secure therefor every cent without any profit of commission to any middleman whatsoever.

In these nine states, Wisconsin, Missouri, Iowa, Indiana, Michigan, New York, Illinois, Ohio and Pennsylvania, 6,956 towns have lost population, notwithstanding the fact that the population of the whole country increased in the decade covered, 21 per cent. Out of the 78 county seats in these nine states, 217, or nearly 23 per cent. of them, have lost population, though the county seat is in many ways the centre of most of the activities of the county unit along the line of politics, courts, collection of taxes and in other directions. And, strange to say, this tendency of the decline of the towns is greatest in the richest and most thickly settled part of the states.

What does this mean to you and to me, and to all of the forty million people living in these towns? It means this, a continued loss of business; it means depreciation in property values in these towns; it means a depreciation in farm land value, for the better the town the higher the value there is to the land because of its proximity to the town; it means less deposits in your banks; it means that you will have less money to lend to the farmer and to the business man; it means the boys are not going to stay in the towns; it means that the boy is not going to stay on the farm unless the town affords some attraction; it means economic ruin to many of our best interests; it means increased problems for the country and states in matters of handling our social and political problems in our great cities; it means concentration of business of every kind in the great centres; it means the downfall of the small business man and the small banker; it means socialism.

What are we as bankers and business men, going to do about it? What does your home town most need? First of all, it needs team work, co-operation, first amongst bankers and business men, and second, by all of these and the farming communities about us. There are too many bankers and business men in these towns who are disloyal to each other—a lack of confidence exists. Competition and business rivalry have tended to make enemies of us, rather than friends and co-workers. The local drygoods man cannot supply the wants of the banker's wife and family because his stock is not fine enough, hence they trade by mail or visit the department store. Let me remind you, a one that "a town that is good enough to live in is good enough to spend your money in." If you cannot spend your money where you make it you are sucking the life blood out of our town and you ought to move. The lumberman and the hardware merchant and their families are just as often guilty of the same practice, and then they wonder why the town does not improve, and their business prosper. What inducement, let us ask, for example, is there for the local dry goods store to carry in stock goods fine enough for the banker's, the lumberman's, and the hardware merchant's family? None whatever. This being often the case, how can the banker expect the merchant, whose note he holds, to meet his obligations if there is taken away from him the only means whereby he may be able to meet them—his profits on goods sold to his neighbors.

The whole question is summed up in and stated in the following from one who was at one time the editor of a country newspaper, in this state, when he said: "If you spend your money where you get it, you will be able to get it where you spend it."

The second great movement that should be inaugurated by the bankers and business men is that of bridging the gulf which exists between the town people and the farmer. It might be to the advantage of perhaps one person in ten thousand in this country to have this gulf made wider, but no more. There are many of our farmers, and some living in towns, who have been educated to believe that the home merchant is a thief and a robber, and that the local banker is no less guilty of sharp practices than the loan shark of our cities. Thousands of them do not even give the home merchants a chance to supply their wants. (No wonder the home merchant does not carry the stock in size and quality to meet the demands of some of our communities. How can he? and why should he?) They send the money away when they have the cash, and the home merchant is only of use and benefit when the crops fail and when the price is so low that they hold for a higher, and in the meantime the merchant becomes the banker, in that he lends his goods without interest and often borrows the money from you in order to perform this service. Our farmer friends, our neighbors—best friends—have become estranged from us, and the imaginary line between the country and the town is a barrier to the prosperity and the co-operation, and to the good of all. In solving this problem we will not have to work upon all of our farmer friends and our neighbors, most of them are loyal to us and to their own town, but it is our duty to co-operate to stifle every movement working to augment this effort to take the trade of the farmer away from his home town. We should enlist every influence to join with us. There is a great quartet of interest in this country, which, if they could be brought together, and in the end they will when conditions become ripe, would wonder for the good of all. I refer to the bankers and the business men of the towns, the farm press and the country paper.

The movement inaugurated by the bankers, looking to co-operation with other interests in the upbuilding and increasing of efficiency of the farm, is the great movement of the day. It will not succeed at the expense of the millions of people and particularly merchants and bankers located in the towns and smaller cities. They are vitally interested and should become a part and parcel of a great joint movement that will increase the productive ability of our farmers. You cannot hope to accomplish this increase by in any way crippling that great body of our people who are the nearest to, and the only ones to whom the farmers as a class go to, and depend upon for assistance and co-operation in times of extremity. It is the problem of to-day, that of feeding this nation, which is already a consuming rather than a producing one. To this cause the merchants and business men of the towns pledge their earnest support. There are more than a million of them. They ask in return reciprocity on the part of our neighbors and farmers in order that peace, happiness and prosperity may be the portion of all alike.

Our fourth great aim should be, in order to preserve ourselves, our communities and those about us, to become community builders. Community builders to the extent of blotting out the corporate limits, extending the influence of the commercial club and the business organizations to cover the country surrounding. It has been my privilege the most of my life to live in a community which to a large extent has accomplished this thing. We have found out by co-operation on the part of the bankers and the business men that the farming community about us was in hearty sympathy with every effort to meet conditions in and out of town, and where I have lived, and what we as merchants and bankers have done is being repeated throughout the country. Many towns have become awakened to the situation; they are inviting co-operation; they are seeking light; they are spending money; they are doing everything that is possible in their power to promote the feeling of friendship, and co-operation with all classes.

WOOD AND WATER.

Wood Cell Is Composed of Crystals Like Grains of Sugar or Salt.

All wood contains more or less water; even the driest wood known contains two or three pounds of water to every hundred pounds of weight. Absolutely dry wood is unknown, for the heat needed to obtain it would dissolve the wood and convert it into gas and charcoal. An eminent Swiss authority on the characteristics of wood believes that a sufficiently powerful microscope could be made, would show that the ultimate wood cell is composed of crystals like grains of sugar or salt, and that thin films of water hold the crystals apart, yet bind them into a mass. A good microscope shows the wood cell and reveals its spiral bandages and its openings and cavities, but no instrument yet made reveals the ultimate crystals that, as many believe, do exist, and that would explain why water cannot be expelled from wood without destroying the wood itself.

One-third of the sufferers from gout in hospitals are painters.

A man isn't known so well by the company he keeps as by the line of talk he hands the next door neighbors.

Only 9 Days of this
Value-giving Sale

E. MAYHEW & CO.
Glencoe's Favorite Shopping Place

A Great Number of People
have saved here. Have you?

"You'll Call Again" Sale

We are putting on this great "You'll Call Again" Sale as a way of introducing ourselves and store to some who have not been coming to Glencoe to do their shopping, and we know when you come once and see the wonderful values at our bright, light store you will become our steady customer as hundreds have done and are doing. This is the one big sale of the year.

BUY NOW! THE OPPORTUNITY AWAITS YOU!

SHOES for the entire family. Men's, Women's, Boys', Girls' and Infants', including all sizes and styles, your choice 25% discount. SWEATER COATS for all. We are holding a big surprise for you in this department. Sweater Coats, regular \$1.50, for 98c. Sweater Coats, regular \$2.50, for \$1.75. We have hundreds to choose from.

Sale commences Thursday, October 14; ends Saturday, October 23

Enlisted From our Big Stock— An Army of Values

Men's \$1.00 Fine Shirts at .80c
Men's regular 50c Neckwear .38c
Men's \$1.35 All-wool Underwear 98c
35c Four-in-hand Neckwear .19c
Men's \$6.50 Raincoats, now \$3.45
Men's \$10.00 Raincoats, now \$7.45
Men's \$1.00 Ties, now .82c
Women's \$8.50 Raincoats \$6.00



Now, Then, If It's About a Nice Winter Mantle!

Don't miss it, ladies, for we know that we can save you \$25. If you want to spend \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00 or up to \$25.00 in a Stylish Winter Coat, we can give you more for your money than you would ever imagine.

Housewives' Household Savings

Kitchen Towelling for the roller, usually sold for 12c, sale price 9c per yd.
Large size Bath Towels, reg. 65c, for 35c per pair.
Bungalow Net, white and ecru shade, reg. 35c, for 19c per yd.
Large size White Quilts, nicely finished, for 98c.

Millinery Reductions

Take one of the first places at this sale. Why experiment, why buy millinery of doubtful value, of questionable style, of unknown merit, when you can buy hats here where value is unquestioned, where style is attested, where merit is proven.

"You'll Call Again" Sale Specials

6 bars Comfort Soap for .25c
1 can Old Dutch Cleanser .8c
Keene's Oxford Blue .3c
3 cans Maple Leaf Corn or Peas .25c
1 pkg. Pearlina .4c
Broom, regular 40c, for .20c

Firmly Entrenched in Public Opinion

E. MAYHEW & CO.

This Big Sale Includes Linoleum and Oil Cloths

In spite of the fact that they have advanced in price by leaps and bounds. It will pay you to buy now even if you do not need it until spring.

We are giving the very highest market price for Butter and Eggs.

Special Values on Blankets

Better get a good supply of our warm bed clothing, such as for example, at 25 per cent. to 30 per cent. off, full 72x84 inches, heavy weight, and a choice of border colorings for we cannot buy any more "Argyle" Blankets to sell at these low prices.

Here Are the Clothing Items That Present Deep and Actual Savings

Men's \$10.00 and \$12.50 Suits, \$7.85
Men's \$15.00 Suits, \$9.75
Men's \$18.00 Overcoats, \$14.85

Boys' Clothing a Specialty At This Sale

Boys' Fine Navy Blue Serge Norfolk Suits selling at prices we could not even buy for today. Then we have the finest selection of Boys' School Suits and Overcoats ever shown. A Dandy Furled Cap given away with every Boy's Suit.

Butterick has been awarded the Grand Prize at the San Francisco World's Fair. We sell Butterick Patterns.

We lead, others follow, in the style of
**Men's and Young Men's
Hats and Caps**



Newbury

Born—on 9th inst., to Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Brown, a daughter.
Mrs. Wm. Grant for Windsor last week, their new home having been completed.

It seems away in the future to talk of Christmas gifts, yet there will be a chance to buy some very useful ones at the Methodist bazaar on Monday, 18th. Rev. Mr. Agnew, of Mount Brydges, will preach on Sunday, 17th, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Posters are out with full particulars.

Miss Pearl Wrencher, of Bothwell, spent the week-end with Miss M. Haggith.

Ideal weather was the portion of Knox church congregation for the anniversary, Sunday and Monday. Sunday morning quite a number were out and enjoyed the sermon. Rev. J. Tolmie, of Windsor, preached. But the evening was the banner service. The church was filled and everyone listened most intently to Rev. Mr. Tolmie, and his earnestness carried an impression not soon to be forgotten. Special music was given by the choir at each service. In the morning Mr. Gay, of London, sang a solo, and in the evening Mrs. Hale, jr., sang a solo. Both were much appreciated. The church was beautifully decorated with cut flowers and flags. On Monday evening a hot food supper was served in the basement, and the ladies of Knox have become famous for the quantity and quality of these suppers. After supper a splendid concert was given in the town hall. The following gave a good program:—Misses Coy and Hamilton, of Mt. Brydges; Messrs. Cooper and Gay, of London; and Mrs. R. Moore. A very pretty tableau, "Tenting Tonight," was given at the close of the program. Rev. J. Malcolm occupied the chair. The proceeds will go to defray the expense incurred in fitting up the basement with an up-to-date kitchen, painting and ceiling, etc.

Sergt. Major Newman, Pte. Atfield and Pte. Humphries spent the week-end in town.

Henry Powell, wife and daughter Pauline, of Sarnia, have been visiting their sisters, Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Gage.

Miss Hazel Fennell was home from London for Thanksgiving. G. Churchill, wife and sister, of London, spent the week-end at "Rose Hill" farm.

Miss W. Owens, of Oakville, spent the week-end with her mother here. A quiet wedding took place at Mrs. Jas. Thompson's, Thamesville, a friend of the bride, on Wednesday, October 17th, when Mrs. Emma Tryon and Mr. Sellars, of Chatham, were married. They have arrived home and will reside here.

Mr. Darch and family motored from London on Thanksgiving Day, spending the day with the Misses Fennell.

Miss Bowey spent the week at her home in Brucefield. Ralph Longley, son of Mrs. R. B. Smith, having enlisted, left last week for London camp. May he bring honor to his village.

Mrs. Ouellette and daughter Marion, of Detroit, spent last week at W. C. King's.

MIDDLEMISS.

The monthly meeting of the Middlemiss Women's Institute was held at the home of Miss A. Campbell on September 29th. Twenty members were present. It was decided to purchase a web of flannel to make shirts for the soldiers. An interesting and instructive address was given by Mrs. (Dr.) Wilson, of Wardsville, on her travels in the Holy Land, after which a dainty lunch was served by the hostesses. Anyone wishing to contribute jams or fruit, please leave the same at the home of Mrs. J. A. McNabb not later than Oct. 15th.

Successful anniversary services were held in the Methodist church on Sunday. Rev. Mr. Williams, of Camlachie, preached morning and evening. Rev. Mr. Weir, of the Presbyterian church, Glencoe, conducted the afternoon service. Miss Ware, of London, rendered appropriate solos at all the services.

KILMARTIN.

Home for the holidays are Misses M. Leitch, M. Munroe and E. McAlpine, of London Normal; James and Kate McAlpine, of Detroit; Mac, Munroe, of Walkerville; Misses I. McAlpine, of Wyoming; E. McTavish, of Chatham. John Munroe, of St. Clair, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Munroe.

Mac, McAlpine, of Dutton, is visiting friends here. The Y. P. S. of Burns' church are re-organizing for the winter months.

W. A. Leitch, of Toronto University, gave a very interesting talk on student mission work in the West in Burns' church recently.

The ladies of Burns' church had a fruit shower on Wednesday for "our boys at the front."

If Miller's Worm Powders needed the support of testimonials they could be got by the thousands from mothers who know the great virtue of this excellent medicine. But the powders will speak for themselves and in such a way that there can be no question of them. They act speedily and thoroughly, and the child to whom they are administered will show improvement from the first dose.

KNAPDALE.

Mrs. N. Leitch spent Thanksgiving with her sister in St. Thomas. Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McNaughton spent the week-end with friends in Detroit.

Miss Katie McIntyre spent a few weeks with her brother Hugh recently. Miss J. Beattie attended the teachers' convention at Strathroy last week.

Ralph Longley has enlisted with the Pioneer Regiment and left on Friday for the recruiting station at Watford.

J. A. Park, of Windsor, has returned home after a short visit with friends here. R. McDonald is putting a cellar and cement foundation under his house.

Ward Leitch returned home after attending the teachers' convention at Strathroy. Miss Cassie McVicar, of Detroit, is visiting at her home here. Mrs. E. McDonald and daughter Rachel spent Sunday with friends in Brooke.

spent Sunday and Monday in London. Mr. Luke, of the Royal Bank, returned Thursday after a three weeks' vacation at his home in Oshawa.

J. A. Mulligan, W. Munroe and J. Cregean spent Monday in London. L. M. Beckwith, of the Royal Bank, Toronto, spent last Thursday and Friday renewing acquaintances in town.

A number from here attended the anniversary services in Newbury on Sunday.

Misses Gundry and Millard, of the high school staff, spent the holiday in Aymer and Detroit respectively.

Angus Watterworth, of Brantford, spent Sunday and Monday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Aitchison, of London, spent the holiday at their home here.

Wardsville, Oct. 12.—Rev. J. W. Smith, of Montreal, will preach in the Methodist church, Wardsville, next Sunday evening in the interest of Evangelism and Social Reform, for which cause he has been appointed by the General Conference. He has recently had charges in Toronto and Hamilton and is one of the prominent men of the Methodist Church in Canada.

Mr. Smith will be remembered as a young man by many in Wardsville and Glencoe, who were pleased to see and hear him again.

A miscellaneous shower was given Mrs. Arthur Willson (nee Pearl Ellwood) Friday evening, Oct. 1st, in her new home. The choir of the Methodist church, on that occasion, showed their appreciation of the very valuable services of Mrs. Willson by an appropriate address read by Miss Waitie Quigley, while Miss L. L. Turk presented her with a beautiful cut-glass bowl. A very pleasant evening was spent in music.

James Ward and Mr. White, of Windsor, spent the holiday at Mr. Ward's home here.

Rev. Mr. Burgess, of Guild, preached in the Methodist church Sunday.

Appin

Mr. and Mrs. Ferg. Huston spent Sunday and Monday visiting Mr. Huston's brother-in-law, Mr. Tiffin, of Florence, who is ill.

Miss Addie McMaster spent the holiday at her home here.

D. A. Patterson was married on Tuesday evening to Miss Munroe, of Kilmartin. Congratulations.

Miss Aggie Richmond, of London, spent the holiday with her aunt, Mrs. John Richmond.

Miss Jennie Smith, of London, is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Huston.

Neil Galbraith, Dan McCallum and Peter McIntyre and two daughters left for the West on Tuesday. Mr. McIntyre and daughters are going to Panama.

Geo. Galbraith has purchased a new auto. R. E. C. McDonald and W. P. Spero spent the holiday in London. Herm. Galbraith is in town learning the hardware business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Watterworth

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

CAPITAL PAID UP - \$ 11,560,000
RESERVE FUND - \$ 12,560,000
TOTAL ASSETS - \$187,000,000

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

MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Established 1863 Head Office, Montreal
Capital, paid up \$7,000,000 Reserve Fund \$7,248,134

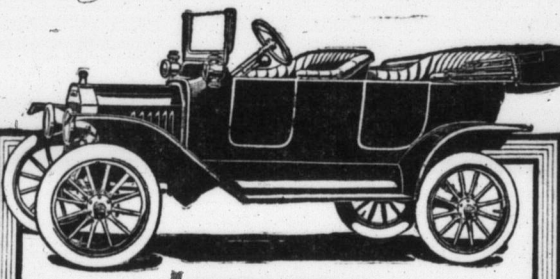
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

We give special attention to Savings Accounts. One dollar only is necessary to open an account. Interest allowed at highest bank rate, and added twice a year without application or presentation of pass-book. No delay in withdrawals. Two or more persons may open a Joint Account, and either party can withdraw money.

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Money advanced to Farmers at Reasonable Rates. Sales Notes handled on most favorable terms.

J. A. McKellar, Manager GLENCOE BRANCH



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Ford Touring Car
Price \$530

Ford Runabout
Price \$480

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Price \$780

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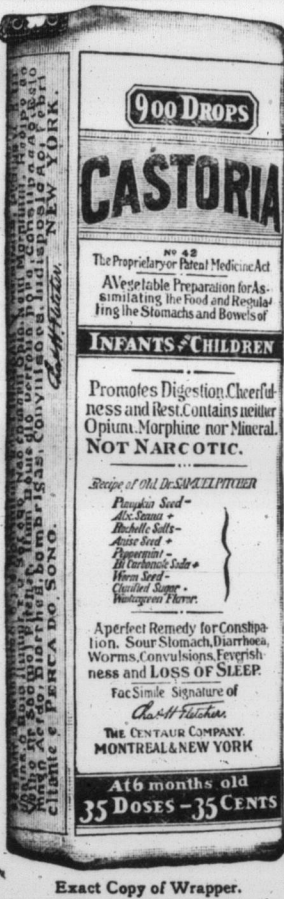
It has the reputation for being the most reliable car.
It has all the latest improvements.
It is easy to handle.
It is easy on gasoline.
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1916 Model, 5-Passenger, 35-Horsepower Touring Car, reduced from \$1,275 to \$1,050.

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The Transcript.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1915.

Wardsville

Ethridge Purdy, of Detroit, spent last week at his home here. Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Wilson attended the marriage of their son Henry to Miss M. Lee in Toronto on Tuesday.

Geo. Constant, of the 33rd Battalion, London, spent the week-end at his home here.

Mr. Leslie returned to Dutton on Thursday after relieving in the Royal Bank here three weeks.

Mrs. O. J. Glenn spent the holiday in London.

Miss Mabel Milner, of Detroit, spent Sunday at her home here.

Fred. Shepherd, of St. Louis, spent the week-end at his home here.

Fred. Tuke, of London, spent over Sunday with Leonard Purdy.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Love, of the Royal Bank, spent the holiday in London.

Mr. Elliott spent Thursday and Friday in Strathroy attending the teachers' convention.

Miss Hilda Blott spent the week-end at her home here.

Mrs. C. Palmer is visiting friends in Detroit.

Miss Bessie Watterworth, of Port Lambton, spent the holiday at her home here.

Misses Mary and Kathleen Martyn