

The Glencoe Transcript

Volume 44--No. 51.

GLENCOE, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1915.

Whole No. 2923.

Glencoe Picture Show

Owing to next Saturday falling on Christmas the management have decided to have no show this night.

On New Year's Night

We will open the New Year with something special. We have secured at big expense the famous film entitled

"England's Menace"

now being shown in the big cities at \$2c, 75c and \$1. You will also see

Charlie Chaplin

The New War Series and 14,000 Soldiers on Parade

FIRST SHOW STARTS AT 7 P. M.

PRICES, 15 AND 25 CENTS

For Sale.

Pedigreed Karakulie Persian ram lamb, the kind that produces the Persian fur.

REID BROS., Bothwell, Ont.

Tenders for Wood.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Tuesday, 28th December, for 12 cords of 2-ft. beech and maple body green wood, to be delivered in the school yard S. S. No. 7, Ekfrid, on or before 1st of March next.

DAN A. McCALLUM, Sec'y-Treas.

Wood Wanted.

Marked sealed tenders will be received until Dec. 28, 1915, for 15 cords of 2 1/2-inch green body beech and maple wood, to be delivered at Burns' church, Moss, not later than March 15th, 1916.

D. C. McTAVISH, Sec'y-Treas.

TOWNSHIP OF EKFRID NOMINATION MEETING

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Municipal Electors of the township of Ekfrid will be held at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, the 27th day of December, 1915 at the Town Hall in the Village of Appin, for the purpose of the nomination of the candidates for the office of Reeve and Councilors to serve in the year 1916.

All persons interested are required to take notice.

Dated at Ekfrid the 15th day of December, A. D. 1915.

A. P. McDOUGALL, Township Clerk.

CHANTRY FARM

Shorthorn Cattle and Lincoln Sheep; also S. G. Dorking Fowls

ED. DE GEX, Kerwood, Ont.

IDENTITY

R. J. McFORD, D. D. S., L. D. S., Offices over Howard's Furniture Store, Phone 16.

JAMES POOLE Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance Agent, representing the greatest fire insurance companies of the world, and the leading mutual fire insurance companies of Ontario. Office at residence, first door south of the Presbyterian Church, Glencoe.

GEORGE WILSON Clerk of the Division Court, Conveyancer, &c. Office of the Peace for the County of Middlesex. Commissioner in H. C. J. Office—Main Street, over Lumley's drug store.

G. C. McNaughton

Agent for Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Automobile Insurance

Phone Bothwell U. & R. No. 411 P. O. Newbury R. R. No. 2.

Western Farmers' Weather Insurance Company

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

E. T. Huston, Agent, Glencoe

RELIABILITY

is Our Watchword

A RELIABLE STORE

A RELIABLE STOCK

We have finished fitting up our store and are now in a position to show you our large range of new and up-to-date Furniture.

Call and see us. Our prices are right.

J. B. GOUGH & SON

FURNITURE DEALERS

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Day Phone 23 Night 83

Last Minute Christmas Suggestions

For Ladies

Bracelet Watches, Brooches, Pins, Lockets, Pearl Necklets, Pendants, Ebony Toilet Sets, Ebony Manicure Sets, Silver Toilet Sets, Silver Manicure Sets, Rings, Sewing Sets, Bracelets, Watch Guards, Collar Pins, Pearl Beads, Nail Buffers (Ivory), Nail Files (Ivory), Cuticle Knives (Ivory), Thimbles, Fountain Pens, Hand Painted China, Silverware, Bedroom Clocks, Leather Hand Bags, Cut Glass, Ivory Frames, Jewel Cases, Umbrellas, Eye Glasses, Eye Glass Holders, Eye Glass Chains, Mantel Clocks, etc.

For Babies

Rings, Baby Pins, Bib Holders, Baby Knives, Forks, Spoons, Food Pushers, Baby Spoons, Bar Pins (name engraved), Bracelets, etc.

For Men and Boys

Watches, Chains, Locketts, Tie Pins, Cuff Links, Tie Clips, Collar Buttons, Rings (Signet or Stone-set), Military Brushes, Bedroom Clocks, Smoking Sets, Pipes, Cigar Cases, Bill Wallets, Pocket Books, Safety Razors, Water Flasks, Wrist Watches, Dollar Watches, Fountain Pens, Reading Glasses, Spectacles, Umbrellas, Brass Ash Trays, Brass Pipe Holders.

For the Soldiers

Military Service Mirrors, Wrist Watches, Swagger Sticks, Safety Razors, Pipes, Change Purses, Fountain Pens.

See last issue of this paper (Dec. 16) for special prices on these goods.

Davidson The Jeweler

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES OPTICIAN

Keith's Cash Store

Dry Goods Millinery Groceries

Fall and Winter Goods to hand. Best values in all these lines.

P. D. KEITH

MITCHELL & HAGERTY

Hardware Merchants, Glencoe, Ontario

HALTERS HORSE BLANKETS

STOVE PIPE FROST WIRE FENCING

We have just received our fall order of Stoves and Ranges. Call and inspect our line of Stoves before buying. Let us help you pick out a first-class Range from our stock. We have also a full line of Stable Fittings, such as Glass, Rollers, Litter Carriers and Stall Fixtures.

STOVE PIPE FROST WIRE FENCING

District and General.

The school house at Muirkirk was destroyed by fire recently. Cause unknown.

A Chatham township farmer paid a fine of \$10 for insulting a soldier in Chatham.

The Highland regiments have discarded their kilts for the trousers for the winter months.

John Aldridge, one of the rural mail carriers at Komoka, is 87 years old. He is remarkably active for his years.

Charles B. Lewis, a former grocer and ex-mayor of Bothwell, died at his home at Windsor after a short illness.

Thieves and burglars have been busy in several Western Ontario towns and villages and many stores have been entered.

J. B. Crawford, a prominent Dutton merchant for 25 years, died on Friday of heart failure following a short illness.

The new barns at the Mount Elgin Institute have now been completed and are the finest in this part of the country.

The hydro-electric rates for Ridgetown are six cents for domestic and twelve cents for commercial lighting per kilowatt hour.

London and Middlesex have recruited almost a thousand men in two or three weeks. This is the answer of the young men to the reflection on their courage.

The marriage was solemnized in Detroit Dec. 15th of Dr. George Pope, of Latham, Ill., formerly of Bothwell, and Miss Margaret Reid, daughter of Colin Reid, senior, of Bothwell.

Chas. Griffin, formerly of Dunwich and Dutton, was killed in the Grand Trunk yards at Hamilton, where he was employed on night service. Mr. Griffin was about 45 years of age.

The charred remains of an unknown man, supposedly a tramp, were taken from the ruins of a fire which a few days ago destroyed a barn on the farm of Thomas Kilbride, near Wallaceburg.

The bean crop of South-western Ontario proved somewhat of a failure this year. The loss to the country of Kent will probably amount to \$100,000. The harvest was late, and the plants were badly damaged by rust.

The death took place Thursday afternoon at the family residence, Ridgetown, of John Hitch, aged 74, after a short illness of pneumonia. Mr. Hitch had been a resident of Ridgetown for some years, moving there from Strathburn where he conducted a brickyard.

At Middlesex county council the inspectors of the House of Refuge reported 79 people are at the refuge. In 1914 the report showed the cost of maintenance was almost 34 cents a day. This, last year, was reduced to a trifle over 31 cents per day—a saving of \$71,455.

The funeral of Mrs. Geo. Grainger, Alvinston, on Sunday. Mrs. Grainger had been ill for some time, but was thought to be improving, and her death came as a shock to her many friends. She leaves a husband and five small children.

One-third of the Presbyteries of Canada have recorded a majority of 15,199 in favor of uniting with the Methodist and Congregational churches. The votes in these Presbyteries totalled 76,027. The number of congregations voting was 548. The vote in favor was 45,615, and 373 congregations voted in favor of the union.

"Wee McGregor," the grand champion steer which carried off the grand championship prize at the Toronto Winter Fair and at the Toronto Stock Show last week, was donated by his owner, J. C. McGregor, of Brandon, the proceeds to go to the Red Cross Fund. After a keen contest the hammer fell at the record price of 40¢ per pound.

An old resident died Saturday afternoon at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Patrick Ryan, St. Thomas, in the person of Mrs. Mary Sweeney, aged 84 years. The deceased was the widow of the late John Sweeney, of Appin, and was born in Cork, Ireland, and had been a resident of Canada for 65 years. She was an old resident of Appin and moved to St. Thomas several years ago.

Demas Flanagan was awarded \$717.93 compensation against Anthony Gilroy, of Alvinston, at the Middlesex general sessions. It was alleged that Gilroy sold two loads of cattle from a stock that he had previously sold to Flanagan. Flanagan claimed that it was a loss to him of \$717.93 and that Gilroy had no right to sacrifice the cattle according to an agreement that he had with him.

The Strathroy Dispatch says:—Two strangers who represented themselves as Armenians started to solicit money for their suffering countrymen one day last week, and were doing fairly well when a gentleman who knew more about them got wise and telephoned County Crown Attorney McKillop at London, who asked to have them sent out of town, and have them arrested if they refused to go. They went, all right when Chief Wilson interviewed them.

After an extended illness Peter J. McCallum died at his home in Dunwich on Monday last week. Mr. McCallum was one of the prominent citizens of Dunwich. He was 82 years of age and was born in the township. He was councillor for several terms and finally became reeve, retiring at the close of 1913 after two years' service. He was also director of the West Elgin Agricultural Society for twelve years and president for one year. He was connected with the Dunwich Insurance Company for six years, as director and president.

Brother a Scottish Hero.

Lieut. Simpson of the 135th Middlesex Battalion, a native of the Highlands of Scotland, has been in America the last seven years. For some time up to recently he has been filling engagements as an orchestral violinist in Detroit and Chicago. Learning that his only brother, a lieutenant in the Cameronian Highlanders, had been killed in battle after leading several successful bayonet charges against the enemy, he decided to come to London and enlist in the Middlesex regiment.

A few days ago he was delighted to receive a letter from his mother in Scotland commending his decision.

Lieut. Simpson has been assisting the recruiting for the battalion at the depot in some days. He is a sturdy, well built soldier and popular among the officers and men of the 135th. Fluent in the Gaelic he is withal a good all-round entertainer, and Glencoe has heard him on more than one occasion with pleasure.

Calderwood-McKellar.

A quiet but very pretty Christmas wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McKellar, townline, on Thursday, Dec. 16, when their eldest daughter, Jean A., was united in marriage to John R. Calderwood, of Redcliff, Alberta, formerly of Huntsville, Ont. Rev. Dr. J. Fraser Smith officiated.

The bride, who was unattended, was given away by her father, and entered the drawing-room to the strains of Lohengrin's Bridal Chorus, played by Miss Margaret Walker, and took her place under a prettily decorated arch. She was gowned in ivory duchess satin, trimmed with seed pearls, with conventional bridal veil, and carried a bouquet of bridal roses and narcissus.

After the ceremony the guests retired to the dining-room where the wedding breakfast was served. The color scheme being pink and white.

The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful set of mink furs and to the bride a gold pendant.

The happy young couple left for a brief honeymoon, amidst showers of confetti and good wishes, the bride travelling in vandyke brown chiffon broadcloth suit with hat to match. They will reside at Redcliff, Alberta.

Peace Among Nations Discussed.

At a union service held in Hartford, Conn., on the United States Thanksgiving Day, Dr. John F. Johnston, pastor of the First Presbyterian church in that city, a former Glencoe boy, preached the sermon. His discourse dealt with the European war.

Now, what has been the result? We have grown from a town of 9,000 to a city of over 12,000. We have erected 1,025 new dwelling houses since local option was carried. We have added fourteen new manufacturing industries in the same period. Also eight large business blocks have been built: a new Y. M. C. A. that cost \$85,000; a \$50,000 public school, and another \$50,000 public school building is about to be erected; a new armory that cost \$65,000; three new churches; twenty new grocery stores; a new farmers' barn that will accommodate over 100 horses, also an up-to-date waiting room in connection with the barn. Every hotel is giving the same accommodation as formerly, less the bar. In fact, some of them have improved very much, there being no bar trade more attention is given to the dining hall and to catering to the travelling public. How does it affect our merchants? The majority of them say that they have never had the best years they ever had in business. The \$150,000 that formerly was spent over the bars each year, has found its way into different channels and that has gone a long way to make business better for the merchants. Now, in regard to the value of property, instead of depreciating it has increased very much, in a great many cases over 100 per cent. In fact, central business property is very difficult to secure at any price. Has the farmer quit coming to town? We have more farmers coming to Galt today than at any previous time in the town's history, and it is an insult to the farmers to say that they want an open bar. Neither for themselves nor their boys do they want it. Look at rural districts. They have always been in the lead in carrying local option, and to substantiate this let me say that nearly forty of our leading farmers came in and with their teams assisted us very much in getting out the vote to carry the by-law.

Now, I have tried to show you how it has affected our city materially. But what has it done for us morally? Many of our young men are growing up away from the temptation of the open bar. While our armories are filled with soldiers, not a single intoxicated man is to be seen on our streets, because we have removed the source of temptation—the accursed bar.

In conclusion, let me ask what kind of an Ontario are we going to have to welcome our brave soldier boys back to? Is the open bar the first enemy that is going to greet them on their return? Or will we, like our sister provinces on both east and west, close the bars and save the boys?

Methodist Church.

REV. W. G. HOWSON, MINISTER

Next Sunday we shall have a Christmas festival. In the morning, a sermon to children, on "Nanetta, the Christmas Star," in the evening, "The Manger Child." Christmas anthems will be rendered by the choir. The services throughout will be Christmas in flavor and brightness. All welcome.

High School Notes.

The last meeting of the literary society for this term was held Thursday night, December 16th, and the following program was given:—President's address; reading of the minutes by Stanley McCutcheon; instrumental by Cassie McBean; debate, "Resolved that more benefit can be derived from reading than travel." The leaders of the affirmative were Edna Poole and Martha McRae, and those of the negative James Eddie and Ross Lethbridge. The debate was decided in favor of the affirmative. Next was a reading by Sadie McKellar of one of her compositions she has written. The meeting was closed with the National Anthem.

Visit of Health Officer.

Dr. McNally, of Guelph, acting district medical health officer, was in Glencoe on Wednesday of last week making inspection of sanitary conditions. In the evening he addressed a small gathering in the council chamber, at which were representatives of the Moss and Glencoe councils, the public school board and local board of health.

Dr. McNally stated that while sanitary conditions in Glencoe showed improvement, there was still much to be done to comply with the Public Health Act. He recommended the taking up each year of one requirement at least of the Act and bringing it up to the standard. The regulations must be absolutely carried out.

He laid particular stress on the dangers of the common housefly and the necessity of getting rid of its breeding places. The proper method of handling night soil and a proper privy vault and fly-proof receptacle for stable manure were described.

The aim of the Provincial Health Department was to guard against disease, not to wait for an epidemic and then each community go at it haphazard. Millions of dollars were being spent unnecessarily for doctoring and nursing, not to speak of the many deaths that could be prevented by proper sanitary conditions.

The Government was now supplying free to municipalities and local boards of health anti-typhoid vaccine, diphtheria antitoxin and all vaccine. Typhoid inoculation would guarantee one for two years against catching the disease.

Statistics showed that measles was more fatal and far more to be dreaded than smallpox, was one of the doctor's statements.

Galt's Local Option Experience.

How local option has worked out in Galt after six years' trial is thus described by Thos. Patterson, ex-mayor of that place:—

In 1909, when we submitted our by-law, we were told by the liquor interests and the anti that if we succeeded in carrying it, our common ruin to our town, and the following are a few of the direful disasters that would be sure to ensue: Our population would decrease; no more industries would locate here; it would ruin the merchants; property would depreciate in value; the farmers would not come to town to do business; there would be no hotel accommodation. In fact, they claimed that it would be only a short time until the town would be growing in our streets. Well, we succeeded in carrying the by-law, and we closed the barrooms.

Now, what has been the result? We have grown from a town of 9,000 to a city of over 12,000. We have erected 1,025 new dwelling houses since local option was carried. We have added fourteen new manufacturing industries in the same period. Also eight large business blocks have been built: a new Y. M. C. A. that cost \$85,000; a \$50,000 public school, and another \$50,000 public school building is about to be erected; a new armory that cost \$65,000; three new churches; twenty new grocery stores; a new farmers' barn that will accommodate over 100 horses, also an up-to-date waiting room in connection with the barn. Every hotel is giving the same accommodation as formerly, less the bar. In fact, some of them have improved very much, there being no bar trade more attention is given to the dining hall and to catering to the travelling public. How does it affect our merchants? The majority of them say that they have never had the best years they ever had in business. The \$150,000 that formerly was spent over the bars each year, has found its way into different channels and that has gone a long way to make business better for the merchants. Now, in regard to the value of property, instead of depreciating it has increased very much, in a great many cases over 100 per cent. In fact, central business property is very difficult to secure at any price. Has the farmer quit coming to town? We have more farmers coming to Galt today than at any previous time in the town's history, and it is an insult to the farmers to say that they want an open bar. Neither for themselves nor their boys do they want it. Look at rural districts. They have always been in the lead in carrying local option, and to substantiate this let me say that nearly forty of our leading farmers came in and with their teams assisted us very much in getting out the vote to carry the by-law.

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Drama at Newbury.

The play, "Topsy Turvy," given on Friday evening last was a decided success in every particular. The Town Hall never looked better. A large drop curtain covering the back of the stage, a woodland scene painted by Mrs. S. Fennell and Mrs. W. A. Krafft, showed the lot of work these ladies, with the assistance of a few others, had done. For two weeks they worked hard on the curtain and four sided wings. Everything about the whole appointment was of the best, lending much to the play. The hall was prettily decorated throughout. The concert opened by a splendid patriotic chorus by a few of our own boys. The orchestra, composed of three violins and piano, played by Miss Margaret McRae, Lieut. Simpson of the 135th, Lorne Heasler, and Miss Jean McRae, played twelve acts very sweet music and accompanied the singers. Major Elliott gave a short address which was full of telling points that carried conviction. John C. Elliott, M. P. P., also made a strong appeal for recruits, showing the danger we are in. In closing his address he called upon the crowd to stand and sing "God Save the King," which they did lustily. The play, "Topsy Turvy," or the Deacon's Courtship, was well put on. The fun and interest were kept up all the way through. Cast of characters:—Topsy Turvy, Nellie Clarendon, Mae Gillett; May Golden, Topsy's cousin, Anna Fennell; Mrs. Clarendon, Topsy's mother, Mrs. Biddle; Miss Springs, Topsy's governess, Ella; Lord Clarendon, a rich young Englishman, M. Fowler; Frank Golden, May's brother, R. H. Moore; Deacon Jones, vicar of the church, Charles Fennell; Ned, colored servant, H. D. MacIntyre. We could not single one character as doing best, for each did his and her part so well. Topsy Turvy brought down the house at one point where she appeared as Miss Springs. The play ran along smoothly without a hitch. In one act R. H. Moore sang "My Ain Folk" well. After the play the chorus sang "Will the King Be Proud of Canada" in the splendid style. After singing "God Save the King," there was a perfect buzz of exclamations of "What a crowd," the hall being filled: "What splendid music"; "How well the play was put through," and so on. The performers were entertained at the home of Mrs. A. Holman, assisted by a few of the Institute ladies to luncheon after the entertainment. The proceeds, \$85, will go for Red Cross purposes. Those who failed to get in the hall may yet have an opportunity, as the committee may repeat New Year's night. Mention might be made of the splendid assistance given the performers by Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. Moore, R. J. Haggith and Fred Biddle.

NEWBURY.

We send a personal greeting to all readers of the Newbury column for a Happy Christmas as possible under existing circumstances.

Miss Nessie Archer, from Faculty, Toronto; Susie Winship, from Berrydale, and Hazel Fennell, from London Normal, arrived home Saturday evening for the holidays.

The Women's Institute shipped a box of hospital supplies recently valued at \$25.

The icy roads make lively times at R. H. Moore's blacksmith shop. He has two extra men.

The Newbury Red Cross Circle begs to announce that they have closed their rooms until after Christmas and will meet again the first Friday (January 7th) in the New Year. The rooms are well lighted, warm and comfortable, are situated at the rear of the home of Mrs. Owens, and the Circle extends a hearty welcome to everyone and anyone who is interested in Red Cross work to come and bring their thimbles every Friday throughout the year. Anyone wishing to knit socks may procure yarn at any time from Mrs. Owens. The Circle in the last two months have shipped the following:—74 lbs. of plum pudding, 26 mattress pads, 27 hospital shirts, 45 pillow cases, 15 pairs of socks, 1 scarf. The hearty co-operation of everyone is asked for in this great work.

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

CHAPTER IX.—(Cont'd.)

As she looked up, she saw the line in which his mouth had set, it struck upon her suddenly how like the Vicar he was.

"I'm sorry you bothered to go so far for nothing," was he said. "If you had asked me, I could have told you it would be no use."

On his twenty-first birthday Jack received a letter from his uncle, inviting him to the heart of the settlement of business connected with the investment of the small property left him by Captain Raymond, for which the Vicar had been trustee. "I have preserved it intact," the letter ran, "for you and your sister; and to that end have covered all the expenses of your minority out of my own purse. Being my next of kin, you will be co-heirs to what little I have to leave; so you had better know how it is invested. I presume also that, after so many years, you will wish to see your sister."

He replied stiffly and politely, declining the invitation. "From my share of what my father left," he added, "I would ask you to repay your self what you have spent for me; and if anything is left over, to take it for my sister's keep. I will try to repay you when I can what she has cost you. Of the money you speak of leaving to me in your will I have no need."

There the letter ended, with a curt: "Faithfully yours,"

For the summer vacation he went, as always, to Shanklin. Helen did not meet him on the platform, and he left the station with a sudden deepening of the grave lines round his mouth. He had been anxious for some time about her health; and he knew nothing short of illness would have kept her in when he was coming.

She was in the sitting-room, the maid told him, lying on the sofa. He had not been well lately, but had insisted on getting up to-day because he was coming. Going into the room softly, he found her asleep, and stood still, looking down at her. The lines deepened again about his mouth; she was more changed even than he had feared.

When she awoke, he kissed her without any sign of agitation, and bent at once to talk of ordinary trifles. She looked at him a moment, covertly, and saw that he had understood. "He is doctor enough to see," she thought; "it will be different with Theo."

"When is Theo coming?" he asked. "Next week; the Academy vacation does not begin till Saturday, and he will break the journey at Paris. Conrad wants Saturday to hear him. Theo was studying music under Joachim in Berlin. He was to make his first public appearance in the autumn; and great things were expected of him."

"I'm glad to have you alone for a few days before he comes," she went on. "There are several things I want to talk over with you."

"About Theo?" he asked. "He has not grown up as you have, dear; perhaps it is the penalty of his type of genius that the possessor, or possessee, of it never can grow up. You will have to be a man for him, as well as for yourself after."

The sentence was hardly broken off; there was no need to finish it, he sat quite still for a moment, then looked up smiling, defiantly cheerful.

"Yes; it's a bit rough on him, isn't it? Still, some one's got to be a bear, if the rest of us are to hear any music. It was kind of the fates not to curse me with it, as things strike."

She laughed softly and put a hand in his. "In addition to all other curses? You have brought blessings out of them for an old woman that loves you, my grave and reserved comrade. Some day a young woman will love you instead of me, and you will grow young with her. I should be glad to see you young once for five minutes."

"There's no need, where Theo is. He is not just young; he is youth everlasting."

"Poor Theo!" she sighed under her breath. "Mother," he said, "you made me a promise last month."

"There is one thing I have to say to you, and I want you to remember it all your life. You have been to me without knowing it, the consolation for a bitter grief. It is the way of a mother, to create out of her brain the dream son that her soul desires, and to find, when she is old and weary, that the son she has created out of her body is different; better, may be, but to her a stranger. It is not for me to reproach the fates because they have given my boy artistic genius and the limitations that sometimes go with it. But you, who have no blood of mine, have been the other son, the child of my secret hope; and I shall go more lightly to meet death because I have seen the desire of my sight, a son that I can trust."

For all answer he slipped down and knelt beside her, his head against her breast.

"I can trust you," she lingered passionately on the words. "I can trust you; and Theo will be safe. If I had not found you, I should have had to die—think of it!—and leave him alone."

Jack lifted up his head suddenly, and she saw how white he was. "And aren't you leaving me alone? Theo—Theo will have me; and what shall I have? What else have I got in the world but you? What sort of life have you ever had? And now—when I might have begun to give you a little peace and happiness—It's unjust! It's unjust. Oh, there, don't let us talk about it!"

He pulled his hand away from hers and went out hastily. Jack's sudden break-down had set her heart throbbing with fright; it was so unlike him.

For his part, lay face downwards on the grass under the laurel tree. At last he gathered himself up, tramped to and fro in the garden for a while, and came in at the verandah door with his everyday face.

"Mother," he said, "I'm going to tie up the jasmine; and I asked Eliza to make some tea and help you get to bed. You mustn't overdo yourself."

The next day he called on Professor Brooks, and heard the details of the sentence with an unmoved face. She might live a year, or even more, the professor said, or perhaps only a few months; one could not tell much beforehand with internal cancer. "If he were my mother," he added gently, "I should not wish an operation."

"Then you think she will suffer very much," he asked. The professor hesitated.

"It depends. Perhaps not so much as in many cases, if it goes quickly; but cancer is always cancer, and it may—"

He stopped, with a sense of wonder at the stolid face. "Is that callousness," he asked himself, "or self-control?" Then he saw the little sweat beads break out on Jack's forehead, and thought, "Poor lad!"

The next week brought Theo, like embodied sunshine; a creature ignorant of death and grief. Helen had written to him at Paris, telling him she had been ill and was "not quite strong enough to get about," so he was prepared to be met at the station by Jack only, and to find her on the sofa when they reached the house.

"Hello, mummy, what do you mean by falling ill the minute we go away? Is it to provide Jack with an opportunity to try his hand at doctoring? That's carrying maternal devotion a bit too far. And to grow so thin, to be must hurry up and get well before the bright weather goes; we want to take you boating, you know. Wait, I've got something outside that'll make you well to look at."

He ran but into the passage, then came back with a huge sheet of Annunciation lilies filling both arms, and heaped them all over the sofa.

"Did you ever see such glorious ones? I stopped at Havre on the way, and the peasants were bringing them in to market for the Madonna's images in church, so I got a barrowful for my special Madonna."

"And carried that load all the way from Havre? And the violin too?"

"Well, mummy, people carry lilies and musical instruments in heaven, don't they? And the water was like heaven to-day, with white sea-birds instead of seraphim, and shiny fishes wriggling and jumping for sheer delight, like the souls of the good people after they die. Why, Jack, how seedy you look! Too much dissecting, is it?"

will neither of us tell him. Let him have this one summer without a cloud. Remember, he comes out next autumn, and it might shake his nerves, and spoil his playing; and the first concert means so much. There's no reason why he should know. I—I don't have the pain very often yet; and he goes back to Germany in September; he won't find out before then."

Jack stooped down and kissed her gravely. "As you like, mother. It shall be our secret, yours and mine."

CHAPTER X.
So the holiday-time passed, and Theo suspected nothing. His mother's weakness and inability to take the pleasure trips he had planned for her were a sore disappointment to him; his sweet and sunny nature could not care for enjoyment which might not be shared with others, and he had religiously saved up his few superfluous coins "to take mother about in the summer." Not being able to do this, he spent his money on hot-house grapes and peaches for her.

For them it was a hard summer; at times, indeed, so hard that Jack's courage would have failed him but for the indomitable patience of Theo. The disease had not yet reached its most painful stage; but there were already many long, sleepless nights, when Jack would sit with her, reading aloud or, if she was tired for that, watching beside her silently. Often she entreated him to leave her and go back to bed. "I shall be quite comfortable," she would say, secretly dreading the lonely horror of the night, yet fearing lest the want of sleep should injure his health.

"Let me have all I can of you, mother," he would answer softly; and she would submit with a little sigh of relief.

Day would come at last, and with it Theo, light-footed and radiant, carrying down trails of honeysuckle to wreath the foot of her bed. "Have you had a good night, mummy?" "Sometimes he would notice Jack's haggard face. "You work too hard, old fellow," he would say. Once he came up behind him in the garden and slipped a hand through his arm; at the very end, strong and slender, with the live finger-tips of the musician. "Jack," he said, "I've been worrying about you. I believe you have some trouble."

Jack paused a moment, then looked up with his grave smile. "A little trouble, do you think? My dear boy, I'm just an ordinary cart-horse. I can't get out of my harness to fall in love like you artists."

The holidays over, Theo went back to Germany. Helen had persisted in keeping the truth from him. "But, mother," Jack said at last; "he must know some time. Don't let it come with a shock at the end. And—Germany is such a long way off."

"Theo's still time; let him have his first concert in peace. We can send for him when I get worse. And when he does come, dear, you must keep the bad sights from him. I—have seen a person dying of cancer, and I don't want Theo—"

"Mother," Jack broke in, "that is not fair. You stand with a shield in front of him, and he will never learn to live."

"He will learn soon enough—afterwards."

"Afterwards—and you will go lonely by this winter."

"Not lonely, dear, when I have you. Oh, yes, you have me, of course; but I'm not Theo. Mother, you have been sacrificed all your life; and now at the very end, it's wicked to carry unselfishness to that; it's not just."

"It would not be just for me to hamper his development. I have no right to take him from me. I have a course I happen to be dying; that is for mothers whose sons have no genius."

Jack stood on the floor, his teeth set. "Then thank God I have no genius!" he said at last. She drew him down to her and kissed his forehead.

"Even I may thank God for that." (To be continued.)

HOW SCIENCE MAY CONQUER DISEASE

MOST DEADLY ENEMY IS THE TUBERCLE BACILLI.

Man's Most Hideous Enemies, Often Invisible, Literally Seek to Destroy Him.

Since man found he must struggle for existence he has realized that to continue the struggle he must prove himself the superior of his enemies—that the struggle is a "survival of the fittest." From the time man began to drive the wild animals from the earth he has fought the enemies that sought to attack and devour him.

Man has conquered his visible animal enemies, but now finds that he has almost overlooked his greatest enemy—the vast army of small animals and vegetable growths which seek literally to get within his body and devour him.

These enemies are all parasites—that is to say, creatures that do not earn their own living but live off others.

Derive Name from Shape. The parasites are divided into several groups. One of these groups is called bacteria, which means rods, because their shape is that of a rod. Many of the bacteria which most closely resemble the rod in shape are called bacilli, and bacteria of a round shape are called cocci.

The most deadly enemy is the tubercle bacilli. A tubercle is simply a little lump found on that part of the body attacked by the bacilli. When these bacilli obtain a foothold in the body the victim suffers from tuberculosis. This bacillus is very common and attacks fish, reptiles, birds, mammals and men.

It usually gains entrance to the body in the food, often hiding away in milk or meat. It is usually killed when meat is well cooked or the milk boiled. If the human system is in good condition the bacilli often meet an early death, when flooded by that precious acid, hydrochloric acid, which the stomach secretes.

Many of the bacilli, or germs, as they are often called, can only attack man when they find a place on the body where the outer thick skin has been torn apart. Some of the most painful of sores and inflammations come from the streptococcus, which now is well controlled by science, but which attacks wounds and is always a hard germ to kill.

Though the tubercle bacillus causes more deaths than any other of our enemies, it is the little protozoan which, entering the blood, creates the most illness. The disease it causes has many names, including tertian fever, ague and malaria. It is usually known by the last name, which in the Italian language means "bad air." It is thought this name was given because the germ is found in low countries where the air is often humid and depressing.

Germ Carried by Mosquito. The animal parasite, by eating up the red cells of the blood, causes the patient to become weak and pale. For years this disease was fought with quinine, the only known drug which will of itself kill a germ.

It has been found that the germ is always carried by the female anopheles, a mosquito, who bites at night and leaves the germ in her victim's body.

The best way to drive the anopheles from the earth is to drain all low ground where it breeds and exterminate its offspring. This has been done in Panama and Suez and made possible the construction of the canals. Yellow Jack or yellow fever, so named from the wretched color of its victims, has been driven out by this method, since it is carried by the stegomyia, a species of mosquito.

Typhoid fever is a disease that kills many people every year, but sends hosts to death in war time. It is due to a bacillus that leaves man's body and gets into water which other people drink.

This danger can be guarded against by watching the water supply, but it is found that the filth fly also spreads the bacillus which breeds typhoid, and this has given rise to the "swat-the-fly" campaign.

The most deadly of acute diseases that attack grown-up people is pneumonia, or inflammation of the lungs. In this case the bacilli is known as the pneumococcus. It seems to live, without doing any harm, in the mouths of many people. But when these people catch cold, and especially if they drink alcohol, their natural defences are weakened and the pneumococcus penetrates into the lungs, and, rapidly breeding, soon kills.

Bacillus Chokes Children. The diphtheria bacillus is a common enemy to children, whom it cruelly kills by choking them or sometimes by poisoning the muscle cells of their hearts. This disease has been fought with some success by introducing a toxin, or group of enemy bacilli, into the infected person's system. They kill off the diphtheria bacillus and are in turn killed by the human body.

For ages a terrible fever known by many names has raged in many places of the earth, especially in

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slums and insanitary surroundings. This fever is known as typhus. Many people believe it to be the same disease as typhoid, but it is entirely different.

It is estimated that typhus has killed more than 100,000 people in Serbia this year—vastly more than those killed by the guns of the Austrians.

To date there is no remedy for typhus, nor is there preventive medicine as in the cases of typhoid and plague. Nor is there a curative drug, as in the case of malaria, nor injections of vaccine, as in diphtheria or tetanus, often called lockjaw. The enemy has never been seen, according to authorities—is probably too small to be seen. But the transport of the bacillus has been discovered.

As in the case of bubonic plague, this transport is a louse. The typhus louse is a vile little insect that lives upon the human skin and in the underclothing of anyone it can. In itself it is only a nuisance, causing itching and scratching. But often it carries the unseen parasite of the typhus fever which gains an entrance to the human body by leaving the louse. The scourge can be driven out only by driving out the lice from a country or camp.

Sleeping Sickness Rarely Cured. A queer, tiny animal, called the trypanosome, gets into the blood and causes sleeping sickness, an almost incurable disease. Scientists found that this animal was transported by a fly called the tsetse fly.

There are other germs called spirilla which cause various diseases, but their ravages have been met with fair success by a powerful injection into the blood called sal-arsan, which is made up largely of arsenic. The system must fight off the effects of the arsenic, but at least the germ is quickly killed by this desperate remedy.

Louis Pasteur the Pioneer. All knowledge of the germ world dates from the remarkable discoveries of a Frenchman named Louis Pasteur, who will always be honored as one of the foremost scientists of history, for it was he who evolved and proved as a law the theory that germs are the greatest living dangers man must overcome in his fight for existence.

THE USE OF EGGS. Investigation Shows Them to Be Most Widely Used Food.

There is no other single element of human diet of either animal or vegetable character which is, perhaps, more commonly used of man in a greater variety of styles and ways, than are eggs; and, while the egg of the common barnyard chicken is the one most generally used, a complete list of the different kinds and varieties of eggs which are somewhere subjected to the dietary uses of man must include a range extending from the ostrich to the insect—must mention ostrich, turkey, goose, duck, guinea fowl, chicken seagull, murre, heron, sea swallow, many land birds, alligator, turtle, terrapin, lizard, serpent, fish and even insect.

Where ostriches are raised as an important industry in both the United States and South Africa ostrich eggs are used as human food and said to be of an excellent quality. Turkey eggs are used as a diet, but they are generally far too valuable for breeding purposes to permit of their extensive dietary use. Goose, duck and guinea eggs are more or less extensively used as elements of human food, the last named being especially prized for delicacy of flavor. Turtle eggs, of both fresh water and salt water varieties, are highly prized as a diet in most of the countries and sections in which they are found abundantly, and the eggs of the terrapin are usually served, not separately as such, but along with the fish or wheat, when prepared for the table, while sturgeon eggs and shad roe are the most common instances of the use of fish eggs as human diet; but the eggs of the alligator, of the lizard, of the snake, and even of some insects, are used as human food by some races which are without the prejudices of our western civilization.

Awkward. An amusing story was told by Mrs. E. Rennie, of Harrogate, England, in opening a bazaar at Eceleshill. A visitor to a hospital for soldiers was surprised to hear one of the patients being addressed by the nurses by his Christian name, it being customary to address patients by their surnames only. Upon inquiry as to why this distinction was accorded to the particular soldier referred to, the reply received was:

"Well, we can't very well call him by his surname."

"But why not?" queried the somewhat astonished visitor.

"You see," was the overwhelming answer, "his surname is Love, and it's rather awkward—"

WAR STORIES IN BOOKS JUST OUT

WHEN GURKAS CHARGED THE GERMANS.

Germans Surrendered to Irish Cavalry and Then Shot From Behind.

A new book, "Soldiers' Stories of the War," is thick with thrilling incidents. One of the story-tellers, Private W. H. Cooperwaite, 2nd Battalion Durham Light Infantry, gives a vivid picture of how the Gurkhas fight. He saw them rout the enemy. The Germans had been giving the East Yorkshires a terrible bout of shelling. It went on until after dark, and the Durhams wondered if any of the Tykes on their left remained:

"There was a surprise in store for us at dawn next day when we awoke, for the East Yorkshires' trenches were full of Gurkhas, who had slipped in during the night. The Germans knew nothing of this. All they knew was that their shells had been pounding on the East Yorkshires for hours, and doubtless they had satisfied themselves that no troops on earth could stand such a grueling."

By-and-by the Germans came on, pretty confidently, and the Gurkhas let them come on without showing a sign of life.

"When the Germans got to within about 40 yards of the trenches on our left the little brown fellows, who had been lying so low, sprang up and simply poured over the tops of the trenches. That performance was one of the most extraordinary things seen in the war. The Gurkhas never even attempted to fire; they just seemed to roll over the ground, gripping their legs, curved knives."

The Germans, stunned by the swiftness of the onslaught, terrified by the deadly wielding of the knives, broke and ran like rabbits. The Gurkhas, with the exception of a few who were left behind, seemed all grin and knife as they came back, joyously, wiping their knives, to be greeted with a rousing cheer.

Drop Shots. "I believe that there is only one brigade of them in the German army," writes Corporal G. Gilliam, of the Coldstreams, "and I will do them justice to say that they are very good at the game." He refers to the "drop-shots," which he came in contact with on the banks of the Marne.

"They knelt down, and putting the butt of the rifle on the thigh, fire in the air at an angle of about 45 degrees. The bullet makes a big arc and drops right on top of you in such places as trenches. These 'drop-shots' were about 400 yards away, but they hadn't got just the right range for us, and the bullets plugged into the wrong places."

This Coldstreamer of twelve years' standing remarks proudly: "We have sometimes been called feather-bed soldiers, but we're known as 'Coldstreamers' now."

The trench mortar is described by Private Carr of the London Scottish: "At Givenchy we had to endure as best we could that most unpleasant engine of war which is called the trench mortar. This affects high-angle fire, and plunges a shell into the trenches when the aim is good. One shell dropped into a trench of ours, and exploded, killing one man and wounding five others—a round half-dozen fine fellows as toll of a single German shot."

German Treachery. Driver G. W. Blow, R.F.A., who was invalided home after having had two of his ribs broken and five horses killed under him in the battle of the Marne, brought with him part of an Uhlan saddle. "The Uhlan's saddle (he says) is a wonderful thing, weighing 78 pounds, compared with 12 pounds for the British saddle." Poor horse!

Here is an Irishman's brave story, told by Mr. Hall Caine in his impressive little volume entitled, "The Drama of 365 Days," which visualizes scenes in the great war. It happened before the armies had dug themselves into the earth like rabbits, and belongs to the black page of German treachery:

"Eight hundred of the Irishman's cavalry regiment had ridden full gallop into a solid block of the enemy, making a way through them as wide as Sackville Street. At length the Germans in front had dropped their rifles and held up their hands, whereupon our men had ceased to slay. But being unable to rein in their frantic horses they had been compelled to gallop on. Then, while their backs were turned, the treacherous Huns had picked up their rifles and fired on them behind, killing many of our best men."

"And what did you do then?" "Turned back and—"

"And what?" "Took one man alive, sor."

"And the rest?" "Left them there, sor."

"And how many of you got back?" "Less than two hundred, sor."

Quite Formidable. Tommy—Pa, what is placing a man's life in jeopardy? Pa—Trying him by jury.

Young Folks

How Little Bear Learned to Swim.

Last summer, Little Bear went on a long journey with his father and mother. The three bears had a beautiful time travelling through the big forest until they reached the banks of a deep, swift river. Then there was trouble, for Little Bear could not swim, nor did he wish to learn how to swim; he said he was afraid of the water.

"Father Bear can carry me over the river," he suggested.

"Nonsense!" replied big Father Bear in gruff tones. "Nonsense, my son! You are old enough and strong enough to learn to swim. I will not carry you across the stream; neither shall you mother."

Just then there came Father Otter, swimming like a seal, and twisting and turning in the water like a fish.

"Perhaps the good otter will teach Little Bear to swim," Mother Bear said, and then called to him.

"It is the easiest thing in the world to teach a little bear to swim," answered Father Otter. "Just throw him in!" And away he went, laughing over his shoulder.

"He must be joking," observed Mother Bear quickly, because she was afraid that Father Bear would toss Little Bear into the river, and she did not like the idea.

At that moment Mother Otter came swimming down the river with her children. One of them climbed upon her shoulders and stared solemnly at Little Bear on the river bank.

"Good morning!" said Mother Bear.

"Good morning!" answered Mother Otter.

"Your children are fine swimmers," added Mother Bear.

"Certainly," answered Mother Otter. "Every one of them knows that our people have been famous swimmers for centuries."

"I suppose, then," ventured Mother Bear, "that your children were born swimmers. You probably had trouble in keeping them out of the water when they were babies."

Mother Otter laughed. "The trouble was to get them into the water," she said, "because the silly little things were afraid. All young otters are afraid of the water and have to be put into it by force."

"You do not mean it?" exclaimed Mother Bear, with great amazement in her tones.

"Indeed I do," replied Mother Otter. "We had to push every one of our children into the water. Does Little Bear know how to swim?"

"No," answered Mother Bear, shaking her head, "he is afraid to try."

"Duck him," advised Mother Otter. "Duck him. There is no other way to teach a little bear to swim."

And away she went down the stream intending to overtake Father Otter.

The little Otters kept looking back, hoping to see Father Bear toss Little Bear into the river; but Mother Bear begged him not to teach Little Bear to swim that day, and so the little Otters missed the fun.

That night the three bears camped beside the deep, swift river. After Little Bear was cuddled down in his bed of leaves and spriny boughs, Mother Bear made Father Bear promise not to toss Little Bear into the river unless Little Bear said he wanted to.

The next morning Father Bear was sorry that he had made the promise, because an honest-looking polecat who came across the stream and went into the woods told Father Bear and Mother Bear that the largest, sweetest blackberries in the forest were ripe on the other shore.

"And now," whispered Mother Bear to Father Bear, "won't you carry me across the stream and let me carry you?"

"Sure enough I am," agreed Father Bear; and then he laughed at the joke on himself.

"Well," suggested Mother Bear at last, "I shall coax Little Bear to let you toss him gently into the river, and I shall catch him if he finds he cannot swim."

"Nonsense!" grumbled Father Bear, and stopped laughing. "While you coax," he said, "I shall go for a walk."

Coaxing did not do any good. When Little Bear saw his father wander away, he told his mother that he did not feel like going into the water that morning; he hoped she would please excuse him. And so she excused him.

Soon Father Bear came back, smiling and happy. "I have found a bridge," said he. "An old log has fallen across the river a little way upstream, where, on the other side, blackberries are almost as big as ducks' eggs. Little Bear can walk across on the log."

"All right, I'll do it," promised Little Bear, and gladly followed his father until the three bears reached the bridge.

But while Little Bear was skipping joyfully over the log, trying to reach the opposite bank before his father and mother could swim across, the log turned over and sent Little Bear head first into the river. Fortunately, he knew enough to keep his mouth shut, and in a little while he bobbed up, shaking his head to get the water out of his eyes and his ears and padding like a duck. That was all there was to it, because, ever after, Little Bear could swim.

WAR CRIPPLES IN TRADE SCHOOLS

FRENCH GOVERNMENT AIDS WOUNDED SOLDIERS.

Photographs of Wounds Aid in Systematizing Scientific Treatment.

The French Government recently gave facilities to the Associated Press and a party of foreign journalists to inspect some of the remarkable work which is being done for the regeneration of the ranks of stricken, crippled, maimed and apparently hopeless wounded, who are borne back from the fighting line at Champagne.

Under the escort of French officers, the party was taken to St. Maurice, a short distance outside Paris, where wounded are brought after the physical cares of surgery have been given, to be nursed into convalescence, diverted from thought of the loss of limbs, and gradually educated into some new line which re-creates them into useful members of society. St. Maurice is of vast dimensions, the buildings and grounds occupying an area probably greater than Central Park in New York. The buildings stretch as far as the eye can see; low, two-story stone structures, so that the cripples are not climbing long stairs, and are near the gardens, everywhere abundant with flowers and shrubbery, to lend cheer to the occupants.

In the Receiving Ward.

"Two hundred more wounded are coming," said an attendant, as the officer led the way into the first building, the receiving ward.

"Here they are," said the officer, pointing to 200 large glass photographic plates ranged and numbered in a case.

The photographs of the 200 wounded had been sent ahead, the plates showing with precision the exact wound and its process of healing, some of them being X-ray plates.

"See this one," said the officer, holding up a large glass plate showing the side profile of a wounded soldier, with a gaping bullet hole back of the ear, and around the hole little sutures or cracks of the skull.

"It is not a fractured skull—that would be hopeless," said the officer. "No, that man can be made over."

But this receiving ward was merely the first stage in a sort of ascending scale, which improved the wounded man's condition at each stage until he was finally landed in the school where he was made over into a condition more useful to himself and society than he was before. It was to this school that chief interest was directed.

A Hive of Workshops.

This enormous school at St. Maurice is a hive of workshops of all kinds—shoemaking shops, machine shops, auto repair shops, blacksmith shops, with blazing forges, and clothes-making shops, and the workmen were the wounded soldiers from the firing line, minus an arm, leg or eye, on which they had before depended, but now launched on a new line which did not need that arm, leg or eye. As a whole, it was as efficient a body of workmen as one would find in any well-regulated factory. The men had smiling faces. Those working in groups were chatting and laughing.

Attention was also given to the fine arts and the professions, and here also were schools for sculpture and painting and architecture, so that legless or armless or eyeless soldiers who had a taste for the esthetic could be led into some new line which did not require the use of the lost member.

One pale-faced young soldier, his left arm gone near the elbow, was delicately modelling a Venus de Milo with his remaining hand.

The soldier architects were making designs, with blueprints, of girders, arches and columns, and calculating the strength of walls and roofs. All of these men had something missing, but their work was so chosen as to make absolutely negligible the lost member, and to make what remained of their members entirely efficient for this particular work. Near the soldier architects were ranged two long lines of soldier typewriters, men who had lost a foot or some other member, but whose hands had now been taught a skill they had not known before in rapid typewriting.

In the Shoe Shop.

The men were turning out a good grade of shoes, selling for 23 francs (about \$4.00); also wallets and purses of all kinds, leather watch chains and belts. A large glass case exhibited the diversity of their product. It was the same in the machine shop, the blacksmith shop and all the other branches of this hive of industry.

"One soldier, with both hands gone," said the officer, "is making 18 francs a day as a carpenter."

He explained that special tools had been made for this handless carpenter, fitting on to the steel hooks on his arm stumps. The planes, for instance, automatically permitted the carpenter to do his work with precision, a bell ringing if pressure was too great to the right, another bell if pressure was too great on the left, and other bells of forward and rear pressure. So that the handless soldier carpenter learned his trade automatically, bells warning him of each false move until he had become expert.

The St. Maurice institution and school, which is thus making soldiers over for a new and useful occupation, has a capacity of 800 men, who have their wounds dressed so far as remains necessary, are housed and fed, and, at the same time, carry on these extensive shops, which turn out useful men, skilled in the arts, architecture, mechanical arts and the many branches of manufacture.

How You May Throw Away Your Glasses

The statement is made that thousands wear eyeglasses who do not really need them. If you are one of these unfortunate ones, these glasses may be ruining your eyes instead of helping them. Thousands who wear "windows" may know for themselves that they can dispense with glasses if they will get the following prescription filled at once: Get to any active drug store and get a bottle of Non-Opto Tablets; fill a two-ounce bottle with warm water and drop in one Non-Opto Tablet. With this harmless liquid solution bathe the eyes two or four times daily, and you are likely to be astonished at the results right from the start. Many who have been told that they have astigmatism, eye-strain, conjunctivitis, sore, weak eyes, conjunctivitis and other eye disorders, have benefited from the use of this prescription. Get this prescription filled and use it; you may so strengthen your eyes that glasses will not be necessary. Thousands who are blind, or nearly so, or who wear glasses might have been cured if they had eyed for their eyes in time. Save your eyes before it is too late! Do not become one of those victims of neglect. Eyeglasses are only like crutches, and every few years they must be replaced. Get your eyes eyed, or you may be worse off than you are now. The Valinas Drug Co. of Toronto will fill the above prescription by mail, if your druggist cannot.

Q. CUMBER AND CO.

England Adds a Few to the Long List of Strange Names.

In the long main street of a Midland town in England the following names appear on the shop fronts, supplemented by a few from side streets: Sparrow, Martin, Pigeon, Partridge, Dove, Starling, Cockrill, Lark, Crow, Finch and Nightingale. A local wag proposed in the town council to rename the street Birdcage Walk. Singularly enough, Mr. Dove appeared in the court lately for abusing his wife.

In a small town in Sussex Mr. Savage is the leading butcher, Mr. Death makes the staff of life, Mr. Gray is a green grocer, Mr. Delicate is the blacksmith, and the "muscles of his brawny arms are as strong as iron bands," as the poet sings, while the local shaver makes no attempt to conceal the fact that he is in for Marks if you go to him!

On a farm lately two laborers worked in the same field often enough who were named Bill and Pothecary; while neighboring villages were blessed with incumbents who rejoiced in the names of the Rev. Paschal Lamb and the Rev. Vivero Rabbits. And the recent occurrence of the centenary of the great battle reminds one of the death lately of a nonagenarian named Wellington Waterloo Travers.

It is very unfortunate that a Canadian's name bestowed upon him at the foot should be Quintus, because, although it is quite a fine name, his surname happens to be Cumber, and he is constantly referred to in the law reports, being a barrister, as Mr. Q. Cumber.

Still, this is no worse than such names as Mr. Mineral Waters, Mr. Frosty Winters, and Mr. Alfred Day Weeks, which are perfectly genuine cases of nomenclature.

Sometimes marriage plays queer tricks with names. For instance, Miss Wild Rose had a sweetly pretty name till she wedded a handsome young fellow named Bull. Then she saw it.

In conclusion it seems hardly probable that the names of Thinn and Freshwater for the partners in a dairy business could have been purposely chosen for trade purposes.

HORSES DIE ON WAR TRIP.

Animals Purchased for French Army Badly Treated.

A gruesome story of the suffering and death of horses being sent to France for army work is told by J. V. Povall, a horse trainer and doctor. He has just returned to New York after taking 1,026 Western horses to France.

"As a lover of horses I hate to picture the horrors of that trip," he declared. "I was supposed to be a doctor for all the horses. There was work for a dozen doctors. The horses were from ranches all over the United States. Some of them were unbranded and unbroken. The domesticated horses were in terror of the wild horses. Many of the domesticated horses died of fright. Suppose you had to ride for two weeks between two savages."

"The horses were crowded into narrow stalls. For the entire two weeks' sea voyage they had to stand up. They could move but a few inches. Their stalls were not cleaned during the voyage. The men hired to feed them were picked up along the New York waterfront. They did not understand horses. The men were paid \$15 for the round trip. They did as little work as possible.

"I don't blame the men for shirking. They were treated worse than the horses. For breakfast they had a black fluid, supposed to be coffee, without milk or sugar. There were 36 men—not enough for the work. Their food was bad and their beds were worse. They had a tough crew and were on the verge of mutiny most of the time.

"When we reached France, the captain of the ship ordered the men to unload the horses. They refused. He threatened to put them in a French prison. They still refused.

"They did not have to do the work. Unloading horses from a ship is a job for an expert. The Frenchmen who did the unloading were not experts. Several horses fell from the sling that lifted them from the hold to the deck and their ribs and backs were broken.

"When we reached the Gulf Stream—the cemetery of horses—conditions on board the ship were as bad as those on a slave ship in the old days. The horses, sick, wounded and driven crazy by fear as the ship pitched about, shrieked and kicked and bit each other. Many of them died. A school of sharks was soon following the boat. It did not go hungry.

"These horses weren't low-grade stock, by any means. They were in cavalry and artillery duty in the French army. They were handsome animals, but the voyage ruined many of those it did not kill.

Her Wish Granted.

They were dining off fowl in a restaurant. "You see," he explained, "he showed her the wishbone, 'you take hold here. Then we must both make a wish and pull, and when it breaks the one who has the bigger part of it will have his or her wish granted.'"

"But I don't know what to wish for," she protested.

"Oh, you can think of something," he said.

"No, I can't," she replied. "I can't think of anything I want very much."

"Well, I'll wish for you," he exclaimed.

"Will you, really?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Well, then, there's no use fooling with the old wishbone," she interrupted him with a glad smile, "you can have me."

You will never be accused of cheating at cards as long as you lose.

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An unusually fortunate purchase enables us to offer you a beautiful selection of MUSK OX ROBES at prices less than half usual cost. One of these Robes for sleigh or cutter would make an ideal Christmas gift. They are a rich brown-black, with beautiful lustre and perfectly trimmed. They are unsurpassed for warmth, wear and appearance.

Makes a Luxurious Floor Rug for the Home.

Write today for price list from the largest dealers in Canada.

LAMONTAGNE, LIMITED
P. O. Box 1410,
338 Notre Dame St. West,
MONTREAL.
Manufacturers of Quality
Harpers, Trunks, Bags, Etc.
Established 1869.

WAR DRILL IN SCHOOLS.

German Youths Being Drilled Into Militarism at Early Age.

Purporting to write from Berlin, a correspondent of the Paris "Temps" describes how every school boy now has to learn war drill, and declares that, started at the outset in a burst of patriotism and emulation the work is now going about in real earnest as if even lads of thirteen, fourteen and fifteen may yet find themselves drafted to the battlefield.

They are taught to dig themselves in and make big trenches in the latest fashion, and special marks are given for all who prove themselves expert hand grenade throwers. Bayonet exercises are another branch of that particular attention is paid. Every school has, in short, simply become a kind of preparatory barracks.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Adversity lifts up many a man whom prosperity has knocked down.

THE NEW HOTEL TRAYMORE

THE LARGEST FIREPROOF RESORT HOTEL IN THE WORLD

The Spirit of America at play: Magnitude and Oberlinness.

AMERICAN PLAN EUROPEAN PLAN
D. S. White, Pres. J. W. Mott, Mgr.

NIAGRADOT White Wyandottes

"None Better."

Winners at biggest shows. Good cockerels \$2, \$3, \$5 each. Catalog free.

MARSHALL & MARSHALL
Box W. Niagara Falls, Canada.

DEDUCTIVE RANGE FINDING.

Unexploded German Shell Solved the Problem.

The Army and Navy Journal tells how some clever English soldiers found the range of a hostile battery. "Somewhere in France" a detachment was suffering severely from shrapnel fired from a German battery so ingeniously hidden that all their attempts to determine the position of it proved futile. Behind the British position was a hillside field. A shell from the German battery went over the trenches, struck the hillside, ploughed the surface for a considerable distance, and failed to explode. That gave the data needed to solve the problem. The furrow ploughed by the shell of course showed the direction of its flight from the battery to the point at which it struck. The time for which the unexploded fuse had been cut showed how far off the battery was. The battery was promptly silenced.

PARIS "ANTI-ZEP." DEVICE.

"Listening Posts" Enable Soldiers to Hear Airboats' Motors.

Listening devices are scattered round Paris, by means of which long warning is given of the approach of hostile aircraft.

Each of these listening posts consists of four huge horns—very much like phonograph horns to look at, only much bigger—which gather up the slightest sound and magnify it by means of an instrument called a microphone. A microphone is only a special kind of telephone receiver.

By means of these horns, which are on a revolving pillar, and can be turned in any direction, it is impossible for any aircraft to approach Paris without being heard. The fact of and time of French and British aircraft coming over are, of course, known. In every other case the warning given is so long that it enables the machines of the Allies to mount in the air and attack the enemy long before they can reach the city.

MURINE. Granulated Eyelids.

Eyes inflamed by exposure to Cold Winds and Dust quickly relieved by Murine YOUR EYES EYE REMEDY. No Smarting, just Easy Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free write Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago

Suspicion.

"Oh, mother," sobbed the young wife, "John doesn't trust me."

"Why, my child, what has he done?"

"Well, you know, I cooked my first dinner for him to-day, and he invited a friend to dine with him." The sob broke afresh. "And, oh, mother, the man was a doctor!"

World's Greatest Waterfall.

Over four times as high as Niagara, and double the height of Victoria Falls in Central Africa, the fall of the River Portora, a tributary of the Esequibo, in British Guiana, which plunges over a cliff 194 ft. wide into an abyss 820 ft. below, is estimated to produce 2,450,000 horse power, while Niagara Falls is rated at 1,800 horse power. However, the situation of this South American fall is so remote that it is unlikely it will ever be developed on a scale comparable with Niagara.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c. Both the Same.

If there was one thing that little Nancy hated it was going to bed. There was always an argument before she retired to rest. "Come, dear," said her mother one evening. "It is getting quite late, and you should be upstairs in bed." Nancy's little brain worked quickly. "But, mother," she protested, "it won't be any earlier up there than it is down here!"

WHAT WAR COSTS.

Small Affairs Run Into Hundreds of Millions.

The present war will undoubtedly be the most expensive of modern times, and the cost of the actual fighting alone must run into billions of dollars. In comparison, the Balkan War was quite a small affair, yet when the treaty of peace was signed between victors and vanquished over \$200,000,000 had been spent in fighting.

The Russo-Turkish War of 1877 cost nearly \$90,000,000 a month. When hostilities had ceased Turkey was called upon to pay \$725,000,000, but Russia consented to accept various territories in part payment, leaving a balance of some \$250,000,000.

The total cost of the Franco-Prussian War, which lasted eight months, ran into more than \$1,580,000,000. France had to pay the sum of \$1,000,000,000 in three instalments, and cede Alsace and Lorraine.

Monday.

For 15 days in the month of January I was suffering with pain of rheumatism in the foot. I tried all kinds of remedies but nothing did me any good, one person told me about MINARD'S LINIMENT, so soon as I tried it the Saturday night, the next morning I was feeling very good. I tell you this remedy is very good. I could give you a good certificate any time that you would like to have one. If any time I come to hear about any person sick of rheumatism, I could tell them about this remedy.

Your Truly
ERNEST LEVEILLE
216 Rue Ontario East, Montreal,
Feb. 14, 1918.

DOG DISEASES

And How to Feed

Mailed free to any address by the Author
H. CLAY GLOVER, V. S.
118 West 31st Street, New York

WINTER TERM OPENS JAN. 3RD.

ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto

Demand for our graduates for last four months fully four times our supply. Calendar free. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal

RACCOON

Revillon Freres
134 MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL

are manufacturers and can pay you best prices for furs of all kinds. Send for our price list.

SKUNK

There is Still Time to have a Victrola for the Holidays

Where there is a Victrola, there is Music, and where there is music there is always that entertainment and happiness so necessary to home and social life.

\$21 for this Genuine Victrola

With 75 ten-inch Double-Sided Victor Records (20 selections) your own choice \$34.50

Victrola IV.

Other Victrolas \$33.50 to \$400. Write for a copy of our Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records, including all standard and popular music on 10-inch, double-sided records as low as 90 cents for the two selections.

Any of "His Master's Voice" dealers will let you hear them. If there is not one in your vicinity notify us and we will see that you are not disappointed for the holidays.

BERLINER GRAM-O-PHONE CO., Limited

601 Lenoir Street, Montreal

DEALERS IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY SEE PRICE FROM CATALOG TO ORDER VICTOR RECORDS—MADE IN CANADA LOOK FOR "HIS MASTER'S VOICE"—TRADE MARK.

New Agencies Considered Where We Are Not Properly Represented.

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT

A Different Matter.

Patient—But, doctor, you are not asking \$5 for merely taking a cinder out of my eye?

Specialist—Er—no. My charge is for removing a foreign substance from the cornea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

FARMS FOR SALE

FARMS—ALL SIZES—STOCK, Grain, Dairy or Fruit. When you want to buy, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, Ont.

FOR SALE

100 ACRES, 14 IN SIXTH CON-cession, Franklin, \$5000. Louise Wilder, Kirkendale, Muskoka.

HEALTHY STOCK

White or brown bucks \$2, does \$4. No less. L. W. Murray, Harrow, Ont.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE

PROFIT-MAKING NEWS AND JOB Offices for sale in good Ontario town. The most useful and interesting of all businesses. Full information on application to Wilson Publishing Company, 23 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS

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

BOOK ON

DOG DISEASES

And How to Feed

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118 West 31st Street, New York

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ELLIOTT Business College

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Demand for our graduates for last four months fully four times our supply. Calendar free. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal

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are manufacturers and can pay you best prices for furs of all kinds. Send for our price list.

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Where there is a Victrola, there is Music, and where there is music there is always that entertainment and happiness so necessary to home and social life.

\$21 for this Genuine Victrola

With 75 ten-inch Double-Sided Victor Records (20 selections) your own choice \$34.50

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BERLINER GRAM-O-PHONE CO., Limited

601 Lenoir Street, Montreal

DEALERS IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY SEE PRICE FROM CATALOG TO ORDER VICTOR RECORDS—MADE IN CANADA LOOK FOR "HIS MASTER'S VOICE"—TRADE MARK.

New Agencies Considered Where We Are Not Properly Represented.

This Store Pays Much Attention to Quality

The Store With the Goods To Draw the Crowds

GREETINGS!

We snatch a few moments from fleeting time to wish you the Compliments of the Season, and to express the hope that the New Year soon to be may prove a period of prosperity for you and me.

We appreciate the goodwill which has characterized our dealings together, and we sincerely trust that the business relationship between us in the future may be as cordial as in the days that are past.

A Merry Christmas and a Bright and Happy New Year to our friends and customers everywhere.

J. N. Currie & Co. & Staff

Phone Us and We Mail Direct to Any Friend Any Article You Wish. We Enclose Christmas Greetings Card With Your Name.

Phone 17 for Quick, Accurate Service. Never a Disappointment. We Prepay All Mail Charges.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Estate of Isabella Gibb, late of the Village of Wardsville in the County of Middlesex, Widow, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Chapter 121, Section 96, that all creditors and others having claims against the Estate of Isabella Gibb, who died on or about the sixth day of November, 1915, are required on or before the eighth day of January, 1916, to send by post prepaid or deliver to Messrs. Elliott & Moss, of the Village of Glencoe, Solicitors for Alexander Douglas, Executor of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

Further take notice that after such mentioned date, the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated the 21st day of December, A. D. 1915.

ELLIOTT & MOSS, Solicitors for Alexander Douglas, Executor of the last Will and Testament of the said Deceased.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR EXCURSION FARES

Between all stations in Canada, Fort William and East, and to South Ste. Marie, Detroit, Mich., Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

SINGLE FARE

Good going Dec. 21st and 29th, 1915. Return limit Dec. 27th, 1915. Also Dec. 31st, 1915. Jan. 1st, 1916. Return limit Jan. 3rd, 1916. Minimum Charge, 25 Cents.

Fare and One-Third

Good going Dec. 22nd, 29th, 21st and 29th, 1915. Return limit Dec. 23rd, 1915. Also Dec. 28th, 30th and 31st, 1915. Jan. 1st, 1916. Return limit Jan. 4th, 1916. Minimum Charge, 25 Cents.

Apply to any C. P. B. Ticket Agent for particulars, or write M. G. Murphy, Dist. Passgr. Agent, cor. King and Yonge Sts., Toronto.

Blacksmithing

The old reliable stand re-opened. Corner next to Post Office, Main St. north. Horseshoeing and General Jobbing.

Isaac McCracken

We carry a Full Line of

Tin, Enamel and Galvanized Ware, Sinks, Bathtubs, etc.

Plumbing, Furnace-work, Roofing, Eavetroughing, Repairing, etc., done by a Practical Mechanic.

J. M. Anderson
Tinsmith Plumber

A BY-LAW

To Prohibit the Sale of Liquor in the Village of Glencoe.

The Municipal Council of the Village of Glencoe hereby enacts as follows: 1.—That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented, or other manufactured liquors is and shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn or other house or place of public entertainment in the said municipality, and the sale thereof, except by wholesale, is and shall be prohibited in every shop or place other than a house of public entertainment in the said municipality.

2.—That the vote of the electors of the said Village of Glencoe will be taken on the by-law by the deputy returning officers hereinafter named on Monday, the third day of January, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Sixteen, commencing at nine o'clock in the morning and continuing till five o'clock in the afternoon at the under-mentioned places:

3.—That on the 31st day of December, A. D. 1915, at the Town Hall in the Village of Glencoe, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the reverend shall appoint in writing, signed by himself, two persons to attend at the final summing up of the votes by the clerk, and one person to attend at each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of opposing the passing of this by-law.

4.—That the Clerk of the said Municipal Council of the Village of Glencoe shall attend at the Town Hall at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon on the fourth day of January, A. D. 1916, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this By-law.

5.—This By-law shall come into operation, and be of full force and effect on and after the first day of January next after the final passing thereof.

Council Chamber, December 6, 1915.

J. A. McLACHLAN, (L.S.) Reeve.

NOTICE

Take notice that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Village of Glencoe and which will be finally passed by the said Council in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto, as provided by the Liquor License Act) after one month from the first publication thereof in the Glencoe Transcript, the date of which first publication was Thursday, the Ninth day of December, 1915, and at the hour, day and places therein fixed for taking the votes of the electors the polls will be held.

GEORGE WILSON, Clerk.

Business and Shorthand

Westervelt School

Y. M. C. A. Building

London, Ontario

College in Session Sept. 1st to July

Catalogue Free. Enter any time.

J. W. Westervelt, Principal

Glencoe's Honor Roll.

The following residents or former residents of Glencoe and vicinity have enlisted for overseas service. There are others, but we have not got the particulars, and will appreciate it as a favor if any of our readers will supply the information:—

Adams, Chas.—7th Mounted Rifles. Formerly of Glencoe.

Algie, Lorne—Formerly of Glencoe. Anderson, Peter—Was employed near Strathburn.

Armstrong, Harold—Son of Adam Armstrong, Toronto, formerly of Glencoe.

Bechill, Cecil C.—At front with Canadian Mounted Rifles, Second Contingent. Son of George Bechill, Glencoe.

Beecroft, Fred.—33rd Battalion. Formerly employed in Glencoe.

Biddles, ...—33rd Battalion. Resident of Glencoe.

Biddles, ...—18th Battalion. Resident of Glencoe.

Blacklock, ...—18th Battalion. Resident of Glencoe.

Bromhead, E. S.—Royal Army Medical Corps. Now in England. Was student of Glencoe High School in 1914.

Bulteel, R. M.—Staff Sergeant 75th Battalion Ambulance Corps. Was employed near Strathburn.

Campbell—two sons of Rev. A. U. Campbell, of Appin.

Currie, Wm. A.—Strathcona Horse, wounded in battle, now in hospital. Son of W. A. Currie, Glencoe.

Ferguson, J. A.—enlisted and now in training as lieutenant at London. Son of Donald Ferguson, Mosa.

Finlayson, Harry—Princess Pata. Son of A. Finlayson, Glencoe. Now in England.

Fletcher, Gilbert—45th Battalion. Son of Duncan Fletcher, Mosa.

Goodman, Alf.—33rd Battalion. Was employed at Appin.

Gordon, Robert—71st Battalion. Was employed in Glencoe.

Hallstone, Harry—2nd Battalion Pioneers. Resided near Strathburn.

Harris, E.—Corporal Cameronian Rifles. Killed in action March 10. Former resident of Glencoe.

Hudson, Sidney—16th Battery. Was resident of Glencoe.

Hurdle, Clarence—Son of Edgar Hurdle, Glencoe. Now at the front in France.

Hyttensrauch, Dr.—33rd Battalion Medical Corps. Formerly of Appin.

Hyttensrauch, Peter—7th Mounted Rifles. Son of Dr. Hyttensrauch of Walkerville, formerly of Appin.

Keating, Harry—33rd Battalion. Was employed by W. R. S. McCracken, Glencoe.

Kemp, John—33rd Battalion. Was employed at Appin.

Leitch, Wesley—Army Medical Service. Son of M. S. Leitch, of Caradoc, formerly of Glencoe.

Lewitt, Wilfred—7th Mounted Rifles. Son of J. E. Lewitt, Amherstburg, formerly of Glencoe.

Longley, Ralph—Pioneers. Son of Mrs. E. M. Longley, Newbury.

McCallum, Earle—2nd Reserve Battalion—Signalling Corps. Now in England. Son of A. D. McCallum, Ekfrid.

McConnell, James—8th Battalion. Son of J. J. McConnell, Mosa. Reported missing.

McIntyre, Roy—70th Battalion. Son of John McIntyre, Mosa.

McKinnon, Archie—Wireless operator on British transport. Son of Mrs. McKinnon, Glencoe.

Newport, Allan—49th Battalion, now at front in Belgium. Son of Wm. Newport, Glencoe.

Newport, Gordon—49th Battalion, now at front in Belgium. Son of Wm. Newport, Glencoe.

Pierce, Wallace—33rd Battalion Was employed at Appin.

Pope, Reuben—16th Battalion, 2nd Canadian Contingent, now at front. Was employed in Ekfrid.

Robertson, Murray—Son of James Robertson, C. E., Toronto, formerly of Glencoe. Now in the Balkans.

Second, George—Hospital Corps, First Battalion, First Contingent, now at front. Son of John Second, Mosa.

Sibb, Tom—34th Battalion. Resident of Glencoe. Now in England.

Smith, Ed.—... Battalion. Was employed in Mosa.

Smith, Ernie—33rd Battalion. Formerly employed in Glencoe.

Stevenson, John—33rd Battalion. Resident of Glencoe.

Sutherland, J. C.—54th Battalion. Son of Robt Sutherland, Nelson, B. C., formerly of Glencoe.

Tait, Tom—Machine Gun Section, 33rd Battalion. Son of John Tait, Glencoe.

Enlisted in the 135th Middlesex Battalion and now in training at Glencoe:—

G. Auty, Appin

R. Blacklock, Glencoe

H. G. Cavalier, Glencoe

F. J. Clark, Ekfrid

W. G. Campbell, Georgetown

Delta Cummings, Glencoe

Fred Guthrie, Melbourne

J. Grim, Newbury

J. Dundon, Glencoe

W. G. Farris, Mosa

S. P. Foster, Mosa

M. Golding, Glencoe

H. Hicks, Glencoe

C. Horton, Wardsville

E. J. Hurdle, Mosa

W. Hopkins, Appin

Ernie Irwin, Appin

Steven Johnson, Ekfrid Tp.

J. Jones, Glencoe

W. Johnson, Appin

J. D. Kerr, Glencoe

J. Kettlewell, Bothwell

F. Logan, Crinan

H. F. Liddington, Glencoe

H. G. Moore, Melbourne

N. McCallum, Glencoe

E. T. Newman, Melbourne

J. Nichol, Glencoe

Charles Reardon, Bothwell

F. Smith, London

J. Southin, Glencoe

M. Snelgrove, Newbury

Charles Stinson, Glencoe

Alfred Sutton, Glencoe

John Sparling, Windsor

G. W. Smith, Glencoe

Arthur Squires, Glencoe

Thomas Thorne, Glencoe

John Tait, Glencoe

J. D. Wheeler, Melbourne

The Rexall Stores ARE CANADA'S FAVORITE DRUG STORES

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Gladden with Thoughtful Gifts

Make Merry by Good Wishes

Bring Much Cheer To All

Shop As Early As Possible!



CANDY

The One Thing Needed

We Have Canada's Best

Neilson's

"The chocolates that are different"

Demonstrator \$1.00, \$2.00

Epicurean 1.50

Aristocratic 1.00

Sundae .85

Classic .25 and .50

Liggett's

"The Nicest Candy Made"

Cherry Cocktails \$1.00

Fruit Cordials 1.00

Princess Chocolates .35 and .65

KODAKS

"The World Standard"

No. 3 Autographic \$22.50

No. 1a Autographic, jr 13.50

No. 2a Folding Brownie 7.00

No. 2a Brownie 3.00

No. 2 Brownie 2.00

No. 0 Brownie 1.25

We show you how to use them.

The Soldier's Kodak

Vest Pocket Kodak, \$7

Toys That Educate

The new practical steel building, "Mod-lite." Just the thing for the mechanical boy.

Complete sets, \$1.50 to \$4.00 & up.

"Wood Bildo," another new builder 1.00

Plasticine

The child's delight. A perfect modelling clay, used in kindergartens 50c up

Water Colors, in fancy boxes 25c

Painting Books 35c and 50c

Building Blocks 25c up

A B C Blocks 10c up

Drawing Slates 10c up

Games

We have many games to entertain—the new ones as well as the good old ones. See our lines at 25c, 35c and 50c

The new war game, "The Siege of Berlin" 35c

When in Doubt Give a Book

We have all the best sellers in the New Books, many of the Poets in Fine Leather Bindings and many volumes of Standard Works in good Library Bindings.

New Books

Anne of the Island \$1.35

Montgomery \$1.25

In Pastures Green \$1.50

Peter McArthur \$1.35

The Last Prince \$1.35

Burnett \$1.35

K. Rinehart \$1.35

Who Goes There? \$1.35

Chambers \$1.50

The Money Master \$1.50

Parker \$1.25

Dear Enemy \$1.25

Webster \$1.50

A Far Country \$1.50

Churchill \$1.00

In Times Like These \$1.00

McGraw \$1.35

A Young Man's Year \$1.35

Home \$1.35

Etc., etc.

Poets

In Fine Padded Leather Bindings.

Popular Editions \$1.25

Best Oxford Editions 2.50

Gift Volumes

We have some handsome editions of Classic and Standard Works bound specially for presentation purposes. Prices, 25c up to \$2.00.

Popular Priced Copyrights

Books which recently sold for \$1.00 to \$1.50—Broad Highway, Second Chance, Judgment House, Duncan Polite, Hilda Leesways, Connor's Books, etc., etc.

At 50c

See Our Window of TOYS

Gifts For Men

Military Hair Brushes in hand-some cases \$3.00 to \$5.00

Military Cloth and Hat Brushes in new thin cases \$2.50

Gillett Safety Razor \$5.00

Auto-strap Safety Razor \$5.00

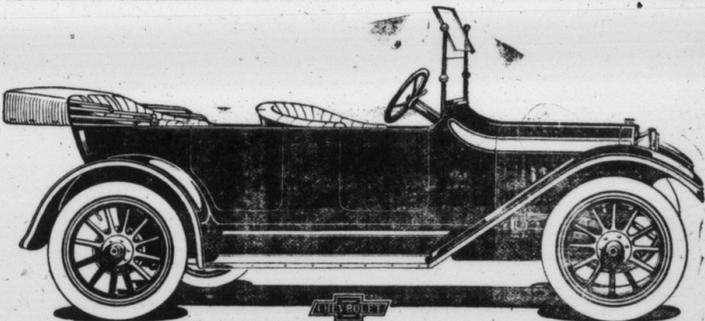
Fine Stationery

Boxes of Paper and Envelopes that will please the particular.

25c up to \$2.00

SCOTT'S CHRISTMAS STORE

WE ARE HERE TO SERVE YOU



\$675 f. o. b. Oshawa

PROSPECTIVE PURCHASERS

Consider this seriously: We can get only a limited number of these cars. Many Ontario dealers have sold as high as 25 to 30 cars already since September. One Montreal dealer contracted for 500; one dealer in Detroit (and there are several) contracted for 800. In face of these facts, we would advise you to get in your order at once.

THE CHEVROLET

is the product of W. C. Durant's fifteen years' experience as a motor builder. If you have any faith in money as a guaranty of merit, this car has a capital behind it with a present worth of approximately \$31,000,000. It was born with a silver spoon in its mouth. As cheap to run as any car on four wheels. Irreversible steering gear (sector). Two-unit lighting and starting system, just the same as \$5,000 cars. Easiest car in the market for a woman to operate. Peculiarly free from danger of skidding. Flexibility—from two to fifty-five miles per hour on high speed. Buyers are assured of prompt service. Cars here next month. Come and talk it over.

N. & A. M. GRAHAM

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

You can ward off many anxious moments if, at the first sign of a Cough or Cold, you will use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It loosens the phlegm, it heals the sore throat and bronchial tissues, always fever and gives good results at once. If influenza, Bronchitis or Whooping Cough have developed, you can count on this splendid old family remedy for sure relief.



THE CHRISTMAS STORE

Do your Christmas shopping in this store. You will find it the right place to get the big values in useful gifts, which this season apart from all others demands.



We can suit the boys and girls, men and women, and people of all tastes in Fancy Dry Goods, Table and Fancy Linens and Napkins, Handkerchiefs, Motor Scarfs, Collars and Ladies' Fancy Furnishings, Men's Overcoats, Hats, Caps, Ties, Suspenders, Gloves, Shirts, Mufflers and Fancy Toggery. You will find everything you need in useful gifts at this store.

We will not forget the children. We have arranged with Santa Claus to be at his booth in this store on Friday, Dec. 24th, from 3 to 5 p. m. to hand each child a bag of good candy.

There will be a spirit of Christmas in this store. Bring the children.

CHAS. DEAN

MRS. W. A. CURRIE MILLINERY PARLORS

SYMES STREET,
GLENCOE Phone 25

WARDSVILLE
ONTARIO

RAILWAY AND POSTAL GUIDE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Main Line.

Eastbound—No. 12, mail and express to London and intermediate points, 3:27 a. m.; No. 14, express to London and intermediate points, 7 p. m.; No. 16, Eastern Flyer, for Toronto, Montreal, etc., 6:29 p. m.; No. 18, local accommodation to London, 10:10 p. m.
Westbound—No. 13, local mail and express, 7:30 a. m.; No. 15, express from London and points east for Detroit, 12:10 p. m.; No. 17, mail and express, 6:57 p. m.; No. 15, International Limited, from Toronto and east for Detroit, 9:51 p. m.
No. 114, 16, 115 and 15, Sundays included.

Wabash and Air Line.

Eastbound—No. 382, mixed, local points to St. Thomas, 9:35 a. m.; No. 2, Wabash, 12:20 p. m.; No. 354, way freight and passenger to St. Thomas, 4:20 p. m.
Westbound—No. 353, way freight, St. Thomas to Glencoe, 9 a. m.; No. 353, mixed, local points, St. Thomas to Glencoe, 2:50 p. m.; No. 5, express, 8:25 p. m.
No. 2 and No. 5, Sundays included.

Kingstons Branch.

Leave Glencoe for Alvinston, Petrolia, etc., connecting for Sarnia Tunnel and points west, No. 363, mixed, 7:35 a. m.; No. 17, passenger, 3:10 p. m.; No. 372, mixed, 4:40 p. m.
Arrive at Glencoe—No. 118, passenger, 7:05 a. m.; No. 120, express, 4:15 p. m.; No. 374, mixed, 4:15 p. m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Eastbound—No. 631, Sundays included, 12:27 p. m.; No. 672, 4:10 p. m.
Westbound—No. 671, 9:25 a. m.; No. 623, Sundays included, 4:30 p. m.

GLENCOE POST-OFFICE

Mails closed—G.T.R. East, 9:00 a. m.; G.T.R. West, 6 p. m.; London and East, 2:40 p. m. and 7 p. m.
Mails received—London and East, 8 a. m.; G.T.R. East, 7 p. m.; G.T.R. West, 9:45 a. m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC S. S. LINE

Donaldson S. S. Line
Allan S. S. Line
White Star S. S. Line
Royal S. S. Line

Tickets issued both outward and prepaid for the above lines.
R. CLANAHAN - Ticket Agent
GLENCOE

Advanced Styles for 1916

We have just received a large shipment of LADIES' VICI KID SHOES. These Shoes are all 1916 styles, at 1915 prices.

If you want a more DRESSY SHOE, you can change these from black to BRONZE in a few minutes.

We guarantee all our Shoes not to squeak. If they should squeak, we fix them free of charge.

OUR PRICES ARE REASONABLE

MODERN SHOE STORE MAIN STREET

Glencoe Presbyterian Sunday School are holding their Christmas entertainment this (Thursday) evening.

Improved machinery has made it possible for a man to do almost as many things as a woman can do with a typewriter.

Isaac McCracken has returned to Glencoe from London and has reopened his blacksmith shop, next to the post office.

Germany forced war upon nations that wanted peace. But Germany cannot force peace upon nations that now want war.

A man who registered at the Dominion Hotel, London, on Saturday night as J. H. Vroman, of Strathroy, was found dead in bed next day.

Man on the street:—"What about the municipal elections? It's war times and expenses are bound to be high next year: why not all go in by acclamation?"

The Provincial Board of Health next year will supply each town in Ontario, serums needed in treatment of smallpox, typhoid fever, diphtheria, meningitis, tetanus, rabies, etc.

The Tait's Corners Red Cross Society gratefully acknowledges the receipt of \$39.50 from the proceeds of a shooting match held by the young men of that place last Saturday.

The jury at the Middlesex sessions at London on Saturday disagreed in the case of Meyer Footson, of London, charged with buying copper wire stolen from the Hydro-electric Commission.

A correspondent asks:—"What amount, if any, has the municipality of Glencoe received this year from the tavern license fund? Answer:—"The municipality has received nothing this year from the tavern license fund."

We are in receipt of an urgent appeal for assistance for the Belgian Relief Fund. You know what the Belgians have done and why. The rest is up to you. Subscriptions left at The Transcript office will be acknowledged and duly forwarded.

The candidates for municipal honors for 1916 must be all dark horses, as there is no talk of who will conduct the affairs of state in Glencoe or surrounding townships, although the time is drawing very near when a selection becomes necessary.

The newspapers have revived the story of the Englishman, who was boasting of his lineage. "My family," he said, "has been entitled to bear arms for more than 200 years." "And mine," answered the other, "has been entitled to bare legs for 500 years."

Mr. Clarke, of the Railway Commission, was in Glencoe Monday evening in regard to the proposed new train from here asking that the Grand Trunk evening mail and express train from the east be scheduled to arrive at an earlier hour.

Newbury Methodist Sunday School are giving an entertainment on Christmas night which promises to be particularly attractive. Besides songs, choruses, readings, etc., there will be a drill entitled "The March of the Allies," and a play entitled "The Hand that Strips a Christmas Tree."

It costs you 52 cents a year to mail your Transcript away to your friends, and then perhaps it is a week or so old before they get it. For only 48 cents more you can get it fresh from the press, and save yourself the trouble of wrapping, addressing and posting it. Fifty cents more if sent to the United States.

Correspondents will please bear in mind that in sending papers, the name of the writer must be given, not for publication, but as evidence of the genuineness of the news. Anonymous correspondents sometimes get publishers' notices, and are not intended, and it is to avoid this that the source of the items is insisted upon.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church entertain the members of D Company of the 135th Middlesex Battalion on Thursday evening last in the school room of the church. A very pleasant social time was spent, an impromptu program of good length and merit being rendered by the ladies. Lunch was served after which the National Anthem was sung.

Metcalfe council met on December 15th and closed up their business for the year. A large number of accounts were passed for payment, particulars of which will appear in the financial sheet to be printed for circulation among the ratepayers. The reeve and councillors were paid \$80 each for the year, and the clerk \$150 and the treasurer \$100 salary.

Glencoe Platoon of the 135th Battalion paraded to the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning and heard an excellent discourse by Rev. Captain Graham, of London, chaplain of the battalion. The church was crowded, and the trim, many bearing of the soldiers was freely commented upon. Major Elliot and his staff were in command of the troops.

Middlesex promises to outstrip the more southern counties for bean growing, judging from recent big yields reported near Glencoe. One of the best crops this year was raised by John C. Simpson, of the Longwoods Road, Mosa. Seven and one-half acres of the yellow-eye variety yielded a crop which he sold for \$500, the average price obtained per bushel being \$3.75.

These are the busiest weeks of the year in The Transcript establishment. The printers are wrestling with rush job work and extra advertising and the office is kept bustling receiving and entering up renewals and new subscriptions. Many kind expressions and good wishes for The Transcript are being handed us both personally and by mail by those renewing, which are heartily appreciated. To all we respond most sincerely: "Same to you."

Lieut.-Col. Bart Robson, commander of the 135th Middlesex Battalion, with other officers of the battalion, visited the Muncie Indian Reserve Monday afternoon in the interests of recruiting and found that the Indians are eager to sign up. Immediately following Col. Robson's speech, between 20 and 25 offered their services at once and it was plain that there would be many more who would do so at an early date. Col. Robson believes that it will be possible to recruit almost an entire company from the Indians of this county. These men make splendid soldiers.

SHARP ATTACK REPULSED

Dangerous Condition Relieved Just in Time by "Fruit-a-tives"



MR. F. J. CAVEEN
632 Gerrard St. East, Toronto.

For two years, I was a victim of *Acute Indigestion and Gas in the Stomach*. It afterwards attacked my heart, and I had pains all over the body, so I could hardly move around. I tried all kinds of medicines but none of them did me any good. At last, acting on the advice of a friend, I decided to try "Fruit-a-tives". I bought the first box last June, and now I am well, after using only three boxes. I recommend "Fruit-a-tives" to anyone suffering from indigestion, no matter how acute." FRED J. CAVEEN.
Simple indigestion often leads to *Heart Attacks, Catarrh of the Stomach and constant distress of mind and body*. If you are bothered with any Stomach Trouble, and especially if Constipation troubles you, take "Fruit-a-tives". 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

The death of Lydia R. Graves, formerly of Strathroy, occurred on Monday, Dec. 20, at the residence of L. C. Moore, township of Aldborough, where she had been making her home for some months. She was a daughter of the late Peter Graves and was well known and esteemed in the community. Her age was 61 years and the cause of death cancer. The funeral takes place on Thursday at one o'clock to the Simpson cemetery.

Next Monday evening the municipal nomination meeting for Glencoe will be held. No doubt the usual questions will be asked as to the town's financial standing, debt, etc. No one need be ignorant on these matters, as they are fully dealt with in the auditor's report of last year, copies of which may be had on application to the municipal clerk and should be read in conjunction with the financial statement of the present year up to the 15th December which will be handed to the ratepayers at the meeting.

Our young men are coming forward splendidly to swell the ranks of the Glencoe Platoons of the 135th Middlesex Battalion, and they make a fine appearance. The khaki is becoming to the men, on whom it works a magic transformation. They soon learn the value of discipline, move smartly, carry themselves with an erectness and self-reliance, born of the proud knowledge that they are "doing things" for some noble purpose.

More of our young men who would look well in khaki and would experience the magic of its transforming influences. There is still room in the Glencoe Platoons. Why not sign up? "Have you read Scott's ad?"

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

—Miss Marion Innes returned home last week.

—Evan McColl, of Ottawa, is visiting at his home here.

—The Misses Blackburn will spend Christmas in London, Ontario.

—Donald McKellar, of Seattle, Wash., came to friends here last week.

—Mrs. Wm. R. Henry is spending several weeks at the home of her son, A. S. Henry, in Detroit.

—Mrs. John A. Murray and sister, of Kilkenny, are visiting relatives in the vicinity of Glencoe.

—Mrs. Ghent, of Belleville, was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Thompson, Glencoe, last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Suiter leave today to spend Christmas with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rayner, at Grimsby.

—Miss Florence Walker, Miss Charlotte Moss, G. C. Squire and Warren McAlpine are home from Toronto, where they were attending college.

—Miss Dell McIntyre, of South Ekfrid, and Miss Margaret Leitch, of Walkers, who are attending London Normal School, are home for the holidays.

—Mrs. Joseph Grant has received word of the safe arrival in Devonport, England, of her brother, Donald McBain, of the 9th Canadian Mounted Rifles.

—John Lethbridge, Tait's Corners, is in Detroit attending the annual meeting of the Lincoln County Breeders' Association, of which he is a director.

—Mr. and Mrs. Oksley and daughter Marion arrived from Saskatchewan last week to spend the winter with Mrs. Oksley's mother, Mrs. Mary McRae, Wall street.

—Mrs. Nelson Mawhinney and David F. and Hugh A. Eddie went to Montreal last week to see their nephew, D. W. McKellar, who was reported seriously ill from spinal meningitis in a Montreal hospital. Mr. McKellar was a student of McGill University up to a short time ago when he enlisted in the 72nd Royal Highlanders, and was a well-known and popular Glencoe boy. Latest reports were hopeful for his recovery.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Old papers for sale at the Transcript office.

Best Manitoba flour for sale at McLachlan's Bakery. 9015

Cutter, good as new, for sale.—T. E. Armstrong, Newbury. 94

Fresh Sealship oysters three times a week, at McLachlan's.

For sale—seven choice pigs, six weeks old.—Le Roy Goff.

Candies 9c per lb., and oranges 11c each. See Mayhew's adv.

Get your homemade candy for Christmas at McLachlan's.

The Transcript to January, 1917, for one dollar to new subscribers.

For shoes and rubbers go to Sevensmith's. Repairing a specialty.

Candy, oranges, raisins, grapes, nuts, at lowest prices, at McLachlan's.

McLachlan's is headquarters for bonbons. To see to it buy. Call and see.

Special—Thursday and Friday only—24 lbs. raisins for 25c, at J. B. Henry's.

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

For sale—eleven-room frame house, nearly new, in the village of Appin.—W. R. Stephenson. 881f

For rent—large building, 20 x 100 ft., suitable for implement warehouse. Apply P. D. Keith, at McLachlan's. 851f

Swagger sticks for the soldiers, 25c; military wrist watches, \$3.50 to \$12.00.—Davidson, the jeweler.

Homemade cooking on hand, and orders filled. Lunches served.—Lizzie McMillan, opposite post office.

Ladies' guaranteed gold-filled wrist-watches, 15 jewel movement, special \$13.50.—Davidson, the jeweler.

Forty choice Barred Rock cockerels for sale for breeding purposes.—Walter Hailstone, R. R. No. 1, Glencoe. 91

Peter A. Campbell, of Inwood, bought a fine yearling Shorthorn bull from D. Trestant, Ireganna Stock Farm.

Live and dressed poultry taken up to 31st December, at back room of old stand. Cream taken as usual.—Alex. McNeil. 92-2

Special—Thursday and Friday only—24 lbs. raisins for 25c, at J. B. Henry's.

Charlie Chaplin, the most popular moving picture favorite, in his wonderful comedy, at town hall New Year's night.

"England's Menace," the wonderful prophetic moving picture drama which roused the British nation, at town hall New Year's night.

A practice piano for \$80, and new pianos at \$175 and up, payable monthly or weekly. Enquire of Dan. H. McRae, Agent, Glencoe, Ont.

The funny side of soldiers' life presented in tableaux, etc., in town hall, Wednesday evening, Dec. 20th. Not a recruiting evening. Proceeds for soldiers' comforts.

Farmers, attention! Before you buy a manure spreader, call on us and see the Nisco, The New Idea Spreader Co., Latest and best.—Mitchell & Hagerty, Glencoe. 98

Notice to farmers and others.—I am buying poultry, live or dressed, at rear of G. Humphries' butcher shop. Highest prices paid. Phone 60.—William Woods, Glencoe. 87f

Khaki day in Toronto—14,000 soldiers reviewed by the Duke of Connaught, Hon. R. L. Borden and Gen. Sir Sam Hughes. Moving pictures at town hall New Year's night.

POULTRY WANTED.—Will take in live and dressed poultry at the same old stand, Main street north, Glencoe, every day except Saturdays. Highest prices paid.—Wm. Muirhead.

For sale—new Brockville buggy; was a special for showroom. Also a violin, fully equipped, for \$4, and a Victor talking machine, in good condition, with fifteen records, at a good discount. Apply to Daniel H. McRae, Glencoe.

Remember the soldiers' concert Dec. 20. Program given by the soldiers—tableaux, camp fire scenes, etc., violin selections by Lieut. Simpson, vocal and instrumental music. Not a recruiting meeting. Proceeds for soldiers' comfort.

The annual Christmas tree and entertainment of Ekfrid Union Sunday School will be held in the school house S. S. No. 4 Wednesday evening, Dec. 22nd. A splendid miscellaneous program will be given and a real Santa Claus will be in attendance. Come everybody. Admission, 15 cents. Children from other Sunday Schools, 10 cents.

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John McDonald, an esteemed resident of Dawn township, passed away at his residence on Friday, December 17, in his 76th year. The remains were brought to Glencoe by train on Monday and interred in Kilmartin cemetery, a short service being held at Burns' church. Mr. McDonald moved to Dawn township from Mosa 17 years ago. He leaves his wife, formerly Mary McNicol, of Bruce county, and a family of three sons—Edward, Malcolm and John, of Dawn, also a niece, Mary Stewart, wife of Donald McLachlan, of Brooks. Mr. McDonald had been ill for about two weeks with pneumonia.

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DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY

You have a better assortment to choose from and you avoid the bustle and hustle of the last few days. Useful presents will be a feature this year. The following are a few suggestions that may help you.

ROGER BROS. 1847
Carving Sets \$1.75 to \$7.00
Butter Knives 75c to \$1.75
Cold Meat Forks 75c to \$1.50
Gillett Safety Razors \$5.00
Pocket Knives 5c to 75c
Scissors 25c to \$1.00
Flashlights 85c to \$2.50
Sugar Shells 75c to \$1.00
Sleighs 50c to \$2.00
Berry Spoons \$1.75 to \$2.50
Skates 60c to \$5.00
Baby Spoons 50c
Hockey Sticks 15c to 50c

Rayo Lamps, and many useful gifts for everyone. Call and see them.

Military Service Mirrors, solid nickel plated, 75c

JAS. WRIGHT & SON

McCLARY'S RANGES D. MOORE & CO. HEATERS

APPIN LUMBER YARD

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

Contracts made for building. Quality first.

Get our prices.

W. R. STEPHENSON
APPIN, ONT.

ELGIN WINTER FAIR WEST LORNE

ABOUT THE HOUSEHOLD

Economical Recipes.

Rice Pudding.—One quart milk (skimmed is all right), 1-3 cup washed rice, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon vanilla.

Sago Pudding.—One cup sago. Soak 2 hours in 1 quart water, then add a few grains of salt, 4 table-spoons sugar and 8 large apples quartered. Bake 2 hours.

Tapioea Roux.—Soak four table-spoons tapioea in cold water for several hours. Boil until thick and clear. Stir into this while boiling a cup of red currant jelly. When thoroughly blended put into a mold. Serve cold with cream.

Delicious Cake Without Eggs or Butter.—One cup thick sour milk, 1 cup sugar, 1/2 cup lard, 2 cups flour, 1 cup chopped raisins, a few grains of salt, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1/2 teaspoon cloves, 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg. Stir soda into flour, add melted lard, sugar, salt and spices. Add raisins to flour, mix all ingredients together. This makes 12 small cakes baked in gem pans.

Whole Wheat Pudding.—One-half teaspoon soda, 1 cup sweet milk, 2 cups whole wheat flour, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/2 cup molasses, 1 cup raisins, 1 cup broken walnut meats, 1 teaspoon baking powder. Dissolve soda in milk; add flour, salt and molasses; beat hard. Add raisins, stoned and floured, nuts and baking powder. Mix and turn into a greased mold. Steam three hours and serve with any hot pudding sauce.

Marshmallow Pudding.—Prepare a lemon jelly; pour a very little into a plain mold or dish; add a layer of baked marshmallows. Cut the marshmallows with scissors. When this layer sets, add more jelly, add more marshmallows and proceed until jelly is all used. The lemon jelly can be kept in a warm room, so that it will not jellify before ready to be used. Serve with whipped cream.

Rolly Poly Pudding.—Make a suet crust; roll to the thickness of one-half an inch; place any desired jam in the centre and spread equally over the paste, allowing a margin of about half an inch for the pudding to join. Roll up lightly, join the ends securely, place upon a floured cloth and bind with tape, allowing a little room for the pudding to swell. Plunge into boiling water and boil two hours or for the same length of time.

Rice and Cabbage Soup.—Three cups shredded, half-cooked cabbage, one-half cup rice, two quarts stock, butter and Parmesan cheese. Half-cooked cabbage should be cut into strips and fried in butter. Wash rice and boil until tender in stock, which should be well seasoned. Add cabbage, let them boil together until cabbage is tender, and pass freshly grated Parmesan cheese when serving. This is an Italian recipe.

Pumpkin Pie Without Eggs.—Here is a recipe for pumpkin pie without eggs. Remove the pulp and seeds from the pumpkins and cut into inch cubes; do not remove the skin. Stew until dry and of a rich brown color. Then sift. To make the pie use one cupful of sifted pumpkin, one cupful of sugar, one full tablespoonful of flour, one-fourth of a tablespoon each of salt, cinnamon and ginger. Mix these dry ingredients thoroughly, and then add slowly one pint of rich, sweet milk that is scalding hot. Have ready a deep pie plate lined with pastry cut to turn up at the edge far enough to be pinched into scallops. Wet in cold water a strip of white cotton cloth one and one-half inches wide and pin it around the scalloped edge. Fill the crust and bake in a moderate oven until the middle of the pie is quite firm.

Hints to Housewives.
A little saltpetre in the water will keep flossers fresh a week.
Baking soda wet and bound on warts will remove them, it is said.
New nails or tubs should be painted with glycerine to prevent shrinking.
Did you ever try adding a cup of cold, cooked oatmeal to beef or tomato soup?

To keep pancakes from being greasy and heavy, do not have batter too thick and be sure that the griddle is piping hot.
Mirrors spot when the light falling on them is too strong. Place them so that the light comes from the sides.
When water is spilt on a highly-polished table rub with furniture cream as soon as the water is wiped off and no mark will remain.
Rub a little vinegar on the skin if your hands get very cold whilst you are hanging clothes out to dry. The trick makes the hands much warmer.
Ink can be removed from washing material by sprinkling a little tomato juice on to the stain; after leaving for a few minutes wash in the usual way.
In washing dishcloths, instead of using soap or borax, put a quantity of soap in the water and boil them. The grease and soda make a soap that does its own work and cloths smell sweet.
If you wish flower slips to bloom while plants are young, put the cuttings in small crocks. As soon as the crocks are filled with roots, plant and they will begin to bloom, especially geraniums.
Whenever you have collected a

number of ends of soap shred them into an old saucepan, and add to every 1/2 lb. soap one pint of water. Let this just simmer, and then cool. Result: A splendid jelly for washing flannels and so on.

To perfume linen use rose leaves dried in the shade or at about four feet from a stove, one pound; cloves, caraway seeds and allspice, of each one ounce; pound in a mortar or grind in a mill. Mix all these together and put the compound into little bags.

It has been found an excellent plan, when making soldiers' gloves or mittens to stitch a piece of leather on the palms. This effectually prevents the rifle rubbing and wearing the wool, as well as gives the wearer a firmer grip upon his weapon. Pieces of kid cut from gentlemen's old gloves are very suitable for this purpose.

The sink should be washed down after the washing up after each meal, and once each day a handful of soda should be placed over the sink grating and a kettle of boiling water poured over it in order to dissolve and wash away any grease that has accumulated in the pipe and which, if allowed to remain, would decompose and give rise to an unhealthy odor.

As soon as a picture nail driven in a wall gets loose and the plaster begins to break around it, it can be made solid and firm by the following process: Saturate a bit of wadding with thick glue, wrap as much as possible round the nail and reinsert the latter in the hole, pressing it home as strongly as possible. The nail will thus be firmly fastened in place.

When preparing to pack a trunk or have four or five pieces of cardboard the size of your trunk, so that they will slip in easily. Wrap dresses or blouses in tissue paper and attach them to these boards with tape. You can then pack and unpack many times and your dresses will not be disturbed, but will come out when needed as fresh as when first packed.

MAIMED SOLDIERS.

Science Now Knows Why They Can Still "Feel" Their Lost Limbs.

A nurse recently returned from Paris said that soldiers who had lost a limb "frequently complained of feeling a touch upon it" though the limb was perhaps far removed from their sight—lying somewhere along the battle front.

A well-known English surgeon gives the reason for this peculiar sensation in an interesting article he has prepared on "Surgery in the Army." He says:

"It is a well-known fact that not merely for a few hours but for weeks and even months after a limb has been cut off or taken off, the person seems to feel sensations in it, or rather in the place where it once was and is conscious of it in different positions as though it were present. These sensations are very vivid for a time; the patient says that he feels his lost arm lying by his side, or on his breast or even that he has a peculiar tingling or itching in the fingers that are gone, and the like.

"Precisely similar sensations are noticed when a leg has been amputated. But the common idea that these sensations have anything to do with the lost limb itself is very childish, for this may be thrown in the fire immediately after removal, or otherwise destroyed or mutilated, and the patient will know nothing of it if he is not to die.

"The true explanation is very simple. 'We learn from infancy to associate certain local sensations with particular muscular movements. The nerve carries the impression of the sensation to the brain, and the brain becomes conscious of the feeling as belonging to a particular muscular action. After this muscular action is no longer possible the nerves may still, through irritation, weakness or disease, take an impression to the brain, which is intensely localized through habit with the remembered muscular action.

"This is one of the proofs of what physicians call a muscular sense. This is not to be regarded as an actively conscious sense, like sight or touch, but is rather of the nature of organic sense, giving its information and working its effect without definite consciousness. This internal sensibility corresponds to every changing condition of the muscles, and even after the removal of a limb, or any part of the body, the sensations associated with it by the consciousness may remain."

TRIBUTE TO TEMPERANCE.

It Has Ameliorated Condition of Russian Refugees.

The editor of the Russky Slovoe, who has made a personal tour of the roads on which there is a great congestion of refugees from western Russia, writes of the terrible conditions prevailing. But, he says, "we have to thank the work of public organizations, the mild autumn with late rains, and the temperance of the people for the fact that the crisis is passing without grave disturbances. To temperance, more than any other factor, is due the heroic calm with which the homeless wanderers are pursuing their melancholy pilgrimage."

It may be easier to coax a woman than to drive her, but it's a lot more expensive.

THE CZAR'S FAMILY.

Present Great War Has Greatly Benefited Them.

The war has made a great difference to the Russian royal family. In the days before the war the Czarina lived in constant dread of her husband and children being assassinated and could scarcely bear them out of her sight. Indeed, so ill did she become with worry that to please her the great ballroom at the Winter Palace in Petrograd was turned into a bedroom for the whole family, in order, to quote the Czarina, that in the case of an outrage they "might all die together."

That is all changed now, however. The Czarina cheerfully said "good-bye" to her husband when he went to take his place at the head of his armies, and she and her daughters are working indefatigably on behalf of the wounded. The Czarina has no time for morbid worrying and is consequently in splendid health, and is one of the most energetic and hard-working women in Russia.

The Russian Grand Duchesses are charming and clever girls, and have profited by the careful training of their mother. The Grand Duchess Olga is an excellent musician and the Grand Duchess Tatiana paints like a professional artist. Both sisters speak several languages with equal facility, and both are very fond of riding and of outdoor exercise. The Empress likes her children to practice every kind of sport and to spend as much time as they can in the open air, and she has tried to give them an education on strict English lines, like the one she received herself.



To Dowager Queen Alexandra, Marlborough House, London, England, from Copenhagen, Denmark, Dec. 1, 1914.

Aching Hearts.

"All seems gayly at a ball. Yet I suppose many a lady who is dancing here to-night has a heart that is aching."

"Yes, or a couple of corns."

Happiness is less apt to be a case of luck than luck.

Brigadier-General F. S. MEIGHEN

C.P.R. New Director



It was the most important thing for the greatest transportation corporation in the world to reach out and pick out a man like Frank Stephen Meighen of the financial landscape. When the shareholders of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, at its recent annual meeting, held in Montreal, voted "yes" to the addition of this "comely" young Canadian to its Directorates, the business world the wide world over nodded its approval. He was the man that fit the square post for the square hole, the right man, branded and labeled "C. P. R."

Back from the trenches of France and Flanders, the small of the powder still on him, his ear-drums still quivering with the shock of the bursting shrapnel, Brigadier-General Meighen—four such is his little—makes a picturesque entry into the larger field. Well has he served his bleeding country. The best evidence of this could probably be obtained from the few surviving Germans who engaged the then Colonel Meighen's Fourteenth Battalion at St. Julien. Called home to lend his experienced advice to the Militia authorities of Canada, the honors of war gained only by duty well done have overtaken the young regimental commander.

But military prowess is not essential to the make up of the Canadian Pacific Railway Director, and men do not graduate in the service of their country in an industrial way by leading gallant Canadian soldiers to victory in Europe. In the veins of this man runs the blood of Mount Stephen. The first President of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, Lord Mount Stephen, was General Meighen's uncle. Robert Meighen, father of the new Director, was a railway associate of Mount Stephen, and himself a Director of the road. Here, then, is the Meighen pedigree: It is a piece of the C. P. R.'s history.

Robert Meighen was a big man in his day and he left his imprint on the country. His C. P. R. affiliations were extensive, and it is appropriate that his son should resume the connection direct. One of the father's achievements was the founding of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company, and in more recent years Frank E. Meighen has been widely known as its President. In addition to the large interest held by the Robert Meighen estate in the great railway company, this Lake of the Woods Milling Company, one of the largest of its kind in the world, has been for many years one of the biggest of the railway's customers.

Let one imagine, however, that this new member of a galaxy of Canadian captains of industry, is without merit of his own, or that he is riding into the C. P. R. board room on family prestige. At the present time he holds the following important offices: President of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company; a Director of the Bank of Toronto; President of the New Brunswick Railway Company; a Director of the Canadian North-West Land Company; President of the Montreal Opera Company; a Director of the Paton Manufacturing Company. To figure thus prominently in the business life of the Dominion is to prove his great personal ability and mental acumen. "Level-headed" is the adjective that the big business men of Canada apply to Frank S. Meighen.

While filling so large a place as this, General Meighen has still found time to play. Throughout Eastern Canada he is noted as an expert exponent of the hazardous game of pony polo, and many a careering battle has been won by his own skill and daring. He is an enthusiastic sportsman in many directions, as is evident in his membership in the following clubs: The Forest and Stream, the Montreal Hunt, the Back River Polo, the Montreal Jockey, the Toronto Hunt, and others.

General Meighen was born at Montreal, December 24, 1869. He was educated at Montreal High School and graduated in Arts from McGill University in 1893. He began his business life in the steamship office of the Robert Reford Company, later entering the service of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company, in their Montreal office. For many years he was Treasurer of the company, succeeding to the Presidency on the death of his father in 1911.

Besides the clubs mentioned General Meighen is a member of the St. James and University Clubs of Montreal; the York Club of Toronto; the Junior Athenaeum, of London, England; and the Point Judith Club, of Narragansett Pier. His public-spiritedness is indicated in the fact that he was Honorary Treasurer of the local committee for the Quebec Tercentenary Celebration in 1908, and was one of the principal promoters of the Typhoid Emergency Hospital, in Montreal, in 1910.

For most of his life General Meighen has served in the militia of Canada. He was formerly adjutant of the 5th Royal Highlanders and became Lieutenant-Colonel commanding the regiment in 1908. He volunteered for service in South Africa. When the present war broke out he went to the front in command of the 14th Battalion, leading his men through several of the most famous and important engagements of the war on the west front. He was recalled in an advisory capacity, and is now engaged in organizing and recruiting the 87th Overseas Battalion, Canadian Grenadier Guards. His promotion has taken place since returning to Canada.

HE SAW PRESENT WAR COMING

SOME CHARACTERISTICS OF SIR JOHN FRENCH.

Countess of Warwick Describes British Commander as a Man of Iron Will.

In the London Daily Express the Countess of Warwick gives an interesting sketch of Sir John French. She writes:

My first meeting with Field-Marshal Sir John French, commander-in-chief of the "contemptible little army," dates back to the South African War. My latest meeting with him was in August of last year. On each occasion he was on the point of leaving for the front.

In the wide spaces that separates the Boer War from the great international conflict, we met very often; he was frequently our guest at Eaton Lodge and sometimes at Warwick Castle, and I visited him at Government House, Aldershot. I have had many opportunities of hearing his views of the world problem that confronts us now, for he had seen it coming nearer and nearer, and had labored night and day to meet it. Other men had doubts; he found no room for any.

It was at Claridge's Hotel we met during the Boer War. My eldest son, Guy, Lord Brooke, had then arrived at the ripe age of seventeen and still at Eaton, had sold all his personal effects, including his fur coat and jewelry given him by family and friends, to provide himself with the means of getting to the front and equipping himself when there. We only learned his intentions when it was too late to stop them, and I do not think that either my husband or myself was really anxious to keep him from serving his country. The only difficulty was to find him something useful to do, and Sir John offered to take him on his staff as a galloper. To-day I am pleased to think that he is still serving under him, now as brigadier-general.

Has an Iron Will.

I recall General French as I saw him at Claridge's, firm-mouthed, curt in manner, briefly incisive in speech, saying no more than was absolutely necessary, and looking at me with the curious glance that bespeaks the man of action who dreams and sees visions. A strong, resolute figure, with an iron will behind it, a human war machine in perfect order—that was my first impression.

Many of my soldier friends were with him in South Africa, where his gifts as a cavalry leader roused enthusiasm. Writing home from the front, they told me he had, but one fault as a commanding officer—he could not realize that horses do not respond as readily as soldiers to human emotions. He could over-drive his men, and they did their utmost for him, because they had implicit belief in their leader's direction and unbounded faith in his skill.

He came back to England wearing all the laurels of a successful general, and I met him several times in town. "The dust of praise that is blown everywhere" was no more to John French than any other dust. He brushed it sharply away.

When the Entente Cordiale was in the air, and there was a chance that Great Britain and France would work side by side, he was delighted. Such an arrangement was for him an ideal one, and he was, I may say, one of the first, if not the very first, of our leading military men who showed a full appreciation of its value. Unfortunately, though a well-educated and, in a strictly professional sense, a deeply-read man, he had no knowledge of the French language, and he could not rest until that defect was remedied. So in the summer of 1908—I think this was the year—he settled in the little village of La Bouille, near Rouen, and lived for three months in absolute retirement, mastering the language. He would not claim to have acquired the Parisian accent, but he can at least speak fluently.

We were motoring through France that summer, and stayed in the little hotel he had chosen for his headquarters. He was extremely anxious to take me on a motor tour over the scene of Napoleon's last campaign, an ambition of long standing only now possible of fulfillment.

Studied German Methods.

Taking for his motto "Fas est ab hoste doceri," "It is allowable to learn even from an enemy," he adapted what he thought was best from the German methods, and it is well known that he and his close friend, Sir Douglas Haig, in making the British Army the perfect machine that it is, bore well in mind the lessons to be gathered from the German manoeuvres.

He objected strongly to the German close formation, holding it wasteful and unwise. He had grafted South African experience on his stock of tactical knowledge, and if the drilling of our men was terribly hard, he and Sir Douglas have found the ripe fruits of it in that wonderful retreat from Mons and in the battles round Ypres. For German thoroughness he had a generous and unstinted admiration. Prejudice can find no place in a mind.

His born soldier, he is merciless to

the inefficient. He broke a high officer, who was also a personal friend, because that officer made a bad blunder. Private considerations were swept aside, as they always were with him. He spares nobody, least of all himself, but his men love him almost as much as they trust him, and he watches over their proper comforts with a jealous eye.

Deep Student of War.

I do not think Sir John reads much save books dealing with military questions. He does not hunt or shoot or play polo, indeed, acknowledge the claims of any form of sport. He stands as far apart from the ordinary mundane interests of life as any professor in the cloistered peace of an old university town, and yet he is full to the brim of visualizing enthusiasms not to be overlooked by his friends because they are so finely controlled.

He lives in his profession, and breathes the very air of it; soldiering claims his every thought, and yet he is in no aspect of the "beau sabreur" of the Ouida novels. If you were to drive with him through the most exquisite landscape, his mind's eye would at once select the salient points of attack and defence, he would grasp every military possibility of what lay before him, but the surrounding beauty would pass him by. Some times we have talked of war. "I hate war as much as you do," he has said to me more than once, "but—" There it ends, and he is looking with far-seeing eyes at encounters yet to be.

Much of the recent gossip in London has endeavored to suggest that he has been a party to the intrigues of others. I venture to say that nobody who understands Sir John could make such a foolish mistake. The personal interests and trickery of small natures have no meaning for him. First and last and all the time he is a soldier, probably the one soldier who could have overcome the enormous difficulties by which he has been faced.

THE FIRST CUP OF TEA.

Origin of the Great Chinese Tea Industry.

The Chinese claim to be the first users of tea as a drink, and how it originated is told in a pretty little legend that dates from 2,000 years before the coming of Christ. A daughter of a then reigning sovereign fell in love with a young nobleman whose humble birth excluded him from marrying her. They managed to exchange glances, and he occasionally gathered a few blossoms and had them conveyed to her. One day in the palace garden the lovers met, and the young man endeavored to give her a few flowers, but so keen was the watchfulness of her attendants all she could grasp was a little twig with green leaves. On reaching her room she put the twig in water and, towards evening, she drank the water in which the twig had been kept. So agreeable was the taste that she eventually ate the leaves and stalks; every day afterwards she had bunches of the tea brought to her, which she treated in the same way. Imitation being the sincerest form of flattery the ladies of the Court tried the experiment, and with such pleasing results that the custom spread throughout the kingdom—and the great Chinese tea industry became a fact accomplished.

WAR ON THE LOCUST.

Russian Authorities Take Measures to Stamp Out the Pests.

A remarkably successful campaign has recently been conducted by the Russian Government against locusts in Turkestan, where formerly the inhabitants, for religious reasons, did hardly anything to check the ravages of these insects.

Turkestan supplies almost half the cotton used in Russian mills, and raises other valuable crops. As recently as 1901 locusts caused an annual loss of more than \$2,000,000 in this region, and only primitive methods of dealing with them were in vogue. The loss has now been reduced to virtually nothing. The methods employed by the Russians include: Preparation in summer and autumn of forecast maps showing the position, age and density of egg centres of each district; treatment of the infested areas with paris green, or, better, molasses sodium arsenite, as soon as the larvae appear; scorching by knapsack machine of larvae in places not accessible to sprayers, devoid of vegetation, or far from water courses of sufficient capacity to keep the sprayers going; capture of larvae in pits or ditches.

Had a Heavy Voice.

Some time ago the guests at a reception were discussing the relative merits of several songsters, when one of the party turned to a man named Brown. "By the way, Brown," said he, "you are something of a singer, are you not?" "Not on your life!" was the emphatic response. "I never sang a note that somebody didn't threaten to send in a riot call. You are probably thinking of my brother." "Perhaps I am," was the thoughtful rejoinder of the other. "Has he a heavy bass voice?" "Yes," smiled Brown, "so heavy that it makes him bow-legged to carry it."

The man who knows enough to attend to his own business knows enough.

PHOTOS PROVE HUN ATROCITIES

STARTLING EVIDENCE IN REPORT JUST ISSUED.

Germans Act Like Indian Flocks of the Past to Russian Women and Men.

Startling evidence is contained in the report of the Russian Extraordinary Commission of Inquiry on authorized cases of atrocities committed by German and Austrian soldiers, with photographs showing in some instances the mutilations of victims.

The report on each case is attested by Senator Alexis Krivtsov, President of the Commission, who says:

"The commission refrains from giving expression to its feelings in having to record particulars of the way in which women, who have had the misfortune to fall into the hands of the Germans, as well as officers captured by them have been treated by the enemy's troops. It believes that a bare recital of the facts, as these are set forth in the accounts issued by the Commission, will be ample and eloquent proof of the conduct of our unscrupulous foe."

"The Commission takes occasion to affirm once more that the Germans and Austro-Hungarians have outraged, and continue to outrage, all moral dictates of conscience, the binding acts of human legislation, and the rules of international law, which human progress has evolved during the course of centuries."

Names and portraits of the women victims are suppressed by the Commission; but medical examinations, Senator Krivtsov asserts, confirmed the testimony in each case. He then sets forth:

A sister of mercy, seventeen years old, was arrested at the station at Radzivilshki, while travelling on a military train on April 20. After three days' imprisonment, without food, in a cartshed, she was beaten with swords, and her body pricked with needles to make her give information to German officers.

Brutality to Girls.

For a week and a half she was kept in an officers' dugout in the third line of trenches by German officers. With the aid of a peasant she managed to escape to the Russian lines.

A young girl fainted on being compelled to witness the brutal execution of a friend in the public square of Kalish. She recovered her senses in an apartment where she was kept a prisoner for the satisfaction of German officers. She was rescued by Russian troops.

The deposition of Private Nicholas Semenov Dorozhka furnishes details of the burning of a retreating, sheltering sixty-six wounded Russians after the battle of Ivanograd. Dorozhka was one of four Russians compelled to witness a German officers' application of the torch to the shed; the other three were murdered on the spot and he fled, escaping bullets sent after him.

Details of other atrocities are presented in part as follows:

Vasilii Vodyanov, a corporal, was made prisoner by German troops on April 27. He refused to give information as to the position of the Russian staff and the number of Russian infantry troops. The German subaltern cut off the lobe of Vodyanov's left ear and the helix of his right ear. The German then said, "Well, teach you how to speak," whereupon he seized Vodyanov by the throat and throttled him until he fainted. After lying senseless for several hours he recovered and found that his tongue had been cut out.

Soldier Tortured.

A Cossack soldier, Ivan Pichuev, taken prisoner by the Germans in May, refused information as to the positions and number of the Russian troops. The Germans hung him up by the hands, then suspended him head downward, and as this treatment failed to produce the desired effect, several German officers, assisted by a German soldier acting under their orders, proceeded to clip off the lobe of Pichuev's right ear. Even this did not shake his firm resolve not to betray the Russian army, and therefore his tormentors next curved off the upper part or helix of his left ear. Finally, they slit four long parallel gashes in the flesh of his right hip to imitate the two stripes of a Cossack's trousers, and threatened to hag him outright on the following day. But Pichuev succeeded in escaping next day and reached the Russian lines.

A Russian infantry soldier acting as telephonist, named Alexis Makukha, aged twenty-five, seized as a prisoner on the 20th of March by two Austrian officers, refused to answer questions. The officers threw him to the ground face downward, pulled his arms behind his back, and then one of them sat upon him while the other twisted Makukha's head round backward, forced his mouth open with a sword bayonet, pulled out his tongue and made two cuts in it with the same sword bayonet. Blood gushed from the wounded man's mouth and nose. On the way to the Austrian trenches Makukha threw both officers off their feet and took to flight. Although fired at, he managed to reach the Russian lines.

GERMAN PLOT TO BLOW UP WELLAND CANAL FOILED

Maps and Drawings of the Canal Found in Possession of Men Arrested in New York

A despatch from New York says: A plot to blow up the Welland Canal is charged in connection with the arrests of three prominent Germans in New York. The arrests are said to be the prelude to a series of startling exposures of German propaganda in this country, which may link together a number of events that have occurred in the United States.

The first man arrested was Paul Koenig, head of the Bureau of Investigation of the Hamburg-American Line, and believed to be the head of the German secret service in this country. Koenig is a well-to-do man, and has been conspicuous in German circles. He took out his first papers in connection with his plan to become an American citizen ten years ago, but never applied for his second.

The second man is Richard Emil Leyendecker, retailer of art goods at 847 Fifth Avenue, and living at 640 Morris Avenue, the Bronx. He is a naturalized American citizen, and these arrests make the first instance where the so-called "hyphenated Americans" have been arrested in connection with the German propaganda.

The third person arrested was Fred Metzler, alias F. R. Reimer, who was arrested in Jersey City. These men are charged under section No. 13 of the Federal Criminal Statutes with planning a military enterprise or undertaking of hazard against a country friendly with the United States. The penalty on conviction is three years in prison or \$3,000 fine, or both.

The precise details of the alleged plot are withheld by the Federal authorities, but it is understood that Koenig and Leyendecker had employed spies, who went out from Buffalo and Niagara Falls to photograph the canal, prepare plans and make arrangements for blowing up the waterway at its most important point, and that nitro-glycerine was to have been used as the explosive.

Koenig and Leyendecker were in Buffalo about four days, according to the authorities, and returned to New York with the execution of the alleged plot left in the hands of their agents. As far as its known by the Department of Justice, it was said, they still contemplated the carrying out of the plot when the arrests took place when the opportunity offered.

With the arrest the special agents of the Department of Justice, under Wm. F. O'Leary and Jos. A. Baker, and the detectives, under Captain Tunney, they packed up a great mass of material concerning the movements of German secret agents. Secret codes, which were changed every week to elude any person who might have been shadowing them or listening over the telephones, also were found.

These codes showed that when Koenig or any other of his men telephoned to another "to meet me at south ferry," that meant Plabst, 125th Street, or some other place. In addition to these codes there were found many other documents of great importance, including maps and drawings of the Welland Canal.

LORD KITCHENER TO MARRY WIDOW

His Engagement to Dowager Countess of Minto Will be Announced Shortly.

A despatch from London says: It is claimed on excellent authority that the engagement of Earl Kitchener of Khartoum to the Dowager Countess of Minto will be announced shortly. The Countess has been a widow for almost two years, her husband, the late Earl of Minto, having died on February 28, 1914. He was Viceroy of India in succession to Lord Curzon of Kedleston, who resigned the Viceroyalty because the Home Government supported Lord Kitchener, then Commander-in-Chief of the Indian army, in his dispute with Lord Curzon over the reorganization of the army. Earl Minto went to India from Canada, where he was Governor-General for six years.

The Countess of Minto is the daughter of the late Gen. Ches. Grey, and a first cousin to the present Earl Grey.

On His Guard.
"That fellow Jones is always borrowing money. Does he owe you any?"
"No, but I'm afraid he hopes to."

SUPER-ZEPPELIN DESTROYED, SUBMARINE SENT TO BOTTOM

All of the Forty Members of the Crew of the Dirigible Were Either Killed or Wounded

A despatch from Copenhagen says: The reports of the destruction of the super-Zeppelin L-22 was received from Schleswig by a Copenhagen newspaper. Nearly all the 40 members of the crew were killed or wounded. The loss of the Zeppelin was due to the accidental explosion of a bomb as the airship was leaving its shed. The explosion demolished the shed. The Zeppelin had been in service only a few weeks. It is described as a sister ship of the Z-18, recently reported destroyed by an explosion at Tondern. It was of the latest type, with invisible gondolas, platforms at the top of the envelope, and detach-

able rafts for use in case of accident while crossing the sea. A despatch from Paris says: The Milan Secolo's correspondent at Athens announces that a German submarine has been sunk in the Black Sea near the Bulgarian port of Varna, and a Turkish torpedo boat has been destroyed by the British in the Sea of Marmora.

A despatch from London says: Capt. Smith, of the Royal Flying Corps, was burned to death while flying an aeroplane at Farnborough. While in the air the aeroplane suddenly burst into flames. The pilot tried to reach the ground, but succumbed just before landing.

TWO GERMAN WARSHIPS SUNK BY SUBMARINE IN THE BALTIC

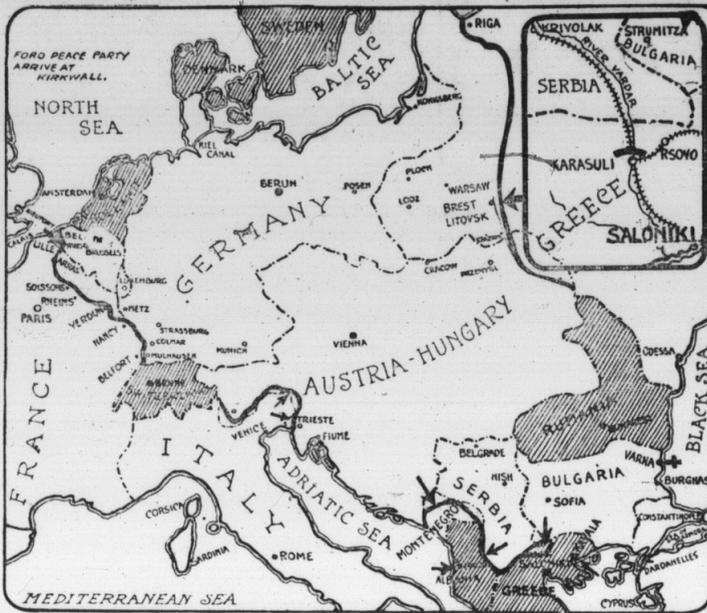
A despatch from Amsterdam says: It has been officially announced in Berlin the German cruiser Bremen and a torpedo boat accompanying her have been sunk by a submarine in the Eastern Baltic Sea. The announcement stated that a considerable portion of the crews of both vessels were saved.

The torpedoing of the German cruiser Bremen occurred on the night of December 17 close to Libau, while she was returning with her lights out from a tour of inspection in the Gulf of Finland. Many bodies and wreck-

age continue to come ashore from the German vessel Buez, which sank or was destroyed two days ago. Fog prevented an investigation of the disaster and it is not known what caused the sinking of the Buez.

Some believe that she ran into a German mine field, while another version is that she was torpedoed by a British submarine.

The Bremen was built in 1903. She had a displacement of 3,250 tons, was 340 feet long and 43½ feet beam, and in peace time carried a crew of about 300 men.



The Week's Developments in the War.

British and French troops, landed at Saloniki and sent to the aid of the Serbian army, have withdrawn before numerically superior forces and now occupy a strong position on both sides of the river Vardar, at a short distance north of Saloniki.

It is expected that, if the Bulgarian army or Austrian and German forces cross on to Greek territory, the Allies will defend this position until the defensive works at Saloniki are completed.

The Entente Allies are said to have some two hundred thousand men now in the Balkans and their retirement from Serbia was made without serious losses.

On the western front heavy artillery duels have been in progress and an early resumption of the offensive on the part of the German forces in this theatre is anticipated.

On the eastern front German forces have been weakened and the German line has been withdrawn a considerable distance toward the strong fortress of Brest-Litovsk.

The Italian troops are still hammering away at Gorizia and minor advances are reported.

There has been some naval activity in the Black Sea, off the Bulgarian port of Varna, in which the enemy suffered minor losses.

Outside of the situation in the Balkans and a new Austrian movement against Montenegro, the week has not been productive of important developments. Many factors, however, indicate that big battles are impending on several of the fronts.

REPLY OF GREECE TO THE TEUTONS

Central Powers Protest Against Erection of Fortifications at Salonica.

A despatch from London says: Athens despatches say that the work of fortifying Salonica against the expected Teutonic attack continues night and day with feverish haste. Transports are arriving daily with ammunition, food and additional troops. The allies are now credited with having an army of 200,000 at Salonica, and along the Vardar south of the Serbian frontier.

The railway from Guevgheh, just inside the Serbian border, south through the Vardar valley to Salonica is being destroyed by French troops. This will be the route of the principal attack toward Salonica. The allies have moved heavy artillery forward from Salonica and stationed it on the heights near Sariguel and Kilkie.

Greece has issued a formal reply to Austro-German representations protesting against the erection by the allies of fortifications around Salonica. The Greek Government, replied to the protesting Teuton diplomats that Greece was powerless to prevent the fortifications as they are "indispensable to the safety of the Anglo-French expeditionary force." The safety of the Anglo-French troops, the Greek reply is quoted as pointing out, has been formally guaranteed by Greece. The reply also emphasizes that Greece is still Serbia's ally.

This reply intensifies the crisis, in that it increases the danger of German invasion of Greece with the object of driving out the allies. It is not the presence of the allied troops, but their fortifying Salonica that forms the chief point at issue in the German representations at Athens.

BRITAIN AND FRANCE CLOSER POLITICALLY

A despatch from London says: A project for the formation of a committee of the House of Lords and Commons to cultivate closer relations with the Foreign Affairs Committee of the French Senate and the French Chamber has been successfully launched. An executive committee, with Viscount Bryce as chairman, has been organized to carry out this plan. It is expected that, although the work of the committee will be entirely unofficial, valuable results will be obtained.

GERMAN EMISSARIES BOMB ITALIAN SHIPS.

A despatch from Milan says: The Secolo asserts the British Government has warned Italy that German emissaries have left United States ports with the purpose of committing acts of violence in Italy, particularly against merchant shipping. In this connection the Secolo calls attention to recent fires on a steamship at Naples and on the docks at Genoa.

AUSTRIAN CONSULS PREPARE TO LEAVE THE UNITED STATES

Little Doubt Remains That Diplomatic Relations Will Be Broken Off Between the Two Countries

A despatch from Washington says: A cipher telegram has been sent by Baron Zwielinek, the Acting Austrian Ambassador at Washington, to every Austro-Hungarian Consular office in the United States. This telegram instructs the Consuls to make every-thing ready for their immediate departure and to consult at once with the Bulgarian or Turkish official in their city, so as to acquaint him with the routine of each office in order that such officials may take immediate possession and carry on the work on behalf of the Austrian Government when the expected break with the United States comes.

THE PRINCE'S BRIDE

Her to Throne May Marry Russian Princess.
Very persistent is the rumor in London that at the most opportune moment the Prince of Wales will choose a bride from among the daughters of the Czar of Russia. It is scarcely necessary to say that such a union would be immensely popular both in England and in Russia. The Grand Duchess Tatiana, who is 18 years of age, are very beautiful, and either would make a gracious and charming bride for the heir to the English throne.

KING OF SERBIA TO LIVE IN ITALY.

A despatch from Paris says: It is reported from Rome that King Peter of Serbia, driven from his country by the Teutonic invasion, will take refuge in Italy. A Rome despatch to the Matin says the King has accepted Italy's offer of the palace at Caserta, near Naples, which is now being prepared for his use.

ALL OVERSEAS DIVISIONS ARE TO BE PURELY CANADIAN

No More Units to be Supplied From Imperial Forces - Cause of Falling Off in Urban Recruiting

A despatch from Ottawa says: If a fourth Canadian division is placed in the field by Canada, as is not unlikely it will be purely Canadian. The same may be said of the third division, which is now being organized to take its place on the firing line beside the Canadian army corps already there, and consisting of the first and second divisions. It has been the practice in the past,

Markets of the World STORY OF THE SHRAPNEL SHELL

First Appeared in the Peninsular War. Tells Its Own History and Some of the Deeds It Can Do.

I am one of the veterans of the British Army, for I was born in it—literally in it—as far back as the year 1803, when my country was in grave danger. I was designed in England, first made in England, and first used by English troops. So I am British through and through.

In those far-off days my name was "spherical case," though only a little later I was, like most children, called after my father, Lieutenant—subsequently Lieutenant-Colonel—Shrapnel, R.A.

Yet, old as I am, I have changed little. I am a thin shell containing a bursting charge and a number of bullets—about 364, if I am to be fired from the eighteen-pounder with which our Royal Field Artillery is armed—and I am provided with a time or percussion fuse, which can be set to burst me either when I strike an object (percussion action), or at some pre-determined point in the course of my flight (time action).

Now, I am essentially a man-killer. Destroying objects is the work of my young comrade, the high-explosive shell. Consequently, I am usually discharged to burst in the air in front of troops in the open. When this is done, if the range is true, my case flies in all directions, and my bullets, continuing their course, but spreading out fan-wise, strike down our enemies by the score.

The bullets will, even at the extreme range of the gun, kill at 200 yards from the point of burst, and will sweep an area of 200 yards by 30 yards, though half of them will fall on the first 50 yards of the beaten zone. But the burst should be at least 100 yards from and 50 feet above the target.

"If the range is true." There's the rub. Do you know that guns are such stupid things that no two shoot alike? Do you know, further, that no instrument in existence will do more than give the approximate range? In fact, it is only by observing the smoke when I burst that the true range can be found, consequently I am often wasted.

In Bygone Battles.
Still, when I do get on the mark—phew! After the action of Yu-shu-lintyn, in the Russo-Japanese War, a Russian trench was enfiladed by some Japanese mountain artillery, and two shrapnel shells swept it from end to end, killing every man in it.

My first appearance was in the Peninsula. Introduced at Vimeiro in 1808 I made such an impression that Wellington quickly called for more of me. At Salamanca also I did great execution, materially contributing to the glorious victory that we won.

But my chief success at this period was, perhaps, at St. Sebastian, in 1813, when I was undoubtedly the chief instrument by which we triumphed. The concentrated fire of fifty guns was turned upon the enemy, and showers of bullets passed over the heads of our gallant troops, strewing the ramparts with the bodies of the besieged.

Since Peninsula days I have always accompanied British troops into the field. In the South African War I was used in the breech-loading fifteen-pounder, and over and over again I supported advancing infantry by starting far in the rear and passing over their heads.

Used by the French.
Strange as it may, however, it was the French, always keenly alive to any improvement in artillery, who were the first to realize my full value in my present form. They made great use of me in carrying out Napoleon's practice—that is, shelling the enemy thoroughly before losing the infantry at him—and to-day they are employing me, in conjunction with their wonderful "75," to draw "curtains of fire" to protect their intrepid troops. We combined can, and frequently do, pour a constant rain of bullets on the Germans.

I reply to those critics who claim I am out of date, I merely state one fact: shrapnel forms 80 per cent. of the ammunition supply of the field gun.—London Answers.

A Soldier's Experience.

Few men of Kitchener's Army can boast as many souvenirs of the war as can Private P. E. MacIntyre, Prince's Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, who, writing to his sister in Glasgow from Southsea Hospital, tells her that "I have a German bullet that passed through my coat, jacket and pants, but never touched my skin. Then I have six pieces of the shoulder button of my tunic that were taken out of a hole in my shoulder. There is still a part of the button in yet; also a piece of shrapnel, and several pieces of tunic and shirt. I expect to be going through an operation soon, to get some metal out of my back."

And many a man after losing a political job is compelled to do real labor.

The Holiday Store

Is Radiantly READY For the Final Christmas Shopping Rush

For the convenience of those who cannot shop in the daytime, the store will be open every night this week until Christmas.

As Christmas draws nearer and nearer, "Santa's Playground" gets busier and busier, and more folks are realizing the advantage of selecting from our Big Assortments of TOYS, DOLLS, GAMES, Etc. Never before so many! Come with the crowd to Toyland.

The "Eleventh Hour" Gift Suggestions

SILK HOSE for men and women, the much-looked-for gift.

Gifts that men will always welcome—a TIE (boxed) or a SHIRT.

Give her a WATER SET. We have them from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per set. Also a great variety of FANCY DISHES.

WOMEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS, boxed, all prices, 5c to 50c.

GLOVES for men, women and children—the ever-increasing gift.

MEN'S AND WOMEN'S FANCY SLIPPERS. All prices and kinds to choose from.

Rousing Bargains in LADIES' COATS, MEN'S OVERCOATS, SHOES, SWEATER COATS, MUFFLERS, SILK WAISTS, SILKS, MILLINERY AND LINENS.

WE BOX ANY ARTICLE YOU WISH.

Special in the Grocery Department

Christmas Mixed Candy, per lb. 9c

New Lemon Peel, per lb. 15c

New Seeded Raisins, full 1-lb. box, 2 for 25c

Nice Sweet Oranges, each 1½c

Nuts of all kinds at last year's prices

We Wish To All a Very Joyous Christmas

E. MAYHEW & CO.

The Transcript.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1915.

Wardsville

Wardsville, Dec. 28—A number of the friends of Miss Florence Harold gathered at her home on Friday evening last and gave her a miscellaneous shower. Her marriage takes place on Christmas Day.

Harold Hale, of Guelph, is visiting at his home here.

Miss Elva Brinson, of the London Normal, is visiting her parents.

Miss Florence Wilson, of Muirkirk, is spending the holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Miller are the proud possessors of a baby boy.

The Methodist church Sunday school will give a concert on Saturday evening, Dec. 25.

A number from here attended the play in Newbury on Friday night.

Do NOT DELAY.—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Parnee's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assuage the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of trouble and work a permanent cure.

CAIRO.

The council of Euphemia held their final meeting on Wednesday last. The case of R. Bodkins, for damages to threshing machine at Sheldand bridge, was disposed of in a summary manner, the members refusing to entertain the claim.

Policeman M. D. Smith, of London, spent Wednesday with friends here.

Miss Bella and Ila Burr visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Smith, of Detroit, on the 15th inst.

Mrs. Mary Smith and son John, of Aberfeldy, called on friends here on Wednesday.

Mrs. Alice Wade is indisposed at present.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Wehlann and the latter's mother, Mrs. Beatty, spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Summers.

John Wehlann with a strong force is repairing the Willis drain.

John Annett is not improving as rapidly as his friends hoped for.

Municipal matters are very quiet for this season of the year. No aspirants as yet in the field—though a sudden storm may develop, as it usually follows a calm.

KILMARTIN.

Home for the holidays are Margaret Leitch, E. McAlpine and M. Munroe, from London Normal, and W. A. Leitch, from Toronto University.

Miss Campbell, of Lobo, is the guest of Miss Sara M. Leitch.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Calderwood, of Redcliff, Alberta, leave for their new home on Saturday, Dec. 25.

The Last Asthma Attack may really be the last one if prompt measures are not taken. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy will safeguard you. It will penetrate to the smallest bronchial passage and bring about a healthy condition. It always relieves and its continued use often effects a permanent cure. Why not get this long-famous remedy today and commence its use? Inhaled as smoke or vapor it is equally effective.

Appin

Miss Mayne Rankin has returned home after spending the week-end with friends in Mt. Brydges.

Mrs. Richard Pettit has returned home after spending two weeks with her daughter in Newmarket.

Harold Hewitt, of London, spent over Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Rankin's.

The Appin Women's Institute will hold their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. John Jones on Thursday, December 30th.

Program as follows:—"How to spend the winter evenings," by Mrs. Duncan Johnson; music by ladies' quartette; Christmas reading, Miss Winnie Eddie; roll call, responded to by New Year resolutions.

Hostesses—Mrs. A. U. Campbell, Mrs. Peter McArthur, Miss Annie Patterson.

Ladies who have garments and socks finished for the soldiers are requested to bring them to this meeting, when more sewing will be handed out.

A dance, the proceeds of which are for patriotic purposes, will be held in the town hall on Monday evening, the 27th.

Mrs. Dan McIntyre, sr., who has been ill for a considerable time, is progressing as favorably as could be expected.

An entertainment held in the Presbyterian church on Tuesday night was a great success. The church was filled to its utmost capacity. Many people had to stand, but they did not mind that, as the program was everything that could be desired. Much credit is due to Mrs. Laumont for the excellent training which the children received.

Mrs. John McMaster presided at the organ in her usual good manner.

Everyone is pleased to see that Miss Isabel Patterson is able to be out among her friends again after a surgical operation.

A. B. McIntyre has fully recovered from the effects of the accident which happened here last week.

Do not forget the Methodist entertainment to be held in the Town Hall on Thursday night. Mrs. James Lotan and Miss Flossie Eddie have left nothing undone to make the evening a success. Please come early and avoid the rush. Proceeds for Red Cross.

Dan McIntyre, jr., shipped a carload of cattle to Toronto this week.

Mrs. Dan McIntyre, of Toronto, was present at the entertainment held in the Presbyterian church Tuesday night.

The local stores are tastefully decorated for the season, and business men report trade to be good.

Ferg. Huston is shipping a carload of excellent wheat this week.

Watt, McMaster is leaving today to spend a short vacation in Detroit.

Jack Laughton, who has been visiting in Bay City, Mich., for some time, is expected home for Christmas.

BATTLE HILL.

The patriotic concert at S. S. No. 1, Moss, on Friday, evening proved a great success, although the night was given by the young people of the section, assisted by Wardsville and Glencoe talent. Lieut. Faulkner acted as chairman and made a brief but splendid patriotic address. The proceeds amounted to \$33.

The Battle Hill Relief Society packed a box on Dec. 15th and sent it to Hyman Hall, London, to be forwarded to the soldiers in the trenches. The box contained 29 military shirts, 25 pairs of socks, 5 scarfs, 6 housewives, 11 dozen handkerchiefs.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure.

Melbourne

Mrs. John Preece has received word that her two sons, Willis R. McIntyre and Ruthven C. McIntyre, have enlisted in the 12th Battalion at Moosejaw, Sask.

Walter Cole, Jim Dudson, Fred Moore, Ted Newman and Ernest Irwin are among the latest recruits from this section to go into training at Glencoe or Strathroy.

An at home will be held by the Melbourne Musical Club in the Woodmen's Hall on New Year's eve.

KILMARTIN.

Dan McAlpine and daughter Annie, of Dutton, spent a few days of last week at Donald McGregor's.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Patterson, of Appin, visited on Tuesday at A. L. Munroe's.

We regret to learn of the illness of D. W. McKellar, lately of McGill University, who is in training with a Montreal regiment.

Wm. Leitch, of Toronto University, is spending the holidays with friends here. Mr. Leitch will occupy the pulpit of Burns' church next Sunday.

A very pleasant time was spent on Friday afternoon at a "showery" given by Mrs. Alex. M. Leitch in honor of Miss Mabel Chisholm, whose marriage was announced to take place in Detroit on Dec. 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Corneil and Miss Quigley, of Wardsville, attended the school concert here on Monday evening and visited at Mrs. McAlpine's, Metcalfe.

The Christmas concert given in S. S. No. 17 on Monday evening was largely attended, and a lengthy program, a large part of which was given by the pupils of the school, consisted of drills, choruses, solos, recitations, etc. Special mention might be made of the drill, "The March of the Allies," given by the boys of the school, in which the national anthems of the different countries fighting with Great Britain were sung. Much credit is due Miss Quigley for the able manner in which the children were trained. Excellent solos were given by Mrs. J. A. McKellar, Miss Cleo Sutton and Ed. Maylow, of Glencoe, and Gordon McLachlan, of Kilmartin. A reading by Mrs. Doull, of Glencoe, was much enjoyed. The program was interspersed with violin and accordion selections by McGill Bros., Wm. Hamilton, Lieut. Simpson, Gordon McLachlan and Dan Leitch. A short but worthy address was given by Rev. Dr. Smith, Chas. McLean, of Glencoe, ably filled the chair. Proceeds amounted to \$20.

On Tuesday evening, December 14th, about sixty of the young people of Kilmartin church met at the home of Miss Joan McKellar and presented her with a miscellaneous shower, prior to her marriage to John R. Calderwood, of Redcliff, Alberta. The presents were numerous and costly. Miss McKellar, who is one of Kilmartin's most popular young ladies, will be greatly missed in this community.

ALLIANCE.

"Merry Christmas" to all.

The bridge across the river is now completed for traffic. A cement floor will be added in the spring.

D. R. McRae's children are laid up with a severe attack of the whooping cough.

Coad & Berdan are doing a good business with their new clover huller.

Over fifty cords of gravel have been laid on the road east of Tall's Corners church. It is about time some of the roads in the south were getting a little attention.

Mrs. McKenzie and family have moved away.

The shooting match at Strathburn was a decided success.

Did Bowser Love?

Mrs. Bowser Seems to Prove That He Did.

By M. QUAD.

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"I see," said Mrs. Bowser, as she sat reading the paper the other evening, while Mr. Bowser was trying to dig a peg out of his shoe—"I see another Brooklyn man has run away and left his wife."

"Has, eh? Well, I don't wonder at it," replied Mr. Bowser.

"Did you read the item?"

"No, but I know how it all happened. He found out that he couldn't take a bit of comfort in his home, and he left it. No one knows the misery that poor man suffered before he took that step."

"It doesn't say he was unhappy."

"Of course not. No husband ever got justice, to say nothing of pity. I'll bet he suffered a thousand deaths before he walked away to die in some lonely spot by his own hand."

"Well, dear, you'll never be driven away by any act of mine," she said as she went over and kissed him.

"W—what in thunder are you doing?" shouted Mr. Bowser, as he dropped the shoe and sprang up.

"Why, I kissed you."

"Well, I don't want anybody blowing into my ears or spitting on my chin. What struck you all at once?"

"There was a time, Mr. Bowser—there was a time when—"

"When what?"

"When you said that if I kissed you you would be the happiest man in the world."

"Never! Never even hinted at such a thing. I wasn't that sort of a noodle-head."

"Mr. Bowser! Why, there was the three months while I was waiting to

moon is no sooner over than they stand revealed in their true colors."

"Keep pitching right in, Mrs. Bowser. Nothing like a fault finding wit to make home pleasant."

"Do you remember that Fourth of July evening when we sat on the veranda?" she asked. "I shall always remember what you said that night and how much the situation affected you."

"Affected me! What on earth are you talking about?"

"You took my hand in yours, Mr. Bowser, and you asked me to please try and learn to love you."

"Never! If you'd swear to that on sixteen family Bibles I wouldn't believe it."

"You said that life was but a dreary waste to you before I crossed your path and—"

"I never did—never, never, never!" he shouted as he sprang up. "No one but you ever charged me with being at fault or a traitor."

"Mr. Bowser, didn't you say that if I didn't marry you you'd surely kill your self?"

"No!"

"Didn't you once show me some baking powder in a pill box and tell me that it was strychnine and that you'd take it if I married any one else?"

"Never! Never cared whether you married me or not!"

"And you deny that when father came out one evening and threw you off the stoop and told you never to come back that you wrote me you—"

"Threw me off the stoop! You father! By the great horn spoon, but this is too much, Mrs. Bowser. Threw me! I'd like to see the whole caboodle of your relatives throw me off a stoop!"

"Perhaps you don't remember how you used to compare my eyes to stars and tell me it would be the one effort of your life to make me happy?"

"Eyes! Stars! The idea of me talking any such hosh! I came home expecting to spend a happy evening in the bosom of my family, and you've gone and knocked it all over. That's the way with the farnal women—always kicking and complaining about something."

"There was a time when you used to pet me, Mr. Bowser."

"That's it! Keep right on harping on that same old string. If a husband don't tell his wife forty times a day that she's his shining star she's ready to kick and make his home miserable. I may be driven out any day now. I've seen it coming the last two years, but I was helped. I'm going to look up and go to bed. Good night, Mrs. Bowser."

Mr. Bowser had been upstairs about five minutes when Mrs. Bowser came up and called through the door:

"If you are driven away, as you call it, where will you go?"

"None of your business."

"Will you think of me now and then?"

"Not a darned thing."

"Will you get a divorce and marry again?"

"Go off with you!"

"I just wanted to know so that I could tell her when she comes tomorrow."

"W—who?"

"Why, mother, of course. Didn't I tell you she was coming to stay three months?"

There was a groan, followed by a heavy fall, but Mrs. Bowser went downstairs without investigating.

If Mr. Bowser was dead she couldn't help him any.

If he had fainted away he could revive in time.

The Ideal Keyhole.

It is claimed that the phosphorescent keyhole has been replaced by one with a raised rim, that makes it easy for even the most unsteady hand to force the key into it.

At the same time, the only keyhole that will fully meet all the nocturnal conditions will be the one that gets out of its frame and goes downtown and hunts for its owner.

Those Changing Styles.

Mr. Styles—What did that woman want?

Mrs. Styles—She's the woman who calls for the installments on the bonnet I bought.

"But it is not due yet?"

"I know it, but she came to tell me the bonnet I bought is now out of style. She wants to sell me another one."

Now is the time to renew your subscription to The Transcript.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McIntyre, jr., are moving into Wm. Munroe's house on the Moss and Ekfrid townline.

Many children die from the assaults of worms, and the first care of mothers should be to see that their infants are free from the pests. A vermifuge that can be depended on is Miller's Worm Powders. They will not only expel worms from the system, but act as a health-giving medicine and a remedy for many of the ailments that beset infants, enfeebling them and endangering their lives.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR FARES

SINGLE FARE

Fare & One-third

Good going Dec. 24 and 25 Return limit Dec. 27

also good going Dec. 31st, 1915, and Jan. 1st, 1916 Return limit Jan. 3, 1916

Good going Dec. 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th Return limit Dec. 28

also good going Dec. 29th, 1915, to Jan. 1st, 1916, inclusive; return limit Jan. 4, 1916

Return tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada east of Port Arthur and to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

Tickets and full information on application to Grand Trunk Ticket Agents.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Established 1863 Head Office, Montreal

Capital, paid up \$7,000,000 Reserve Fund \$7,248,134

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

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

FARMERS' BUSINESS

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

J. A. McKELLAR, Manager GLENCOE BRANCH

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

CAPITAL PAID UP - \$11,560,000

RESERVE FUND - \$12,560,000

TOTAL ASSETS - \$187,000,000

Savings Department—Interest allowed on deposits of one dollar and upward and credited to accounts half yearly.

Farmers' business solicited. Loans made to responsible farmers for the purchase of cattle, etc. Sale notes cashed or collected.

Glencoe Branch - E. M. DOULL, Manager

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Stutcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

"MADE IN CANADA"

Ford Touring Car Price \$530

Ford Runabout Price \$480

Ford Town Car Price \$780

The above prices L. C. B. Ford, Ont., effective Aug. 2, 1915. No speedometer included in this year's equipment, otherwise cars fully equipped. Cars on display and sale at.

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