

# The Mildmay Gazette

SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.50 In Advance.

MILDMAY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17th, 1918.

J. A. JOHNSTONE Publisher



**Beware of Influenza.**

Take plenty of Quinine, dose as directed, either in capsule or tablet form and a laxative. Keep your system in proper shape by taking a tonic like Cod Liver Extract, or Beef, Iron and Wine. Disinfect the mouth and throat with either paraformic throat lozenges, or a gargle such as hydrogen peroxide or his-teride.

Some also use camphor in their clothes. Keep away from large gatherings or from direct contact with the sick.

**O. E. SEEGMILLER**  
Druggist, Mildmay.  
"Buy Drugs at a Drug Store"

**M. FINGER**  
Mildmay

I buy Wool, Hides, Poultry Rags, Rubber and Metal and pay the highest prices. Call up Bell Phone 38, and I will call on you.

*Satisfactory dealing guaranteed.*

LOCAL G. T. R. TIME TABLE.

Morning train, southbound	7:17
Mail Train, northbound	11:44
Afternoon Train, southbound	4:18
Night train, northbound	9:09

**NEWS of the WEEK**

Items of Interest to Everybody.

Sapper George Heisz went to Toronto on Wednesday to register at the Dental College.

August Pross, who has been working at Kitchener, is home suffering with the influenza.

Wanted—An experienced cook and kitchen girl. Good wages. Apply to the Queens Hotel, Hespeler.

All persons owing Dr. J. A. Wilson are asked to call at his office on or before October 19th and settle their accounts.

Mr. William F. Wandt is able to be around again after a serious illness extending over a period of three weeks.

We learn that all Aliens who were instructed to register at Walkerton once a month, may now do so at the local post-office.

Mr. G. H. Eickmeier's many friends will be pleased to learn that he is improving nicely and is now reported to be nearly out of danger.

Mr. John A. Kelly of Listowel, a well known horseman and implement agent, died last Friday at the age of 53 years. Mr. Kelly made many visits to Mildmay.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kramer, Mr. Raymond Schill and son Edward, and Mr. John Rummig and two sons, attended the funeral of a relative at Macon on Sunday.

The death of Mr. Theobald Tschirhardt, a resident of the Elora Road, near Formosa, took place very suddenly on Wednesday of last week. He was seized with heart failure, and passed away thirty minutes later. Deceased was 78 years of age and was very highly respected.

Are you saving? Victory Bonds are coming.

Miss Zella Kidd of Toronto was home over the Thanksgiving holiday.

Miss Lavina Scheffer, trained nurse from Detroit, is visiting at her home here.

Misses Essie Becker and Alma Schneider visited friends at Port Elgin on Sunday.

Don't miss Dr. J. A. Wilson's auction sale of household furniture on Saturday afternoon.

The month of September was the coldest and wettest that the province has experienced in 79 years.

Mrs. John H. Miller, accompanied by her son, George and daughter, Hilda, spent Sunday with relatives at Port Elgin.

Drs. Hall and Stalker of Walkerton, who have been looking after a great number of the sick folk here recently, are laid up with the influenza.

A young woman employed at the Queens hotel at Walkerton was lighting a boiler off the stove when he clothes caught fire and she was severely burned.

Miss Florence Keelan has returned home after an extended visit with her brother, William, at Pipestone, Man., and her sister, Mrs. Frank Cronin, of Woodstock.

The Sunday School Convention which was advertised to be held in the Evangelical church here last Thursday was postponed on account of the prevalence of influenza.

Mr. Fred E. Filsinger of Kitchener was home over Sunday. He states that there are several thousand cases of influenza in that city with an average of six death resulting daily.

Dr. A. L. Wellman, who has purchased Dr. J. A. Wilson's medical practise here, arrived last Saturday, and is busy fighting the influenza epidemic. We welcome Dr. Wellman to this village.

Mr. John Schmaltz of Kitchener, who came here last week to attend the funeral of the late Rose Buhlman, was taken ill with pneumonia, and is receiving medical treatment at the Royal Hotel here.

Messrs. Philip and Jos. Lobsinger of Detroit were here this week visiting their brother, Peter, who has been critically ill recently. We are glad to report that he is recovering nicely, and is now out of danger.

The late Geo. F. Curle, whose remains were interred here on Thursday last, passed away very suddenly at his home at Windsor. He was eating his dinner, when he was seized with heart failure, and death followed one hour later.

Friday and Saturday Specials: 3 bunches batts 25c; 10 yds light and dark flannel \$3.00; men's heavy grey all wool whipcord pants \$4.50; fleeced underwear \$1.70 a suit; Penmans heavy ribbed underwear \$2.75 a suit at Weiler Bros.

Mr. Ezra E. Yandt of Laurier, Manitoba, in a letter to this office states that the crops in that section are very poor this year. A hailstorm struck that part of the country and cleaned out the crops. Mr. Yandt was a former resident of Mildmay.

The theft case in Carrick, referred to in our last issue, was cleaned up on Monday when the guardian of the boys appeared before the Magistrate and pleaded on behalf of the culprits. As the value of the articles stolen did not exceed over \$2.00, the Magistrate imposed a light fine, which was promptly paid.

Harry Kreuger, the 19 year old son of Mr. Chas. Kreuger, con. 14, Carrick, sustained a nasty injury to his foot on Monday by a fall from an apple tree. The branch he was standing on broke and in falling he broke both bones of the ankle joint of his left foot and also the heel bone. The ankle joint was also dislocated and his foot is in very bad shape.

The remains of the late Josephine Opperman, daughter of Mr. A. Opperman of Formosa, were brought here from Hamilton on Tuesday and interred this morning at the Formosa cemetery. Deceased had attended St. Anne's School at Kitchener, and was completing her studies at the Hamilton Normal, when she took sick with pneumonia, and passed away on Sunday. She was 19 years of age.

Mr. W. S. Durrer of Didsbury, Alta., is spending a few weeks with relatives and friends here. He came home to see his aged mother at Formosa, who has been very ill. Mr. Durrer who is in the undertaking business at Didsbury, has been a heavy sufferer through fire losses during the past few years, but he is on his feet again, and has a fine business at Didsbury. He was formerly in the photograph business at Mildmay but spent the past fourteen years in Alberta.

Mrs. Alex. Schumacher is laid up with an attack of pneumonia.

Never intrude where you are not wanted; there is plenty of room elsewhere.

Mr. and Mrs. William Weiler and child of Maple Creek, Sask., are here visiting relatives.

The barn of David Thompson near Carrick was destroyed by fire as a result of a severe electrical storm.

Owing to the malignancy of the type of influenza prevailing in Stratford, the high and public schools have all been closed for a week at least.

Lots of men who sit around on dry goods boxes and growl about hard times would consider it an insult if anyone were to offer them a job.

Dr. L. Doering spent the Thanksgiving holidays at his home at Philipsburg. He attended the meeting of the executive of the W.F.A. held at Guelph on Monday.

The war news continues encouraging. The Allied arms are continuing to advance, and less than three per cent. of French territory is now in the hands of the enemy.

While cleaning out a wine vat in Niagara Falls, four men were overcome by fumes and died instantly. To remove the bodies, the bottom had to be cut out of the vat.

Trade Boosters: 3 1/2 lbs cornmeal for 25c; 7 lbs oatmeal for 50c; 5 lbs rice for 50c; 6 cakes laundry soap 25c; 3 bottles vanilla 25c; 1 tin Rose baking powder for 19c at Weiler Bros.

Military headquarters at London, state: "There are openings in the Siberian Unit, in the Tank Battalion, in the Machine Gun Section, and in the Artillery for volunteers."

A Western man wants to petition the Legislature to have the marriage service changed by substituting the words, "Stop, Look and Listen," for the words, "Love, Honor and Obey."

We are here to publish the news. If you know of any event of interest transpiring in your locality you would confer a favor by letting us know. Our personal columns are always at your command.

The marriage of Mr. George Lerch to Miss Clara, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steinhagen of the 12th concession Carrick, took place at the 10th concession Lutheran church yesterday afternoon.

In Kitchener at the beginning of the week there were seventeen deaths from influenza in twenty-four hours. The Board of Health has ordered all pool rooms closed. The street cars have also ceased running.

A portion of Elora street in this village was graded up during the past week, and is now being gravelled, and the result will be a very great improvement. This work is being done under the County Good Roads System.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Privat beg to gratefully acknowledge the many acts of sympathy and kindness shown them during their recent severe affliction, which helped to make the burden of grief easier to bear.

Mr. Andrew Schmidt was at Durham last week judging turnips in the field crop competition. He has also been invited to officiate in that capacity in the Culross competition in mangels. He will judge at Keppel this week.

The ladies of the Mildmay Red Cross Society assembled at the home of Dr. J. A. Wilson last Friday evening and presented Mrs. Wilson with a farewell address. Mrs. Wilson has been very active in patriotic work, and will be greatly missed here.

The next canvass the Dominion Victory Loan will commence on October 28th. Canvassers have been appointed to look after the work in Mildmay and Carrick. In the U. S., those who refuse to purchase Liberty Bonds are regarded as enemies of the country. We want to be all classed as loyal citizens. Let us demonstrate our loyalty by our subscriptions to the Victory Loan. The objective set for Carrick is \$195,000 and it can be reached easily if every person does their duty.

Auction Sale.

An auction sale of household effects will be held on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 26th, at the home of Mr. Fred Scheiffe in this village. John Darrock will conduct the sale. See bills for particulars.

Eight Hour Day Law.

Effective on Nov. 10, 1918. The G. T. R. freight house shall be opened for the receipt of freight and delivery on week days at 7:30 a.m. daily and closed at 5 p.m. except Saturday on which day houses shall be closed at 1 p.m. W. E. O'Brien

Auction Sale.

An auction sale of farm stock will be held at Lot 3, Con. 5, Culross on Wednesday, Oct. 30th. Herb Steffler, proprietor, John Purvis, auctioneer. This sale has been necessary by the drafting of the proprietor. See bills for particulars.

Infant Child Taken.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter J. Kunkel of Decemerton are mourning the death of their two months old baby girl, which took place on Monday after a short illness with pneumonia. The child took sick on Sunday. The remains were interred in the Decemerton R. C. cemetery on Wednesday morning.

Never Saw His Child.

Sapper A. Robinson of Toronto, a member of the 16th Battalion is reported to have died of wounds in France on Sept. 24th. He went overseas in October, 1916. His widow is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Kramer of this village. His infant child, whom he has never seen, is living here with its grandparents.

Died at Hamilton.

Mr. Harry Heimbecker of this village received a telegram on Tuesday informing him of the death of his brother-in-law, Mr. Louis Scheerer, at Hamilton. Deceased was about 37 years of age, and had resided at Hamilton for several years. He was born on the 2nd concession Carrick and spent the greater part of his life in this township.

Earl Harper Injured.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Harper received a message last Saturday from Ottawa, bearing the news that their son, Corporal Earl Harper, had been wounded by a gunshot in the thigh. The full extent of his injuries is not yet known. Corp. Harper enlisted in 1916, and went overseas in the fall of the same year. He was recently promoted to the rank of Corporal.

Two Sons Wounded.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Gerber of the 10th concession Carrick, who have two sons in France, received a cablegram last week stating that one of the boys had been wounded. This was followed by another message announcing that their second son had also been injured. The parents are exceedingly anxious about their brave boys, and it is hoped that the next word will bring the news of their recovery.

Rode Bicycle on Sidewalk.

A village youth was summoned to appear before the local magistrate on Tuesday afternoon, on a charge of riding a bicycle on the sidewalk. The boy and the wheel collided with an elderly gentleman, and when spoken to concerning the offence, the bicyclist was quite saucy. A light fine was imposed, and the authorities wish it to be understood that those who indulge in coasting down the sidewalks with express wagons will also be prosecuted.

Troubles Come Thickly.

Mr. Jos. Herman of Balaklava came to town on Tuesday morning with a grist to be chopped, and his team frightened at the mill and started to run away. The driver in his efforts to stop the team fell off the vehicle and got mixed up in the front wheel injuring his wrist badly. Mr. Herman is having a whole battalion of troubles just now. All the members of his family are laid up with the gripe or pneumonia, and he is now partially incapacitated as a result of his accident.

Farming in France.

Mr. Leopold Kramer received a letter this week from his son, John, who is now in France doing farm work. John enlisted at Calgary in February last, and sailed for England in April. Shortly after his arrival in England he took sick, and spent three months in the hospital. Upon his recovery he was sent to France to help to reclaim the land that had been devastated by the effects of the war. The farming methods in vogue in France are not in it with the rapid system used in Alberta but John is getting used to it now and likes his work very much.

The Fuel Situation.

With a very serious situation facing us in regard to the winter's fuel supply, we are of the opinion that something should be done to insure the village against suffering this winter. The situation should be faced fairly and squarely. Here we are with a couple of months' supply of coal, and mighty poor prospects for any more. But there is an abundance of wood to be had in this locality, if help could be secured to cut it up. Here is where the local Council could help. In many of the towns in this section the citizens formed a league, the purpose of providing themselves with a wood supply, and the local Council should take steps toward the same end here. Unless some united action is taken in this matter at once, there is going to be considerable suffering in Mildmay before the spring of 1919.

Public Notice.

Herrgott Bros. announce that on and after October 18th, they will make cider and boil apple butter on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of each week, until Nov. 15th, when the mill will close down.

Fell out of Apple Tree.

Mr. Fred. W. Harper of the 4th concession walks about very gingerly these days, as a result of a bad fall he sustained last week. He was engaged in picking apples when he slipped and fell out of the apple tree to the ground, a distance of about ten feet. He was so badly shaken up that he consulted the doctor, who discovered that he had sustained a fracture of four ribs.

Precautions to Check Epidemic.

The Carrick Board of Health are taking drastic measures to check the progress of the influenza, and have ordered all the schools in the township to be closed until the trouble subsides. This line of action is being taken in all the towns and cities where the epidemic has appeared. All the schools and churches in Carrick are therefore ordered closed until further notice.

Fractured Bone in Ankle.

Cyril Brohman met with a painful accident on Tuesday afternoon while assisting his father to take off some lumber of a high pile beside his wagon shop. After finishing his job, Cyril jumped down to the ground, a distance of eight feet, and alighting on uneven ground, his ankle was given a very bad wrench. Dr. Wellman was summoned and found that a small bone in the ankle had been fractured. Cyril will have to take a few weeks rest until the break is completely healed.

Damm—Gress.

The marriage of Mr. Ezra Damm of Alfeldt, to Miss Lillie, daughter of Mrs. Philip Gress of the 14th concession Carrick, took place last Friday afternoon at the home of the bride. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. Mr. Kellerman of Chesley in the presence of a few of the immediate relatives. The happiness of the occasion was marred by the very severe illness of the groom, who is now critically ill with pneumonia. Upon his recovery Mr. and Mrs. Damm will take up residence near Alfeldt.

Young Man Passes.

The death of Adam Eckhardt Miller, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Miller of the 11th concession Carrick, took place early on Monday morning of this week, after a short illness with pneumonia. Deceased contracted an attack of influenza about two weeks ago, but had not fully recovered, and was going about as usual, when he was again taken ill, and pneumonia quickly developed. After a week's intense suffering, the patient's heart unable to stand the strain suddenly collapsed, and death took place shortly after mid-night on Sunday. Deceased was 22 years of age, and was born in this township. He was a quiet inoffensive young man, and will be sorely missed by the home circle. The funeral took place yesterday at the Mildmay Evangelical cemetery. The bereaved family have the heartfelt sympathy of all their friends.

The Influenza Epidemic.

Whether from Spain or from Timbuctoo, the influenza now prevalent is of serious type. Any illness that causes three days of high temperature and sometimes delirium is of itself sufficiently annoying. But the danger lies less from the disease itself than from ensuing complications. Each of the deaths that have occurred in Toronto was caused by acute pneumonia. A constitution weakened by continued fever, by indigestion and dysentery, has scarcely enough reserve vitality to combat the dangerous pneumonia germ. If that reserve has been still further impaired, by getting out of bed too soon, thus risking the danger of a chill, the course of the pneumonia may be sharp, short and fatal. Much has been said by ill-informed persons about the danger of frightening the people. We take little stock in the theory that the public can be "scared" to death. Surely it is better to know thoroughly the symptoms and learn of the treatment, than to shut our eyes and cry aloud for the space of some hours. "There is no Spanish influenza." First, then, the person who becomes languid and then feverish should go to bed immediately and call a properly qualified physician. All who have been in the same house or the same office with the patient should fill an atomizer with some approved antiseptic solution and spray the nose and throat from three to five times a day. This may not purchase complete immunity, but it will lessen the danger of contracting the disease. It is not possible for most people to give up their work, or to keep away from crowded street cars. Let them be prepared against infection by taking effectual preventive measures.—Toronto News.

Auction Sale.

Unreserved auction sale of household effects, buggies, harness, robes, etc., will be held on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 19th, at 1:30 sharp. Dr. J. A. Wilson, proprietor. John Purvis, auctioneer.

Pte. Harry A. Schmidt Killed.

Last Saturday a telegraphic message was received by Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schmidt of this village, announcing that their son, Pte. Harry A. Schmidt of the 128th U. S. A. Infantry had died of wounds received in action on August 30th. The information came as a great shock to the family as two letters had been received from Harry since that date, stating that he was working hard in the American army, but enjoying splendid health and spirits. He had been through some of the heaviest fighting in which the Americans took part, and complimented himself on his great fortune in coming through unhurt. Harry was the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt, and was born in this village. He went to Detroit about three years ago, and upon the United States entering the war, was drafted. In September 1917, he went to Battle Creek, Mich., to commence his training, and was later sent south to Texas for a winter. In March he was sent to New Jersey, where he embarked for France. After reaching France, where his Regiment underwent another short period of final training, he went into the trenches and saw some of the fiercest fighting of the whole war. Harry was a rugged young man, and was a typical soldier. While at Mildmay he was an expert football player and was particularly strong and active. He was very popular here, and his death is deeply lamented by his many friends who had hoped for his safe return. He has a brother, John, in France with the Canadian Expeditionary Forces. The sincere sympathy is extended to the sorrowing family.

Prominent Business Man Passes.

The death of Mr. George Schwalm, who has been prominent in the business life of this town during the past forty years, took place at the General Hospital at Guelph on Monday evening of this week. Mr. Schwalm had been in delicate health during the past eighteen months, and an operation was advised. He was taken to the Guelph hospital on Tuesday of last week, where two growths were removed from his bladder. The patient was too weak, however to rally after the operation, and death came very peacefully on Monday evening at about eight o'clock. Deceased was born in the Township of East Zorra, nearly seventy years ago, being the second son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Schwalm. He was brought up on a farm, but being possessed of a mechanical aptitude, he commenced to learn the carpenter trade at about twenty years of age. Coming to Mildmay in 1875, he embarked at once into the building business, his first contract being the erection of the Evangelical church here. He was an expert mechanic, and did all his work with a conscientious thoroughness, consequently his business grew steadily. In 1887 he and his brother Nicholas purchased the saw and planing mills from Messrs. John and George Schweitzer, and in later years Nicholas withdrew, leaving his brother sole proprietor. The business has grown year by year, and has furnished a large number of men with constant employment at good wages. Mr. Schwalm was married in 1877 to Anna Kratt, whose parents resided on the 10th concession Carrick, and to them were born three sons and three daughters, namely, Edward A. and William J. of Mildmay, George F. of Saskatchewan, Mrs. A. A. Werlich of Wallaceburg, Mrs. H. Heimbecker and Miss Clara Schwalm of Mildmay. In Mr. Schwalm's death, this village loses one of its most useful and highly esteemed citizens, and he will be greatly missed here and in all the surrounding country where he was so long and favorably known. Deceased was a member of the Evangelical church, and a Conservative in politics. To the bereaved family is extended the deepest sympathy of the entire community. The remains will be interred in the Evangelical cemetery, this (Thursday) afternoon, the funeral leaving the residence at 2:30.

One Fifty Dollar Victory Bond Will

Buy 1,400 rifle cartridges, or  
104 rifle grenades, or  
100 hand grenades, or  
50 pair of soldiers' socks, or  
10 gas masks, or  
10 pair of soldiers' boots, or  
Knives, forks and spoons for a company, or  
Pay Canada's war bill for 43 seconds, or  
One soldier for 40 days, or  
Feed 100 soldiers for 40 days, or  
Buy 1 000 yards of adhesive tape.

### Private Kelly Captures a Thanksgiving Dinner.

By Archie P. McKishnie.

Corporal Stevens, stewing black coffee in a rust-freckled pan above the smoldering coals, scowled atanky Pte. Kelly, who stood grinning down at him. "One of these times," he growled, "a dum-dum will come ploughing in from the Hun pit across there, and lift the tin lid off your empty sky-plate. Why don't you—"

Something whined across the trench-mouth, clipping tiny particles of earth from its tips. A strand of curly, red hair drifted down and fell softly into the boiling coffee.

Kelly, now on his haunches, was amply apologetic. "Corporal, it's sorry I am that I've spied your coffee," he grinned. "Bedad, is that what ye'd be callin' a hair-breadth escape, I wunner?"

Corp. Stevens laughed, in spite of his disappointment at losing his hot drink. "If you want to take that way of getting a hair-cut, Kelly," he said, "why take it, by all means; only, please don't let your barbers scatter your ruddy locks in my food."

The corporal placed another dish on the fire. When the coffee was hot he poured out two cups and passed one to the private.

"It's good," said the Irishman, as he gulped the beverage. "Bedad, it is good," he added, draining the cup to the last drop. "Corp. Stevens, sor?"

"Yes, Kelly, what now?"

"To-morrer's Thanksgivin', sor."

"Thanksgivin', with a shiver."

"And we've no turkey fer to-morrer, Corporal?"

"No, nor plum-pudding, nor wine, nor—"

"Hist, Corporal," whispered Kelly, bending closer. "It's kape a secret ye kin, I know, sor!"

"Spill it, Terrie."

"It's this. I know where there's a turkey, a big, handsome devil av a gobbler, Corporal, wid a comb on him as rid as the sunset on the hills and a strut that wud make the Kaiser's look like a limp. It'll be fair moonlight this night, Corporal," he added, suggestively, wistfully.

"And you will be fair safe inside here, you renegade, if I know any thing about it," grunted the Corporal. "That dum-dum must have creased your pate. There isn't such a thing as a turkey this side of the channel."

"There be a turkey, and it's meself knows where," affirmed Kelly. "I'll not be askin' for any furlough out of order, Corporal, but, sor, I sometimes do be havin' a powerful hankerin' to walk in any sleep, and—"

"Well, see that you don't do any walkin' to-night, or you'll git sniped sure," and the Corporal rolled himself in his blanket and lay down.

He would have a little rest. There would be a cessation of hostilities until after the morrow, he felt; he needed sleep badly.

Kelly sat on a box and nursed his freckled face in his big hands the while he thought back along the road his company had marched a few days before.

He pictured again that wrecked farm house and outbuildings; a cow lying dead amidst fire-blackened straw; a horse lying helpless with its head raised in supplication. His officer had despatched Kelly to put the poor brute out of its misery, and it was while engaged in this humane but distasteful duty that he had glimpsed a big turkey gobbler crouching beneath a pile of debris. He had said nothing about it to his officer. Already his quick mind had devised a scheme which would be worked out later to the benefit of himself and trench comrades.

Kelly, as a boy, had worked on a farm, and knew all about the habits of domestic fowl, particularly turkeys. He knew that the big gobbler would remain in the same place until molested further, and to-night his one hope was that it had not been molested further. He figured that the wrecked barn lay at least seven miles back along dangerous territory. Well—

It was raining softly as Kelly climbed out of his trench and wiggled his way along to the bushes on the right of it. Far off, muffled away it seemed, through the muffled air, sounded the strains of an accordion playing a tune he did not understand nor care to understand. The Huns were having some music. It was all right; it helped some.

Kelly fought through, got by the sentry, to whom he was able to give the countersign, and by and by found himself out on the open road. He determined not to stick to the road. For safety's sake it was best to hold pretty well to cover.

He made his way slowly, methodically, towards his goal. He was a long time covering that seven miles, but cover it he did, at length, and without accident.

At last the ruined pile of the house and outbuildings grew up dark and sinister through the wall of mist. The rain had ceased. The moon had broken through the clouds.

"Now, heroes," whispered Kelly: "if that big, fat devil of a gobbler is still holdin' to the old spot, I'll—"

He stopped suddenly in his musings and stepped further back among the trees which skirted the open.

From that dim pile before him, a moving figure had detached itself and was moving directly towards him. As he watched it, swallowing hard and cursing his folly in having left his rifle behind, to Kelly's ears came unmistakable sound of a muffed-

ble, cut to silence almost directly by—Kelly knew—the grip of a human hand.

Slowly the figure advanced towards Kelly's hiding place, and as it grew up into the stained moonlight, he recognized the German uniform.

"Be the holy powers that be and will be!" he grated, and his big fists clenched tightly; "if you Hun gets away wid what he's started wid, he'll take me wid him, he will."

The heavy footfalls crunched closer. As the German soldier came opposite Kelly, the Irishman sprang.

There was a muffled, crackling sound as the heavy fist met the German's jaw, and as the Hun fell Kelly deftly caught the sack which imprisoned the turkey.

When the German opened his eyes Kelly was standing beside him, holding his rifle in the hollow of his arm.

"You jammed thief, to steal the last turkey a man owned!" he frowned, as the other sat dazedly erect.

"Get up!" he commanded, "and march straight afore me, and follie them footprints in the mud straight back, d'ye moind, or—"

He prodded the German with the bayonet. "Now, then, quick march!"

It was just coming daylight when Corp. Stevens opened his eyes, sat up and glanced about him. All was quiet and orderly. Those men on duty stood alert and watchful. Those who had rested slept sweetly and dreamed of home and Thanksgiving, perhaps.

On the other side of the dying fire sprawled Pte. Kelly, freckled face peaceful in sleep, red head sagging on his breast. Across from him sat a German prisoner. His hands were folded on his knees and his face, too, smiled in slumber. Between Kelly and the German lay a bulky sack, from a hole in which protruded the long, red neck and head of a big gobbler.

Corp. Stevens rubbed his eyes. Then he grinned. Then he frowned. "Kelly," he said, reaching across the fire to shake the Irishman's shoulder. "Kelly."

Kelly was instantly alert. He saluted.

"Just where did that come from, Kelly?" asked the corporal sternly, pointing to the bulging sack.

Kelly stared at the turkey. "Oh, it's the burrid yer meannin', sor," he answered. "Why, the Hun yonder brought him in, sor. He's for Thanksgivin' dinner, sor."

The Thanksgiving of the Bunnies

The bunnies had a merry feast Upon Thanksgiving Day; Beneath the pines their banquet board Was spread in fine array, And bunnies came to frolic there From near and far away.

They all put on their very best And washed their faces clean; They numbered—if I counted right—Exactly seventeen, And friendly squirrels came to look Upon the festive scene.

The waiting part was rather hard; But once it was begun The banquet was a boisterous hour Of feasting and of fun; And then Pa Bunny rose to speak, Before the rest were done.

"My dears," he said, "I rise to tell The reason, if I may, Why we have met to celebrate This glad Thanksgiving Day— The reason why we gather here To feast and chat and play.

"Not long ago we chanced to see, As some of you recall, A gobbler strut with spreading tail Beside the orchard wall; We envied him, because our tails Are hardly tails at all.

"But now we're full of gratitude That we are not as he; We're glad to be our simple selves, In woodland places free. We have our heads; why long for tails, When they can never be?"

The Twins' Hallowe'en!

Sue and Bobby, twins, decided to have a Hallowe'en party.

"All right," said mother, "but I wish we had a big barn for you to give it in."

"What's the matter with the basement?" asked Bobby. "It's big and clean and empty."

"But it's not nice looking," objected Sue.

"I'll make it perfectly grand," Bobby assured her. "I'll get slews of autumn leaves and cornstalks and it'll look swell."

"Go ahead," said mother. "You fix up the basement, Bobby," said Sue, "and I'll make the invitations."

She took a package of paper napkins, a box of correspondence cards, a pair of scissors and paste. Small black witches on broomsticks were riding in great profusion over the napkins. Sue cut them out and pasted one at the left hand side of each card. To the right she wrote the following jingle

On Hallowe'en night the witches will be Present at our basement lark, Invited you are. So come or they'll send Ghosts to catch you in the dark!

She also cut out the tiny yellow pumpkins which bordered the napkins and used them in place of seals on the backs of the invitation envelopes.

"Mother, may we have cider and doughnuts and lots of apples for refreshments?" asked Sue the morning of the party.

"Yes, dear," answered mother, "and I'll see that there are plenty of doughnuts, too."

Sue and Bobby worked hard, covering the ceiling of the basement with branches and autumn leaves and lining the walls with cornstalks. Bobby, who loved to study electricity, strung up the Christmas tree outfit of bulbs and covered each bulb with a lantern, so that when they were through they felt that their basement was a very beautiful place indeed. Here and there and everywhere from the ceiling of leaves hung lighted lanterns.

When the guests arrived Bobby met them at the front door, swathed in a sheet, and silently led them to the bedroom, where they removed their wraps. Then, still silently, he led them to the head of the basement stairs and pointed imperatively down. How the boys did wriggle and the girls shiver! When the guests had all arrived Bobby threw aside his sheet and joined them.

Sue and he each took up a cardboard box which they had prepared beforehand. From them ribbons hung out, but the main part of the boxes were covered so that their contents were not disclosed. From Sue's box each girl pulled a ribbon, from Bobby's box each boy did the same. At the end of the ribbon was fastened a small object, and each boy was requested to seek the mate to his object among the girls, and she who had drawn the mate became his partner. The objects which were fastened to the ribbons were:

Boys:—Spool, hook, button hook, needle, pencil, penholder, right glove, right doll shoe, toy cup, toy knife.

Girls:—Hank of thread, eye, shoe button, emery, eraser, pen point, left glove, left doll shoe, toy saucer, toy fork.

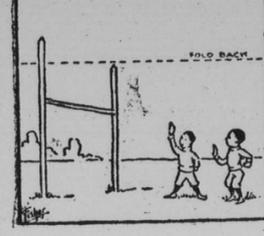
### FUNNY FOLD-UPS

COPY AND FOLD ON DOTTED LINES



GOAL FROM FIELD MAY SCORE THE POINTS THAT SAFELY WIN THE DAY.

HERE'S WILLIE PRACTICING A "DROP" - IT'S GOOD, THEY SHOUT, HURRAY!



I'll see that there are plenty of doughnuts, too."

Sue and Bobby worked hard, covering the ceiling of the basement with branches and autumn leaves and lining the walls with cornstalks. Bobby, who loved to study electricity, strung up the Christmas tree outfit of bulbs and covered each bulb with a lantern, so that when they were through they felt that their basement was a very beautiful place indeed. Here and there and everywhere from the ceiling of leaves hung lighted lanterns.

When the guests arrived Bobby met them at the front door, swathed in a sheet, and silently led them to the bedroom, where they removed their wraps. Then, still silently, he led them to the head of the basement stairs and pointed imperatively down. How the boys did wriggle and the girls shiver! When the guests had all arrived Bobby threw aside his sheet and joined them.

Sue and he each took up a cardboard box which they had prepared beforehand. From them ribbons hung out, but the main part of the boxes were covered so that their contents were not disclosed. From Sue's box each girl pulled a ribbon, from Bobby's box each boy did the same. At the end of the ribbon was fastened a small object, and each boy was requested to seek the mate to his object among the girls, and she who had drawn the mate became his partner. The objects which were fastened to the ribbons were:

Boys:—Spool, hook, button hook, needle, pencil, penholder, right glove, right doll shoe, toy cup, toy knife.

Girls:—Hank of thread, eye, shoe button, emery, eraser, pen point, left glove, left doll shoe, toy saucer, toy fork.

They were two small girls, and they were arguing as to which of their fathers had done the most in the war.

Said she of the flaxen hair: "My father's a hero; he had the V.C. pinned on his breast by the King."

But the blonde was not to be beaten. "Oh," she sniffed scornfully. "Why my father has a lovely wooden leg, and the King himself nailed it on."

Not to be Beaten.

They were two small girls, and they were arguing as to which of their fathers had done the most in the war.

Said she of the flaxen hair: "My father's a hero; he had the V.C. pinned on his breast by the King."

But the blonde was not to be beaten. "Oh," she sniffed scornfully. "Why my father has a lovely wooden leg, and the King himself nailed it on."

Not to be Beaten.

They were two small girls, and they were arguing as to which of their fathers had done the most in the war.

Said she of the flaxen hair: "My father's a hero; he had the V.C. pinned on his breast by the King."

But the blonde was not to be beaten. "Oh," she sniffed scornfully. "Why my father has a lovely wooden leg, and the King himself nailed it on."

Not to be Beaten.

They were two small girls, and they were arguing as to which of their fathers had done the most in the war.

Said she of the flaxen hair: "My father's a hero; he had the V.C. pinned on his breast by the King."

But the blonde was not to be beaten. "Oh," she sniffed scornfully. "Why my father has a lovely wooden leg, and the King himself nailed it on."

Not to be Beaten.

They were two small girls, and they were arguing as to which of their fathers had done the most in the war.

Said she of the flaxen hair: "My father's a hero; he had the V.C. pinned on his breast by the King."

But the blonde was not to be beaten. "Oh," she sniffed scornfully. "Why my father has a lovely wooden leg, and the King himself nailed it on."

Not to be Beaten.

They were two small girls, and they were arguing as to which of their fathers had done the most in the war.

Said she of the flaxen hair: "My father's a hero; he had the V.C. pinned on his breast by the King."

But the blonde was not to be beaten. "Oh," she sniffed scornfully. "Why my father has a lovely wooden leg, and the King himself nailed it on."



INTERNATIONAL LESSON OCTOBER 20

Lesson III. Abraham Giving Isaac to God—Genesis 22: 1-14. Golden Text, 1 Sam. 1: 11.

Time.—Opinion differs about the time of this experience in the patriarch's life. Some hold that Isaac was about twenty-five years old and Abraham one hundred and twenty-four, placing the date at about 1880 B. C. It is certain that Abraham was an old man and that Isaac was no longer a child.

What Isaac's Death Would Have Meant to Abraham.—The offering up of Isaac was the supreme test of Abraham's faith. His hopes in the God-given covenant were centered in this son. The birth of the child was a matter of special favor and out of the ordinary course of nature. Children are the great heritage in the East; no greater loss could come to Abraham than to give up the child of the covenant. His life was the very symbol of blessing; his death would be more than personal loss; it would imply the loss of God's favor.

Verses 1. After these things—This note of time merely indicates that the writer is about to communicate a matter of importance. What has preceded leads up to a great crisis. God did prove—Iry out, Abraham had tried many times before, but this was the supreme trial of his faith and obedience.

2. Take now thy son, thine only son Isaac—He was the only son by his wife Sarah and the son of the covenant promise—in a peculiar sense the only son. All the promises were to be fulfilled in Isaac. Offer him there for a burnt offering—This sounds strange to modern ears. It was common among Semitic people in Abraham's day to offer the first born as a sacrifice to the divinity. An echo of this custom is seen in the words of Micah, "Shall I give my first born for my transgression," etc. (Micah 6: 7). God used this idea to test Abraham, his servant.

3. Abraham rose early in the morning—The promptness of this movement suggests that the call came to Abraham during the preceding night. Nothing is said about his feelings. Whatever agony of soul he passed through is concealed, and it must have been great. No people have more genuine affections or deeper emotions than Orientals. Observe the wonderful self-control throughout the narrative.

4. 5. Saw the place afar off—Three days coming to it, now he sees the spot where the sacrifice must be made. What a pang must have pierced his soul as he recognized it! Abide ye here with the ass—The servants were left behind, put off with the general statement: I and the lad will go yonder and worship. There is a tense note in the story. The father presses on, firm, fixed in his mighty purpose.

6. Laid it upon his son—The wood of the burnt offering was carried by the victim, but the father carried the brazer of fire and the knife. It seems that the fire had been carried all the way. This was probably due to some ceremonial custom concerning the sacredness of sacrificial fire.

7. 8. Where is the lamb for a burnt offering?—There is a wonderful pathos here: the artless question of the son, and with the self-reliance of the father. The young man was unconscious of the meaning of his head, yet keenly interested in the religious purposes of the journey. God will provide himself the lamb—This is one of the great thoughts of the passage. Jehovah the covenant God provides.

9. Abraham stretched forth his hand, etc.—The sacrifice was complete in purpose. Abraham had exercised his full authority, as the father of that day might do; he was lord over his house. He had listened to the call of duty and carried it out in every detail.

11. The angel of Jehovah—This expression occurs often in the Old Testament.

ment. It means a manifestation of God himself. This is the point here: God was about to intervene; only God could say anything in this situation.

12. Now I know that thou fearest God—Abraham had proved his complete consecration to God in that he had not withheld his only son. This was also God's witness against human sacrifice. Whatever heathen nations round about Israel might do, human sacrifice was condemned forever by the religious teachers of the Hebrews.

14. Abraham called the name of that place Jehovah-jireh—This title is variously rendered, but the meaning is substantially clear. God will be seen providing for and manifesting himself to his people.

Little Dannie Durkee.

Oh, little Dannie Durkee, He ate his fill of turkey And other things—oh, many more—upon Thanksgiving Day.

He breakfasted at seven, And long before eleven He feared the hours till dinner time would never pass away.

But when the feasting started His worries all departed, And how he ate and ate and ate the good things set before!

But mainly Dannie Durkee Kept clamoring for turkey, Until he simply couldn't hold another morsel more.

And then began his crying, His wailing and his sighing; But not because the things he ate were giving him a pain. For little Dannie Durkee Was thinking of the turkey, And wishing he could start to eat the dinner through again!

Hallowe'en.

She was a little girl at play And he a noisy boy, They kept the Hallowe'en most gay Its charms their present joy.

They scattered rice from door to door Bold phantoms in the night And scurried for their homes once more

Like laughing elves in flight, He was a lad and she a lass, And both ere midnight hour should pass

He sought again to try The winsome charms of Hallowe'en Beside the crystal mere And hoped within its silver sheen

To see her face grown dear, A lone owl called, she stood afraid He did not look above, For there he found the timid maid

And told her all his love, Their troth was plighted and they went The homeward way, I ween In all the joys of life content, This happy Hallowe'en.

An Autumn Landscape.

Brilliant scarlet and crimson stain, And splashes of yellow gold; Warm brown stubble and ripened grain;

The waysides scared and old; A dazzle of green where the aftermath Breathes a tale long told.

Gray where the haze hangs over the west, Blue where the asters grow; Purple the lights on a hill's far crest, The shadows mauve below;

Blackbirds wheeling above the corn, Silent, serenely, slow. Lights and shadows and sparkle of wine—

Sombre color and gay; Rich and warm in the late sunshine, Chill where the shadows play; Thus God hangs His masterpiece Over the world to-day.

Trying It On the Dog.

It is often recommended to those who use patent medicines that they try the nostrums on a dog. When King Umberto of Italy was living, he acted upon that advice in the matter of using hair dyes. The experiment is described in Intimacies of Court and Society.

To Queen Margherita, who was somewhat vain of her undeniable good looks, Umberto's habit of neglecting his appearance was a trial. When his stiff, wiry hair, standing up straight over his head, had become very gray, she often tried to get him to dye it, sending into his dressing room every day upon the market.

One day he had all the dyes got out, and shortly after the queen's pet dog, a white spitz, ran into her room perfectly black. The king followed, laughing at her dismay, and said: "You see, Margherita, I should look just as ridiculous."

The Way of the Hun.

Lord Buxton, the Governor-General of South Africa, in a speech at Pietermaritzburg, made a striking comparison of the Kaiser to a fly-catching insect, the praying mantis, a carnivorous hypocrite, which, when holding out its arms as if in prayer, is really on the lookout for its victim, and is in that way in the best position to pounce on and devour its prey.

So the Kaiser, while he pretends to pray and to be invoking the aid of the Almighty, is all the time looking round to see what other hellish frightfulness he can commit. The Kaiser, like the mantis, prays with an "e" and not an "a."

Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee. Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

### TANKSGIVING AMUSEMENTS.

What kind of a shock would you expect to receive on Hallowe'en? Hal! Hal! a corn shock of course, and corn shocks, autumn leaves and jolly Jack pumpkins will always be the favorite decorations for this delightful season.

I can see very plainly that there will be any number of Red Cross nurses and soldier boys at the parties this year, and the question of a costume ought not to be hard to solve. You might have a patriotic party and ask that your guests come dressed as various countries—not enemy countries, naturally. What with the allies and the neutrals there would be plenty, and when all the guests are assembled you should make them guess each country from the costume. Then you could have all sorts of patriotic games. You could make them guess the flags of the different nations. You could have the various national airs played and have each guest write the country on a slip of paper. Then there are the national foods. Pass around pictures, cut from advertisements, or the cooking departments, of a roast beef, potatoes, spaghetti or macaroni, corn, a big tart (France is famous for pastries), and cheese for Holland. You can add to the list and I'm just suggesting a few.

Then you could have the animals asking the questions: What countries are suggested by a bear, a cock, a bull dog, etc. The table could be gay with tiny silk flags. Stuck in apples at each person's place, they could serve as favors.

If you have an old-fashioned party with apple bobbing, candy pulling, fortune telling, here are a few guessing games to fill in odd moments before refreshment time.

Put up a sheet and make half of the guests stand behind it; having it so placed that just the feet and ankles are visible. From this they must guess the person. A screen with holes just a little larger than the eyes is fun, too. You cannot imagine how difficult it is to identify a boy or girl by eyes alone.

You might give out potatoes that have been nicely scrubbed, and providing each guest with a penknife, bid them cut a face on the potato, a prize going to the most comical and the best executed piece of work.

Guessing quantities is fun. Put a box of matches, a bag of beans, a stone and a ball of string on the table. Tell your guests to write down the number of matches and beans, the weight of the stone and the number of yards in the ball of string. Who comes nearest in his guesses, of course, wins.

Bubble-blowing contests are exciting. Give each guest a bubble pipe, have each dip his pipe into a soapy water (a little glycerine makes the bubbles pretty colors) and at the same time they must blow. Whose bubble blows largest, and whose bubble lasts longest receive prizes.

Hoop races and jumping-rope races are fine for both girls and boys, especially if you have a garden. And that is enough, I think, don't you? I hope you all have the thrilliest time imaginable and that all the fortunes are good, and that all come true.

WANTED POULTRY, EGGS AND FEATHERS Highest Prices Paid Prompt Returns—No Commission P. POULIN & CO. 88 Boulevard Market - Montreal

WANTED POULTRY of all kinds. Better quality preferred. Write for prices. STANFORD'S, Limited 128 Mansfield St. - Montreal

If You Want the Highest Market Prices Ship all your RAW FURS to us—We pay all express charges. ABBEY FUR COMPANY (In business for 30 years) LOUIS ABINOVITCH, Manager 310 St. Paul St. W. Montreal, P.Q. Reference, Bank of Hochelaga, St. Henry, Montreal.

Trappers! Supply Bargains! Send at once for Funsten 3-in-1 Book, FREE, Game Laws, Trappers' Guide, Supply Catalog, listing lowest prices on traps, market reports, guns, smokers, etc. A postal brings it.

Every indication points to bigger money for trappers this year than ever before. Funsten's Trappers' Guide, Supply Catalog, listing lowest prices on traps, market reports, guns, smokers, etc. A postal brings it.

Funsten Bros. & Co. 255 Franklin Bldg. St. Louis, Mo.

# Auto-Strop SAFETY RAZOR



## Of Supreme Necessity

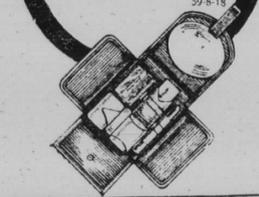
Every soldier's kit must contain certain things if he is to present that smart appearance which is so necessary in our Army.

Of these probably the most important is his razor—it must "stand up"—it must be ready at all times so that he can get a clean, velvet, comfortable shave in the shortest time. This is only possible with the Auto-Strop Razor because it is the only one that sharpens its own blades automatically.

Include an Auto-Strop in your next Overseas package.

Price \$5.00  
At leading dealers everywhere  
22c postage will deliver an Auto-Strop Overseas by first class registered mail.

Auto-Strop Safety Razor Co. Limited  
83-87 Duke St., Toronto, Ont.  
59-8-18



## SIAMESE TROOPS IN FRANCE

First Contingent Consists of Aviation, Motor and Ambulance Corps.

Reuter's Agency has received from a well informed Siamese source some details of the first Siamese contingent, which arrived in France a month ago. The contingent consists of units of Siamese ambulance, motor and aviation corps, and is under the command of Major General Phya Bkijai Janridh, who was awarded the K.C.M.G. some months ago when he was head of the Siamese Military Mission to England. The General, who has since been awaiting in France the arrival of the Siamese contingent, was some twenty years ago in the Belgian army, and was educated in France.

The Siamese are peculiarly suited to aviation work, on account of their extraordinary keen eyesight, their smallness and their daring. The members of the aviation corps who have arrived in France have had good training in Siem, which will be completed in France. They wear khaki uniforms much the same in cut as that worn by the British troops. Although there has been compulsory service in force in Siem for many years, the troops which are now arriving all are volunteers.

Even ice cream can be sweetened with honey.  
Baked beans can be prepared with suet instead of pork.



Made to preserve the fullest food values of the choicest grains.

## Grape-Nuts

today represents all that is best in cereal foods conforming to our government's requirements.

Canada Food Board License No. 2-026

## EAST AFRICA AS INDIA'S REWARD

SIR THEODORE MORISON'S SUGGESTION

Urges Grant of German Colony to India Would Settle Vexed Problem of British Empire.

"Indian problems are forcing themselves on the attention of the English public with growing insistency," says Sir Theodore Morison in The London Times. "The domestic affairs of India are so technical and unfamiliar that the average Englishman is glad to leave them to the expert, but the problems connected with her external affairs cannot be shelved so easily; they can be discussed in everyday language and settled upon well-recognized principles of equity. External affairs mean for India above all other things her relations with the rest of the empire. India demands that her status as a member of the empire should be defined.

"The present position is wholly unsatisfactory. Indians, though British subjects, are not allowed to enter Australia, Canada, or the Union of South Africa; until recently Germans, Bulgars and Polish Jews were admitted freely; but Indians, even if they had shed their blood for the empire, were classed as prohibited aliens. If the Indian could not find in the statute book the ground upon which he was classed as a prohibited alien, he learned without difficulty, and with no ambiguity, from the local newspapers, that the people of the Dominions looked upon him as a member of an inferior race.

Migration Within the Empire.

"This is an insult to a whole people which stings the pride of every Indian to the quick; it is a humiliation when no self-respecting people can be expected to tolerate; all classes in India unite in resenting it; the feudatory princes, the great landowners, the gallant native officers of our Indian army, feel the insult as keenly as do the educated politicians. Indeed, few Englishmen, either in this country or overseas, can be satisfied with the situation. Common decency forbids our saying to the Indians, 'You are welcome allies on the battlefield, but when once the war is over we cannot admit you to an equality with ourselves.' If Indians were to rejoin, 'Then what reasons have we to remain within an empire which exposes us to this humiliation?' a satisfactory reply would not be altogether easy to find.

"As a matter of fact, India did not at the outbreak of the war, nor does she now, make this reply, though an Englishwoman is attempting to put some such words in her mouth; but because of her chivalrous forbearance we are the more bound to find a way out of an intolerable situation. I do not think this impossible. Unrestricted migration within the empire is out of the question. The reason for this is that the overseas Parliaments have decided to prohibit Indian immigration as so strong that no one who has ever examined them can hope to see the policy reversed.

Wish to Remain Different.

The white inhabitants of the Dominions are, at present, so few in number that if they once threw open their ports to the populous East they would be submerged by a flood of Asiatic immigration, in which their national characteristics would be obliterated. A South African statesman once said to the late Mr. Gokhale: 'It is not because one of us is superior or inferior to the other that South Africans cannot afford to admit Indians to their country, but because we are different. It is not unreasonable that we should wish to remain European, but that is just what we cannot hope to do if we permit Indian immigration.'

"Surely the aphorism of the South African statesman contains the germ of an alternative policy which India can accept without humiliation. We are not superior or inferior one to the other, but we are different. We also wish to remain different; neither Indians nor Englishmen desire to lose their national characteristics. Indiscriminate migration within the empire is fundamentally wrong in principle, because the logical development of it would be a fusion of the races, which is a goal nobody wishes to reach. We wish to avoid fusion and preserve each our own characteristics without doing injustice to India.

"This goal we can attain by assigning to each race certain areas in the empire. Upon this principle each member of the empire would have, in addition to its homeland, certain spheres of influence assigned to it in the undeveloped tracts of the empire. It is obvious that the Southern Pacific would be allotted to Australia and New Zealand, and that South Africa up to the Zambesi would come under the hegemony of the Union.

Suggested Settlement.

"If India is to receive equitable treatment she also must be assigned a sphere of influence of her own, and that contribution to the empire. It is idle to suggest that India can be satisfied by the cession to her of a couple of petty islands at the other side of the world. If we are to make a settlement which India can accept with complete satisfaction we must assign to her a land not far from her own shores, of a size and of natural

resources comparable to the areas assigned to other constituent parts of the empire.

"The fortune of war has given us the opportunity of making such a settlement without prejudice to any existing interests which we need consider. That vast territory, which must be known as German East Africa until it is formally incorporated in the British Empire, is the country which should be assigned to India. This should be the sphere of her exclusive influence; in it her right to direct policy and control immigration should be formally recognized. I contemplate a settlement of this vexed question which would be, in fact if not in name, a treaty between India and the Dominions. India, on her part, would renounce all interest in the immigration policy of the Dominions, and they, on their part, would recognize her privileged position and special interests in (German) East Africa.

"I have been twenty months in German East Africa and seen most of it from Dar-es-Salaam to Lake Tanganyika and from Moshi to Lindi; as a political officer my duties brought me daily into close contact with the natives; like most Englishmen, I got a liking for these light-hearted children of nature, and I feel very strongly that in the settlement of the country their interests must have the first consideration. I believe that these would be promoted by Indian immigration. I am convinced that the African negro would gain enormously by association with Indians, especially with Indian cultivators and Indian artisans; that he will learn more and to better purpose from them than from the white man.

African Races Are Primitive.

"The races that inhabit East Africa are still surprisingly primitive; they have not evolved for themselves the most rudimentary arts of civilization; they have not adapted to their own use the wheel, the plough, or the loom. Before the German penetration of the country their only clothes were skins. Even the use of iron dates from a comparatively recent period. I was told the name of a chief on Kilimanjaro who first introduced the use of iron spears, and I gathered that he lived but five or six generations ago; his people still told with exultation how he had conquered far and wide with his new engine of war, 'for before that,' they said, 'we had only spears and swords of wood.'

"So backward a people must have their first lessons in civilization made easy; they can learn little from the complicated civilization of the white man, for the white man attains his ends by mechanical contrivances which are above the negro's comprehension. A steam plough or an artesian well may fill the native with astonishment (or fear), but he will not pick up from either any hint which will be of use to him in his own husbandry.

"But the implements of the Indian villager are even to this day remarkable for their simplicity; the African native could understand what they were for and how they were used; what is not less important, these simple tools could be made on the spot by native funds (craftsmen) after they had watched an Indian carpenter or blacksmith at work. I cannot here elaborate all the advantages which I feel sure the East African native would secure from Indian immigration, but the point I desire here to press is that by making German East Africa an Indian colony we can at the same time settle one of the outstanding problems of the empire and materially assist the evolution of the East African negro."

## YES! MAGICALLY! CORNS LIFT OUT WITH FINGERS

You say to the drug store man, "Give me a small bottle of freezezone." This will cost very little but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

A few drops of this new ether compound applied directly upon a tender, aching corn relieves the soreness instantly, and soon the entire corn or callus, root and all, dries up and can be lifted off with the fingers. This new way to rid one's feet of corns was introduced by a Cincinnati man, who says that freezezone dries in a moment, and simply shrivels up the corn or callus without irritating the surrounding skin.

Don't let father die of infection or lockjaw from whitening at his corns. Clip this out and make him try it. If your druggist hasn't any freezezone, tell him to order a small bottle from his wholesale drug house for you.

Redskins in the War.

Eight thousand North American Indians have enlisted in the American Army. Their entry should prove of inestimable value to our Ally. The Redskin's wonderful vitality, his strength and endurance, coupled with his long line of fighting ancestors, are qualifications calculated to make him a soldier of the first order.

It is not only, however, by the sacrifice of their menfolk that the Red Indian tribes are proving themselves true to America. By their thrift they have already raised \$12,000,000 worth of Liberty Loan—an average of about \$50 each for every member, including the children—while the womenfolk are training under the Red Cross auspices for nursing at the Front.

## The Weekly Fashions



This little apron and knickers combined makes a very practical romper. It saves material and does away with washing. McCall Pattern No. 8494, Child's Romper and Bloomer in one. In 4 sizes, 1 to 6 years. Price, 15 cents.



Plaid always appeals in the fall, and this design is excellent for its use because of the simplicity and straightness of line. McCall Pattern No. 8477, Ladies' Waist. In 6 sizes, 34 to 44 bust. Price, 20 cents. No. 8461, Ladies' Skirt. In 7 sizes, 22 to 34 waist. Price, 20 cents. Transfer Design No. 912. Price, 15 cents. These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Dept. W.

Why Wear Mourning?

Shall I wear mourning for my soldier dead?  
I, a believer? Give me red,  
Or give me purple for the King,  
At whose high court my love is visiting.  
Dress me in green for growth, for life made new;  
For skies his dear feet march, dress me in blue.  
In white for his white soul, robe me in gold  
For all the pride that this new rank shall hold.  
In earth's dim garden blooms no hue too bright  
To dress me for my love who walks in light.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The Missouri Mule Abroad.  
A long and patient but vain effort on the part of a khaki-clad driver to induce a mule, drawing what appeared to be a load of laundry, through the gateway of a local hospital afforded considerable amusement to the boys in blue who were watching the proceedings. The mule would do anything but pass through the gateway. "Want any 'elp, chum?" shouted one of the boys in blue to the driver, as he rested a moment. "No," replied the driver, "but I'd like to know how Noah got two of these blighters into the Ark!"

MONEY ORDERS.

The safe way to send money by mail is by Dominion Express Money Order.

Couldn't Do It Justice.

The youngsters came trooping in from the party, and mother wanted to hear all about it. All the boys were loud in their praises of the food that had been provided, but little Muriel was silent and pensive. "And how did my little girl get on?" asked the mother. "All right," said the child mournfully, looking very sick. "Good gracious!" cried her mother, alarmed a little. "I should have thought a pretty little girl like you would have had a lovely time!" Muriel sighed. "It is not much use having a pretty face if your inside's weak, is it?" she said.

Minard's Liniment Believes Neuralgia.

## NATIONS AT WAR WITH THE HUN

Here is a List of the Twenty-One and When They Came In.

The following list of countries which have declared war on Germany with the dates on which they passed into the belligerent status, was given in the House of Commons by Mr. Balfour in a written reply to Mr. King: Russia, Aug. 1, 1914. France, Aug. 3, 1914. Belgium, Aug. 3, 1914. Great Britain, Aug. 4, 1914. Serbia, Aug. 6, 1914. Montenegro, Aug. 9, 1914. Japan, Aug. 23, 1914. Portugal, March 9, 1916. Italy, Aug. 28, 1916. Rumania, Aug. 28, 1916. United States, April 6, 1917. Cuba, April 7, 1917. Panama, April 10, 1917. Greece, June 29, 1917. Siam, July 22, 1917. Liberia, Aug. 4, 1917. China, Aug. 14, 1917. Brazil, Oct. 26, 1917. Guatemala, April 23, 1918. Haiti, July 15, 1918. Honduras, July 22, 1918.

The following countries have broken off diplomatic relations with Germany: Bolivia, Nicaragua, Santo Domingo, Costa Rica, Peru, Uruguay, Ecuador.

## GIRLS! LEMON JUICE IS SKIN WHITENER

How to make a creamy beauty lotion for a few cents.

The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quarter pint of the most remarkable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold cream. Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, whitener and beautifier. Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands.

The Immortals.

Gold, Beauty, Fame,  
Power sublime,  
Are buried in  
The grave of Time.

But Love and Youth  
Like God shall be  
Immortal through  
Eternity.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.  
Dear Sirs,—I can recommend MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.  
Yours truly,  
T. B. LAVERS,  
St. John.

Grandma's Method.  
The teacher was giving her class in arithmetic a lesson in measurement. "Bernice," said she, "how do you find the length of anything?" Bernice, who had seen her grandmother measure of cloth, replied: "You can find the length of anything by smelling it."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.  
Not Without Precedent.  
An illiterate preacher, who professed to despise education, remarked during a conversation with an educated clergyman: "I am thankful that the Lord opened my mouth to preach without learning."

"A similar event occurred in Balaam's time," was the quiet retort.  
The whale pushes its way through the water for hours at a time at from 10 to 12 miles an hour.

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

# 2 in 1 SHOE POLISHES

LIQUIDS and PASTES

FOR BLACK, WHITE, TAN, DARK BROWN OR OX-BLOOD SHOES.

PRESERVE the LEATHER

THE E. J. GILLEY CORPORATION LTD., HAMILTON, CANADA

# HIRST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR

DON'T SUFFER PAIN—BUY HIRST'S!

And be prepared against attacks of rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, toothache and sciatica. Equally effective for relieving a swollen joint, sprain, sore throat and other painful ailments. For over 40 years a daily friend. Don't experiment—buy Hirst's—always have a bottle in the house. Has a hundred uses. At dealers or write to: HIRST REMEDY CO., Hamilton, Canada.

35¢ BOTTLE

## "War-Time Cookery" FREE

Send name and address for new "War-time Cookery" This book contains recipes chosen by the judges as the best and most practical recipes submitted in our recent cash prize competition. It is intended to assist in the conservation of food and to effect savings in home cooking and baking.

Approved by Canada Food Board  
ADDRESS  
E. W. Gillett Co. Ltd.  
TORONTO, CANADA

Couldn't Say.  
The children of the neighborhood had been greatly interested by the news of the arrival of a baby at the Newcomes.

One of them, meeting little Jonathan Newcome carrying some milk very carefully, asked: "What is your new brother's name?" "They haven't found out yet," replied Jonathan. "He can't talk."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.  
Add a little lemon juice to the coffee gelatin.

AGENTS WANTED  
PORTRAIT AGENTS WANTED  
good prints. Finishing a specialty. Frames and everything at lowest prices. United Art Co., 4 Brunswick Ave., Toronto.

WANTED  
BAILED HAY. QUOTE DELIVERED.  
Bothwell, Ontario. Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ontario.

FOR SALE  
WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,500. Will go for \$1,200 on quick sale. Box 69, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FOR SALE in New Ontario. Owing going to France. Will sell \$2,000. Worth double that amount. Apply J. H. Co Wilson Publishing Co., Limited, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS  
CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay, work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

## WHEN NEURALGIA ATTACKS NERVES

Sloan's Liniment scatters the congestion and relieves pain

A little, applied without rubbing, will penetrate immediately and rest and soothe the nerves. Sloan's Liniment is very effective in allaying external pains, strains, bruises, aches, stiff joints, sore muscles, lumbago, neuritis, sciatica, rheumatic twinges. Keep a big bottle always on hand for family use. Made in Canada. Druggists everywhere.

## Sloan's Liniment Kills Pain



## Dandruff Kills the Hair Cuticura Kills Dandruff

Try one treatment with Cuticura and see how quickly it clears the scalp of dandruff and itching. On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Repeat in two weeks. Nothing better or surer. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card, Cuticura, Dept. N, Boston, U. S. A. Sold by dealers throughout the world.

Enormous Demand for Graduates at the Popular

**ELLIOTT Business College**

Yonge and Charles Sts  
TORONTO, ONT.

All our graduates and scores of our under-graduates have obtained positions this year and out of the last one hundred and four applications from business firms for office help we filled only nine. Salaries ranged from \$10 a week to \$125 a month.

Enter now. Catalogue free.

W. J. Elliott, Principal.

**CENTRAL Business College**  
STRATFORD, ONT.

Lady graduates of last term are now earning as high as \$18 and even \$20 per week, while young men are earning still better salaries. We can not meet the demand for trained help. Write us at once for particulars regarding our Commercial, Short-hand and Telegraphy Department. Students may enter at any time.

D. A. McLachlan  
Principal.

**NORTHERN Business College**  
OWEN SOUND, ONTARIO

remains open all summer to help to meet the demand for trained office help. Students may enter at any time. No increase in fees. Circulars free on application.

C. A. FLEMING, F. A. D.  
PRINCIPAL  
For 35 yrs

O. D. FLEMING,  
SECRETARY

## No Guesswork.

Our method of testing eyes and fitting them with glasses, is modern, up-to-date and scientific.

THERE IS NO GUESS-WORK

It costs you nothing to let us examine your eyes.

If you are suffering from headaches, pain in back of eyes, or vision is blurred, or you get dizzy easily. Something is the matter with your eyes. We fit glasses that relieve the strain.

Prices Moderate.

**C. A. FOX**

JEWELLER & OPTICIAN  
Walkerton

## Bad Fall From Tree.

Mrs. George Wills, who lives alone near the cemetery, was seriously hurt by falling from an apple tree on Saturday morning. As she was picking the fruit, she stepped from the ladder into a branch which broke. She fell to the ground striking her head and inflicting a scalp-wound about six inches long. Her back was also hurt. She lay on the ground in a half dazed condition for some time, when Mr. Jas. Whitehead who was showing some clients various properties around the town happened to call. Mr. Whitehead soon had a doctor on the spot and Mrs. Wills was removed to the hospital.—Telescope.

The citizens of alien birth from Hanover and Brant who were recently fined \$200 and costs and up each in Police Court here, have got their money back. In Division Court Tuesday morning Judge Grieg annulled the police court judgments on the cases laid by the military police. The other cases in which Chief Ferguson had laid the charge, had been previously settled by the Chief agreeing to have the judgment cancelled. Telescope.

## Avoid The Spanish "Flu"

There are several cases of influenza in the town and surrounding district. In most cases the onset is sudden, the patient complaining of weakness, dizziness, pain in the head and back, sore throat and general aching, and rise of temperature 100 to 104. In most cases recovery occurs in a few days. In cases however a severe form of pneumonia develops which may prove fatal. Precautions necessary to prevent spreading:—Gargling the throat with mild germicide assists in throwing off the germ.

Those in attendance should wash their hands immediately after doing anything for the patient.

Those suffering from any form of influenza should avoid coughing or sneezing or talking where any person is directly in front of them.

The patient should be kept isolated until fully recovered.

The patient should be put to bed and medical aid summoned.

## The New Victory Loan.

Sir Thomas White, Minister of Finance, opened the campaign for the second Canadian Victory loan, with a stirring speech at Winnipeg.

Five hundred millions of dollars is the amount required to be raised by the Canadian Government to carry on Canada's part in the prosecution of the war. The minimum amount which the Minister of Finance asks for is \$300,000,000. The larger amount will be raised if possible. There are no 20 year bonds in this issue. Five and 15 year bonds will be available in the new loan.

The selling campaign for the new loan will begin Monday, October 28, next, and will continue until Sunday, November 16.

## Recommended For Decoration.

Letters received from Walkerton boys at the Front say that Capt. Bob Rowland, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Rowland, has been recommended for the Distinguished Service Order for gallant work during the Canadians' brilliant Offensive. Bob first went to France from Queen's University early in the war to reinforce the Princess Pats. He came home in January, 1916, to take a commission with the Bruce Batt'n. On the breaking up of the 160th, he joined the 44th in France, with which Battalion he has been through the heavy fighting of the past summer on the West Front. On top of the news of Bob's gallantry came a wire Monday stating that he had been wounded. His only brother, John, recently left England, where he has been training the past year for the Front.—Telescope.

## Good Year's Work.

The annual meeting of the Carrick Red Cross Workers was held last Thursday evening when reports of the year's work were presented. The report of the treasurer, Mr Geo. W. Scott, showed that the substantial sum of \$632.60 had been raised during the year. The supplies made up by the busy band of women workers were as follows:—252 pair socks, 37 pyjama suits, 47 shirts, 3 Convalescent Robes, 3 Quilts, 24 boxes to the Boys Overseas. The officers the past year were:—Pres., T. H. Hickling; Vice-Pres., Mrs. Geo. W. Scott; Treas., Geo. W. Scott; Secretary, Mrs. J. A. Hogg. It has been decided to change the organization into a chapter of the Daughters of The Empire and a charter has been applied for.

## Buy Continued Prosperity

Before our last Victory loan financial experts were dubious as to the outlook for Canada. She could not borrow abroad. It was necessary that she have a large available capital to finance credits for British and foreign war orders. Canada was thrown on her own resources and appealed to her citizens.

The remarkable over-subscription of the 1917 Victory Loan completely changed the uncertain outlook which prevailed. It gave a new impetus to agriculture, commerce and prosperity. It invigorated our efforts in the war. It allowed our provincial Governments, municipal and other borrowers to finance their requirements at home. In short, it gave another lease of life to the activities of the Dominion.

The Victory Loan of 1918 will accomplish the same purposes. Upon the ready response of the large and small investor depends the immediate economic future of Canada. Everyone's prosperity is involved.

Prepare to buy continued Prosperity in Victory Bonds.

Harry Kreuger, the 19 year old son of Mr. Chas. Kreuger, con. 14, Carrick, sustained a nasty injury to his foot on Monday by a fall from an apple tree. The branch he was standing on broke and in falling he broke both bones of the ankle joint of his left foot and also the heel bone. The ankle joint was also dislocated and his foot is in very bad shape.

# KNECHTEL'S OCTOBER SPECIALS

Extra Specials for One Week, commencing Friday and Saturday, in Blankets, Hosiery, Groceries, Yarn, Sweaters, etc.



## Grocery Specials

These lines are all extra special values and many of them cannot be replaced at near the price asked for same.

Cocoa in jars, reg. 30c for ..... 25c  
Eng. Mustard 1/2 lb cans reg 25 for 19c  
1/2 lb cans now 15 for 12c  
Sun Amonia, old values 5c & 10c pkg.  
Pure Lye, reg. 15c at ..... 2 for 25c  
Goblin Soap, reg. 8c at ..... 5 for 35c  
Toilet Soap, reg. 7c at ..... 5 for 25c  
Salmon, now 30c for ..... 22c  
Sunkist Pork & Beans reg. 25c for 21c  
Lemons ..... 40c a dozen  
Seeded Raisins, reg. 18c for ..... 15c  
Seedless Raisins reg. 18c for 16c a lb  
Cornmeal reg. 10c for 3 1/2 lbs for 25c  
Peanut Butter reg. 40c a lb for ..... 35c

Highest Prices for Produce

# KNECHTEL & KNECHTEL

## Flanelette Blankets

You cannot save on coal and do without warm blankets.

Extra Special heavy Artic Cotton Blankets, large size reg \$4.50 for \$3.95

See our Downnap imported blankets at \$9.50 and \$10.50 per pair. They are beauties.

## Grey Flannels

You cannot afford to be without Grey Flannel for sheets, petticoats, etc

We are fortunate in securing a quantity.

Big values at — 70c to 85c a yd.

## Yarn! Yarn!

Factory Yarn, special at .... \$1.25 a lb

Pure Wool Factory Yarn now \$2.25 wholesale. Special for this sale at \$2.00 a lb.

Choice Grey Wheeling Yarn, extra good value at — \$2.75 a lb.

Fingering Yarn, black and greys, worth \$3.50 at — — \$3.00



Boys' and Girls' black wool Hose reg. 90c to \$1.00 for ..... 79c  
75c to 85c for ..... 69c

Ladies' fine Cashmere regular \$1.00 for ..... 89c  
" 90c for ..... 73c

Mens' Socks Reg. 50c to 60c values for ... 39c

## Mens' Tan Shoes

Light tan Shoes extra special quality and values at \$7 to \$8.00 for \$4.45

## Boys' Sweaters and Pullovers.

Brown and Heather. Reg. 185 to \$2 for — — \$1.79  
Pullovers, big values at — \$1.50

Girls Warm Winter Coats Values to \$11 for ..... 8.95

The Store that Quality Built

**The Pandora Brings Relief**

You won't know the relief in store for you, and the new pleasure in life too, until you have a Pandora range set up in your kitchen—daylight oven, thermometer on the oven door that banishes the guess from your baking—a hundred conveniences in cooking and kitchen work all combined in one range—the Pandora.

For Sale By—  
**Liesemer & Kalbfleisch**  
McClary's  
**Pandora Range**

London Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver  
St. John, N.B. Hamilton Calgary Edmonton Saskatoon

## His own Coal Bin.

C. A. McGrath, the Canadian Fuel Controller says: I have in my coal bin a fair percentage of my year's needs in soft coal because I know Canada will not receive a full supply of anthracite. The soft coal I can either mix with the hard coal or use it by itself until Christmas and then again as spring is approaching. If necessity should demand, I could use it throughout the entire winter and keep my family comfortably warm: It would be well if every person set a percentage of soft coal in their cellars.

Several towns throughout the district are reverting to slow time owing to the shortening days, and it is likely that the return will be general before the time set by the Government for the change. The mornings now are too dark for starting work at seven o'clock.

Another large shipment of—

## Hog Feed

received at Lambert's Produce Store, composed of Chopped Oats, Barley and Corn at greatly reduced prices.

10 cents paid for all good Bags.

Be sure and buy your FLOUR here and then you will get flour made from good old Manitoba wheat. A large selection of Substitutes to choose from, such as Rye, Barley, Corn and Oat Flour. Also Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rice, etc.

A good variety of Hen Feed always on hand.

Highest Cash and Trade Price Paid for Butter, Eggs, and etc.

— Canada Food Board License No. 9-1087 —

**GEO. LAMBERT.**

Mildmay - Ontario

Phone 36

# CREAM WANTED . .

As we have discontinued our buying station at Mildmay we will be glad to have all our old patrons ship us direct, and as many new ones as care to give our creamery a trial.

The testing will be done by an expert tester, and correct test given, payment will be made promptly twice a month.

Send in for your can to-day, and be assured of honest treatment.

**Treleaven & Ranton,**  
**Palm Creamery, Palmerston.**



## Why Canada must borrow money to carry on

Because Canada has put her hand to the plow and will not turn back:—

—our country is in the war on the side of liberty and justice and will stay in it till complete victory is won and the unspeakable Hun is smashed and beaten to the ground;

—a nation at war must make tremendous expenditures in cash to keep up her armies and supply them with munitions, food and clothing;

—Canada must finance many millions of dollars of export trade in food, munitions and supplies which Britain and our allies must have on credit;

—for these purposes Canada must

borrow hundreds of millions of dollars—

And, this money must be borrowed from the people of Canada:—

Therefore, Canada will presently come to her people for a new Victory Loan to carry on.

★ ★ ★

Canadians will loan the money by again buying Victory Bonds.

The national safety, the national honor and the national well-being require that each and every Canadian shall do his duty by lending to the nation every cent he can spare for this purpose.

**Be ready when the call comes to see your country through in its great war work**

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada

106

## Farmer's Account Book



This book is as complete as we can make it. There is a place in it for everything you plant, raise, buy, sell, have on hand; with a summary of the year's business.

It puts your farm on a business basis.

It is free to Farmers. Call or write for a copy.

## THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864.  
MILDMAY BRANCH, A. C. WELK, Acting Manager.  
HANOVER BRANCH, J. H. ADAMS, Manager.  
WALKERTON BRANCH, W. A. BURROWS, Manager.

Coming Soon.

Increasing signs on the Western front show that Belgium's day of deliverance is at hand. A few months, possibly weeks, and the German beast will be

under compulsion to flee the country he has so unspeakably befouled. Whether in his rage he will dare to add to the enormous sum of mischief he has wrought is doubtful. He must now see that his defeat is certain and that the more evil he wreaks the greater will be

the punishment and the amount of the penalty exacted. Belgium is no longer a pawn with which he may hope to bargain but a free country, and its government will help to sit in judgment on the criminals who have raped and ravaged it and would have deprived it of its natural existence.

What a joy the situation must hold for the Belgians, who, to the number of 100,000 men, have undauntedly fought on and are now taking part in ejecting and pounding the brutal invader.

### Three Candidates in North Huron.

The official nomination of candidates for North Huron seat in the Ontario Legislature was held in Wingham on Monday. Three candidates—two conservative and one Liberal are in the field. Dr. T. E. Case, of Dunganon, and Mr. Geo. Spotton, of Wingham, are the conservatives and Mr. W. H. Fraser, reeve of Morris Tp. is the Liberal.

Usually an election occurs one week after nomination, but in this case, owing to the registration of the women voters,

eight weeks will elapse before election day—Dec. 2nd.

The riding is normally conservative, but with two conservative candidates in the field, the liberal should have an easy victory.

Dr. Case is the regular conservative party candidate, and Mr. Spotton is running as an independent conservative. Spotton and Case were close contestants for the party endorsement, Case winning by the vote of the president of the organization, Dr. Redmond, of Wingham.

Mr. Fraser, though not a regular party candidate (the provincial party having arranged not to contest vacancies during the war) will likely get the support of Liberals throughout the riding, as these, with the exception of personal friends of Dr. Case, will likely object in leaving their party.

Duckshooting season is now on. Sportsman are warned that partridge, which have been getting scarce in recent years, are not to be shot till 1920, and grey and black squirrels must not be shot under the severest penalties.

### Letter from Pte. G. H. Scheffer

France, Sept. 26 h, 1918.

Dear John—  
Have nothing else of importance to do for the moment so the spirit moves me to pen you a few lines, and if you feel that your readers would find this of interest you have my full permission to publish it, whole or in part, provided the censor passes it O. K. Have made several starts at writing you but something always intervened and I had to abandon the attempt. Now, however, I have the full evening to myself, so nothing can interfere. Indeed, our old friend the enemy was just over on one of his nocturnal bombing raids, but am so accustomed to them that I paid very little attention particularly since most of his bombs fall in the open fields where they do little damage, except to old "Mother Earth."

I suppose you are following the war news very closely these days, so possibly I have nothing of interest to tell you. However, I'll do my best. The battle of Amiens, is now of course, history, as also the battle of Arras, in both of which the Canadian Corp played a prominent part. In the former the Canadians made the greatest advance of any of the attacking forces, penetrating the enemy's lines to a depth of slightly over thirteen miles. The Corp captured something like 13,000 prisoners, and 150 big guns, besides a considerable number of machine guns and other war material. By the way, about an hour after that attack started I "bumped" into one of the Schill boys. He was resting on the side of a road and I stopped and had a short chat with him. But in the excitement of the moment I quite neglected to ask him his first name though I know he is Henry Schill's son of the Elora road. Well, to resume. In the town of Rosieres, captured by my division, I saw an immense searchlight and periscope which the Hun evidently had no time to move. Experts in such matters claimed it is possible to see twenty to twenty-five miles with that periscope, so you can guess the immense value it will be to us—saying nothing of the searchlight. Also had the extreme pleasure of witnessing "five" German aviators shot down by "two" of our planes the same afternoon. It surely was a novel sight to see them come down in flames.

The Arras battle, of more recent date, was another great victory for us and again the Canadians pushed their line the farthest. The total advance here was close on 17 miles, I believe, though I am in the dark as to the number of prisoners. However, I do know that I saw so many that I was sick of the sight of them. In one place alone I saw 900 of them marching back under the escort of five or six mounted policemen. Really it was a comical sight, for in the lot were included at least a dozen German staff officers. Believe me, they are the ones I like to see taken, for they engineer all the hardships our boys have to endure. However, no one minds the hardships now, that we are winning and "getting our own back."

Things are going so swimmingly that no doubt ere this reaches you, you will have more recent Allied victories to gloat over. Now, more than ever an early peace seems assured, and it is my firm conviction that it can and will be attained this fall. And, of course, peace can only come by complete victory for us. Taken, all in all, the Canadian mothers can feel proud of the achievements of their sons, for the old Dominion surely has produced the goods. I have often heard the fighting qualities of the Canucks commented upon, and I know that as soon as old "Heine" learns that the Canadians are in the line opposite him he gets his "wind up" for he knows that right soon something will be a-down.

Well Jack, I guess I will bring this to an abrupt close, or else I will be straining your patience beyond the limit. Hope you are enjoying good health. This leaves me O. K., and on a par with the weather, which surely has been excellent. May I hope to hear from you soon.

Yours Truly,  
Geo. H. Scheffer.

### Shorthorn Cattle Oxford Sheep

Present Offering in Shorthorns—  
Young Bulls from 8 to 10 mos. old, by same sire as Junior Champion, Females at Leading Canadian Fairs, 1915.  
In Oxfords—  
Choice Ram Lambs by Imported sire.

JAS. G. THOMSON

### Shorthorn Cattle.

Winners of the Silver Medal at the Northern Exhibition for the past three years.

Choice young stock of both sexes hand on hand.

H. H. Pletsch

R. R. NO. 1, CARLSRUHE

Lot 13, Concession 13, Carrick.

DR. L. DOERING

DENTIST MILDMAY.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Licentiate of Dental Surgery, and Member of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Has opened up his offices next to O. Schurter's, "Hildway, Entrance on Main Street. All the latest methods practiced in dentistry. Visits you every first and third Saturday, Chicago every second and fourth Saturday, and New York every second and fourth Tuesday of each month.

J. A. WILSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Medical College, Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office and Residence—Elora Street North MILDMAY.

### Tax Sale of Lands.

Notice is hereby given as directed by the Assessment Act, R. S. O. 1914, Sec. 149, s. 1. That a sale of lands for arrears of taxes will be held at the hour of twelve o'clock noon at the Council Chamber in the County Building, in the town of Walkerton, on Friday the twenty-fifth day of October, A. D. 1918. Where there will be offered for sale by public auction, unless the taxes and charges are soon paid, the following described lands in the—

TOWNSHIP OF CARRICK  
Taxes and Charges.  
S. E. 2 acres of Lot 14, Con. 15. \$92.32

A complete list of the lands in the County of Bruce to be sold for arrears of taxes is published in the "Ontario Gazette" in its issue of July 20th, to August 10th, 1918 inclusive, and in the "Canadian Echo" (Walkerton) in its issue of July 21st to October 10th, 1918, inclusive, a copy of which list may be obtained on application from the undersigned.

An Adjourned Sale be required it will be held on Friday, November 1st, next at the above mentioned place and hour.

Norman Robertson,  
Treasurer of the County of Bruce.  
Dated at Walkerton, October 1st, 1918.



Your Labor Counts—every ounce of work you do helps some soldier who is fighting over there! This war is being fought as truly in the household and in the work-shop as it is in the trenches.

Some of our Canadian women are borne down physically and mentally, by the weaknesses of their sex. They suffer from backache, dragging sensation, very nervous and pain in top of head. If they ask their neighbors they will be told to take a Favorite Prescription of Dr. Pierce's which has been so well and favorably known for the past half century.

Weak women should try it now. Don't wait! Begin today. This woman's tonic and nerve will bring vim, vigor and vitality. Send Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for trial pkg., tablets.

Paris, Ont.—"About three years ago I was ill in bed and suffered severe pain. The doctor said I had gall stones, but his medicine did not help me. A neighbor had been taking Favorite Prescription and it had benefited her so much that she urged me to try some of hers, and that first dose helped me so much that I sent once for a bottle. I was very much surprised at the prompt relief this medicine gave to me after the doctor had failed, and I have never had such a spell since, but whenever I feel the least bit run-down or in need of a tonic I take the Favorite Prescription again for a few days. It has never failed to restore me to perfect health."—Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, P. O. Box 752.

States will go bone dry after July 1, next, during the continuance of the war.

The condition of the Fraser fisheries prompts the fervent hope that an effective remedy will arise from the deliberations of the Joint Commission composed of Sir Douglas Hazen and the Hon. W. C. Redfield. Such remedy will have to be drastic, perhaps to the point of prohibiting salmon fishing in southern waters altogether for a term of years, while heroic measures should be adopted for the restoration of the spawning grounds to their old fertility. Otherwise the great industries dependent upon the Fraser River fisheries shortly will be in the class of the dodo.



**Black or Green** Preserved and Sold only in Sealed Air-tight Packets.

## The Double-Walled Secret

By Edwin Baird

### CHAPTER I The Girl and the Mystery

Kecey was 2,000 feet in the air, miles from any known habitation, and flying fast, when something went wrong with his engine. He sensed it immediately. Annoyed at the intrusion to his cross-country flight, he gripped the controls of his coming monoplane describing a wide, graceful spiral.

He glanced below, expecting to see nothing more unusual than a Wisconsin pasture. But he saw something quite different. Some thing that made him work precipitately with his steering apparatus. Then an air-pocket caught him and he dropped through the vacuum, straight as a rock, to earth—and lost consciousness.

When Kecey's eyes unclouded he was lying under his upturned monoplane and his left arm was badly injured. Every fibre of his body ached with pain, but by sheer power of will he kept his wits.

"A lovely mess!" he muttered; and he was thinking, oddly enough, of that strange thing he had seen a moment ago—or was it an hour? He was rather hazy about the time. He tried to raise himself on his right elbow, but a spasm of pain sent him gasping, back to earth.

Then he heard footsteps coming toward him, and in another minute the airplane was being lifted. Presently a girl's voice said: "I'm sure he was killed."

This, somehow, enraged him. "Easy there!" he said angrily. "Don't try to lift it. Turn it over."

To his consternation and surprise, the monoplane was lowered upon him again and in such fashion that he was very nearly trapped. There was a brief silence, and then he heard the girl say something in a low voice and, although he spoke and understood several languages well, the tongue she used was quite strange to him. A masculine voice answered, apparently in the same tongue—and half a minute later young Kecey could see the blue summer sky again.

He looked first at his deliverers—for there were three of them—and he surmised at a glance that they were the men he had seen when the air-pocket caught him. They were tremendous black fellows, obviously natives of Africa, and were dressed in some white stuff that accentuated their blackness and enormous height.

Then he looked at the girl. Her face had a certain piquancy that was charming. In his first hasty survey, however, Kecey perceived only that she had pretty brown hair and expressive blue eyes. They expressed coolness, if not downright displeasure, as they rested on him.

"Are you much hurt?" she asked, nervously biting her lip.

"If you will send for a doctor..."

"There is none within miles," she said, "and we have no telephone." Her troubled eyes rested on him a moment longer, as if he were a man whose life she was saving, and then she spoke to the huge Africans and waved them away.

Turning his head Kecey saw, looming large above him, a strange, long, high wall—or such at first glance it appeared to be. But he knew that twenty feet beyond lay a second wall of like dimension. Seen from his airship, the thing had looked like a double wall fully twenty-five feet in height and some 200 feet in length, closed at top and ends with a heavy grating. The windowless structure was absolutely unlike anything he had ever seen before. It seemed unreal, uncanny, somber.

"I almost hit it," he remarked, indicating the strange structure with a nod.

"I would have gone hard with you if you had," said the girl, leaning over and looking keenly into his eyes. "What is your name?"

"Tom Kecey."

"Are you a professional aviator?" He shook his head. "Only an amateur. It's a sort of hobby."

"I suppose you are from Chicago?"

"Yes."

"And wealthy?" she added.

He nodded. She had made no move

to ease his position or minister to his hurts, and he was surprised at this and irritated by the antagonism in her voice.

"You chose an unfavorable spot, Mr. Kecey," said she, "in which to have an accident."

"So I have divined."

"How do I know?" he asked, beginning to lose patience. "My arm's broken, I think, and I may be hurt inside."

"My father—" she began, then stopped. "It will be dangerous for you to stay here," she went on. "Are you very badly hurt?"

"How do I know?" he rasped, beginning to lose patience. "My arm's broken, I think, and I may be hurt inside."

She turned and looked off across the flat ground—knee deep with grass—and he, following her gaze, saw the three Africans leave a squat, grayish house, forty rods distant, and come in his direction bearing between them a canvas cot.

The girl turned back to him. Her troubled expression was more pronounced.

"Mr. Kecey," said she, "at the risk of being more disagreeable than I have already been, I must remind you that your presence here is very distasteful to both father and myself. Anything we may do for you will be done unwillingly, against our wishes."

Kecey, fingering his digging his palms, stared at her mutely, quite unable to utter a word.

"When you enter that house yonder," she said, "you will be the first man to do so except my father and his servants." Then, deliberately, she turned her back on him, and when the Africans trotted up she was examining his monoplane with casual curiosity.

Kecey, to his disgust, felt himself going when the enormous blacks lifted him and, though he exerted his strength to the utmost against swooning again, he was unconscious when they lowered him upon the cot.

He was still on his back when he opened his eyes, and the girl was bending over him. Gradually he perceived that he lay on a leather couch in a darkened room and that the girl, sitting beside him, was cutting away his left coat-sleeve with a pair of scissors. By degrees he took in other salient things: the room was tastefully, even richly furnished, and the air was heavy with a peculiar odor; there was no sound save the ticking, somewhere, of a clock. As he looked up into the girl's pretty face he had the odd thought that she had been crying; but quickly he felt he must be wrong, for when she spoke her voice was curt with inhospitality.

"Don't move!" she commanded, busily snipping; and, after a moment, "your arm is broken and your wrist appears to be dislocated."

He heard a door open and close behind him, and in another moment he beheld the most hideous being he had ever seen. He was not immediately sure of its sex, for its fantastic clothes might have been of any gender and its face either man's or woman's. The leathery skin was a dirty yellow and the features were misshapen, grotesque, a horrible mockery of a human image. It stood less than four feet in height and was hunched over. Pausing behind the girl's chair, it glared at Kecey and bared two rows of crooked, yellowish stumps of teeth, and the grimace seemed so filled with evil intent that the young man felt a shuddering revulsion.

"The handbags Miss Stryker," said the unsightly thing, and the girl, dropping the strips of cloth in her lap, asked quickly: "Has he returned?"

"Yes, Miss."

For barely an instant she betrayed a sudden agitation, but she said evenly enough: "You may go, Toto." When the ugly being had departed she ran swiftly to the door and turned the key in the lock, then returned to Kecey.

"My father is here," she said, at most in a whisper, "and when he finds you..."

"What about my arm?" out in Kecey, thoroughly exasperated now. "I don't like to appear peevish, but—"

"Your arm will be attended to. That's of secondary importance, however. At this moment your life is endangered."

"My life?"

"Not so loud!" she cautioned, widening her eyes. "He may hear. When he comes in—and he will be here any moment now—say nothing about your identity. Tell him you are an escaped convict. Imply that you were flying to safety in a stolen airplane. If you can talk like an anarchist or misanthrope, all the better. I know how fanciful all this sounds to you, but remember it's of the utmost importance. Your life depends on your doing as I say."

"Before he could frame a response in his mind he heard a quick, heavy footfall on the stairs outside, and she sped to the door and opened it.

(To be continued.)



Paragraphs on the Food Question.

The housewife of today, in placing her order with the butcher, almost invariably asks for steaks, roasts, chops, ham, or bacon—in other words, the primal parts of the animal. But it should be borne in mind that along with these parts there is always a fair proportion, of sweetbreads, hearts, kidneys, livers, snouts, and other minor parts. There has been a certain amount of prejudice where these "fancy meats" are concerned, but it is gradually being worn down as women are learning by experience what palatable dishes can be prepared from them at a much lower cost than steaks or chops. They are being put on the markets in attractive form by the packers.

"If a recipe calls for 1 cup of sugar, what amount of substitute may be used?"

The answer to this question is simple. Use in place of 1 cup of sugar, 1 1/2 to 2 cups of white corn syrup. Where honey or syrup is used, the amount of liquid called for in the recipe must be reduced one-fourth cup for every cup of honey or syrup.

The Food Board Person was sitting within earshot of a couple of talkative women.

"Bacon for me," chirruped the one. "I see they've lifted the restrictions off it. Why they ever put them on goodness only knows. It's crazy to have laws like that. They're not needed."

"Crazy, was it?"

They would hardly seem to be to any one who knows the facts. As a result of these restrictions and the educational propaganda of the Canada Food Board, the export of bacon overseas was increased in the last year by 571 per cent. as compared with the pre-war average exports.

Moreover, every pound of it was needed on the other side and every pound of it has helped in the winning of the war.

Crazy or worth while—which?

No Man's Land is soon to grow crops. The French Government has made arrangements for bringing back into cultivation the recultivate and war-torn areas from which the enemy has been driven. The dense population of France makes prompt agricultural restoration necessary to relieve the food situation. Preference will be given to farmers who originally lived in the invaded regions.

The women who have kept the men of France fed for four years will help in restoring the shell-torn agricultural areas from which the Germans have been driven.

Every housewife should make a point of knowing prices. That is to say, she should be able to tell at a glance when they are legitimately and when illegitimately high. The lack of such accurate information can keep her from doing her duty to her family, both in the matter of nutrition and economy.

A knowledge of prices comes from careful surveillance of meat and grocery ads and from a study of market fluctuations. Clothes, ads are assiduously followed by most women. Why not food advertisements? Buying at a certain store simply because it is "convenient" is not good business, when you can get exactly the same quality of goods at a lower rate somewhere else. Pay more attention to your household shopping. Cultivate the market and encourage your dealer to handle substitutes; display food posters, and otherwise help along the cause of conservation.



Putting fruit and vegetables in a jar at this time of year is just like putting dollars in the bank. It spells economy and conservation and during the winter months, when we will be asked to save butter for overseas shipment, the foresighted women will rejoice over the good investment they made when the fruit season was on.

Nearly all the war gardens boasted some tomatoes and naturally the war gardener and his wife will want some of them next winter. To can tomatoes, choose firm, ripe specimens. Wash and scald them for two minutes in boiling water. Then place in cold water and remove the skins and core without cutting into seed cells. Pack whole in jars. Add one teaspoon of salt to each quart jar. Fill the spaces in the jar with tomato juice, made by stewing large or inferior tomatoes about ten minutes and pressing through a fine sieve. Adjust the rubbers and covers. Partly seal. Sterilize for 30 minutes.

### BATTALION SCHOOL

Where Soldiers Start the "Three R's" Again or Renew Their Acquaintance.

The company commander frowns up at Private Jones, and inquires: "What's this, Jones?"

"Application for a week-end pass, sir," replies that worthy.

"Oh, is it? Looks more like a badly-executed sketch of a trench-system. How much schooling did you have?"

"Not so much, sir."

Thereupon a short and more or less intimate conference between officer and man results in a promise on the part of the former to initial the pass, and on the part of the latter to attend the Battalion School.

The wot canteen its tables and forms scrubbed white, its floor sanded, and with a black-board on the counter, makes an ideal school room, in which, every afternoon, forty or fifty men assemble for the purpose, in some cases of renewing, and in others of making acquaintance with the "Three R's."

The sergeant-in-charge is a qualified teacher with years of soldiering behind him, and this precludes the possibility of any man "beating parade" by attending school; only those actually in need of elementary instruction are eligible.

Private K—, whose "dist" is undecipherable, and whose "young lady" laments bitterly over his shortcomings as a letter-writer, knows nothing of the parts of speech, and his spelling is, well, original. Private R— has for almost three months been struggling with the mysteries of arithmetic, and is lost in the whirlpool of multiplication by three figures, but he has learned to read and write quite passably. Private J—, on the other hand, has assimilated arithmetical knowledge, conquering fractions and decimals, but shows small sign of learning to spell words of two or more syllables.

Lance-Corporal P—, keen soldier, but poor scholar, strives to reproduce the copper-plate examples in his book, and evinces deep satisfaction when he is informed that he is "progressing slowly." Slowly but surely he is reaching out towards those additional stripes which his company commander has promised shall be his.

**Packing Fall Butter.**

-Pack the butter solid in stone crocks, leaving a space of about an inch at the top. This space is filled with brine as strong as possible. It is made with dairy salt and water, and should be strong enough to float a potato. Use a well-glazed crock or a new or old wooden firkin. Scald either thoroughly two or three times with boiling salt water. If a firkin is used it should not leak. Put the butter in small pieces, pounding from the centre toward the outside so as to have no holes or air spaces. A wooden potato-masher answers as a pounder. Level off neatly. A layer of salt moistened with water to form a paste is used instead of brine by some persons. In that case cover the top of the butter with parchment paper, or cotton, then spread a thick layer of the wet salt. Put on the cover and tie down with several thicknesses of clean paper. Keep in a cool, clean place, where the temperature does not vary. The great secret of keeping butter is to have it good at first and keep it cold.

**Vacation Snaps.**

What are you going to do with those vacation snapshots? Ordinary snapshots are fun to make, but they rarely interest anybody except your family and your family and your immediate circle of friends. Looking over a new acquaintance's snapshot book is usually considered a bore by most people.

However, snapshots can well bring pleasure to others besides the one who enjoys taking them. Those vacation snapshots should go, one by one, into every letter you write out of town friends, for nothing adds so much to a cheerful, newsy letter as the latest kodak picture of one's friends. It is next best to seeing them!

A soldier who has been in the trenches almost all of the three years since his little son was born has "kept acquainted" with his little boy by a snapshot that the mother has sent regularly every week during these years.

All of the men "over there" appreciate every snapshot that is sent them, so it is much more worth while to mail one's vacation pictures off than to paste them into a book or let them add to the clutter of odds and ends in a desk or bureau drawer.

**Food will win the war; don't waste it.**

Left-overs are made palatable and nourishing by the addition of **BOVRIL** a small quantity of

**Answered in Kind.**

A party of New Yorkers were hunting in the "piny woods" of Georgia, and had as an attendant an old negro whose fondness for big words is characteristic of the race. One of the hunter's, knowing the old African's bent, remarked to him:

"Uncle Mose, the indentations in terra firma in this locality render travelling in a vehicular conveyance without springs decidedly objectionable and painful anatomically. Don't you think so?"

Uncle Mose scratched his left ear a moment and replied, with a slow shake of his woolly head:

"Mistah George, the exuberance ob yuh words am beyon' mah jurydiction."

**In the Pen.**

"What is the name of that handsome prisoner?" asked the impressionable young woman.

"No, 2206, miss," replied the guard.

"How funny! That can't be his real name."

"Oh, no, miss, that's just his pen name!"

**Canuck BREAD MIXER**

MAKES BREAD IN 3 MINUTES

Eliminate all guess work. Makes light, wholesome bread, rolls, etc., without trouble. Saves flour and helps conserve the Nation's food supply.

Convenient, quick and clean—hands do not touch dough.

Delivered all charges paid to your home, or through your dealer—four loaf size \$2.75; eight loaf size \$3.25.

E. T. WRIGHT CO. HAMILTON CANADA

**BOB LONG UNION MADE OVERALLS SHIRTS & GLOVES**

My Dad wears 'em

Known from Coast to Coast

R. G. LONG & CO. LIMITED TORONTO CANADA



**Ingram's Velveola Souveraine Face Powder**

It is every woman's duty to appear as attractive as possible. So when your skin begins to look oily and shiny just apply a light touch of Ingram's Velveola Souveraine Face Powder. It makes your complexion smooth and clear, hides the small blemishes, and stays on until washed off. It is so fine in texture that you can scarcely see it. (50c)

For the sake of a fresh beautiful complexion use Ingram's Milkweed Cream. It cleanses the tiny pores, soothes and softens the skin tissue, and keeps the complexion healthy because of its therapeutic properties. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. Your druggist can show you a complete line of Ingram's toilet aids, including Zodena for the teeth, 25c.

**A Picture With Each Purchase**

Each time you buy a package of Ingram's Toilet aids or Perfume your druggist will give you, without charge, a large portrait of a world-famed motion picture actress. Each time you get a different portrait so you make a collection for your home. Ask your druggist.

**F. F. Ingram Company**  
Windsor, Ontario (119)

**WILLIAMS New Scale PIANOS**

THE outward beauty that distinguishes a Williams New Scale Piano is an index of its intrinsic worth. Ideals are built into every one of these famous instruments—ideals of craftsmanship that make for the most enduring quality.

Bungalow Model, \$450.00

**THE WILLIAMS PIANO CO., LIMITED, OSHAWA, ONT.**  
Canada's Oldest and Largest Piano Makers

**Renew it at Parker's**

The clothes you were so proud of when new—can be made to appear new again. Fabrics that are dirty, shabby or spotted will be restored to their former beauty by sending them to Parker's.

**CLEANING and DYEING**  
Is properly done at Parker's

Send articles by post or express. We pay carriage one way and our charges are reasonable. Drop us a card for our booklet on household helps that save money.

**PARKER'S DYE WORKS, LIMITED**  
Cleaners and Dyers,  
791 Yonge St. Toronto

**An Excellent Opportunity**

is afforded every Father and Mother to start a Son on the right road to prosperity.

A few dollars invested monthly through our

**Partial Payment Plan**

will, in a very short time, give him a dividend paying security, thus ensuring a good return on the money invested, and encouraging thrift on his part to increase his capital.

**H. M. CONNOLLY & CO.**  
Members Montreal Stock Exchange  
106-108 Transportation Building  
Main 1548-S  
MONTREAL, QUE.

## CANADIANS WERE THE FIRST TO ENTER THE CITY OF CAMBRAI

Enemy in Full Flight on 20-Mile Front With British Cavalry in Hot Pursuit—Defence System Between Cambrai and St. Quentin Shattered.

A despatch from the British Army on the Cambrai-St. Quentin front says:—The German troops on a twenty-mile front have been put to full flight north and south of St. Quentin, and the British cavalry is reported to be pursuing them, the infantry marching in columns of four through the villages hastily abandoned by the enemy.

Cambrai has fallen and the British are now well to the east. The Canadians were the first to enter the town. The deepest gain some hours ago was at least nine miles on this sector, and there are no signs of the advance slowing up. On the contrary, it is going faster every hour, with clear ground ahead.

Everything that could be burned had been set afire by the enemy before he began what virtually amounts to the rout of no less than 30 divisions, the smashing of which was continued furiously on Wednesday.

North of Cambrai the Canadians at-

tacked and penetrated deeply also. The British marched through Bertry without opposition. They reached the outskirts of Troisvilles and held Maurois and Honnechy. Large forces of the enemy have been seen from the air fleeing well to the east of Le Cateau.

Maretz fell early and the British reached Busigny and passed quickly through Bohain. These are only a few of more than a score of towns captured.

Many thousands of prisoners and quantities of field and machine guns were taken, as well as vast stores of other booty, which the enemy did not have time to blow up or set afire.

All this was the immediate effect of Tuesday's great victories, which are being exploited to the fullest. The Germans may try to make a stand on their partly completed line at Le Cateau, but they have been badly punished and they face an overwhelming disaster.



King George, President Poincaré, Marshal Foch and Field Marshal Haig, photographed during His Majesty's recent visit to France.

## Markets of the World

### Foodstuffs

Toronto, Oct. 15.—Manitoba wheat—No. 1 Northern \$2.24½; No. 2 Northern, \$2.21½; No. 3 Northern, \$2.17½; No. 4 wheat, \$2.11½, in store Fort William, not including tax.

Manitoba oats—No. 2 C.W., 80%; No. 3, C.W., 77%; extra No. 1 feed, 77%; No. 1 feed, 75%; American corn—No. 3 yellow, kiln dried, nominal; No. 4 yellow, kiln dried, nominal.

Ontario oats, new crop—No. 2 white, 76 to 78; No. 3 white, 75 to 77, according to freights outside.

Ontario wheat—No. 2, winter, per car lot, \$2.31; No. 3 winter, \$2.27; No. 2 spring, \$2.20; No. 3 spring, \$2.22, basis in store Montreal.

Peas—No. 2 nominal.

Barley—Malting, new crop, \$1.03 to \$1.08.

Buckwheat—Nominal.

Rye—No. 2 nominal.

Manitoba flour—Old crop, war quality, \$11.65, Toronto.

Ontario flour—War quality, old crop, \$10.75, in bags, Montreal and Toronto, prompt shipment.

Milfeed—Car lots, delivered Montreal, freights, bags included: Bran, \$37.25 per ton; shorts, \$42.25 per ton; Hay—No. 1, \$22 per ton; mixed, \$19 to \$20 per ton, track Toronto.

Straw—Car lots, \$9 to \$9.50, track Toronto.

### Country Produce—Wholesale

Butter—Dairy, tubs and rolls, 38 to 39c; pounds, 40 to 41c.

Eggs—New laid, 49 to 50c.

Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 37 to 38c; roosters, 25c; fowl, 25 to 27c; ducks, 27 to 28c; turkeys, 28 to 30c; squabs, doz, \$4.50.

Live poultry—Roosters, 15 to 16c; fowl, 20 to 24c; ducks, 15c, 22c; turkeys, 27 to 30c; Spring chickens, 26 to 28c.

Wholesalers are selling to the retail trade at the following prices:

Cheese—New, large, 26 to 26½c; twin, 26½ to 26¾c; old, large, 28 to 28½c, twin 28½ to 29c.

Butter—Fresh dairy, choice, 45 to 46c; creamery, prints, 51 to 52c; creamery, solids, 49 to 50c.

Margarine—32 to 33c.

Eggs—No. 1 storage, 50 to 51c; selected storage, 52 to 53c; new-laid, in cartons, 60 to 62c.

Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 38 to 40c; roosters, 25c; fowl, 33 to 35c; turkeys, 40c; ducks, 28 to 30c. Squabs, doz., \$5.50.

Beans—Canadian, hand-picked, Burma or Indian, \$6; Japan, \$7; Lima, 18 to 18½c.

Honey, new crop—Strained, 60-lb. tins, 26c; 10-lb. tins, 27c; 5-lb. tins, 28c. Combs—Doz., \$3.75 to \$4.50.

### Provisions—Wholesale

Smoked meats—Hams, medium, 37 to 38c; do, heavy, 30 to 32c; cooked, 52 to 54c; roasts, 32 to 34c; breakfast bacon, 41 to 45c; backs, plain, 46 to 47c; boneless, 50 to 52c.

Cured meats—Long clear bacon, 30 to 31c; clear bellies, 29 to 30c.

Lard—Pure, tierces, 31 to 31½c; tubs, 31½ to 32c; pails, 31½ to 32½c; prints, 33 to 33½c. Compound, tierces, 25½ to 26c; tubs, 26 to 26½c; pails, 26½ to 26¾c; prints, 27½ to 28c.

### Montreal Markets

Montreal, Oct. 15.—Oats—Extra No. 1 feed, 93c. Flour—New standard grade, \$11.50 to \$11.65. Rolled oats—Bags, 90 lbs., \$5.20 to \$5.30.

## AUSTRIANS BEING ROUNDED UP

Position of Enemy in Albania is Extremely Critical.

A despatch from Washington says: The Austrian army in Albania is in danger of immediate capture. The allies are hot after the fleeing Teutons, and may surround them on their way out.

Army experts and diplomats are keenly interested in the critical position the surrender of the Bulgarians has left the Austrians. Some time ago Austria had three routes by which she could have withdrawn her forces, but two of these are practically closed because of recent events. She could have gone out by Ochrida or Prizren, through Serbia, but with the Italians following them from the south-west and the Serbians waiting for them on the north-west and the allies dominating the Adriatic Sea some distance north of Durazzo, her only hope, and that is scant, is by Scutari.

It is believed here that the next big war news will be that the allies have taken approximately 100,000 Austrians in Albania.

It is said by persons in a position to know the facts that the allies are rushing men and supplies to Albania through Durazzo, from which they drove the Austrians a week ago and destroyed the naval base there. It seems to be but a question of a short time until the Austrian army is rounded up on its way to Scutari by the Italians, Serbs and French, who are after them.

Never put fresh manure in the soil when planting fall bulbs. Narcissus are particularly sensitive; hyacinths, tulips and others will likely rot if fresh manure is placed near them or comes in contact with the bulbs.

Sugarless Apple Sauce.

Now that sugar is so scarce, this recipe should prove welcome to the housewife: To nearly one quart of chopped apples, add one teaspoon salt, one cup chopped raisins and four tablespoons corn syrup; when done add small piece of butter. This sauce can be put in a crust and makes a nice pie; add spice if desired.

Answers.

Mrs. Hughes, wife of the Australian Premier, is very fond of children, and has a fund of anecdotes concerning them.

One she is fond of telling concerns a visit she paid to a certain elementary school in Melbourne shortly before starting for England.

Among the questions put by the mistress to her little pupils was the following:

"Supposing we had boarded a ship last night and steamed a hundred miles due southwest, where should we be now?"—the correct answer being, of course, "Off the coast of Tasmania."

There was a moment of breathless silence, and then a tiny girl in the front row, who had just recently, it transpired, returned from a rather rough and stormy sea trip, piped out shrilly:

"In the cabin, ma'am, sick."

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

## U.S. TROOPS TAKE MAMELLE

Capture Redoubtable Fortifications Which Contributed to Enemy Strength.

A despatch from the American Army north-west of Verdun says: Complete reports show that the Mamele fortifications have been occupied by the Americans. To do it the troops had to storm the redoubtable Hill 269, which was taken as early as 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning. Hill 263 was captured a half-hour later. The advance here and there had been momentarily checked by fierce resistance and the stiffest kind of machine gun fire, but the Americans had so resolutely gone after their objective and the advance artillery firing had been so complete that nothing could stop them.

More than 1,500 prisoners had been counted up to late on Wednesday afternoon. These were confined in the cages, and more were coming in. From a strategic point of view the victory was more important than at first appeared. From just north of Romagne and east and west of the point carried by the American troops there is nothing but level ground and no serious enemy fortifications to encounter. Ideal conditions for the Americans are in prospect, and the Germans have lost a large part of their strength—their tremendous fortifications and concrete pill boxes.

Sugarless Apple Sauce.

Now that sugar is so scarce, this recipe should prove welcome to the housewife: To nearly one quart of chopped apples, add one teaspoon salt, one cup chopped raisins and four tablespoons corn syrup; when done add small piece of butter. This sauce can be put in a crust and makes a nice pie; add spice if desired.

Answers.

Mrs. Hughes, wife of the Australian Premier, is very fond of children, and has a fund of anecdotes concerning them.

One she is fond of telling concerns a visit she paid to a certain elementary school in Melbourne shortly before starting for England.

Among the questions put by the mistress to her little pupils was the following:

"Supposing we had boarded a ship last night and steamed a hundred miles due southwest, where should we be now?"—the correct answer being, of course, "Off the coast of Tasmania."

There was a moment of breathless silence, and then a tiny girl in the front row, who had just recently, it transpired, returned from a rather rough and stormy sea trip, piped out shrilly:

"In the cabin, ma'am, sick."

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

## NEW MODERN TANK HAS GREAT SPEED

HAS ALSO DOUBLED THE RADIUS OF EARLIER TYPE

"Whippet" is Term Applied to New Development, Which is a Purely Killing Machine.

Tanks, cavalry and armored motor cars have had a larger part in the recent fighting on the western front than ever before in the war. They have added greatly to the driving weight and speed of assault of the modern intensive attack, and their use has been developed tremendously by the British command since last year.

The modern tank has twice the speed of the earlier type, and more than twice the radius of action. Infantry is practically powerless against them. If it fantry attempts to rush an oncoming tank, they are machine-gunned in the open. If they stay in their trenches the tank straddles the line and enters them with direct short-range fire; if they retreat to the shell-holes or dugouts, the tank lumbers along right over them crushing them into the ground and caving in the dugouts.

Are Very Destructive.

The light, high-speed tanks known as "whippets" are a development of this year. They are killing machines, pure and simple, for they can tear down upon fortified points and batteries at such a speed that there is little chance of getting the tanks or men away in time. Their reserve of fuel enables them to remain in action for a full day without re-filling.

Moreover, the advance of the whippets is quickly followed by the so-called "sucky tanks," which cross any ground, bringing up reserve supplies of gasoline and ammunition.

The armored motor cars are necessarily limited in their radius of action, owing to the fact that they must stick to the roads, but their great speed makes them very useful in pursuit, and they have a faculty of getting well back behind the enemy front and doing endless damage by taking command of a vital road junction and preventing the escape of enemy guns and transport. Possibilities of infinite adventure are open to the commanders of such detached units.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

One said he would like to be a great soldier and win the V.C.; the second also wanted to be a great soldier; and the third said, from beneath the bedclothes, that he would like to be a savage.

The first is now, said Sir John, a great general, with the V.C.; the second led his men at a critical moment at Omdurman and saved the battle; the third is in the Australian bush, and almost a savage.

Dreams Come True.

Sir John Dickinson, the Bow Street magistrate, recently told a story of his schoolboy friends. They talked of what they would like to become.

# General Haig

## Praises

### Canadians.

So do all thrifty and economical people praise our grocery department.

A careful survey of our store will convince the thrifty housekeeper of the saving that can be effected by dealing here.

We always buy everything as cheaply as we can and so should everybody—but quality should be considered.

If you are not a customer of this store, a trial will convince you that it is the best place to buy your Groceries—both for quality and price.

CANADA FOOD BOARD LICENSE NOS. 8-540 and 10-2626.

At the Sign of The Star.

The Store of Quality.

# J. N. Scheffer

Terms—Cash or Produce.

#### LIVE STOCK MARKETS TORONTO.

With about 4200 head of cattle on sale at the Union Stock Yards yesterday there was a fair demand for all steers with weight and quality, together with choice butcher heifers, but for all other classes the demand was weak, with a tendency to lower prices. The peace news made the trade for steers and feeders slow, and advices from other big live stock centres were to the effect that the cattle trade was more or less demoralized, Chicago shows a decline of from \$1 to \$2 per cwt., with heavy supplies reported.

The outlook is for no better than a steady price at the decline. There are large shipments of common cattle yet to come forward. Locally the prospects are for lower prices. Good heavy cattle probably held steady, but, generally speaking with a fair clean up trade was slow and easier.

The lamb market was about steady, with a run of 2100, selling from 15½c to 16½c; good calves, 16½c to 17½c; sheep steady, and hogs 18½c fed and watered and 17½c f.o.b., with packers quoting 18½c fed for to-day.

#### Wiping out the Country Schools.

Many a rural community in Ontario would be money in pocket if its public school were closed up, torn down and sold for the lumber and building material it contains.

But what of the children? Well, what of the children? What sort of education can three or four lonely little mortals get when they assemble in an echoing school room, and at recess gather in the school yard to wait the ringing of the bell, unable to have a ball game, or play any competitive game; and when they come into the school again, unable to indulge in competitive study—by reason of their scanty numbers?

And so it would be better for the community if the school were torn down and the few children driven every day to a neighboring school, where they would probably double the attendance, and would find school life more interesting.

The writer is informed that green girl graduates from the Toronto Normal School are being advised to demand salaries of \$650 or \$700. For much less than this transportation could be secured to a neighboring school.

Eleven large schools were torn down in one district two years ago and replaced by one centralized school, covering an area nine miles wide and eighteen miles long. Eleven teachers were planting the seeds of knowledge into 160 little heads as best they could.

In 1917 these eleven schools were abandoned and the 160 children who had formerly attended them were transported in eleven autos to a beautiful \$26,000 central school, possessing its own water system, sewer system, electric lighting system, a fine assembly room and most of the other necessities and conveniences usually found in all good schools.

In the new school twelve men and five women teach twelve grades, four of them teaching the eight lower grades, while the other three teach the high school grades.

Unfortunately this was in the United States. In Ontario we lag behind desperately. Our rural life and our nationhood suffers. When will we demand something better?—Goderich Signal.

#### ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

The two-year-old son of Thomas House of Campden Tp., Kent County, was seriously injured while playing in a field of millet, in which his uncle was cutting with a mower. The knife of the mower almost severed one of the child's legs.

John Stewart, aged eleven years, was drowned in a tank car of gasoline that was being unloaded on the C.P.R. near the Main street bridge at Hamilton. He with the older boys, had been playing about the car.

Alex. Fraser, aged seventy-eight years, of Henfryn, near Atwood, was instantly killed on Monday afternoon when the G. T. R. train running from Palmerston to Kincardine struck him at the crossing. His body was badly mangled and death was instantaneous. He was endeavoring to cross the track in advance of the train, but did not allow enough time to enable him to do so.

Pat has resumed his old duties, those of railway porter, after being at the front nearly three years. He was asked by a traveller if he noticed many changes at Christmas-time. Pat replied, "Sure, an' Oi do, sorr. Most of the men at the station are now women, the eleven train starts at twelve, the express doesn't shtop at all and there's no lasht train."

The sale was over, and Mike pushed his way through the crowd, carrying two fat geese under his arms. On his way home one of the geese screamed out, "Quack, wack, wack, wack!" until Mike got so angry that he shouted, much to the amusement of his fellow passengers, "Devil the step ye'll walk, for sure I'll carry ye all the way."

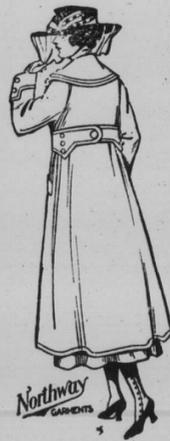
## Helwig's Weekly Store News...

"Northway Garments" Ladies, Misses and Childrens Fall and Winter Coats in the newest cloths and latest styles.



### "Northway Garments"

These cuts only indicate a few of the many styles we are showing for this season. Coats of Plush and other pile fabrics will be worn. Wool Velour is the most popular material, colors—Taupe, Brown, Green, Navy, Black and Burgundy.



Come see the Coats and ask for style catalogue  
Bring us your Cream, Butter, Eggs, Onions, Beans, etc

# HELWIG BROS.

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

## THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

Big Trade Booster Sale for Ten Days Only.  
Friday and Saturday, Oct. 4 and 5.

7 lb. oatmeal for.....50	Flanellette Regular.....35c to 40c	Men's Suits Made to Order
6 cakes Laundry Soap for.....25	Special at.....10 yds for 3 00	Regular 38.00 to 45.00. Special 32.00 to 35.00.
3 1/2 lbs. coffee for.....50	Dress Goods, Regular.....1.25 to 1.75	Boys' Suits
3 1/2 " Cornmeal for.....25	Special at.....75c to \$1 a yd	At a Big Reduction Price.
1 lb Green Tea for.....35	Mens Overalls all kinds	Boys' Sweaters, all Colors
1 lb Mixed Tea for.....40	Regular.....2.50 to 3.00 pr.	Regular \$2.50 each. Special \$1.75.
1 lb Black Tea for.....45	Special at.....2.00 a pr.	A SNAP.
6 lb Cattle Salts for.....25	Mens Heavy Whipcord Pants	Black Shirting with Stripe.
3 plugs Chewing Tobacco for.....25	Regular \$6 00 to \$7 00. Special \$4.50	Regular 60c yard, 1 yd wide. Special at 40c yd.
5 pck Baking Soda for.....25	Mens Heavy Wool Underwear	Silks, All Shades
5 tins Salmon for.....1.00	Regular \$4.40 a suit. Special at \$2.75 a Suit.	1 yd wide, regular 1.85 yd. Special at 1.35 yard.
4 boxes Shce Polish for.....25	Mens Fleece Lined Underwear	Roller Towing
4 " Hand Cleaner for.....25	Regular \$1.00 to \$1.25 per garment. Special 85c a garment.	Regular 35 and 38c yard. Special at 25c yard.
1 box Rose Bak. Powder for.....19	Mens Heavy Grey Socks.	Batts for Quilting etc.
4 cans Peas for.....60	Regular 40 cts per pair. Special 25c a pair.	Regula. 25c bundle. Special 2 for 30c
1 pck. cut Tobacco for.....10		
90 lbs. Bag Purity Oatmeal for...6.25		
Table Syrup Special for.....8cts a lb		
3 bottles Vanilla for.....25		

WANTED—Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, Cream, Live Poultry.

# WEILER BROS.

Terms Cash or Trade.

### Chase the Morning Chill GET AN OIL HEATER

THIS is the heater you need to guard baby against cold during the morning bath and frolic. Can be carried upstairs and down—to drive the chill from bathroom or breakfast room.

Light, strong, handsome; furnishes ten hours of heat on a gallon of Kerosene.

O-Cedar Polish is the right polish for all woods and finishes—for floors, furniture, linoleums. 25c. to \$3.00 sizes.

O-Cedar Polish Mop—two styles—priced at \$1.50 each.

O-Cedar Polish



Liesemer & Kalbfleish  
THE CORNER HARDWARE.