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The Glencoe Transcript.

MONEY SAVERS
Don't fail to read the "Special Notices." They contain information that will save you money.

Volume 47--No. 16.

GLENCOE, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1918.

Whole No. 2412

BIG FIFTEEN-DAY SPRING DRIVE AT THE MODERN SHOE STORE, GLENCOE

Printer Wanted

Clean case hand, with country office training. Apply to The Transcript, Glencoe.

A REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Lodge No. 282, A. F. & A. M., will be held in the Masonic Hall, Glencoe, on the evening of Thursday, April 25th, at 7:30 o'clock sharp. Initiation; general business. All Masons are welcome. J. A. McKellar, W. M.; E. M. Dugill, Secretary.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. William Tait and family desire to express their thanks to kind friends and neighbors for assistance and sympathy extended to them in their bereavement.

By-Law Regarding Chickens.

This year in particular the Government is urging that every foot of garden ground in the Village be utilized for production. Garden seeds are nearly, and in some cases more than double, their former value. It is therefore necessary that every garden must be well protected and the by-law regarding chickens running at large will be strictly enforced in the Village.

By order of the Council of the Village of Glencoe.
123 CHARLES GEORGE, Clerk

For Sale.

Part of the west half of the north half of lot 22, con. 1, Ekfrid, known as "Fairview Place." Contains about 35 acres of clay loam soil, good house, barn, orchard, etc. An ideal small farm, with telephone and rural mail, and only one mile from school, church and railroad station. See Mrs. A. M. McRae, Appin Road.

Cream and Eggs Wanted

Get our proposition re cream; highest prices paid. Wagon always on the road. Phone us if you want us to call.

D. R. HAGERTY, Glencoe
House, 30x2. Store, 80.

For Sale.

First-class 100-acre stock and grain farm, situated on Longwoods Road, Ekfrid, Middlesex Co. Clay loam, bank barn and stables, brick cottage, convenient to church and school, 2 1/2 miles from railway station. Apply to E. T. Huston, Glencoe.

WESTERN Business College
WINDSOR, ONTARIO
A High Grade School. Write for Catalogue. Hundreds of students placed annually in DETROIT and WINDSOR, L.S. McAllum, Prin. P. O. Box 66 Accountant

Cream Wanted

FRANK McNALLY of Alvinston will be superintending the buying of Cream, Eggs and other produce at Glencoe during the season of 1918. Cream will be received at C. George's store at Glencoe. Phone him for particulars.

SILVERWOODS, LIMITED

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 BLACKLOCK

Painter and Paper-hanger
GLENCOE - ONTARIO

CHANTRY FARM

Lincoln Sheep
and Shorthorn Cattle
ED. DE GEX, Kerwood, Ont.

M. A. McALPINE

LICENSED AUCTIONEER
Is prepared to conduct all kinds of sales, large or small. Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write or phone him at Campbellton.

J. B. COUGH & SON

Furniture Dealers
Funeral Directors
MAIN STREET - GLENCOE
Phone day 23, night 100

Corns cripple the feet and make walking a torture, yet are relieved in the shape of Holloway's Corn Cure is within reach of all.

FASHIONABLE Spring Suitings

Select your spring suit now, while our stock is complete and before prices advance. We have a good range of

Guaranteed Indigo Blues

and an attractive line of

Tweeds and Worsteds

See our new Ties and Collars and Lounge and Negligee Shirts, etc.

TOMLINSON

The Tailor and Haberdasher

Opposite Merchants Bank

BUILD WITH LUMBER

Lumber has not advanced nearly as much in proportion to other building materials, farm produce, groceries, etc., and indications are that there will be no drop for some time. We have a good stock.

McPHERSON & CLARKE

COAL CEMENT LIME GALVANIZED ROOFING

COME TO OUR STORE

for your next GROCERY order, where

you are sure to get satisfaction. Our

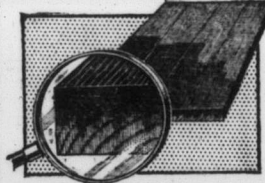
Confectionery is always fresh and clean.

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers—up-to-date.

Prices right. Give us a trial.

W. J. Strachan

PHONE CENTRAL



Why It Wears So Wonderfully

When you renew your old furniture and refinish your old floors, be sure that you don't use a so-called varnish stain that gives only a surface finish where color and finish both will chip and scratch off.

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN

has remarkable durability and permanence because the stain penetrates deep into the wood fibre and you have to wear off the wood itself before you wear away the stain. Nothing equals Campbell's for floors, furniture or any other use that involves hard wear.

Campbell's Varnish Stain is made in 13 colors and natural wood. All sizes, 1/4 pt. to gallon. Try Campbell's once and you will appreciate what a wonderful "home-brightener" it is.



NOW IS THE TIME FOR PAINT!

Use Martin-Senour Paint for floors and woodwork, New Tone for plaster and paper, Wood-Lac for stain, Varnolium for linoleums.

Gardening Tools

Hoes, Garden Rakes, Hand Cultivators and Spades.

Garden Seeds of all kinds in packets. Mangel and Turnip Seed by the pound.

Wagons for the boys

Good and strong. Will stand lots of wear.

All Deering Repairs

General Hardware

R. A. EDDIE

LADIES' PATRIOTIC LEAGUE

A Sewing and Knitting meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. W. A. Currie next Tuesday evening.

Come at 7.30. Everyone welcome.

Notice re Parking Cars

All persons parking cars on the streets of Glencoe must park them on the right-hand side of the street, with the cars facing diagonally towards the sidewalk, so that any car can be backed out when desired without interfering with the others.

By order of the Council of the Village of Glencoe.

113 CHARLES GEORGE, Clerk

FACTORY BUILDING FOR SALE

The two-story concrete-block building on McKellar street, Glencoe, formerly used as a canning factory, is offered for sale.

Building equipped with engine and boiler, weigh scales, shafting, etc. Very reasonable price to a good, live industry.

For full particulars, apply to E. T. HUSTON, Secretary Industrial Association, Glencoe.

Mortgage Sale of Valuable Real Estate in the Township of Mosa.

Under and by virtue of power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, there will be offered for sale by public auction at the

McKellar House, Glencoe

ON

Saturday, April 20th, 1918

at the hour of three o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable real estate, namely: One-half of the east half of the north half of lot No. 12 in the 4th concession in the Township of Mosa, County of Middlesex, containing 25 acres more or less. This property consists of improved farm land, with dwelling-house, stable and other improvements.

TERMS OF SALE: The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid. One-fifth of purchase price to be paid at the time of sale; balance within two weeks thereafter.

For further particulars apply to

Elliott & Moss,

Solicitors for the vendor.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

Under and by virtue of the powers of sale contained in a certain mortgage, there will be offered for sale by public auction at the

McKellar House, Glencoe

ON

Saturday, April 20th, 1918

at the hour of 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable real property, viz.: Village lots numbers sixteen and seventeen in block "E" in Nathaniel Currie's survey of part of the north half of lot number twenty-four in the first concession of the Township of Ekfrid and now forming part of the incorporated Village of Glencoe, containing one-half of an acre more or less. This is a desirable residential property, well situated on Main St. in the Village of Glencoe, and has on it a substantial brick dwelling-house and other improvements.

TERMS OF SALE: The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid. One-fifth of the purchase price to be paid down at the time of sale and the balance within two weeks thereafter.

For further particulars apply to

Elliott & Moss,

Vendors' Solicitors, Glencoe, Ont.

CREAM WANTED

DUGALD MCINTYRE will be buying and collecting Cream, Eggs and Poultry at Appin during the season of 1918. He is also agent for the Anker-Holth Cream Separators. Get one installed on trial before you purchase. We positively guarantee them to be satisfactory. Phone—Melbourne 20x80.

SILVERWOODS, LIMITED

We Carry a Full Line

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

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

J. M. Anderson

GLENCOE Plumber

District and General.

Mrs. Jas. Cobban aged 71 years died at her home in Longwood on April 9th. Three hundred acres of flax will be sown in the vicinity of Theford this spring.

Reeve J. W. McRitchie of Zone township has resigned on account of ill-health.

Pte. Small, formerly of the staff of the Watford Guide-Advocate, has died of wounds received in action.

Canadian farmers paid over two million dollars in taxes on farm implements during the last fiscal year.

Earl Bolton of Chatham was fined \$5 and costs, \$10 in all, for exceeding the speed limit at Tilbury on Sunday.

Chatham police have prosecuted several drivers of autos who have not yet reached the age limit set by law.

It is proposed in Lethbridge to put women drivers on street cars if the men wish to be relieved for farm work.

Four Theford merchants give notice that they will not deliver goods in town and will close up Saturday night at 10 o'clock.

Noah Monney of Tilbury North captured 110 muskrats, the hides of which he sold for \$125 each, and in addition he sold \$15 worth of the meat.

Alexander McMillan, Dunwich, announces the engagement of his daughter, Jennie A., to Angus McPhedrain, the marriage to take place this month.

A Niagara Falls man, 85 years old, who died Monday, was buried in a butternut wood coffin which he made for himself more than twenty years ago.

George A. Waite has disposed of his fifty-acre farm near Dutton, being north-east quarter of lot 10 in concession 5 s. of A. to Asa Webster, Wardsville, for \$4,800.

Florence, the small daughter of Wm. Johnson of Euphemia, badly cut her forehead while playing with a razor. Six stitches were required to close the wound.

The proposition of a member of the House of Commons to stop the holding of all fall fairs in the Dominion as a war measure, has caused a chorus of dissent from Ontario.

John J. Hodder has disposed of his farm of 100 acres, being north half lot 11 in concession A, Dunwich, to Neil J. McDougall of Atherorough, for \$11,000 for farm and implements.

Fred Beamish, an employee of the Bothwell Manufacturing Company, had a painful accident. While sewing on a mattress he had the misfortune to run a long needle through his hand.

Joseph Scott, 25 years old, was instantly killed when the International Limited on the Grand Trunk railroad struck his buggy on the Bloomfield crossing just west of his home. He was a farmer and came from Ireland in 1913.

Restrictions to 70 per cent. of their needs will be placed on persons using over six tons of coal per year under new regulations issued by the Dominion fuel controller, while consumers whose needs are six tons and under will be able to secure their full quota.

"Some men and women in Windsor get all excited about the heathen women in China, while their own daughters are going to hell in Windsor," declared Rev. H. A. Graham, pastor of Walkerville Methodist church, before members of the Border City Ministerial Association at its regular meeting.

The Ontario Garage in London was destroyed on Saturday evening, with fifty cars and large quantities of oil and gasoline, causing \$100,000 loss, when a tourist in backing out hit the door, bursting his tank, so the gasoline ran down through the register and furnace pipes, causing an explosion and fire.

The death occurred recently at Lakota, Dakota, of Kate Gunn, wife of Hugh Grant, after an illness of several years with aneurism. She was a former resident of Wallacetown, where she was born, being the youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Donald A. Gunn, who were among the pioneers of Dunwich township.

A resolution was passed by the commissioners of the Mersea Municipal Telephone system which should have practical results. It is to the effect that any subscriber using the telephone more than five minutes continuously shall have the phone disconnected for a week for the first offence and for one month for the second.

Jesse Raymond, the ten-year-old son of Wm. Smith, near Windsor, was killed at his father's farm when he was dragged 200 yards by a horse he was attempting to ride. Unhitching the horse from a buggy, the boy without taking off the harness, tried to climb on the animal's back. The horse bolted, and the boy was entangled in the lines.

The recent report of the death in action of Capt. William P. Spero, formerly Royal Bank manager at Appin, who went overseas with the 135th Battalion and transferred to the Royal Flying Corps, is apparently erroneous. J. E. Spero, of the department of the interior, Ottawa, has been advised by the war office, London, England, that no casualty to Capt. Spero has been reported.

Registry fees of one-tenth of one per cent. may be charged in future on mortgages, etc., registered in the Province. A clause to that effect in the Statute Law Amendment Act was adopted in the Legislature. The increase was asked for by the city of Toronto as a means of helping to reduce the deficit on the registry office. It is estimated that Toronto will secure about \$10,000 in extra registry office fees.

No surgical operation is necessary in curing corns if Holloway's Corn Cure be used.

For C. E. F. Volunteers.

For the purpose of giving increased facilities for the voluntary enlistment of men in the Canadian Expeditionary Force, who are not called under the Military Service Act, medical examiners have been appointed in the various cities, towns and villages in Military District No. 1.

Men not called out under the Military Service Act, who are desirous of volunteering for service in the C. E. F., may apply to these medical examiners, who will examine them, and if they are found "fit," will supply them with transportation to the mobilization centre at the Armouries, London, Ontario, where they will be examined by a medical board and if found "fit" they will be at once taken on the strength of a C. E. F. unit.

They will be given a choice to select any available unit, provided they have the necessary qualifications.

If found "unfit" these men will be supplied with lodging and meals until a return train is available and will be given return transportation and receive pay for lost time in coming to London.

The medical examiner for volunteers in C. E. F. in this district is Dr. John Walker, Glencoe.

Tait's Corners Red Cross Society.

The executive of the Tait's Corners Red Cross Society wish to announce that for the first three months of the year they have collected the sum of three hundred and two dollars and thirty-five cents, donated by thirty-five members of the society. January meeting at Mrs. James Lethbridge's—collection, \$15.85; February meeting at Mrs. George Coad's—collection, \$25.70; party given by Cyster Bros.—proceeds, \$28.00 and party held at George Coad's, \$185.80; donation from No. 5 literary society, \$25.

The society has sent away for January, 88 pairs socks and 2 sweaters; for February, 18 pairs socks and sweater and a quantity of old cotton; for March, 81 pairs socks, and 20 boxes of maple sugar were sent overseas, valued at \$50; also, \$30 was given into Hyman Hall for our Canadian boys who were taken prisoners in Germany.

The executive of the society wish to express their thanks to all those who have kindly and generously aided them both by their work and money, and especially Wilfred Lethbridge for the excellent manner in which he conducted the sale at the social, and also Cyster Bros. for their generosity in giving their house for the party.

Bethel War Workers.

The ladies of the Bethel War Workers held their annual election of officers on Thursday, April 4th. Mrs. Irwin was re-elected president, with Mrs. D. E. McAlpine vice-president and Mrs. C. Henry secretary-treasurer.

In March this society sent to Hyman Hall three boxes of work valued at \$100.50, consisting of 30 shirts and 31 pairs socks, besides 4 parcels sent to the boys in France.

A little red sock campaign was held in March and although not quite all the socks have been turned in yet, it has already realized the society \$30.10.

At the April meeting two lovely crocheted yokes were donated by kind friends to be dipped up, of, to the best advantage for the work.

The Maxville play, "Star Bright," which was put on in the town hall, Napier, on Friday night, March 29th, was a splendid success, with Mrs. D. E. McAlpine vice-president and Mrs. C. Henry secretary-treasurer.

The War Workers, to whom the receipts were turned over, about \$40. A good crowd was in attendance and the young people are to be complimented on their excellent acting. There was instrumental and vocal music was rendered between the acts.

Times Change.

With the sickle a man could harvest half an acre a day.

With the scythe a man could harvest one acre a day.

With the cradle a man could harvest two and a half acres a day.

With the first reaper (1831) a man could harvest six acres a day.

With the binder a man can harvest 20 acres a day.

With the modern tractor and two binders, one man can harvest 40 acres a day.

What of the Lodges?

Getting back to the question of titles again, will I be committing any great offence if I ask concerning the fate of all the great titled men who preside over the affairs of fraternal societies and kindred organizations? There's the Grand High Cocksorum, the Most Worthy Nincompoop, the Exalted High Fiddlesticks and the Supreme and Most Desperate Billygoat.

What of all these? If parliament abolishes titles, will the fellow who sits in the high-backed chair at the other end of the room, and looks like Nero dressed up for a circus parade, have to answer to the plain, common title of "chairman"? And will a decision of parliament to banish all decorations mean that the chaps who inhabit lodge rooms will have to transact the business of the meetings without getting on the inside of those gorgeous uniforms, or even being allowed to hang a whayoumaycallit around their manly necks? Oh! Mr. Nickle and Premier Borden, cut off, if you must, the honours that King George has at his disposal, but do not, if you value your standing as members of the Ancient and Independent Order of Stump-speakers, do anything that will lessen the prestige and power of the above-mentioned Grand High Cocksorum, the Most Worthy Nincompoop, the exalted High Fiddlesticks and the Supreme and Most Desperate Billygoat. The Onlooker, in St. Thomas Times.

The New Time.

The Daylight Saving Act came into effect on Saturday at midnight, and is being observed generally by simply advancing the hands of the clock one hour and forgetting about it. Observance of the Act is no hardship and whatever advantages might come from it may be worth while. While there is no penalty for not observing the Act, all right-thinking people will agree that the spirit of the law should be lived up to at all times, and in this instance observance will make for conformity and prevent confusion and disappointments, particularly as the new time has been adopted by the railroads and all public offices and institutions.

The change, in fact, has not been noticeable except to those who are neglected or intentionally failed to move their clocks ahead. Those who do not like it can of course get up at their usual time and follow their daily avocation as usual so long as they are not brought into contact with the world about them, but when that occurs they may expect to have troubles of their own making.

Local Casualties.

Word has been received by George Bechill that his brother, Pte. Isaac M. Bechill, is reported missing in France since March 25th. Pte. Bechill was born in Yarmouth 47 years ago, but for the past few years has lived in Vancouver, where he was employed at blasting. He enlisted with the Railway Construction Battalion at Vancouver, going overseas with that battalion four years ago next fall. Mrs. A. H. Penhale, St. Thomas, and Mrs. McCaffery, Glencoe, are sisters.

A recent list of wounded includes the names of Pte. W. H. Dorman, Appin; Pte. Chas. D. Nihman, Muncney, and Lieut. J. A. Saylor, Bothwell.

Good Prices at Farm Sale.

At George S. Eddie's clearing sale in Ekfrid on Friday 22 two-year-old steers averaged \$140.25 per head; cash, or about 13c per pound; machinery sold well; chickens at \$1.40 apiece; a registered cow for \$278, and her calf, 8 months old, for \$110; a registered two-year-old bull for \$156; grass cows at \$140; milch cows at \$125 to \$140; 5 fall calves at \$55 apiece; one sow and her eight pigs for \$91; a two-year-old filly for \$250; a ten-year-old general purpose mare for \$220, and another for \$220; a colt coming two years old for \$100; three Clyde colts coming one year old at \$104 each. The total amount of the sale was \$8,094, for stock and implements. A new manure spreader, new sets of sleighs, wagon, binder, Chevrolet car and set of harness were not included in this amount, which would have made the total over \$10,000 had they been sold. Mr. Eddie purposes taking these to the West with him. Fifty-four cattle and ten horses were sold. The stock was in the pink of condition, the lineup being one of the best ever offered at a sale in Ekfrid. A very large crowd was present. McTaggart & McIntyre were auctioneers.

Obituary.

The death of William Tait of Glencoe, Ontario, occurred at Victoria Hospital, London, after a brief illness, on Saturday, April 13th.

Mr. Tait was born at Douglas Water, Lanarkshire, Scotland, in 1837, and, coming to Canada with his parents at the age of nine, settled in Middlesex county which was then almost an unbroken forest. He was one of the pioneers who helped to make possible the Canada of our day by contending with the hardships and difficulties of those early times, and won the respect of all who knew him by the honesty and integrity of his dealings, so often characteristic of those of Scottish origin. The greater part of his life was spent on his farm at Tait's Corners, but for the past eleven years he had resided at Glencoe.

Mr. Tait is survived by his widow, formerly Mary McColl of Ekfrid, and by his daughters—Mary at home, Mrs. D. A. Campbell and Mrs. C. D. Allan of Ekfrid, Mrs. W. T. Rapley of Strathroy, Mrs. P. D. McCallum of Regina, Sask., and Mrs. S. J. Schofield of Ottawa.

The funeral took place on Tuesday from his late residence and was largely attended by friends and relatives. "After life's fitful fever he sleeps well."

Death of Mrs. McVicar.

The death of Mrs. Christina McVicar, widow of the late Archibald McVicar, occurred at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Tillson, near Wardsville, Wednesday of last week following a brief illness. Mrs. McVicar was born in Aldborough township 81 years ago and was a daughter of the late Col. George Munroe. She was predeceased by her husband several years ago. Mrs. McVicar is survived by seven daughters and three sons—Miss Bella of Wardsville; Miss Margaret of Detroit; Miss May, a nurse at the London Asylum; Mrs. W. R. S. McVicar of London; Mrs. Wm. Tillson of Wardsville; Mrs. M. C. Elliott of Edmonton; Mrs. (Dr.) Claire of Toronto; P. A. McVicar, right-of-way agent for the Hydro-Electric, London; A. R. McVicar, Brant County roads superintendent, Brantford, and John A., of Dauphin, Manitoba. She is also survived by one brother, Archie Munroe, and one sister, Mrs. Sholtz, both of the Aldborough. Mrs. McVicar was an aunt of F. G. McDermid, minister of public works, Ottawa.

The funeral took place from her late residence in Wardsville to Oakland cemetery on Monday afternoon.

KITCHENER'S MOB

By Jas. NORMAN HALL.

CHAPTER XI—(Cont'd.)

The excitement was intense. Urgent calls for "More lemon! More cricket balls!" were sent back constantly. Box after box, each containing a dozen grenades, was passed up the line from hand to hand, and still the call for "More bombs!" We couldn't send them up fast enough.

The wounded were coming back in twos and threes. One lad, his eyes covered with a bloody bandage, was led by another with a shattered hand. "Poor old Tom!" She went off right in 'is face! But you did yer bit, Tich! You ought to 'a' seen 'im, you blokes! Wasn't 'e a lettin' 'em 'ave it?"

Another man hobbled past on one foot, supporting himself against the side of the trench. "Got a Blighty one," he said gleefully. "Solong, you 'lads! I'll be with you again after the 'olidays."

Those who do not know the horrors of modern warfare cannot readily understand the joy of the soldier at receiving a wound which is not likely to prove serious. A bullet in the arm or the shoulder, even though it shatters the bone, or a piece of shrapnel or shell casing in the leg, was always a matter for congratulation. These were "Blighty" wounds. When Tommy received one of this kind, he was a candidate for hospital in "Blighty," as England is affectionately called. For several months he would be far away from the awful carnage. His body would be clean; he would be rid of the vermin and sleep comfortably in a bed at night. The strain would be relaxed, and, who knows, the war might be over before he was again fit for active service. And so the less seriously wounded made their way painfully but cheerfully along the trench, on their way to the field dressing station, the motor ambulance, the hospital ship, and—home! while their unwounded comrades gave them words of encouragement and good cheer.

"Good luck to you, Sammy boy! If you see my missus, tell 'er I'm as right as rain!"

"Sammy, you lucky blighter! W'en yer convalescent, 'ave a pint of ale at the White Lion for me."

"An' a good feed o' fish an' chips fer me, Sammy. Mind yer foot! There's a 'ole just 'ere!"

"Ere comes old Sid!" W're you caught it, mate? They're 'ere!"

"In me bloomin' shoulder. It ain't 'arf givin' it to me!"

"Hi Sid! Tell me old lady I'm still up an' comin', will you? You know w'ere she lives, forty-six Bromley Road."

One lad, his nerve gone, pushed his way frantically down the trench. He had "fucked it." He was hysterical with fright and crying in a dither, shaking voice.

"It's too 'orrible! I can't stand it! Blow you to 'ell! Look at me! I'm slathered in blood! I can't stand it! They ain't no man can stand it!"

He met with scant courtesy. A trench during an attack is no place for the faint-hearted. An unsympathetic Tommy kicked him savagely. "Go 'ide yerself, you bloody little coward!"

"More lemons! More cricket balls!" and at last, Victory! Fritz had "chucked it," and men of the Royal Engineers, that wonderfully efficient corps, were on the spot with picks and shovels and sandbags, clearing out the wreckage, and building a new barbed-wire at the farther end of the communication trench.

It was only a minor affair, one of many which take place nightly in the firing-line. Two score yards of trench were captured. The cost, perhaps, one man per yard; but as Tommy said—

"It ain't the trench wot counts. It's the more-ale. Bucks the blokes up to win, an' that's worth a 'ole bloom in 'immy corps."

II. "Go It, The Norfolk!"

Rumors of all degrees of absurdity reached us. The enemy was massing on our right, on our immediate front. The division was to attack at dawn under cover of a hundred bomb-dropping battle-planes. Units of the new armies to the number of five hundred thousand were concentrating behind the line from La Bassee to Arras, and another tremendous drive was to be made in conjunction with the French. (As a matter of fact we knew less of what was actually happening than did people in England and America.) Most of these reports sprang, full grown, from the fertile brains of officers' servants. Scraps of information which they gathered while in attendance at the officers' mess dugout were pieced together, and much new material of their own invention added. The striving was for plausibility rather than plausibility. A wild tale was always better than a dull one; furthermore the "batmen" were our only sources

of official information, and could always command a hearing. When one of them came down the trench with that mysterious "I-could-a-tale-unfold" air, he was certain to be halted by willingly gullible comrades.

"Wot's up, Jerry? Anything new?"

"Nor 'arf! Now, keep this under yer 'ats, you blokes! My gov'nor was a-talkin' to Major Bradley this mornin' w'ile I was a-lykin' 'is tea, an' 'e says

Then followed the thrilling narrative, a disclosure of official secrets while groups of war-worn Tommies listened with eager interest. "Spread 'is news!" was a tag-line which was repeated daily in the trenches.

But we were not entirely in the dark. The signs which preceded an engagement were unmistakable, and the trenches filled to overflowing with troops in fighting order.

We reached the first line as the preliminary bombardment started. Scores of batteries were concentrating their fire on the enemy's trenches directly opposite us. It is useless to attempt to depict what lay before us as we looked over the parapet. The trenches were hidden from view in a cloud of smoke and flames and dirt. The earth was like a muddy sea dashed high in spray against hidden rocks.

The men who were to lead the attack were standing rifle in hand, waiting for the sudden cessation of fire which would be the signal for them to mount the parapet. Bombers and bayonet-men alternated in series of two. The bombers wore their mediæval-looking shrapnel-proof helmets and heavy canvas grenade coats with twelve pockets sagging with bombs. Their rifles were slung on their backs to give them free use of their hands.

Every one was smoking—some calmly, some with short, nervous puffs. It was interesting to watch the faces of the men. One could read, almost to a certainty, what was going on in their minds. Some of them were thinking of the terrible events so near at hand. They were imagining the horrors of the attack in detail. Others were unconcerned, intent upon adjusting straps of their clips of ammunition with an oily rag. Several men were singing to a "mouth-organ" accompaniment. I saw their lips moving, but not a sound reached me above the din of the guns, although I was standing only a few yards distant. It was like an absurd pantomime.

As I watched them, the sense of the unreality of the whole thing swept over me more strongly than ever before. "This can't be true," I thought. "I have never been a soldier. There is no such European war." I had the curious feeling that my body and brain were functioning quite apart from me. I was only a slow-witted, incredulous spectator looking on with a stupid animal wonder. I have learned that this feeling is quite common among men in the trenches. A part of the mind works normally, and another part, which seems to be one's essential self, refuses to assimilate and classify experiences so unusual, so different from anything in the catalogue of memory.

For two hours and a half the roar of guns continued. Then it stopped as suddenly as it had begun. An officer near me shouted, "Now men! Follow me!" and clambered over the parapet. There was no hesitation. In a moment the trench was empty save for the bomb-carrying parties and an artillery observation officer, who was jumping up and down on the firing-bench, shouting—

"Go it, the Norfolk! Go it, the Norfolk! My God! Isn't it fine! Isn't it splendid!"

There you have the British officer true to type. He is a sportsman; next to taking part in a fight he loves to see one—and he says "isn't it not 'ain't," even under stress of the greatest excitement.

The German artillery, which had been reserving fire, now poured forth a deluge of shrapnel. The sound of rifle fire was scattered and ragged at first, but it increased steadily in volume. Then came the "boiler-factory chorus," the sharp rattle of dozens of machine guns. The bullets were flying over our heads like swarms of angry wasps. A ration-box dived which I held above the parapet was struck almost immediately. Fortunately for the artillery officer, a disrespectful N.C.O. pulled him down into the trench.

"It's no use throwin' yer life aw'y, sir. You won't 'elps 'em over yer barkin' at 'em."

He was up again almost at once, coolly watching the progress of the troops from behind a small barricade of sandbags, and reporting upon it to batteries several miles in rear. The temptation to look over the parapet was not to be resisted. The artillery lengthened their ranges. I saw the curtain of flame-shot smoke leap at a bound to the next line German trenches.

(To be continued.)

In tests of brooders kept at different temperatures, a high temperature for several days and also wide variations of temperature caused a heavy mortality. The most desirable temperature is stated to be for the first week 100 degrees F.; second week, ninety-six degrees; third week, ninety-two degrees, and fourth week eighty-eight degrees.

Food Control Corner

By Order-in-Council No. 597 the "wasteful waste of any food or food products where such waste results from carelessness, or from the manner of storage thereof, or is due to any other avoidable cause, is prohibited."

If the Canada Food Board has reason to believe that any food-stuff is being stored and that it is likely to become unfit for human consumption, it may notify the owner to immediately sell or otherwise deal with it so that no further loss of the commodity may be involved. If this course is not followed the Food Board may seize the food and sell it, the loss to be sustained by the owner.

Again, the Board has the power from time to time to make orders prescribing the amount of any kind of food that may be purchased or held, irrespective of the purpose, and if the amount is exceeded it may be seized and sold. This law should make it possible to prevent food which has been stored too long from having to be thrown out or destroyed.

It is now the duty of each municipality in Canada to enforce this regulation within its municipal limits. Where conviction is obtained a fine not exceeding \$1,000 and not less than \$100 or a period of imprisonment not exceeding three months, or both fine and imprisonment, will be imposed. The fine will be paid to the treasurer of the municipality or to the provincial treasurer, according to whether municipal or provincial authorities instituted proceedings in the first place.

The Food Board expects that the women of Canada will be useful agents in bringing culprits to justice. Wherever they have reason to believe that waste is going on as a result of hoarding or improper storage they can notify the provincial or municipal authorities and the case will be investigated.

Waste in war-time is one of the greatest of crimes. Every pound of food-stuffs must be used to the full advantage. If we, who have so much of everything in Canada, consciously allow any waste, our iniquity is twofold. The women are especially guardians of this phase of the food problem and it is expected that they will give practical assistance in the enforcement of the new regulations.

WHAT THE PLOUGH SHOULD DO.

"Handbook for Farmers" Advises Use of Joinder.

Aside from crumpling the soil, the chief objects of ploughing are to destroy wild plants so that cultivated ones may take their place; and to bury trash, manure, stubble and potato vines. A plough that does not accomplish these things is faulty. All refuse should be completely covered so that it will not be brought to the surface by the harrow. To bury weeds, clover or other tall green manure crops, a chain should be used, one end attached to the plough beam, the other to the double tree, thus allowing the loop to pull the tall plants down into the furrow to be covered. The jointer or skim-coultter is little used in many districts. Many farmers do not even know what it is. When manure, stubble or grass is to be turned under, it is a very useful attachment. It skims a shallow furrow slice and deposits it in the bottom of the furrow, where it is covered by the main furrow slice and will rot more readily. When stubble or "grass" is ploughed without a jointer, there is likely to be a line of it between the furrows, which interferes with the harrow or begins to grow and cause trouble. This is a common sight, but could, and should, be overcome by the use of the jointer. The implement dealers of the country could perform a distinct service to agriculture by encouraging the general use of jointers on ploughs. There should be one on every farm.

It is well to have various types of ploughs for the various kinds of land to be ploughed. This costs more, but greater efficiency results. A sod plough will not do good work in soft stubble lands, nor will a stubble plough perform well in stiff sod.

Do Not Save On Milk.

A quart of whole milk gives as much nourishment as one pound of lean meat. Being a liquid, milk is sometimes classed with water, tea and coffee, simply as a beverage. This is a great mistake. If all the water were to be driven off from a quart of tea or coffee, almost nothing would be left, and the little that remained would have little or no value as food. If, on the other hand, the water were driven off from a quart of whole milk, there would be left about half a cupful of the very best substances, including butterfat, a kind of sugar not so sweet as granulated sugar, and known as milk sugar, and also materials which are needed to make muscles, bone, teeth and other parts of the body. All these valuable substances are ordinarily either dissolved or floating in the water of the milk. Do not begin to save on milk.

Prince of Wales as Miner.

Garbed in brown overalls and provided with a safety lantern and coal pick, the Prince of Wales recently hewed coal in company with some Scotch miners. This was at the bottom of a 600-foot shaft of a mine which he was visiting, and after working for a short time in a very cramped position the Prince brought away a chunk of coal as a memento.

The Housewife's Corner

WAR AND FOOD SERIES, ARTICLE No. 14—EGGS.

To talk to the farm woman about eggs is like bringing coals to Newcastle, and yet there are aspects of the egg business of which she never thinks, so much is it a matter of course to her to see the eggs being shipped to the city. It is estimated that about 95 per cent. of the eggs sold in Canada come from the farms and the remainder from small poultry-keepers in villages, towns and cities. Most of the farm eggs pass through the hands of the country storekeepers. From them they go to the wholesale house. Finally they are candled and turned over to the jobber, or the retail trader, or put into cold storage to be kept for winter use.

The most natural place for the farmer to sell his eggs is at the country store. Here he has the least trouble and gets the quickest returns in trade or cash, whichever he prefers.

It is estimated that the greatest number of bad eggs which come on the market are in that state because of conditions on the farm. A small percentage of the blame is attached to the country store and still less is attributed to conditions under which eggs are shipped, or the loss that occurs in transit.

In taking measures to prevent losses of this kind the first step must be taken by the farmer. In spring the losses are considerable, but as warmer weather comes they grow heavier and heavier. The following are some pointers for the farmer and his wife on how to get the best results with their hens:

1. Keep the poultryhouse clean.
2. Separate the roosters from the hens after the hatching season.
3. Provide plenty of clean straw on the floor and in the nests.
4. Do not allow broody hens on the nest.
5. "Break them up" by putting in boxes with slatted bottoms raised off the floor.
6. Gather the eggs twice a day.
7. Keep them in a cool, dry place.
8. Sell them twice a week if possible.
9. Use clean cases and fillers.
10. Sell only the best eggs, candling out any poor ones and also all small eggs.

Should Mothers Study?

Even in this day of enlightenment we meet people who ask such questions as, "Should mothers take time to study?" or, "Do mothers need to study to accomplish their daily duties in the best way?"

Need to study? To be sure. Most urgently she needs to study, to think, to read, to meet with other mothers—to do everything possible to learn the best methods of keeping her children well, happy and upright.

There is more and more good informative reading prepared, by experts, for the mother's help. And many mothers, but, unfortunately, not all, are taking advantage of such aids. It is a well known fact that it is the best educated and the most intelligent mothers who feel the need of assistance, and eagerly read everything that offers new and helpful suggestions.

Mothers' meetings are doing much to help by making possible the exchange of personal experiences. There are scores of little things, plans for caring for the children, ways of breaking them of bad habits, meth-

There was just one WALKER HOUSE in town along my route. Then "drumming" would be joyous, And I wouldn't give a hoot. For all the inconvenience of The trains that poke so slow, If there was just one WALKER HOUSE In every town I go. I'd hustle like the dickens, And take orders by the ton. Say, travelling then would be Just one big round of solid fun. I wouldn't mind the rain or sleet, Or mud or frost or snow. If there was just one WALKER HOUSE In every town I go.

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POPULATION IN ENGLAND GROWS

INCREASED DESPITE THREE YEARS OF WAR.

Number of Births in Great Britain Exceeds Deaths in Army—Infant Mortality Reduced.

Two hundred thousand persons in England and Wales were married between August, 1914, and June, 1917, who in the ordinary course would not have done so. This is a direct result of the war. Thus Sir Bernard Mallet, the Registrar-General of Great Britain, informed the Royal Statistical Society, discussing the "Vital Statistics as Affected by the War."

Corresponding figures in enemy countries are only available for Hungary, and there, in the same period, more than 600,000 persons who in the ordinary course would have married have not done so. In Hamburg the annual number of marriages decreased 24 per cent. and in Berlin 21 per cent.

But for the war the number of children born in the United Kingdom from May, 1915, to June, 1916, should have been 3,500,000, while the number actually born will be about 2,900,000. In Germany the number born should have been 5,850,000, and will be only about 3,250,000, while in Hungary there should have been 2,000,000, and there will be only 1,100,000. In the United Kingdom this is equivalent to the loss of over six months normal births; in Germany to a loss of seven months' births; in Hungary of more than twenty-four months.

A Marked Contrast.

At the outbreak of the war the population of the Central Empires was about two and a half times as great as that of the United Kingdom. Their losses of births have apparently been ten times as great. It is gratifying to know that the sensational stories of the growth of illegitimacy in Britain are utterly false, since the rate for 1916 was the lowest on record, and the number registered in 1915 was smaller than in any year of the tables except two.

Sir Bernard discloses the extraordinary fact that the rate of infant mortality in the United Kingdom during the war years has been lower than at any previous period of like duration. In England infant mortality is largest in the big towns; in Germany it is lowest. In last July the rate in the English towns was under 10 to each 1,000 births; in the German towns it was 75. In August the English figure was 30 and the German was 108. In Halle the rate reached 345, in Cologne 283. So much for the vaunted sanitary administrations of the Germans!

Excluding deaths of infants under a year old, the deaths in the German towns of which statistics are available during the first half of 1917 were equal to the total for the whole year 1913; while in England and Wales the urban deaths were considerably less than half the year's total.

Alcoholism Decreased.

Deaths from alcoholism in Great Britain declined from fifty-three for each million persons living in 1914 to twenty-nine in 1916. "It is impossible," says Sir Bernard, "to avoid associating this sudden drop in mortality with the restrictions in the output of alcoholic liquors and of public house hours brought about by the war. The disappearance of the excess of infant deaths from 'overlying' on Saturday night over the other nights of the week is held by the Registrar-General to be another proof of the growth of sobriety. The surplus births over deaths in the United Kingdom during the war is very considerably greater than the total loss of lives of English, Welsh, Scotch and Irish soldiers during the whole period of the war."

Sir Bernard concludes: "It is not too much to say that at the end of three years of war the population of the United Kingdom was sensibly greater than it was at the beginning. That of Austria-Hungary had decreased by some 600,000, in addition to a loss of at least 1,000,000 in the field; while that of Germany had suffered an equal decline, in addition to a loss of life sustained on all the battle fronts which can hardly have fallen much short of 2,000,000."

Humility.

The bird that sings on highest wing,
Builds on the ground her lowly nest;
And she that doth most sweetly sing,
Sings in the shade when all things rest.

In lark and nightingale we see,
What honor hath humility.

—Montgomery.

When mixing whitewash add a handful of common salt. This makes the whitewash adhere to the walls and prevents it from rubbing off.

Where live stock is a factor on the farm make every field hog tight and sheep tight; have thoroughly good permanent pastures; grow leguminous crops; build a silo, and keep only pure bred males. These five things are absolutely essential in the economical production of live stock. Of course this programme calls for some labor and expense, but the permanent condition of prosperity in the sections devoted to live stock production is proof of the good profit derived therefrom.

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Farm Crop Queries

Conducted by Professor Henry G. Bell

The object of this department is to place at the service of our farm readers the advice of an acknowledged authority on all subjects pertaining to soils and crops.

Address all questions to Professor Henry G. Bell, in care of The Wilson Publishing Company, Limited, Toronto, and answers will appear in this column in the order in which they are received. As space is limited it is advisable when possible to send a stamped and addressed envelope to be enclosed with the question, when the answer will be mailed direct.



Q.—What results might I expect from sowing flax with my oat seed when sowing it in the spring? Can I put the flax seed in the drill with the oats or will it have to be sown broadcast after the oats have been drilled? Also, will it mature with the oats or not? Any advice concerning the benefit of sowing this seed will be gladly received.

A.—Speaking generally, mixing flax with oats has not been found to be highly satisfactory. Professor Zavitz found that by mixing oats and barley in proportions of approximately a bushel of each and by adding 28 pounds of flax to the acre he obtained 2511 pounds of grain per acre in comparison of 2509 pounds per acre from the oats and barley without the flax. Flax straw can be fed to cattle without injurious results, but it is not highly nutritious and its use should be delayed until supplies of oat, barley and wheat straw have been exhausted. Flax seed should mature approximately with early oats. In sowing flax the seed is small and comparatively heavy. If sown in a mixture with barley and oats it will tend to run through the seed tubes too quickly. For best results then, the seed will have to be sown separately after the oats have been drilled. As a rule when grown for seed purposes two or three pecks of seed should be used per acre. When grown for fibre it is sown thicker, one and a half to two bushels of seed should be sown to the acre.

J. C.—I have five acres which have been sown for twelve to fifteen years. This field has been plowed. Two crops of good corn have been grown, then summer fallow and sown to wheat. The piece was top-dressed with manure, 200 pounds of phosphate put on per acre with the wheat. A fine piece of wheat was harvested this past year. Now I wish to seed this ground to alfalfa. I wish to direct me to the proper manner of seeding? Also had best test the soil for acid condition? Can I take the frozen lumps by thawing them in the house and get a satisfactory test? In regard to the oats, I am anticipating sowing the Worthy brand of oats as they have been recommended to me. Would you recommend them for my ground which is of the moderate clay loam soil, which is very fertile? Also the proper place to rest them. I have a neighbor who has the same which yielded only 30 bushels per acre this past season. Would it be wise to use his seed?



INTERNATIONAL LESSON
APRIL 21.

Lesson III. Jesus Transfigured—
Mark 9. 2-10. Golden
Text, Mark 9. 7.

Verse 2. After six days—Luke says "about eight days after." Peter, and James, and John—The same inner circle of friends who accompanied him into the death chamber in the house of Caiaphas, and who at the last went with him into Gethsemane. The deepest secrets of his person and his work he will share with them. A high mountain—Some have said the Mount of Olives, others that it was the Mount Tabor in Galilee is the place. The best scholars now conclude in favor of Mount Hermon, which rises nine thousand feet, a few hours from Caesarea Philippi. Transfigured—Luke tells us that the change came over him when he was praying. It is described in Matthew and Mark as a transformation. Luke says the fashion of his countenance was altered. All of which tells that upon his face was an unusual "glory," an indication of supreme exaltation of spirit.

3. His garments became glistening—"Dazzling" says Luke. Exceeding white—"As snow" says the King James Version. Nothing can exceed the dazzling brilliancy of the snow on Hermon in the sunlight.

4. There appeared unto them Elijah with Moses. Representing the prophets and the law. The two earlier dispensations bearing witness to the Messiah. Talking with Jesus—Luke states that they talked with him "of his decease which he was about to accomplish at Jerusalem." Jesus had only recently begun to speak about his sufferings and death.

A.—In preparing your seed bed for alfalfa I would advise you to test the soil for acidity or sourness. You can do this by digging a hole 4 to 5 inches deep in various parts of the field while the soil is damp. Bury a small piece of blue litmus paper in each hole and leave it there for twenty minutes to half an hour. When you dig it up if the paper has turned pink this indicates sourness of soil. If you find such to be the case, apply at least a ton of ground limestone or half a ton of air-slaked burnt lime to the acre. This could be scattered evenly on the plowed ground or worked into the soil by harrowing, a couple of weeks before you are ready to seed the crop.

When it comes to seeding the alfalfa precede the sowing of it by manuring the land with 4 to 5 tons of well rotted manure to the acre. This should be distributed as evenly as possible and worked into the soil by harrowing and disking. If you do not have a sufficient supply of manure excellent results can be obtained by applying 200 to 300 pounds of fertilizer, carrying from 2 to 4 per cent. ammonia, 6 to 8 per cent. phosphoric acid and 1 per cent. potash. This fertilizer should be distributed much the same as lime and worked into the seed bed in similar way. Do not put it on at the same time as you apply lime, since fresh lime will tend to make some of the plant food of the fertilizer unavailable. Following the above preparation of soil, drill in the alfalfa seed carefully, with a bushel to a bush and a half of barley to the acre as nurse crop. Having the barley cut gives the alfalfa good chance to make growth in preparation for the coming winter, unless it has made a very heavy top-growth by autumn. Do not cut it. The extra protection of a medium heavy top-growth will do a great deal to help it through the first winter.

I do not know the "Worthy" oat, hence cannot pass any intelligent opinion on it. There are so many excellent varieties recommended that I would hesitate to use any but those which have been established as good varieties both through experience at Guelph and tests throughout the province. Professor Zavitz at the 1917 meeting of Experimental Union reported the following varieties as most productive in tests throughout Ontario: O.A.C. No. 72, and O. A. C. No. 3. These are specially selected oats of superior merit developed on the College Experimental ground.

the tops of their flat-roofed houses, in the warmest weather.

6. He knew not what to answer—Here was something entirely outside of his experience. He was dazed with the unusual glory and mystery.

7. There came a cloud—Even while he was speaking (Matthew) the cloud overshadowed them all. "They feared as they entered the cloud" (Luke). We recall that the cloud in the Old Testament appears in connection with special manifestations of God, as in the Wilderness (Exod. 16. 10; 19. 9, 16; 24. 15) and at the dedication of the temple (1 Kings 8. 10). A voice out of the cloud—At the baptism of Jesus there was heard also a voice. All three of the synoptists report the same, with the "hear ye him." As much as to say, ye have heard Moses and the prophets, their dispensations have passed, now has come the new dispensation, that of the Christ, who is the inaugurator of the new era of the kingdom of God. According to Luke, when they heard the voice the three disciples fell on their faces through fear, and Jesus touched them and said, "Arise, and be not afraid."

8. Suddenly looking round about, they saw no one any more save Jesus only—The manifestation vanished as suddenly as it had appeared and now they were alone, as before, with Jesus.

Attempts have been made to explain away this account as a fraud, as an imaginative version of merely natural phenomena, as a myth, but here we have the united testimony of three accounts, each of which has its own marks of independence, and one of which is the recollection of an eyewitness (Peter).

Blessings.
Well-blessed is he who counts among his store
Health; and the comfort of a steadfast friend,
A cheerful home, a heart of deep content,
A sunny garden spot to dig and tend.
More blest is he who adds to these the joy
Of work that leads him to his Heart's Desire,
A little child to prattle at his gate,
A dear gray head to crown his evening fire.

The simplest way to prevent the accumulation of dirt is to make it easier to be clean than to be dirty.

CARE OF HORSES DURING BUSY SEASON

By T. J. Mathews.

On every farm where horse flesh is the motive power, there is one problem that comes once a year, namely, the preparation of the teams so that they can stand the hard work of spring and summer without a blemish resulting, such that the value of the horse is not greatly decreased and the ease of working it greatly increased. One of the first teams I ever drove had in it an ugly horse and his disposition had been thus rearranged because somebody had some time erred in not having him properly hardened when he started in with the spring work. This horse was a big fellow, abundantly able to work, but the moment the least break in the skin came on either one of his shoulders, the only way he could be put into the collar was to buckle it and slip it on over his head. Even at that he would do considerable jolting about when the harness was put on him and of all the unpleasant beasts to work, this horse beat everything I ever tried. He never would take hold until the other horse started the load, and all this might have been averted by a little judicious care in handling. I know this to be a fact because neighbors who knew the conditions said so.

Then there are hundreds of horses that have shoulders that will never be fit to work until there has been an operation performed and part of the shoulder is sore, in healing up there is bound to be some scar tissue formed and the more the shoulder is affected, the more scar tissue is formed and in the end we have a great ill-shaped portion of flesh and hide that it is practically impossible for the horse to use in handling and a sore shoulder is pretty likely to cause one or the other; a poor hauler or a poor disposition.

This condition can, in most cases, be greatly relieved by hardening a horse into the work. Usually one of the first jobs the team is put at is that of hauling manure and if there is any heavier job than hauling a manure spreader in the early spring, I have it yet to see. The fact that the heavy hauling lasts for only a short while does not particularly alter the question. Blisters may be put on tender hands in ten minutes while if the same work was spread over two hours it would have no effect whatever, so in hardening the horses into work it is

better to give them light work for long periods rather than severe work for short periods. Light work stretched over a week or ten days will usually put the teams in good condition for their spring's work. If this does not seem to harden the muscles rapidly enough, the shoulders may be bathed every night in tan bark tea where hemlock bark may be had. A good strong table tea will also do the same thing, or an alum water solution is often of value.

The collar that fits a horse is the most imperative of all. No amount of washing or hardening will make a misfitting collar fit. The collar should be of the right size and adjusted so that the point of draft will be just a little above the shoulder point. Pads on collars usually do but little good. When a rough plow handle blisters our hands we do not usually put on canvas gloves. Rather, we get out the draw shave and some sandpaper and make the handles smoother. In this connection I have used the solid stove blacking to rub onto the wearing surfaces of the collar every morning to make it smoother. When it is done, harnesses are made so they can be adjusted to the horse. It is easy to adjust the harness to the horse, but it is much more difficult to adjust the horse to the harness as is so often tried. There is no excuse for the top of the head becoming sore through too tight a bridle. This often leads to poll evil. Neither is there any excuse for the crupper being so tight as to cause the horse to rise up behind in righteous indignation. The harness should also be adjusted so that the part where the hauling is done should be at or a trifle above the shoulder point.

Not only does it conduce to the pleasure of driving a team to have them free from sores and blemishes, but it also keeps them more valuable in case a sale is to be made. If the harness is gone over carefully each spring to make sure that it fits the particular horse on which it will be used all summer, there is but little excuse for sore shoulders and sore necks.

Harden off the shoulders by light work for a time and if this is not sufficient, bathe them once a day with some good muscle toughener. In addition to this, careful driving and close watching will keep the team in A-1 condition, to the mutual profit of everybody concerned.



To get the maximum number of eggs the hens are capable of laying, not only requires good judgment, but careful observation of the results of feeding. The flock must be studied and the feeds varied. Variety in the laying ration will invariably bring out better results than any single ration fed constantly. Even a certain amount of food to maintain her physical condition properly. The laying hen must have this much and more too, if she is to produce an abundance of eggs. Her appetite should be keen and eating encouraged. Rations that whet her appetite induce her to get into the scratching litter earlier in the morning and rustle for feed until late in the evening with the result that she feeds which she utilizes in the production of eggs. This can best be accomplished by giving her such a mixture of feeds as will keep her digestive tract in good order and appeal to her appetite.

The element of green feed in the hen's ration should never be left out. This can be provided in numerous ways. Romaine, sprouted oats, cabbage, green clover, alfalfa and clover leaves all supply a valuable element that aids efficient digestion. Some whole grain should be fed in the litter, as well as ground grain in the mash.

Each supply needed food nutrients required in the production of eggs. Unlimited quantities of sour milk should always be available for the poultry, but if sour milk is not to be substituted. However, just because the hens have access to sour milk, is no good reason for depriving them of adequate fresh water drinking facilities. Her drinking trough should be kept clean, and in freezing winter weather the chill should be taken off the water. Ice water furnished laying hens in the winter time not only chills their bodies and wastes their energy in providing sufficient body warmth to overcome such loss, but discourages the consumption of adequate quantities of water to supply the body needs. The supply of grit and oyster shell should always be kept replenished.

Efficient feeding not only means ample feeding, but the supplying of the various nutritive elements in the ration to bring out the maximum egg producing results. To skim in the rations, brings a loss in the production of eggs. The laying hen must not only have the nutritive elements required to keep her body in first-class physical trim, but she requires a competent surplus for the purpose of producing eggs. Good feeding, keen observation and the exercise of competent judgment solves the egg-laying problem and unlocks the secret of success.

While the sow should have a moderate amount of feed before farrowing, all feeds should be kept away from her at this time. Remember that she is sick and her system is not in condition to digest food. Do not feed her any heavy feeds at this time and do not feed lightly for at least twelve hours after farrowing. After her sickness has disappeared a little sloppy drink can be given. When she gets up and manifests a desire for food begin by giving a small quantity of light feed, largely sloppy feed, and increase gradually as she seems to desire. Do not attempt to get her on to full feed under a week's time. Bad results are sure to follow if heavy feeds are given soon after the arrival of the pigs. If the sow is not seemingly injured by heavy feeds at this time the pigs will be. I have known cases where sows were fed a full meal of heavy feeds, of their dying inside of twelve hours. It is sure to produce a fevered condition if it does not kill them, and the pigs partake of the same and do not thrive for some time. It is not safe to take any chances in this respect.

Every farmer and breeder should keep a record of the date on which each sow was bred to bear and make a correct calculation that sixteen weeks from the day a litter of pigs may be expected. At least a week or ten days before the day when the pigs are expected the sow should be supplied with a pen by herself that is not very large, but is warm and free from cold draughts of air. The reason we say beforehand is because it will take at least a week for the sow to become wonted to her new quarters and feel at home, a matter of considerable importance, as the home-like feeling will prevent restlessness, which is a dangerous difficulty at this critical time.

Be sure and attend to giving the sow the proper feed to put her system in the right condition. Do not feed her heavily, but give just what may be termed a moderate amount of feed made up of a variety of food materials. The feed should not be entirely of heavy feed, like corn, but should contain some light feed like wheat bran and middlings, which will put the bowels in a laxative condition. A small amount of vegetables like mangel beets or small potatoes, say two or three pounds each day, will be of great benefit in several ways. It

will cool the system and encourage the secretion of milk at the right time.

The bedding should not be too plentiful or coarse, as little pigs soon after they arrive are liable to get entangled with coarse litter and get discouraged about getting to the udder. If the bedding is abundant the pigs often work under it and get laid on. While the sow should have a moderate amount of feed before farrowing, all feeds should be kept away from her at this time. Remember that she is sick and her system is not in condition to digest food. Do not feed her any heavy feeds at this time and do not feed lightly for at least twelve hours after farrowing. After her sickness has disappeared a little sloppy drink can be given. When she gets up and manifests a desire for food begin by giving a small quantity of light feed, largely sloppy feed, and increase gradually as she seems to desire. Do not attempt to get her on to full feed under a week's time. Bad results are sure to follow if heavy feeds are given soon after the arrival of the pigs. If the sow is not seemingly injured by heavy feeds at this time the pigs will be. I have known cases where sows were fed a full meal of heavy feeds, of their dying inside of twelve hours. It is sure to produce a fevered condition if it does not kill them, and the pigs partake of the same and do not thrive for some time. It is not safe to take any chances in this respect.



Mothers and daughters of all ages are cordially invited to write to this department. Initials only will be published with each question and its answer as a means of identification, but full name and address must be given in each letter. Write on one side of paper only. Answers will be mailed direct if stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address all correspondence for this department to Mrs. Helen Law, 235 Woodbine Ave., Toronto.

Mother of Four:—A correspondent sends in the following which may help to solve your problem:
I have taught my four little people to play the simple game of Rooster.

If we can play out of doors, and that is much better for them, we draw a circle about ten feet in diameter. Two Roosters or players step into the ring with folded arms which must be kept folded while they are in the ring. If a child grows excited and unfolds his arms then he is "out." The object of the game is for these Roosters to shove each other out of the ring, hopping only on one foot and not using their arms. I always give a prize. We have a silver cup that belonged to the first baby in the family and we call that the Trophy Cup. If we decide to have a week's Rooster tournament the cup belongs for twenty-four hours to the winner of the last game and he usually uses it to drink out of at meals and taunt the losers!

I have a way of clipping out games which I find described in magazines and now and then when the children begin to get fussy among themselves because they are tired of the old games, I spring a new one on them. Blind Bells is simple. We all blindfold except one who has a little bell and it is our job to catch her if we can. We do this in our big living room sometimes but have more fun in

the barn where there is nothing to break. When we play Blind Bells in the living room the players have to promise to do their part to rearrange the furniture which is pushed out of the way.

Mrs. Brown:—In reply to your query the following scale may somewhat surprise you. It shows that despite Canada's natural advantages of soil, German farmers harvest between one-half and two-thirds more bushels per acre than do the Canadian farmers.

	Germany	Canada
Bushels per acre	Bushels per acre	
Wheat	36.1	21.04
Rye	30.4	19.28
Barley	41.3	29.96
Oats	61.1	38.98
Potatoes	235.8	165.88

Farmer's Wife:—The boys of Canada are responding magnificently to the call from the farms. The S.O.S. has not been in vain. They are lining up in all the Provinces and it is expected that the original estimate of 25,000 will be far surpassed. In several towns and cities in Ontario 100 per cent. of the eligible students in the high schools and collegiate institutes are reported as having enrolled. The farmer and his wife need no fear of lacking help so long as all those eager young boys with their vitality and their enthusiasm are on hand.



Patty Spells "Peculiar"
"I have such a peculiar feeling!" sighed Patty in a somewhat peculiar tone.

That was queer, for you see she was tucked snugly in bed, as she always was at night, and had nothing to do but to sleep. If she had been scrambling along the foot rail, or balancing on the bedposts, it would have been different. There cannot be anything peculiar about just being in bed!

The room was very still. Only the Street Lamp peeped in at the window, to see if Patty were not asleep yet. And nothing moved—except—

I thought I heard a sound, didn't you?
Goodness! Something was scrambling along the foot rail, and more. Somethings were balancing on the bedposts. Such queer sorts of Somethings! No wonder that Patty felt peculiar!

"What is it?" cried Patty, and pulled up the covers, all ready to hide her head.

The Somethings kept right on scrambling and balancing, and paid no attention to Patty.

"They're aren't mice?" Patty asked the Street Lamp.

The Street Lamp was much amused. He threw a strong light over the Somethings, so that Patty might see for herself.

"Not mice," said Patty. "But they're so little—and stir—Why, I do believe they're Letters!"

The Letters stopped scrambling along the foot rail. You see, they had come to the middle of it. And they arranged themselves in a row. That is, seven of them did. Two more were shoving each other and quarreling, so that there was a row with a hole in it. No, it was not a doughnut straightened out, as perhaps you might think, for it looked like this:

P E U L I A R
"What are you?" cried Patty.

"We used to be a word," the seven Letters said sternly. "And now look at us!"

"You look," said Patty, "you look sort of—peculiar!"

"Only 'sort of'!" cried the seven Letters indignantly. "And it's all your fault, Miss Patty."

"Mine?" cried Patty.

She saw now that the other two Letters were a C and a Q. Both wanted to get into the space left in the row. And each was trying to keep the other out.

The next minute C came climbing back. He caught Q by his beautiful curly foot and pulled him out of the row.

"Oh, I wish you wouldn't quarrel!" said Patty. "Everybody seems to prefer C, so if Q would stay out, perhaps—"

As she spoke, the seven Letters straightened themselves, with C in the space. And the row looked like this:

P E C U L I A R
"How do we look now?" cried the eight Letters.

"Not any particular way," said Patty. "Just—peculiar."

"Right!" said the eight Letters, with satisfaction.

"But what about me?" cried Q.

"Can't I be in Peculiar any more?" "I'm afraid not," said Patty. "But they'd love to have you in Queer."

"How do they spell it?" asked Q.

"You come first," Patty told him, "with a U and two E's and an R."

Sure enough, more Letters came scrambling up the bedposts. Q ran to join them as they settled upon the foot rail. So now the row looked like this:

P E C U L I A R Q U E E R
"You're different," Patty said thoughtfully. "Yet some way you seem alike."

"How peculiar!" said the eight Letters.

"How queer!" said the five Letters.

"Don't mix us up again," said all the Letters together. "Now mind, Patty!"

"I shall mind my C's and Q's," said Patty.

A Knitting Song.
Over and under, up and through,
Stitch upon stick in the lengthening rows,
Yarn of khaki or yarn of blue,
Day after day the knitting grows.
Who is the one shall wear my work?
Lad of Canada, lad of France?
Pray he be young with eyes of blue
And the eagle's look in his steady glance,
Into the stitches I will weave
Prayers of a woman's tenderness,
Whispers of hope and high desire,
Holy thoughts that shall guard and bless.
Till they shall fold him and shield him from harms
Like the loving clasp of a mother's arms.
Over and under, hopes and fears,
We weave our hearts with the yarn of gray.
Love and sacrifice, triumph and tears,
Row upon row the lilying day.
Who is the one shall wear my work?
Soldier of England or Italy's strand?
Pray he be steady and strong of soul,
Lost in the mists of no man's land.
Pray he be gentle with maidens all
For the sake of her who is knitting here.
Kill as he must, but not in hate,
Battling with wrong till the right appear.
Stitches of mine, weave holy charms
To guard him body and soul from harms!
—Grace Atherton Dennen.

COMPENSATIONS

It must be terribly depressing to reach middle life and never to have done any of the things you planned to do when you started out fresh, why, just yesterday, wasn't it? I imagine it gives one a terrible sinking sensation to awake with a start on some birthday with the thought,

"Why, here I'm half through, and I haven't yet even got nicely started on the work I meant to do."
Yet I believe that's the experience of all but a very small per cent. of folks, basing my belief on actual conversations with men and women who have passed the half-way post. For no matter what our friends may think of our success, we measure it ourselves by the things we meant to do. And who of us, even the one who seems most trifling, but started out with the highest ambitions? To me it is one of the best attributes of human nature, that we keep right on smilingly and hopefully, even after we know of a surety that our chances for realizing our fondest ambitions have vanished.

I am continually stumbling upon these little human life tragedies. There's one woman, in particular, that I would have sworn never had an idea in her life bigger than seeing a movie, or a desire that couldn't be satisfied with a box of chocolates or a pair of silk hose. Yet she had! I found that out when she showed me her greatest treasure one day, an old violin, of unquestioned worth, on which she plays a few simple melodies. All her life she has wanted to study violin. Her father might have paid for lessons, but he didn't believe in two such foolery for girls. In fact, he didn't believe much in girls, anyway, and when she was thirteen he decided she was old enough to earn her own living. She married at twenty, a man who, while he'd like to give her her chance, has never been able. There are two children who take all the money which might have gone for music. So the violin has stood unused until this winter when her boy began to study. Now she is watching to see if her ambition will be realized in him. For herself, it is simply a dream, a thing she planned to do, back there in youth, but now has given up forever.

She has taken it in good part, as one of the things that had to be, and must not be allowed to spoil her life. But there are others who take their disappointments differently. Women and men, too, who rail at the abject of destinies, and will not be content to give up and accept what life offers instead of what they crave. They are the one who try to force sons and daughters into careers against their nature, because that is the thing the father or the mother wanted to do. Happy indeed is the parent, whose child follows out the thwarted desire of the older life. But what if the parent who, if the child's nature points otherwise, lets the younger life develop true to form.

It's a sad thing to reach middle life with unrealized ambitions. But after all, middle age has its compensations. If you have lost your enthusiasms and illusions, at least you have learned your limitations, which is a consummation devoutly to be desired. Doubtless the things you wanted to do, you couldn't have done anyway, even if fate had vouchsafed you a chance to try. Just because you have a sweet parlor voice, is no reason to think you might have become a prima donna if you'd had the money to cultivate your voice. And when you get to be forty and your voice breaks, you begin to see that. You may be able to write a good paper for the club, too, but that's no reason to think you might become a second George Eliot if someone else would wash the dishes and do the cooking and leave you free to write.

I've always had a feeling that very, very few of us miss our real "chance" in life. That what we consider our vocation is usually only a dream, and that we are actually engaged in doing is the thing for which we are best fitted, or at least the thing which is most needed by the world. We may feel that we should be writing learned magazine articles, or thrilling audiences with our voice, or taking the part of great tragedy queens, or heading important committees, but if we are, instead, in the kitchen or bringing up children, that is because the world needs more cooks and mothers and fewer public characters. Middle life usually brings us this clearer vision. So if our physical eyes fail us the thing is balanced by our brighter spiritual sight.—D.H.

Buttermilk a Good Spring Tonic.
Buttermilk is a dairy by-product the food value of which is often underestimated. Buttermilk produced by the manufacture of good butter from a good quality of well-ripened cream is one of the most healthful foods obtainable. Its healthfulness is derived from the lactic acid present. This is formed when a certain type of bacteria, called the "bacterium lactic acid," converts the milk sugar into lactic acid. These bacteria are always present in normal milk and cream, and this process of forming lactic acid is the natural souring of milk, and is known as cream ripening. Buttermilk is an excellent food, and probably most of it is being used for this purpose; but it should be more universally used as a human food.

STOP, THINK AND FIGURE!

Cotton materials have risen 50 per cent. since last spring. Woollen materials have risen 60 per cent. and Silks and Linens 50 per cent. Shipments of Laces, Embroideries and Ribbons from Switzerland are slow and very uncertain. Shipments from other foreign countries are almost out of the question, and now it's almost impossible to get any more shipments from the British looms. Labor is at a premium owing to war. The freight, war tax and insurance on a pound of tea from India is 26 cents today against 1 1-4 cents in normal times. YET—we are offering as large an assortment in almost every department as ever we did in peace time, and in no case is a price advanced until absolutely necessary.

Clearing prices on Carpet Squares
25 per cent. below regular prices. In Velvet, Axminster, Tapestry.

Big stocks of Nairn's and Dominion make of Linoleums

Plain, Fancy and Duplex Window Shades

Scrim, Lace and Marquisette Curtains

Fancy Chintz, Cretonnes, etc.

Curtain Poles, Stair Pads, Felt Paper

Smart Blouses for Spring and Summer, selling at \$3.50 to \$6.50
Distinctive Silk Blouses of the better sort, with a smartness all their own. Cleverly fashioned in newest materials.

Middies in Great Demand and in Better Styles, \$1.00 to \$3.75
Be sure you see our very attractive lines in the new Norfolk Coat styles.

Does "Quality" Count in Shoes?
You believe it does, and so do we—that's why we sell greater quantities each season. Shoes stamped "Empress" are dependable. They are

comfortable and graceful. Large stocks in Black and African Brown, in the new Military or Louis heels. Prices, \$4 to \$8.50.

Smart Styles in Shoes for Men
Serviceable Shoes for Boys and Girls for School Wear
In every case real value is given.

Silks in Great Demand for Dresses
This store stocked heavily early, and shows quality and styles now hard to procure. Wide range of materials and colors. Prices, \$1 to \$2.75.

Our Big Clothing Stocks Offer Great Selection and Value-giving, making our Clothing Department the busy spot of the town. Bring your boys here and see how nicely we can suit them.
Young Gents' first long-pant Suits, with that snappy style designed.
Men's Business Suits.
Odd Trousers and Bloomers.

Canada Food Board
We are not asked to send all. In fact, the demand in Canada up to the present is the almost trivial one of sending only that which is surplus. A loaf or two less in a week; a pound or two less beef used in Canada. After all, what is it? The work of saving food is as much war work as is the Red Cross. No one would stop and argue about the one. Why hesitate about the other? Yet people claim they can be patriotic while not helping.

J. N. CURRIE & CO.
The Store With the Stocks and Values

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The Thrift Car

The policy of Willys-Overland always has been to build good cars at the lowest prices consistent with good workmanship.

That this policy is right is evidenced by the fact that the sales of Overland Model 90 touring cars doubled in Canada last year—

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THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1918

Soldiers Of The Soil.

Soldiers of the soil arise, you hear your country's call
To arms, to arms, my comrades, should include both great and small.
Our mother earth supplies us, and on her we must depend
To aid, to fight for Justice, Freedom; so you must assistance lend.
Your work excels all other work, its value can't be told,
What you produce in foods to eat is worth its weight in gold.
Now, boys, step nobly to the front, and show what can be done.
With plow and hoe, and seeds to sow, the battle's partly won.
Pour out your valour on the soil that waits your human aid
Strike, farmer soldier, show results, and you will be repaid.
The trench you dig will help to win and you will bless the day
God gave you health, desire and strength, a noble part to play.
Your hand is on the throttle now—ahead you go, full steam;
You'll make the grade, don't be afraid, altho it hard may seem.
For uphill work will make you strong, to do your duty right,
And its results will help our boys to make a braver fight.
Reward will come for work well done, and surely length of days
To men and boys and women—who deserve our utmost praise.
Then on the flaming forge of life, we'll let our blows be strong,
We'll into ploughshares beat our swords, with praises loud and long.
When time is ripe we will win, and make our anvil ring
With sturdy blows, we've beat our foes, and then with joy we'll sing
With anthems loud, all will be proud, and feel like bird on wing,
Who soars on high and sings his praise to God our Heavenly King.
Lt.-Col. A. E. Belcher,
President Veterans of 1888.

"Johnnie," called his mother, "stop using that bad language."
"Why," replied the boy, "Shakespeare said what I just did."
"Well," replied the mother, growing infuriated, "you should stop playing with him; he's no fit companion for you."

The Oil of Power.—It is not claimed for Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil that it will cure every ill, but its uses are so various that it may be looked upon as a general pain killer. It has achieved that greatness for itself and all attempts to surpass it have failed. Its excellence is known to all who have tested its virtues and learned by experience.

GET READY FOR GARDEN

How to Plan Your Work and Work to a Plan.

EVERYBODY GROW EATABLES

The Essentials in Planning Garden—Best Varieties to Plant.
(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

AT NO TIME in many years has the necessity and importance of the home vegetable garden been so clearly shown as for this coming summer. France, our wonderful ally, has since the French Revolution been a nation of small farmers, her people of small means cultivating some available land to produce a portion of their own household foodstuffs and to increase the wealth of the nation. Great Britain, threatened with a shortage of foodstuffs, determined to cultivate all available land possible to offset this shortage and we, in Canada, bending every energy toward facilitating these great nations should do all in our individual power to do something in the hope of helping ourselves and assisting the commercial vegetable growers who are seriously handicapped by the shortage of labor in the production of vegetable foodstuffs. Every city, town and village dweller has an opportunity to help in this great work, in that there are hundreds of available plots now practically unproductive, which could be made grow vegetables and thus add to the wealth of the country.

Vegetables an Important Food.
Vegetables should form an important portion of the daily food of the average human being, for they possess qualities which we are told are essential in the proper digestion of the heavy foods, such as meats.
All backyards cannot be prepared in one year to grow vegetables of an excellent quality. Some portion of the yard, however, may be devoted to this purpose, or, if it is convenient, there are usually many vacant lots which are not too far from one's place of abode which possibly could be devoted to the growing of vegetables.
Some Essentials.

First of all it is essential that the vegetable garden, no matter how small, be planted according to some plan or rule. No one attempts to build a house or to set out a perennial flower border without using some drawing or chart to go by. Why should the vegetable garden be treated differently? Haphazard planting will prove a failure, and in order to overcome this it should be remembered in laying out the garden that—
(1) Tall plants will be most effective if placed behind low ones, not intermingled with them.
(2) All plants closely allied should be grown together, not in the same row, but in rows adjoining one another.
(3) The fences may be decorated with vine crops which may be supported on the fences by means of strings or lattice work.
(4) All quickly maturing vegetables should be planted in a portion of the garden by themselves so that they may be harvested and the ground used for other crops later on.

Secure Seed Now—But Plant Only When Soil is Ready.

The backyard gardener should decide very early which crops are to be grown and should purchase his seed as soon as possible. It must be remembered, however, that much of this seed may be wasted if it is planted too early in the season. The soil must be warm to receive the seeds, and amateur gardeners must have patience until it is certain that good growing weather has come. It is possible in ordinary seasons to plant some vegetables in April, and yet many backyard vegetable enthusiasts will be well advised to wait until the middle of May before doing very much in the garden.

Suitable Varieties.
A list of varieties suitable for gardens made by city, town and village dwellers follows:
Asparagus—Palmetto, Conover's Colossal.
Beans—Davis' White Wax, Golden Wad, Refugee.
Beets—Crosby's Egyptian, Detroit Dark Red.
Brussels sprouts—Dalketh.
Carrots—Chantenay.
Cauliflower—Erfurt, Snowball.
Cabbage—Copenhagen Market, Danish Ball Head.
Celery—Paris Golden, Winter Queen.
Corn—Golden Bantam, Stowell's Evergreen.
Cucumber—White Spine, Chicago Pickling.
Citron—Colorado Preserving.
Lettuce—Grand Rapids, Nonpareil, Melon, Musk—Paul Rose.
Melon, Water—Cole's Early.
Onions—Southport Yellow Globe, Parsnip—Hollow Crown.
Parsley—Champion Moss Curled.
Peas—Gradus, Little Marvel.
Potatoes—Irish Cobbler, Green Mountain.
Pumpkin—Quaker Pie.
Radish—Scarlet White Tip Turnip, Ne Plus Ultra, (winter) China Rose.
Spinach—Victoria, Viroflay.
Saffron—Sandwich Island.
Squash—Bush Marrow.
Tomatoes—Chalks Jewel.
Turnip—Earl Six Weeks.
Rhubarb—Victoria, Liancane.
S. C. Johnston, Ontario Vegetable Specialist, Toronto.

THE DUST OF THE EARTH

"The Dust of the Earth," a drama in four acts, will be played by the Newbury Dramatic Club in the

GLENCOE OPERA HOUSE

ON FRIDAY EVENING

APRIL 19th, 1918

CAST OF CHARACTERS

DAVID FORD R. H. Moore
SUSAN FORD Mrs. R. H. Moore
ELIZABETH FORD, their daughter Jean Fletcher
JERRY, their son Willie Hammett
JOHN RYDER, master of "The Maples" Jack Brennan
REV. DR. TEMPLETON Milton Brennan
MISS ARABELLA, the village gossip Ella Jeffery
WANDERING TOM James Haggitt
OLD MOSE H. D. McNaughton
NELL, "The Dust of the Earth" Anna Fennell

MUSICAL SELECTIONS BETWEEN ACTS

This play is presented under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. All proceeds for cocoa, chocolate and soup fund for the soldiers in the trenches.

Reserved Seats 35c Plan at Lumley's Drug Store
A few Rush Seats at 25c



Military Service Act

Important Announcement to All EXEMPTED MEN and to the Public Generally

IN dealing with the very large number of claims for exemption brought forward for consideration in connection with Class 1 under the Military Service Act, it has occurred, as was inevitable, that as a result of false statements and difficulties put in the way of investigation, some individuals have secured exemption whose proper place is in the Army.

It is not the intention of the Government to allow these men to evade permanently their obligation to bear their part in the military defence of the Country and of the ideals for which we are fighting. To do so would defeat the purpose of the Act, and cause grave injustice to men in the second class necessarily called out to fill their places.

Exemptions Granted on False Grounds

It is, therefore, proposed to scrutinize carefully all exemptions granted to date in order to separate those which have been granted on false or insufficient grounds from those that are well founded.
With this object in view the various Registrars under the Military Service Act have been instructed to issue a series of questionnaires to exempted men. These questionnaires must be filled up correctly and returned promptly under penalty of forfeiture of exemption for failure to do so.

Exempted Men Who Have Changed Address

It is therefore important in their own interest that all exempted men who have changed their address since their exemption was granted and who have not already notified the Registrar of such change should notify him at once. Under the Regulations it is the duty of exempted men to keep the Registrar advised of any change of address, and failure to receive the questionnaire by reason of neglect of this duty must be treated as equivalent to failure to return the questionnaire after receipt.

Citizens Urged to Assist

In many instances information has been furnished by members of the public which has led to the cancellation of exemptions obtained by false or misleading statements. Further co-operation of this character is invited. The Government regard it as the duty of all loyal citizens, not only to the Country, but to the men at the front, to assist in this way in securing reinforcements on a just and legal basis. Correspondence of this character will be treated as strictly confidential and will receive the fullest investigation.

CHARLES J. DOHERTY,
Minister of Justice

Correspondence should be directed to W. E. Wismer, Esq., Deputy Registrar under the Military Service Act, London, Ont.

402A

SURGERY HELPS TO SAVE GERMANY

WONDERS OF WAR-BORN MEDICAL SCIENCE.

Country Would Break Down Much Sooner if Surgeons Didn't Restore Thousands of Wounded.

Medical science, advanced by the war, operates to prolong it. But in the long run the benefit to humanity from this war time advancement of medicine and surgery will abundantly make up for the prolongation.

These are the opinions of Dr. F. H. Albee, Major in the United States Medical Reserve Corps.

"Germany," he explained, "appears to be breaking down. But she would break down much faster if her surgeons were unable to rehabilitate so many wounded men and send them back to the front in shape to fight. Of course our allies and ourselves are doing the same thing, and it is safe to say, doing it fully as well as the enemy, if not better."

"The point is, however, that as Germany's man power dwindles with our own increasing against her, she can continue to put up an effective defence a great deal longer than she would have been able to if both sides had suffered proportionately the natural wastage of man power that occurred in the older wars."

Army Diseases Eliminated. "Let me remind you, in the first place, that the diseases which used to ravage armies had been very largely eliminated when this war began. Typhus ('jail' or 'spotted' fever), the dysentery and 'hospital' gangrene are cases in point—three dreadful scourges which no longer exist in the armies of the great scientific nations in the field."

"Then certain ailments and injuries peculiar to this war, and formidable at first, have now been pretty effectually met. Trench foot, for instance, is met by improved drainage of the trenches, so that the soldier does not stand for considerable stretches of time in ice water any more, as he had to do three years ago—and by providing him with plenty of proper footwear, especially changes of thick woolen stockings, and opportunity to wash them."

"Then gassed patients have become comparatively few, in spite of the fact that the Germans use gases of subtler and deadlier kinds. This is because of the evolution of the gas mask and the perfection of the warning signals. Thanks to the chemists and to signals, the men in the trenches generally know what kind of gas is coming in time to get their masks on and to use the particular cell of the mask which will neutralize that poison."

Majority Surgical Cases.

"It follows that a preponderance of the cases are now surgical, and of these, thanks to our constantly increasing skill at reconstructive surgery, more and more are being rehabilitated. Of 1,350 men in an English hospital lately, a thousand were able after convalescing to go back to the trenches and fight. One reason is the large percentage of the bone and joint and similar minor but disabling injuries. For such, the modern, orthopedic surgeon, by bone grafts and other operations, can often do a great deal. Eighty per cent of the surgical cases invalided home to Canada were bone and joint injuries."

"But not only can many of them fight again; many more, disabled permanently from fighting, can be prepared to work and earn a livelihood—incidentally to release for military service whole and sound men previously engaged in necessary tasks at home. This kind of rehabilitation of the maimed is mercy and a blessing, but it has unquestionably assisted Germany to eke out the numbers of her fighting effectiveness."

"The morale, the spirits and courage of a soldier who has been wounded, rehabilitated and sent back to stand up to the enemy, is often quite as good as it ever was. Again and again we see them in the hospitals, restlessly impatient to get back and have another crack at the enemy and go on bearing their part in the job with the boys they had to leave."

The Curative Workshop.

"One of the great improvements in the work of rehabilitation after the wound has healed is the curative workshop. When a man has left with a stiffened joint, and nerves and muscles to re-educate, we used to give him a course of passive exercise—massage, the manipulations of the Zander apparatus, and so on. Now we put him in the workshop and give him a task of a kind appropriate to his case."

"This has three advantages. It occupies his mind and gives him interest and hope, thus getting his mind off his injury, which is so very important; the passive exercise simply keeps his attention fixed upon it. It lets him work out the stiffness himself, and as he grows absorbed in his work and eager to master it, he uses the stiff joint unthinkingly, without flinching from the discomfort. And it trains him to take his place in the world again; while getting the injured limb in condition he is learning a job."

"I feel sure that the German surgeons are by no means superior at this reconstructive operating in spite

of all that has been said of the wonderful things they do. Probably they are now handicapped by shortage of supplies. But they saw the light earlier than the surgeons of the Allies. "But unquestionably, mankind in the long run will so greatly benefit by the strides made in medical and surgical science during the war that this prolongation of the war will have been worth all it will have cost. The people will recuperate in a century, let us say; the effects of this new knowledge will be felt for a thousand years. Think of its application, for example, to the industrial accidents so common in modern life."

THE NEGLECT OF OUR ROADS.

Maintenance of Canada's Highways is a Necessary War Measure.

At a meeting of the American Association of Highway Officials a number of resolutions were passed all urging the building and proper maintenance of highways as a necessary war measure; the association maintaining that the highways must be regarded as part of the country's transportation system, particularly for freight (if less than car load lots) and for short haul freight. We in Canada, with the exception of one province, have taken an entirely different view and looked upon our highways and streets as a luxury to be dispensed with during the war, says the Canadian Municipal Journal. The consequence has been that for the last three years practically all highway and street improvements have been stopped—even maintenance has been neglected—with lamentable results. While it is true to say that every dollar is required for the one purpose of winning the war, it is also true to say that our highways, roads and streets are just as much an economic necessity to us as those of the south of the line are to the people of the United States, and the least the Canadian authorities can do is to see that they are kept in proper repair. For the last three years less money has been spent on our public thoroughfares than in any one year for the decade preceding the outbreak of war. While it was necessary to curtail some of the ambitious road improvement schemes that were ready to be carried out during the spring and summer of 1915 it was quite another thing to do to the other extreme of not only giving up altogether the improvement schemes, but actually neglecting to maintain those roads and streets already built. We believe that the provincial and local authorities would be well advised in voting certain sums of money to put their public thoroughfares in proper repair, and even in certain localities to go in for modified schemes of improvement during the coming season. Had a more aggressive prosecution of road building taken place before the war came upon us, and a better maintenance since, much of our present difficulty of transportation would have been met, with great benefit to the citizens in the lessened cost of food-stuffs and fuel.

WHY JAPAN IS CROWDED.

A Great Part of the Country's Small Area is Mountainous.

When we grasp the smallness of Japan and the size of its population we readily understand why the land is so crowded. Japan proper is a narrow and diminutive country. Its area of roughly 150,000 square miles is somewhat smaller than that of California, while its population is twenty times as great. Moreover, like Italy, Japan is chiefly a country of mountains and its arable land under cultivation amounts to only some 25,000 square miles, a farm area less than half that of the single State of Iowa. It follows that Japan is the classic land of intensive agriculture. Its dwarf farms are not really farms at all in our sense of the word, but gardens. There are no pastures, no barnyards, but merely little squares of land, now covered with water, now filled with mud drying in the sun, and now vividly green with the beautiful rice plants. These little patches of terraced and irrigated land have nothing in common with our 100-acre farms. In Japan the average agricultural family (and there are 5,500,000 of them) occupy only two and three-quarter acres each. Only one family in ten has as much as five acres (two cho), and over one-third of all rural families have farms of less than one and one-quarter acres. It is more completely carried to a tragic absurdity.

PEANUTS UP A PEG.

A Valuable Food Endorsed by Food Controller.

Until recently the peanut was regarded as a casual—one might almost say sportive—article of provender. It has been looked upon as appropriate to the small boy and the circus. The "peanut gallery," though but a memory to the present generation, is a not-forgotten term for the cheap seats at the top of a theatre. But now it is different. The long-despised peanut is coming into its own. It has the emphatic endorsement of the Food Controller. Our people are advised to eat peanuts.

You see, the peanut is not a nut at all, properly speaking. It is a kind of pea; and, like other legumes, it is rich in tissue-making stuff. A paper bag of peanuts (even nowadays, when somewhat reduced in size) affords a fairly square meal.

The peanut, however, may be utilized to advantage in cookery—for soup, for "peanut loaf," and in other ways.

SOME ASPECTS OF THE BIG WAR

AS SEEN BY A WOMAN CORRESPONDENT IN LONDON.

"It is War," Say the French in Making Light of Their Sufferings and Losses.

The philosophic spirit of the French, no matter where I meet them, frankly amazes me, writes Ellen Adair from London.

To my table at the American Hut, where I am serving as a waitress, comes regularly a trio of cultured French "poilus." In private life they are gentlemen in the best sense of that much-misused word. They have all undergone endless hardships since war began, including many wounds, much suffering, personal loss and big financial reverses.

But they are invariably cheerful, smiling and reconciled.

"Que voulez vous, man'selle?" they say with a philosophic shrug of their expressive blue-clad shoulders. "C'est la Guerre!"

One of them has endured physical dismemberment, the complete smashing up of his excellent business in Paris, the loss of his wife and child—a loss which might have been prevented had he had the money to send them to a suitable sanatorium—and the loss of his two brothers.

Tears spring to his dark eyes when he speaks of his wife and child. But "C'est la Guerre!" he repeats, as though the words held comfort. A brave and enduring race, the French.

Mistaken for a "Baby Killer."

In London we must carry cards, and the cantankerous people who will not state their ages will get no sugar! Hence there are many lively and heated complications.

No act of Parliament says that they must state their ages. But no act of Parliament gives them sugar if they won't! The ages are needed for the system of checking.

This concealment of age is nothing but out-of-date snobbery. The person of fifty who looks forty should boast about it, not hide it, no matter to which sex he or she belongs.

An amusing scene occurred the other day at a London railroad station. A British officer (of the famous Guards) was wearing his long gray overcoat which looks so much like the German service coat. At the same time a large number of German prisoners were arriving at the station, sent from France.

A dear old lady had arrived also at the station, hoping to see the German prisoners. The moment she saw the Guards officer she rushed at him, hit him violently on the head with her umbrella, and shouted loudly, "Baby Killer!"

Luckily the British Guardsman had a sense of the ridiculous and could take a joke, even though a somewhat strained one. But I think he will feel more disposed for the future to wear the khaki garment known as a "British warm" than the overcoat which has a German aspect.

The "American" Language.

The picturesque of the American language—"good United States, as she is spoke"—is arousing immense delight and interest in Londoners. Endless examples of "delightful and expressive American slang" are quoted to me by Brits who, for the first time in their lives, have met and talked with American officers.

The other day, for instance, an aviator from the other side of the Atlantic, now in England, flew his machine into a British aerodrome, and, marching into the commanding officer's hut, remarked airily:

"Say! Are you the big noise in this constituency? Guess you are. Well, will it interfere with your habits if I leave my gasoline kite in your pasture?"

I understand that the C.O. sent for an interpreter at once.

"Anglophobia," or intense hatred of the English race, is a marked feature of most German newspapers these days. Beacons of hate flashed through them all, like fireworks, and such phrases as "False-hearted Albion," "British Scum" and "the vile English," mingled with other gems of persiflage, adorn the principal pages of the Kaiser's newspapers.

"A Beacon of Hate."

The Deutsche Kurier, a Berlin paper, is particularly bitter. In a recent copy of it I read the following: "In the heart of every German man, woman and child there must be erected a beacon of hate, the flames of which must be so tremendous that they reach England in her vitals!"

"We have again and again attempted to placate our bitterest foe. . . . Well, then, Germans, let us cease dragging our national dignity in the mire for the greater glory of Albion, the false-hearted. Let us proceed with our hearts aflame, with hatred so intense and consecrated that, like a psychic force of divine mystery, it shall co-operate with our good sword and sweep this vile power which has set the whole world against us, from our path to greatness and glory!"

"Let all of us remember we have no enemy but England; none of the others could equal to the value of a flea-bite!"

Attitude of Norway.

A well-known Norwegian editor, Audun H. Telnæs, is now paying a visit to London. He has very pleasant impressions of the city and says:

"Apart from seeing soldiers everywhere in England, I find it difficult to think there is a great war on. I mean there is no aspect of suffering or misery. The people you meet in the streets have cheerful faces. Every one is smiling. They look confident."

"The impression I have gained from talking to people is that you did not go to war willingly—you did not want to go to war, but felt you had no other course—but that being at war, you are going through with it until you secure a peace worth having."

"I read of the food shortage in England, but do not seem to notice it. Apart from the fact that my supply of sugar is limited, I can find nothing to complain about. Moreover, I have been down to the docks, and I do not think there is much danger yet awhile of England being starved by the U-boats."

"I think the English people should eat more fish. In Norway we have four or five meatless days already. We nearly live on fish. Then why should the English worry about food, when the North Sea is full of fish?"

"All you need there up no men, no boats to collect those fish."

"There is one thing I should like to say about Norway. We have done everything we can, while remaining neutral, to help the Allies, and we have suffered much. Our ships have been sunk and our seamen drowned. The U-boats have not only sunk our ships, but they have fired on our men while in boats or while in the water. It will be a very long time before the people of Norway forget—or forgive the Germans for that."

ARTISTRY IN WOODEN HELMETS.

Haida Indians Carve Most Remarkable Designs.

Now that helmets have "come back," it is interesting to note that the most remarkable ones in the world are carved out of wood by the Haida Indians of Queen Charlotte Islands, off the coast of British Columbia.

These islands are a considerable group, forming a nearly continuous strip of land. The Haidas are chiefly remarkable through the fact that, of all aborigines on this continent, they are by far the cleverest artists. In fact, their sculpture work in wood and slate is art of a very high order, much of it being devoted to the representation of characters in the Haida mythology.

Chief among these characters is the raven, called Yeti, who was the creator of all things. He gave to mankind fire, water, fish and game. The sun and stars he stole from boxes in which they had been hidden by a wicked demon.

Fire was fetched by Yeti from an island far out in the sea. The journey was so long that nearly all of the piece of burning wood he brought back was consumed, so that his beak was scorched black—as the raven's bill remains to this day.

He let the brand drop and sparks flew in all directions. Whence it comes about that wood and stone today contain fire, which can be obtained from the latter by striking it and from the former by rubbing.

Yeti was victor in a frightful combat with a giant spider. He threw the monster into fire, where it shriveled and shrank, finally escaping as a mosquito, carrying a tiny coal in its proboscis. Since then it has been able to suck only a little blood, but leaves a coal of fire in the bite.

The helmets above mentioned are in some cases portraits of important members of the tribe, but more often they represent ancestral "totems," or heraldic crests, of the various clans—for example, the beaver, the bear, the duck and the frog.

The Bridge of Ships.

Now build a bridge of ships to France Across the ocean's broad expanse, And let it swiftly forward leap Till it shall span the outraged deep.

The millions of the free shall march Across the vast and far flung arch; The powers of a continent be sent Across its mighty stretch be sent.

The Hun shall look on it with fear And see his final fate appear, For spilling doom before his eyes It shall become his Bridge of Sighs.

—McLaurin Wilson.

A Little Red Cross Helper.

The soldier men in France; I means to make them lots of things If once I get a chance.

I've made already one face cloth, And knitted it myself; But Daddy used it by mistake— 'Twas lying on the shelf.

And I started on a sweater— I would have got it done, But Ethel May showed me her scarf, And then I started one.

It's brown and very warm and nice; I'm proud as I can be. My auntie came to see us, And she finished it for me.

I've started wristlets and a cap, Some woolen stockings, too— I think it's very interesting To start off things—don't you?

—Maude McGehee Hankins.

Bits of ham, creamed and served on toast, will prove a savory breakfast dish.

FIRST CONCRETE SHIP.

Trial of Full-Powered Vessel of New Type of Good Omen.

The Namsenfjords recently ran her trial trip. She is the first reinforced concrete full-powered vessel to be completed. She has a length of 84 feet by 20 feet by 11 feet 6 inches draught, on which she carries 200 tons of cargo, and with her 80-horsepower Bollinger engine develops a speed of about 7½ knots, says the London Shipping World. It was found on trial that vibration was practically nonexistent, which speaks well for the method and material of construction.

While on trial the vessel's sea-going qualities were thoroughly tested and she behaved excellently. A large hold is arranged for, and a maximum-sized hatch will facilitate the loading and discharging of bulky packages. The cargo will be dealt with by a powerful motor winch. The crew's quarters are forward, and the captain, mate and engineers will be berthed aft on deck.

Reinforced concrete vessels should prove valuable assets to those countries which have lost vessels during the war. If steel and wood were plentiful and could be released for commercial work, there is every probability that concrete construction for marine purposes would not have been studied to the extent that it has been.

This development will no doubt prove to be one of the benefits the allies will gain through the war. There is a limit to the output of steel and properly seasoned timber, but practically none to the production of cement.

There are, of course, drawbacks to every new industry, but so far as can be determined, advocates of the reinforced concrete vessels believe they have only one, viz., heavier hulls than if steel or timber were employed. But against this, it is pointed out, there are advantages, such as increased capacity, cost of upkeep practically nil, and reduced cost of repairs in the event of damage.

For quite a considerable period tug owners have been anxious to employ tugs fitted with oil engines in preference to steam engines, on account of the reduced cost of running, but so far there has been a slight drawback—the reduced weight of machinery. With a cargo vessel this reduced weight is naturally of considerable benefit to owners, but with a tug weight is essential. A reinforced concrete tug, fitted with an oil engine, would have a somewhat similar displacement to a steel vessel fitted with steam machinery. As a consequence, provided the experimental vessels now under construction in this country approve a success, tug owners may be expected to consider the oil engine concrete tug proposition on really serious lines.

VACANT LOT CULTIVATION.

There Should Be No Waste Land in Canadian Towns This Spring.

The Port Arthur Garden Club, which was organized last year by the City Council, is to be congratulated on the splendid success of its first season's efforts. According to a report of the President of the local Board of Trade the products of the gardens amounted in value to \$26,527; surely a record in vacant lot cultivation worth aiming for in every municipality. During last year Canada saw the possibilities of vacant lot cultivation. Many thousands of lots throughout the urban centres were turned into vegetable gardens, and hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of produce taken from them, says the Canadian Municipal Journal. But this does not nearly represent what can be done in vacant lot cultivation if taken up seriously and systematically. Within the boundaries of every urban municipality in Canada are thousands of vacant lots waiting for cultivation this coming season, and given the opportunity and proper encouragement there is no reason to doubt but what every cultivable lot will be a means of food production. But there must be a real co-operation between the local garden lot societies and the council—the council must bear the expense of ploughing and, if necessary, find the seed, if not free, at a low price. The citizens must be educated to do their part in actual cultivation. They must be made to see that every hour given to attending their lots is so much more food produced for the boys at the front.

One of the results of last year's cultivation of vacant lots was the lowering of prices for garden produce. If this garden cultivation is increased twenty fold, or even ten fold, a much better guarantee will be given, not only in the keeping down of prices of vegetables, but of all perishable foods.

Move the Penny.

This is an indoor game that will always find great favor with the company of young people. The whole amusement is afforded by two balls about the size of billiard balls, and a penny.

It is necessary to mark out on the tablecloth, with chalk or pencil, a circle about three inches in diameter, and a straight line about two feet from the circle.

Put one ball in the centre of the circle and on its top balance a penny. The trick is to bowl from the line with the remaining ball and try to knock the penny out of the ring. Simple as it may seem, it takes a great deal of practice, for nine times out of ten the penny will drop within the circle. The best way to accomplish this is to bowl very slowly, and by knocking the ball very lightly the penny will roll out on the top of the other ball.

TWO OF CANADA'S V. C. HEROES

THRILLING TALE OF COURAGE AND RESOURCE.

Win Battles by Doing the Unexpected Thing at the Right Moment.

Sergeant George Harry Mullin of the Canadian infantry peeped over the top of the shell hole where he lay and eyed the "pill box" dubiously. All around him men were cursing or groaning as they sought refuge from the machine gun fire which ripped the dirt about them. The "pill box" had stopped the British attack, taking many lives, and was now being bombarded heavily by the English guns, while the attackers waited their chance. Sergeant Mullin watched the shells bursting vainly on the little fortress and made up his mind that something had to be done. By sniping his head he could perceive a sniper's hollow a few yards in front of the "pill box" and a machine gun stationed close to the cement wall on the outside.

Captured Ten Germans.

Mullin slid out of the shell hole unnoticed, worming his way toward the enemy, and carrying only a bag of bombs and a revolver. When within a few feet of the sniper's post he found shelter from the machine gun fire in another shell hole, from which he leisurely threw bombs among the snipers until their fire ceased. How to attack the "pill box" and the machine gun on the outside was another matter. But action was Mullin's characteristic, and an athletic sprint and bound, made while the external machine gun was changing ammunition belts, brought him suddenly to the top of the "pill box." Like a cat he scrambled across it and with his revolver killed the two men at their machine gun. Down to the back entrance of the fortress he clambered, jerking open the iron gate and thrusting his revolver inside. "Kamerad," the occupants yelled and issued forth, ten of them, to march ahead of the proud Mullin to the British lines.

Another Daring Canadian.

Private James Peter Robertson of the Canadian infantry had a "big day" during the recent struggle at Cambrai. He was in a company ordered to attack a Hun trench, but who were unable to do so owing to an uncut stretch of barbed wire before them and a murderous machine gun which killed all men who went out to cut the wire. Private Robertson was not beaten, however. Standing up, he perceived far on the right flank an opening in the wire. He ran for it, squirmed through, escaping the heavy fire; threw himself on the ground, and by fits and starts, leaping from shell hole to shell hole, worked his way toward the machine gun company that was spraying his companions.

"Inflicted Casualties."

When within a few feet of them he leaped to a knob, emptied his rifle among them, and followed it up by casting himself like a demon upon them. Though they numbered a dozen they could not overcome him, for his agility with the bayonet ripped and demoralized them in the tumbling hurry-burly and confusion he created. So the Huns, not understanding it and seeing four of their comrades die, dropped their machine gun and took out for their second line with great speed.

Robertson, waving his hand to his comrades as a signal to "come on," swung the machine gun about and "inflicted many more casualties," as the official report says, upon the enemy. No sooner were his fellows caught up with him than further ambition seized Robertson and, shouldering the machine gun and laughing from sheer glee, he led the men in the chase of the astounded Huns.

The panic of the dispersed Germans spread to their comrades with whom they had sought shelter from the "madman," when Robertson and his screaming followers descended upon them. They fled down the trench for dear life. Robertson placed his machine gun on the trench top in full view of strong German positions and turned the fire on the Huns, who fled, sprawling, through the ditch.

Saved Two Comrades.

A wide sector was cleared and under Robertson's direction the Canadians consolidated it. Snipers, however, took heavy toll of them until Robertson, mounting the trench top again with his beloved machine gun, cleared them out, laughing and cursing amiably the while in a manner which heartened his comrades to carry the fight still further. Two of them, slipping out, proceeded to "snipe" impudently at the Huns, in the midst of whom they were located. When a moment later both were badly wounded Robertson dashed forward and his screaming followers descended upon them. They fled down the trench for dear life. Robertson placed his machine gun on the trench top in full view of strong German positions and turned the fire on the Huns, who fled, sprawling, through the ditch.

Was Done.

LAW CLERK LED 6 BOMBING ATTACKS

"WITH UTMOST GALLANTRY," SAYS REPORT.

Victoria Cross is Reward of the Superb Courage of 22-Year-Old Student.

English lads who enlist in the service of Great Britain do so to fight the Kaiser. But deep down in their hearts they cherish another feeling. It is one of mingled ambition and sentiment. After they have been in the service for a while and have tasted of front line trench action, or for that matter, any other branch of English service, the feeling grows upon them. They dream of the day when they too may have the medal pinned to their breasts by King George. The Victoria Cross—that is one of the incentives for a Tommy to fight hard, and you can't blame Tommy for envying his brother soldier who possesses one.

Brave English Lad.

The Victoria Cross is the highest mark of esteem which can be awarded to a Briton for conspicuous bravery. Back of each award are stories as different as men are. Let us read about Second Lieutenant Leonard Haine, whose parents live in Richmond, Surrey. He is twenty-two years old and before the war was employed in a lawyer's office. He was a good natured, quiet chap and then attracted national attention by winning the Victoria Cross, and he received from the Mayor of his township at a formal ceremony an illuminated address. The affair took place in his old school, the city officials being garbed in crimson and sable. Lieutenant Haine's mother and father heard the Mayor say: "He knows how to fight like an Englishman."

Bashful Mr. Haine stood on the platform while this was read:

"For most conspicuous bravery and determination when our troops occupying a pronounced salient were repeatedly counter attacked. There was an ever present danger that if the enemy attack succeeded the garrison of the salient would be surrounded. Second Lieutenant Haine organized and led with utmost gallantry six bombing attacks against a strong point which dangerously threatened our communication, capturing the position, together with fifty prisoners and two machine guns. The enemy then counter attacked with a battery of the guard and succeeded in regaining his position, and the situation appeared critical. Second Lieutenant Haine at once formed a block in his trench and for the whole of the following night maintained his position against repeated and determined attacks. Reorganizing his men on the following morning, he again attacked and captured the strong point, pressing the enemy back for several hundred yards, and thus relieving the situation. Throughout these operations this officer's superb courage, quick decision and sound judgment were beyond praise, and it was his splendid personal example which inspired his men to continue their efforts during more than thirty hours of continuous fighting."

A Modest Hero.

Outside the gates of the school were more than a thousand persons, the street cars were blocked and every body was anxious to at least look at the hero. They waited for an hour, and then saw Lieutenant Haine's father, who wore a silk hat, passing the front door of the school, the son not daring to brave the throng. The father hastened home and put on an official report says, upon the enemy. No sooner were his fellows caught up with him than further ambition seized Robertson and, shouldering the machine gun and laughing from sheer glee, he led the men in the chase of the astounded Huns.

Long Flights by Birds.

A thrush was caught at Southport, England, recently, with a ring on its leg marked "Inform Witherby, High Holborn, London." Mr. H. F. Witherby, who is the editor of "British Birds," has, since 1910, had 75,000 birds so marked in the hope of learning something about their travels. A swallow ringed in Lancashire was found seven months later at Grahams-town, South Africa, 6,800 miles away. A lesser black-backed gull, ringed at the Farne Islands, off Northumberland, was found eight months later at St. Louis, Senegal, and a blackbird, ringed at London, was found in Moscow a few weeks afterwards. It would seem that birds are greater travellers than most of us imagine.

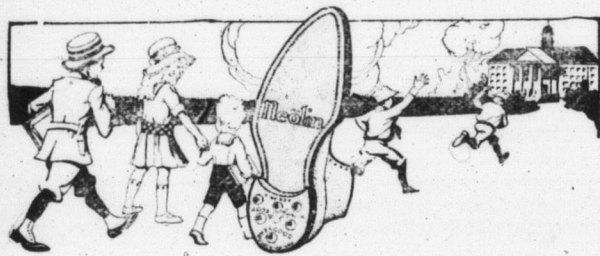
"In all your dealings remember that to-day is your opportunity; tomorrow some other fellow's."

The poultry business comes about as near to furnishing an all-the-year income as any branch of farming. There is plenty of sport at the top, because those who get there are the few who started early to avoid the rush.

BIG 15-DAY SPRING DRIVE

THIS PAGE MEANS POWER

It is crammed full of things you ought to know. A complete page of Shoe Values—one which covers the subject from every angle. A saving for every member of the family, a bringing down of the high cost of living. This Shoe Store is "DOING ITS BIT" by helping the people to save money on worthy footwear. Good news travels fast and spreads like wildfire. Men, women and children of Middlesex County never before witnessed such a demonstration of bargain-giving. People from other towns—men in every walk of life—with true economic sense, realizing the tremendous advance in cost of all lines of merchandise, have grasped the opportunity of saving, and that the people appreciate the bargains is evident from the enormous business that is being done at this store. Come, whether you need or don't need shoes, as it will pay you to buy now for future use. There will be plenty of clerks to attend to everyone. Don't delay—be among the first.



We are not leaving a stone unturned to help you—

AND THEN

PRICES.—Our Shoes have been lower in price than any other store's ever since the rise in prices and are still the lowest, but highest in quality.

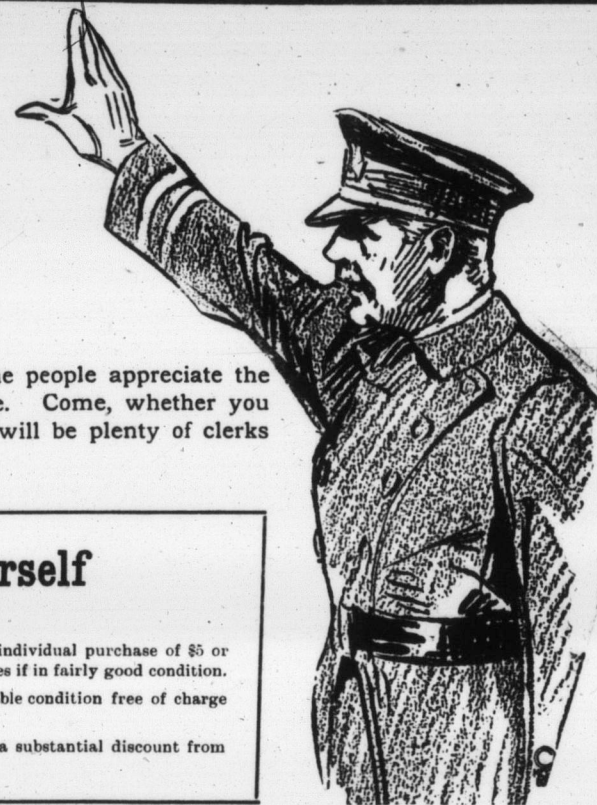
Help the Belgians and Help Yourself

DON'T THROW AWAY YOUR OLD SHOES

During this 15-Day Spring Drive we will allow a credit of 50 cents for any pair of old shoes on each individual purchase of \$5 or over. This applies principally to men's and women's shoes, but credit will be allowed also on children's shoes if in fairly good condition.

All shoes which can be repaired with a reasonable amount of work and expense will be put in serviceable condition free of charge in our Modern Shoe Repairing Department and will be handed over to the Belgian Relief Work.

This is an opportunity to do a kindness to the needy, suffering Belgians and at the same time secure a substantial discount from the wonderfully low prices already fixed for this Great Spring Drive in Footwear.



SALE STARTS THURSDAY, APRIL 18th.

Ridiculously low prices prevail on the entire stock

BOYS' SHOES

- Boys' Solid School Shoes—Good heavy soles, black, will stand the hard knocks. Special. 3.50
- Boys' Tan Shoes—The strongest school boot made. See these at, per pair. 4.00
- Boys' Tan Military Shoes—Plain toes. Special. 3.75
- Dressy, Neat and Best Make—Tobacco Brown, Neolin sole, new receding toe. Very special. 4.98
- Something Special—A durable Waterproof that will outstand any hard knocks. \$5 value, go at. 3.98
- Boys' Rubber Boots go at. 3.50

YOUTHS' SHOES

- Youths' Tan Military Shoes—Sizes 11, 12 and 13. A real bargain at. 3.39
- Youths' School Shoes—Just the kind you want. Sizes 11, 12 and 13. \$3.50 value, go at. 2.75
- Youths' Box Kip Blucher Shoes—Good solid soles. To go at. 2.69

THE SHOES THAT STAND THE TEST—The Shoe Store That Guarantees Absolute Satisfaction.

MEN'S SHOES

- Men's Fine Shoes—Dress wear, fine shapes and styles, in patent leather, regular \$8 and \$9 value, go at. 6.45
- Men's Kid Comfort Shoes—Plain toes. A big bargain. 3.98



Sounds Reasonable—Men's Heavy Storm Calf, double sole, Viscolized, worth \$10, for. 7.95

Special Offer to Dressy Young Men—All our new and best \$9 shoes during this big Fifteen-day Drive. 8.00

Another Big Shipment of Men's Rubber Boots go at. 4.50

Men's Mahogany Shoes—Round toes, double soles, select calf skin, Astoria make, \$9 value. 7.95

Men's Leather High Boots—Select cowhide, pegged soles, hand-sewn. Special. 4.00

Men's Tan Grain Work Shoes—Regular \$5 value. Special. 3.98

Men's Black Work Shoes—Plain toes, suitable for farm or foundry work. Special. 2.98

Men's Fine Black Sox—All sizes. Special, 35c pair; 3 for. 1.00

Men, Look at This One—Gunmetal Calf Shoes, leather lined, Neolin soles, Wingfoot rubber heels. Sale price. 6.95

Men's Military Shoes—For dress or parade. Best of leathers and workmanship. Our prices. 7.00 to 8.00

Trench Boots for Overseas—Made of best waterproof material, high laced, made specially for trench work. Special. 15.00 to 20.00

Men's Black Calf Shoes—Receding toes, \$6 value. Very special. 4.50

Look, Men! Koko Brown Shoes, champagne tops, white Neolin soles, rubber heels, regular \$10 value. Special. 8.50

See These, Men! Patent Leather Lace and Button Shoes, round or receding toes, choicest of leathers, regular \$9 value. Special. 6.45

Young Men—You sure will want a pair of Dancing Pumps. \$5 value. Special. 2.00

Look Here, Men—If you wear size 7 or 7½, don't miss the Sample Shoe Sale, all styles, all colors and leathers. Values up to \$10. 5.95, 6.45, 6.95

Men's Dark Brown English Walking Shoes—Acme soles and heels, regular \$7.50. Special. 5.95

Men's Gunmetal Shoes—Round toes, Good-year welts, all sizes. Sure to appeal to well-dressed men. Regular \$6.50. Special. 4.98

A Good Appearance in Men's Gunmetal Shoes—Rounding toes, Goodyear welt, \$6.50 value. Sale price. 4.98

THIS IS THE YEAR FOR ECONOMY

We have a MODERN REPAIR Department in connection with our store. We can do your repairing neatly and very promptly, whether the shoes were bought here or not.

There is nothing beyond us when it comes to good shoe repairing.



WOMEN'S SHOES

Women's Fine Kid Shoes—Plain toes, Louis heels, all sizes. Special. 2.98

Ladies' Fine Kid and Gunmetal High Top Shoes—Louis heels, very dressy, regular \$8 value. Special. 5.95

Stylish, Neat and All-around Wear—Round-ing toes and medium heels, go at. 3.48

Special Attention—Latest up-to-the-minute style, black, high kid, laced, full Louis heel, plain receding toe. Special. 2.98

Beats Them All—Something neat, black kid button shoe, plain toe. Sale price. 2.98

Attractive Prices on Pumps, patent colonial. Very new in pumps. 2.98

Harry for These—Women's Kid Three-strap Slippers, \$3.50 value, for. 2.50

Men's Rubbers—The very best make. Regular \$1.25 and 1.35. 98c

Men's Machinaws—Regular \$3.50. 1.98

Youths' Machinaws—Regular \$1.75. 1.09

Ladies' Rubbers—Regular \$1 a pair. 78c

Children's Running Shoes—Regular \$1.25. 79c

Men's Rubber Boots—The very best made, regular \$6.50, for. 5.49

Men's Regular \$5.50 Rubber Boots for. 4.49

MISSES' SHOES

Misses' Fine Shoes—Lace, good soles and heels, sizes 11 to 2. Special. 2.69

Look, Mothers—You can buy the best school or dress boots in patent or gunmetal, for the growing girl or for yourself, regular value \$5.50. Special. 3.98

Misses' and Children's Classic Shoes—Patent leather with white buck tops, very pretty, sure to please the wee folks, at. 2.50 to 4.00

Look, Mothers—Children's Gunmetal and Kid Shoes, button and lace styles, \$2 value, for. 1.49

Misses' Brown Shoes—High tops. Special at. 4.50

CHILDREN'S SHOES

Children's Fine Shoes—Button styles, good fitters, sizes 8½ to 10. To go at. 1.69

Children's High Top Shoes—Dressy, smart and serviceable are these boots and yet the price is within the reach of all. Regular \$3.50. Special value. 2.50

Look! Here's Economy—Misses' Button Shoes, sizes 11 to 2. Special. 1.98

Ladies' Overshoes—Regular \$1.50 per pair. 1.05

Boys' Rubbers—Regular 90c per pair. 78c

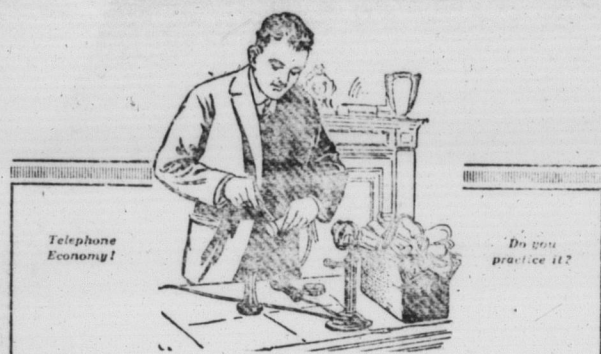
Ladies' White Canvas Running Shoes—With white sole. Regular \$1.50, for. 1.09



MODERN SHOE STORE

MAIN STREET, GLENCOE

TELEPHONE 103



Take Care of Your Telephone!

MANY repairs to telephones are made necessary by careless handling.

A telephone instrument has more than a hundred parts and is built like a watch. Rough usage impairs its efficiency.

Help us to conserve the supply of telephone material and skilled labor by always handling your telephone carefully to avoid costly breakages and repairs.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada



MRS. CURRIE'S MILLINERY PARLORS

Opposite Royal Bank Building

FLOWER DEPT.
Potted Plants and Cut Flowers for all occasions.

Highest cash price for Butter and Eggs.
Phone 25

FANCY GOODS DEPT.
Stamped Linen and Embroidery Silks; Crochet Cottons of all kinds.

RAILWAY AND POSTAL GUIDE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Main Line.
Eastbound—No. 12, mail and express to London and intermediate points, 9:27 a.m.; No. 14, express, local points to London, 2:55 p.m.; No. 16, Eastern Flyer, for Toronto, Montreal, etc., 6:00 p.m.; No. 18, local accommodation to London, 10:15 p.m.
Westbound—No. 13, local mail and express, 7:30 a.m.; No. 15, Detroit express, 1:31 p.m.; No. 17, local mail and express, 5:57 p.m.; International Limited, from Toronto and east for Detroit, 10:00 p.m.
Nos. 15 and 16, Sundays included.

Wabash and Air Line.
Eastbound—No. 302, mixed, local points to St. Thomas, 9:35 a.m.; No. 3, Wabash, 12:30 p.m.; way freight, 4:30 p.m.
Westbound—No. 303, mixed, local points, St. Thomas to Glencoe, 2:30 p.m.; way freight, 9:25 a.m.
Nos. 15 and 16, Sundays included.

Kingscourt Branch.
Leave Glencoe for Alvin, Petrolia, etc., connecting for Sarnia Tunnel and points west—No. 305, mixed, 7:35 a.m.; No. 283, passenger, 6:30 p.m.
Arrive at Glencoe—No. 272, passenger, 7:05 a.m.; No. 304, mixed, 1:31 p.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Eastbound—No. 624, 12:35 p.m.; No. 672, Windsor mixed, 3:00 p.m.
Westbound—No. 625, for London and East, 7 p.m.; No. 671, Windsor mixed, 9:30 a.m.; No. 623, 8:15 p.m.
All trains daily except Sunday.

GLENCOE POST-OFFICE

Mails closed—G.T.R. East, 9:00 a.m.; G.T.R. West, 6:00 p.m.; London and East, 7 p.m.; Mails received—London and East, 8 a.m.; G.T.R. East, 7 p.m.; G.T.R. West, 8:45 a.m.
Street letter box collections made at 8:30 a.m. and 6:30 p.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Close connections for all points east and west and ocean steamships. For information of steamship sailings, apply to

R. CLANAHAN,
Ticket Agent, Glencoe

Patronize Home Industry by buying

McLACHLAN'S BREAD

Made from the best Flour that money can buy, along with other ingredients which make it wholesome. Try our Homemade Bread made with Fleischmann's Yeast. Also our Buns, Cakes and Pastry, fresh every day. Have our wagon call.

J. A. McLachlan
GLENCOE

A. B. McDONALD
Agent for Fire, Life, Accident, Automobile and Animal Insurance. A share of your business solicited. Office at residence, Main street, Glencoe. Phone 74.

Peter L. Campbell has bought the house on Victoria street north occupied by John W. Mitchell and will be moving in this week. Mr. Mitchell has rented the Dobie house at the south end of the town, now occupied by Mrs. McLean and family, who are moving to the farm in Ekfrid which they recently purchased from W. J. Mawhinney.

One of those arm chair farmers at Ottawa, who is employed in sending out articles to educate producers, was asked why he did not go farming himself, as he appeared to know all about it. He replied: "Great guns, I can't afford to! I have to do something to support my family." He probably knows something about farming after all.—Forest Free Press.

Word was received on Sunday of the death at his home in British Columbia of Charlie Peachey, formerly of Glencoe. Mr. Peachey was a son of the late Josiah Peachey and was born in Glencoe. He was well known as a leader in musical circles and was instructor of the Glencoe brass band when it flourished some years ago. He married Miss Edith Rogers, daughter of W. S. Rogers of Glencoe.

W. J. Mawhinney's clearing sale in Ekfrid last week was well attended, although the elements were adverse. Everything was sold with the exception of an old seed drill. Mr. Mawhinney's cows were of a splendid type, and two of them sold at \$141 and \$158. A binder that had been used a few years sold for \$158; his two-year-old steers were of good quality, though not large, and averaged about \$90 each; his driving mare sold for \$140.

Miss Annie Turner of Ferguson's Crossing fell while getting off the Kingscourt Branch train on Monday evening and fractured her left leg between the knee and ankle. She has been employed at Mark Walker's for some time and was returning from her home. The train usually stops up at the coal chutes opposite Mr. Walker's house, and with the object of saving some distance of a walk, she jumped from the train while it was still going at quite a speed.

"The Dust of the Earth," a pleasing four-act drama, will be presented at the Glencoe Opera House on Friday evening, April 19th, by the Newbury Dramatic Club. The play has scored a most remarkable success at several places during the season and will doubtless attract a crowded house here. It is given here under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union for the benefit of their fund for cocoa, chocolate and soup for our soldiers in the trenches.

The play, "The Sweet Girl Graduate," was repeated at the opera house on Friday evening by the St. John's Dramatic Club to a fair-sized audience. As before, the performers did themselves credit and a splendid evening's entertainment was had. The specialties between the acts were popular songs well rendered by Mrs. McGeehan, Mr. Strachan, Stanley Humphries and Miss Hazel Strachan, and a pleasing piano duet by Misses Muriel Precious and Annie George. Receipts were \$36.25.

Glencoe Presbyterian Young People's Guild closed an interesting series of winter meetings on Wednesday evening of last week, when a debate on the merits of College Education vs. Domestic Science was ably handled for the affirmative by the bride-elect, Miss Lizzie Grant, and for the negative by Miss Lizzie Grant and John McGregor. The judges decided that the speakers for college education had made out the better case and gave their decision for the affirmative. A pleasing programme of music interspersed the evening, including a vocal quartette by Messrs. Lloyd, McAlpine, Suttler and Strachan, and a piano duet by Misses Pearl and Annie George.

Alex. McEachren of Vancouver and Miss Florence Black, daughter of Alex. Black of Ekfrid, were united in marriage recently at the bride's home. Before Mr. and Mrs. McEachren left for the West a social evening was given in their honor by friends and neighbors and the bride presented with a handsome purse of money and a complimentary address. A Bible was also presented by the Sunday School, in which Miss Black was a teacher and a very earnest worker. Further recognition of her worth in the community in Red Cross work and other ways was expressed in addresses given during the evening by many of those present.

The matter of holding the usual big horse show and races in Glencoe on King's birthday in June is being considered by the Moss and Ekfrid Fair Board.

John Strachan has received a letter from Pte. Isaac Kums, formerly of the 135th Battalion, stating that he is now a stretcher-bearer in France and is in the best of health.

Union intercessory services will be held alternately in the Glencoe churches on the three successive Wednesday evenings, commencing this week in St. John's church.

Nate Olliphant, employed at McCallum's garage, had his right wrist fractured while cranking a car a few days ago. Mr. Olliphant came here with his family recently from Dresden.

It is suggested that business be suspended one-half day a week in Glencoe during the summer to give the townspeople opportunity to work their gardens or otherwise assist in the greater production campaign.

In order to suit the farmers the officials of the Methodist church in Glencoe have decided to hold the Sabbath services at hours of 12 o'clock and 8 o'clock, instead of 11 and 7, leaving the Newbury service at 4 o'clock.

A courtesy appreciated by your guests is to have their visits mentioned in the local paper. Whenever you go away your friends will be interested to learn of your visit through this page. Send any such news items to the Transcript office.

Alvinston Free Press:—Dan. McKel-lan had a fine large barn 40x50 feet raised last week on his premises. J. J. Shields supplied the timbers which are of excellent quality. Duncan Mitchell of Glencoe is also deserving of praise for his excellent workmanship in the framing.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Tomorrow night—"Dust of the Earth."
38c trade and 38c cash for eggs at Maybews.

Garden seeds at Wright's Hardware, 5c a package.
Five head of choice yearling steers for sale.—Ross McEachren.

All millinery to be closed out at less than half price at Maybews.
Money to loan on farm property. Apply to Box 34, Wardsville.

Can provide pasture for a number of cows.—J. A. Armstrong, Newbury, 11:2
Chopping Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.—W. R. Stephenson, Appin.

For sale—Indian motorcycle, in good running order. Apply to M. L. Farrell.

White Leghorn eggs for hatching: Barron strain; \$1 per 13—M. L. Farrell.

Quantity of seed barley for sale. Cyster Bros., Route 3, Glencoe; phone 4410.

For sale—Chevrolet car (1918 model) new manure spreader.—George S. Eddie.

Opening for boy to learn printing at Transcript office. Also girl wanted to set type.

If you need shoes, socks or separator oil, go to Sexsmith's. Repairing a specialty.

Another carload of Overlands unloading today. Is one for you? Wm. McCallum.

For sale—ten ewes with lambs by side.—Archie J. Purcell, R. R. No. 6, Alvinston.

Lost—Somewhere in Glencoe, fountain pen. Finder please leave at Transcript office. Reward.

Cream and eggs wanted at the old stand, as usual. Highest prices paid in cash.—Wm. Muirhead.

3,000 rods of Peerless fence just taken into stock. See it and get our prices.—Jas. Wright & Son.

White Leghorn eggs for hatching: Barron and Cottley strains; no better layers; \$1.50 for 15.—R. C. Vause, 10-3.

You will have to hurry if you wish to consult the eye specialist now at our store.—H. I. Johnston, optician and druggist.

For sale—several barrels of Ben Davis apples; \$3 per barrel, or \$2.25 if barrels are returned.—George Coad, Tailor's Corner.

The person who borrowed wire fence stretcher from Mitchell's hardware store last fall is requested to return the same at once.

Don't miss the play tomorrow night. An all round good comedy-drama, with musical selections between acts by popular local talent.

For sale—new 8 room house, hardwood interior finish, nicely situated on corner lot in village of Appin. Apply to W. R. Stephenson, Appin.

Flour and feed for sale at store corner of Main and McKellar streets. Still buying grain at North Glencoe.—J. D. McKellar, Chas. Mawhinney, 98-1.

Money wanted on first mortgage, sums from \$1,000 to \$5,000, on real estate. Interest, 7 per cent, payable half yearly. Apply to Elliott & Moss, Glencoe.

For sale—150-acre farm with gravel pit, underdrained; large house and stone building; excellent stable floors concrete, for \$9,000.—E. Ash, R. R. No. 4, Glencoe.

Help the boys in the trenches to a little hot cocoa, chocolate or soup by patronizing the play at the Opera House. Price of tickets is given on the announcement on opposite page.

Farm of the late Wm. J. Innes, north half lot 8, con. 3, Glencoe, for sale; 100 acres, at present under pasture; has house and barn. Apply to George Innes, Route 2, Glencoe.

The Appin branch of the Women's Institute will meet on Friday, April 26, at 2:30 p.m., at Mrs. Jones'. The district president, Mrs. Matthews of Delaware, will preside at the meeting.

Remember, only two more days left. If you have eye trouble this is your opportunity to have your eyes thoroughly examined by a specialist. Do not delay.—H. I. Johnston, optician and druggist.

Going out of business. Full line of meats will be sold at unheard of prices. Black strap molasses, 50c a gal.; vinegars, 30c. Sale is now on, everything will be sold. Make Saturday a hummer. All book accounts must be settled at once.—W. T. Jelly.

Let us learn how to tip our hats as politely to the young lady who sews for a living as we do to the old man who toils as the one who teaches French or chews gum in seven different languages. Let us give a warm clasp to the hand of the tiller of the soil, the freeman as we do to the lawyer or doctor. Let us recognize honesty and industry wherever found and the time will soon come when we will be army of bright, intelligent, honest young men and women at the bottom of the ladder, ready to labor at any honest calling. Let us remember that the most beautiful lives have blossomed in the darkest places, as pure, white lilies full of fragrance in the slimy stagnant waters. Wealth, birth and official station may do and secure to their possessors an extreme, superficial courtesy; but they never did or never can command the reverence of heart. The most beautiful flowers are hidden in some shady nook; so the most beautiful lives are often found in the humble home at the foot of the ladder.

Health cannot be looked for in the child that is subject to worms, because worms destroy health by creating internal disturbances that retard development and cause serious weakness. Allen's Worm Powders expel worms and are so beneficial in their action that the systems of the little sufferers are restored to healthfulness, all the discomforts and dangers of worm infection are removed, and satisfactory growth is assured.

Behold the motorist! How well he knows when the roads are right!

The Transcript is agent for the Appleford Counter Check Book Company. Why not give us your next order for check books? No matter what style of check book you are using, we can duplicate it at the same price. Give the local man the preference.

CHAS. GEORGE, Secretary.

AUCTION SALES

On south half lot 11, con. 2, Ekfrid, on Friday, April 19th, at one o'clock sharp:—4 mich cows; 1 grade bull, rising 2 years old; 20 two-year-old steers, extra choice; 20 steers and heifers, yearlings; 5 steers, not quite 1 year old; 15 spring calves; 1 sow and 10 pigs 3 weeks old; 1 sow about due to pig; 10 pigs, weighing about 125 lbs. each; 20 shoats, weighing about 100 lbs. each. All to be sold without reserve. Watt, McMaster, proprietor; McTaggart & McIntyre, auctioneers.

On south half lot 19, con. 4, Ekfrid, on Monday, April 22, at one o'clock sharp:—1 general purpose mare; 1 heavy mare, 5 years old; 1 gelding, 6 years old, good horse; 1 gelding, 3 years, heavy; 1 gelding, 2 years, heavy; 1 Percheron filly rising 1 year old; 1 filly rising 1 year, heavy; 8 milch cows, 4 newly freshened and 4 to freshen soon; 12 steers rising 3 years, 7 steers 2 years old, 3 steers 1 year old, 3 heifers 1 year old, 2 steer calves; 2 heifer calves, all well bred; 1 McCormick binder, 6 ft. cut, with sheet-carrier and truck, new, only cut 37 acres; 1 Deering mower, 6 ft. cut, good; 1 Deering tedder, in good repair; 1 dump rake, Sharp; 1 Massey-Harris drill, 11 horses, also spring teeth for broadcasting, nearly new; 1 spring-tooth cultivator; 1 broad-tooth cultivator, 1 two-horse corn cultivator, 1 one-horse scuffer; 1 disc harrow, Bissell; 2 sets diamond-tooth harrows, 1 new; 2 sets wooden harrows; 1 Cock-shutt gang plow, new; 1 walking plow, No. 5, Wilkenson; 1 Oliver plow, new; 1 old plow, 1 log roller, 1 steel scraper, 1 brocton wagon, 1 narrow-trail wagon, 1 hay rack, 1 gravel box, 1 set of sleighs, 2 cutters, 1 top buggy, 1 open buggy; 1 phaeton, in good repair; 1 road cart, 1 buggy pole, 1 Chatham fanning mill and bagger, 1 root pulper, 1 root fork, 6 collars, 2 sets double heavy harness, 2 sets single light harness; car, rope, slings and pulleys for steel track; car, rope, fork and pulleys for wood track; timber for 60 ft. car track, 1 set long slings, 2 sap pans, 75 sap buckets, 2 sugar kettles, 1 large potato kettle; 40 rods frost fencing, 6 wire, 16-in. stay; some barbed wire, fence posts, 1 post auger; a few hundred 3-in. tile, some 4 and 6-in.; 1 cream separator, new; 1 dinner, 1 kitchen range, Happy Thought; 1 box stove, 1 large dining-room table, a quantity of good oats; whiffletrees, neckyokes, spades, forks, shovels, and other articles usually used on a farm. No reserve, as proprietor has sold his farm. L. N. Mawhinney, proprietor; McTaggart & McIntyre, auctioneers.

On north half lot 8, con. 3, Moss, on Tuesday, April 23rd, at 2 o'clock:—3 stoves—1 heater, new, coal; 1 cook stove, wood; 1 heater, wood; 1 bed-room table, 1 extension table, 2 folding-leaf tables, 1 bureau, 1 bedroom wash-stand, 1 mattress, 1 lounge, 1 dozen perforated-seat chairs, a number of kitchen chairs, large mirror, a quantity of sealers and dishes, 1 toilet set of dishes, 2 pieces of linoleum, some carpets and rugs, lamps, washing machine, 1 buggy, 1 set buggy harness, a quantity of new inch lumber, some second-hand lumber, and other articles. Terms cash. George Innes, executor; L. L. McTaggart, auctioneer.

Clearing sale of about forty head of grass cattle and milch cows, on south half lot 23, 2nd range south of Longhills Road, Ekfrid, on Tuesday, April 30, James McRae, proprietor. See bills and next Transcript for particulars.

Auction sale of fifty head of grass cattle at A. J. McMurphy's farm, Crisp, on Wednesday, May 1st, at one o'clock.—M. A. McAlpine, auctioneer.

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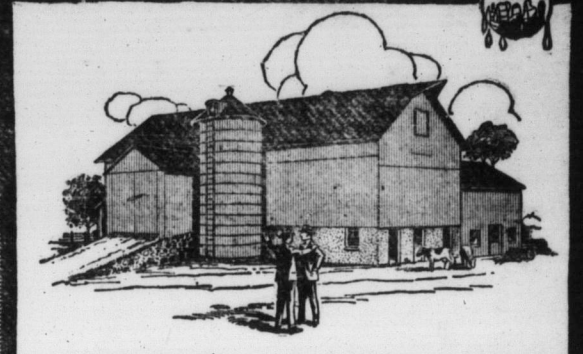
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SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS & VARNISHES



"COMMONWEALTH" BARN RED

The Paint for Barns, Roofs, Fences, Etc.

S-W Commonwealth Barn Red is a bright, rich Red, that works easily, covers well and dries with a fine, smooth, durable finish. Put up in convenient sized cans, all full Imperial Measure. Why not try it this year to protect your barn against the weather?

You have a heavy investment in farm machinery, implements, wagons, etc. Increase their life and usefulness by protecting them against rust and decay, by using Sherwin-Williams Wagon and Implement Paint. The longer they last the less they cost.

It is economy to use S-W Buggy Paint on your buggies and carriages, and S-W Auto Enamel on your car. They give entire satisfaction and are easy to apply.

Color schemes and suggestions for any part of your building furnished by expert decorators, free upon application and without any obligation.

We carry a complete line of Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes. Ask us for Color Cards, prices or any other information you may require.

14

JAS. WRIGHT & SON,

GLENCOE.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always Bears
the
Signature of
Marriage licenses issued by D. H. McRae, Strathburn. 5411

Reroof with Brantford Asphalt Roofing

Don't let a leaky roof damage the wall paper, carpets or furniture in your home, the crops in your barn or the goods in your store. Tear off the old shingles or other worn out roofing material and put on a lasting roof of Brantford Asphalt Roofing.

This roofing is made of a blend of hard and soft asphalt on a long-fibred felt base. By blending the asphalt a roofing of remarkable elasticity is secured—one that is flexible, durable and capable of resisting all kinds of severe climatic extremes.

Brantford Asphalt Roofing is, in addition, surfaced with silica sand on both sides, which adds to its weight, fire-resistance and durability. You may be offered other sanded roofing, but it will not have the quality of material or weight of saturation of Brantford Asphalt Roofing.

Made in three weights:—60 lb., 70 lb., 80 lb. per square.

Brantford Rubber Roofing

is the same quality as Brantford Asphalt, but has a smooth, rubbery surface instead of the sand. It is particularly suitable for verandah decks and floor coverings. Three weights:—40 lb., 50 lb., and 60 lb. per square.

Standard Mohawk Roofing

consists of the same grade of materials as Brantford Asphalt Roofing but is lighter in weight—a thoroughly reliable roofing at a low price. Tested for years and has given entire satisfaction. Sanded on one side. One weight:—40 lbs. per square.

Mohawk Rubber Roofing

The same quality as Standard Mohawk but with a smooth surface. Used for all classes of temporary work—sheds, bunk-houses, camp sites, even dugouts in the trenches. 35 lb., 45 lb., and 55 lb. weights.

Leatheroid Roofing

Slightly lower quality than Mohawk Rubber. Used for same purposes. 35 lb., 45 lb., and 55 lb. weights. Samples of any of these roofings and prices will be furnished by either the makers or their agents in this locality.

Brantford Roofing Co., Limited

Head Office and Factory, Brantford, Canada
Branches at Toronto, Montreal, Halifax

For Sale by McPherson & Clarke

14

GERMAN SEA-RAIDER CAUGHT

ESCAPED FROM NEW ZEALAND INTERNMENT CAMP.

Count Von Luckner is Re-Interred After Stealing Launch in Which He Fled.

Count Felix von Luckner, formerly commander of the daring German sea-raider Seeadler, who for seven months roamed the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans sinking, according to his own claim, twenty-five Entente merchantmen, has been recaptured and re-interred at Wellington, after an audacious escape from an internment camp at Auckland, New Zealand. In their flight the Count and eleven other German prisoners commandeered a launch, captured the sailing scow Moa and forced the scow's captain, William Bourke, and his crew of five men to help sail her to the Kermadec group of islands 600 miles north of New Zealand. There they helped themselves to stores placed there for the use of shipwrecked crews, put to sea again, but were overhauled by an armed New Zealand steamship sent in pursuit of them and were obliged to surrender.

Von Luckner and some of the members of the crew of the Seeadler had been interned in the Motu Island internment camp in Auckland harbor. Two of the German sailors got possession of the launch Pearl early in December and took on board Von Luckner and the other Germans. They had been making plans for the escape for three weeks and had provided themselves with a rough chart and a crude but workable sextant. They had also improvised bombs and Von Luckner had \$500 in English money and a hand-painted German flag.

Held up the "Moa." Having escaped from Auckland harbor the Germans ran the launch to Mercury Bay, where they held up the Moa. The launch was flying the New Zealand flag and when a man in uniform waved his hand Captain Bourke had the scow stopped without the slightest suspicion that his vessel was about to be captured by the German fugitives.

The Germans evicted the New Zealanders from their quarters and compelled them to aid in navigating the Moa to the Kermadec Islands and in the subsequent cruise until they were recaptured.

Captain Bourke describes Count von Luckner as "a good sport." When the Moa was seized by the Germans, Captain Bourke remarked that it was "darned hard luck," and four days later, when the Count was again made a prisoner, he turned to Bourke and smilingly observed, "Hard luck, eh?"

A FAITHFUL GUARDIAN.

Mounted-Police Scout's Horse Refused to Desert His Master.

A contributor to the Canadian Magazine tells the story of a mounted-policeman who was sent with a dispatch to one of the smaller outposts at the foot of the Canadian Rockies. It was towards spring, when the midday sun thaws the surface of the snow and the night frosts harden the melted crusts to a glare of ice as dazzlingly bright as the blinding flash of sunlight from polished steel. The thaw had crusted the trail, and the scout had to keep a sharp eye on the way to prevent himself from losing the path altogether. Suddenly the midday sun developed extraordinary hues. Magenta, purple and black patches began to dance on the snow, alternated with wheels and rockets of fire. Then the world became black altogether, although the man knew, of course, that it was broad day. He had become snow-blind.

The only thing to do was to give the horse the bit. The horse stood stock still, and by that the scout knew that he had lost the trail altogether, for the broncho would have followed any visible path. He wheeled the horse about, but it still refused to move, and the man inferred that the crust of ice had been so hard in passing over it they had left no visible trail. That night the trooper slept under saddle blankets with the faithful horse standing sentry.

For five days the policeman wandered blindly over the prairie, losing all count of time, eating snow to quench his thirst and sleeping in the holes that the horse had pawed through the ice crust to the grass underneath. The man was now too weak to mount and to keep the saddle. As a last hope the thought struck him that if he unsaddled his horse and turned it loose it might find its way back to the fort and so notify his friends that he was lost. He removed the saddle, but the faithful creature refused to leave the man lying on the snow, and stood over him in spite of all his efforts to drive it away. The pathetic scene enacted by these two, the half-dead man and the affectionate horse, was witnessed on the sixth day by a mail carrier who found the pair. The trooper was severely frozen, but both he and his horse lived to follow many another trail.

Left-over vegetables are best used for vegetable soup. Add a pinch of baking soda to rhubarb and cranberries and you may dispense with half the usual amount of sugar.

PARTIAL PAYMENT PLAN

Under this system the risks incidental to "Buying on Margin" are virtually eliminated. Only a small sum is necessary to make an initial investment, and as a few dollars have to be paid regularly each month until the purchase has been completed, the investor is constantly prodded into saving instead of squandering these monthly instalments. Write for Booklet and at the same time ask for explanatory details as to how to invest \$950 to yield over \$120 within 17 months, or at the rate of over 8 1/2% per annum. The security is a 24 Carat Investment Jewel.

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BROKERS
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Direct Private Wires to our Montreal and New York Offices

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STOPGLARE LENS
Safety for Yourself and Others
No Glare \$3.00 Free Circular at your dealers or direct
STOPGLARE LTD.
HAMILTON, ONT.

THE DEBUT OF THE TANKS

DESCRIBED BY NOTED WRITER, IAN HAY.

An Engine of Warfare Which Assuredly Did Not Win the Approval of the Hun.

An Observation Post—or O Pip, in the mysterious patois of the Buzzers—is not exactly the spot that one would select either for spaciousness or accessibility. It may be situated up a chimney, or up a tree, or down a tunnel bored through a hill. But it certainly enables you to see something of your enemy; and that, in modern warfare, is a very rare and valuable privilege.

Camouflage Again!

Of late the scene-painter's art—technically known as camouflage—has raised the concealment of batteries and their observation posts to the realm of the uncanny. According to Major Wagstaffe, you can now disguise anybody as anything. For instance, you can make up a battery of six-inch guns to look like a flock of sheep, and herd them into action browsing. Or you can despatch a scouting party across No Man's Land dressed up as pillar-boxes, so that the deluded Hun, instead of opening fire with a machine gun, will merely post letters in them—valuable letters, containing military secrets. Lastly, and more important still, you can disguise yourself to look like nothing at all, and in these days of intensified artificiality it is very seldom that nothing at all is hit.

lery fire it is very seldom that nothing at all is hit.

If you peep over the shoulder of Captain Leslie, the gunner observing officer, as he directs the fire of his battery, situated some thousands of yards in rear, through the medium of map, field glass, and telephone, you will obtain an excellent view of tomorrow's field of battle. Present in the O Pip are Colonel Kemp, Wagstaffe, Bobby Little and Angus McLachlan. The latter had been included in the party because, to quote his commanding officer, "he would have burst into tears if he had been left out."

The Curtain Goes Up.

Overhead roared British shells of every kind and degree of unpleasantness, for the ground in front was being "prepared" for the coming smash. The undulating landscape, running up to a low ridge four miles away, was spouting smoke in all directions—sometimes black, sometimes green, and sometimes where bursting shells of brick dust intermingled, blood-red. Beyond the ridge all-conquering British aeroplanes occupied the firmament, observing for "mother" and "granny," and signalling encouragement or reproach to these ponderous but sprightly relatives as their shells hit or missed the target.

That evening a select party of sight-seers were driven to a secluded spot behind the battle line. Here they were met by Master Osborne, obviously inflated with some important matter.

"I've got leave from my C.O. to show you the sights, sir," he announced to Colonel Kemp. "If you will all stand here and watch that wood on the opposite side of this clearing, you may see something. We don't show ourselves much, except in late evening, so this is our parade hour."

The little group took up its appointed stand and waited in the gathering dusk. In the east the sky was already twinkling with intermittent Verity lights. All around the British guns were thundering forth their hymns of hate—full-throated now, for the hour of the next great assault was approaching.

Wagstaffe's thoughts went back to a certain soft September night last year, when he and Blakie had stood on the stern outskirts of Bethulia listening to a similar overture—the prelude to the battle of Loos. But this overture was ten times more awful, and from a material British point of view, ten times more inspiring. It would have thrilled old Blakie's fighting spirit, thought Wagstaffe. But Loos had taken his friend from him, and he, Wagstaffe, only was left. What did fate hold in store for him to-morrow? he wondered. And Bobby? They had both escaped marvellously so far. Well, better men had gone before them. Perhaps—

Fingers of steel bit into his biceps muscle, and the excited whinny of Angus McLachlan besought him to look.

The Show Begins.

Down in the forest something stirred. But it was not the note of a bird, as the song would have us believe. From the depths of the wood opposite came a crackling, crunching sound, as of some prehistoric beast forcing its way through tropical undergrowth. And then suddenly, out from the thinning edge there loomed a monster—a monstrosity. It did not glide, it did not walk. It wallowed. It lurched, with now and then a laborious heave of its shoulders. It fumbled its way over a low bank matted with scrub. It crossed a ditch by the simple expedient of rolling the ditch out flat, and waddled forward.

In its path stood a young tree. The monster arrived at the tree, and laid its chin lovingly against the stem. The tree leaned back, cracked, and assumed a horizontal position. In the middle of the clearing, twenty yards farther on, gaped an enormous shell crater, a present from the Kaiser. Into this the creature plunged blindly, to emerge, panting and puffing, on the farther side. Then it stopped. A magic opening appeared in its stomach, from which emerged, grinning, a British subaltern and his grimy associates.

Thanks to the Tanks.

And that was our friends' first encounter with a "Tank." The secret—unlike most secrets in this publicity-ridden war had been faithfully kept; so far the British! Brigade had been little more than a legend even to men high up. Certainly the omniscient Hun received the surprise of his life when, in the early mist of a September morning some weeks later, a line of these selfsame tanks burst for the first time upon his incredulous vision, waddling grotesquely up the hill to the ridge which had defied the British Infantry so long and so bloodily—there to squat complacently down on the top of the enemy's machine guns, or spout destruction from her own up and down the beautiful trenches, which had never been intended for capture.

In fact, Brother Boche was quite plaintive about the matter. He described the employment of such engines as wicked and brutal, and opposed to the recognized usages of warfare. When one of these low-comedy vehicles (named the Creme-de-Menthe) ambled down the main street of the hitherto impregnable village of Fiers with heretical British Tommies slapping her on the back, he appealed to the civilized world to step in and forbid the combination of vulgarity and barbarity.

"Let us at least fight gentlemen," said the Hun, with simple dignity. "Let us stick to legitimate military devices—the murder of women

Nurses Wanted

Class of probationers beginning May 1st; applications desired; three years' course; post-graduate in Western and other general hospitals; probationers are given \$1500 per month, with uniform, board and laundry.

TORONTO HOSPITAL FOR INSANE TRAINING SCHOOL

909 Queen Street West - Toronto

Apply Miss V. West, Head Nurse.

and children, and the emission of chlorine gas. But Tanks—no! One must draw the line somewhere!

But the ill-bred Creme-de-Menthe took no notice.

Our Spring Clothes



Suitable for the real boy in this model. McCall Pattern No. 7508, Boy's Suit. In 4 sizes, 2 to 8 years. Price, 15 cents.



Attractively simple is this pretty little dress. McCall Pattern No. 8199, Ladies' Dress. In 6 sizes, 34 to 44 bust. Price, 20 cents.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Dept. W.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

The Seers.

(On looking at the Roll of Honor Page.)

Too young for love, with all its joys

Too young to know the thrill that little feet

Bring to a father's heart through long glad years

Of care and sorrow sweet.

When came the call, they rushed from desk and field,

To fields of blood with Freedom as the goal;

In pain from which no mother's hand could shield,

They lost—to find—their soul.

No gamblers they, who threw away their right

Of life, of love, of children yet to be;

But seers all, who saw beyond the night

The Morn of Liberty.

—Elizabeth H. Shillito.

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

2 in 1

SHOE POLISHES

LIQUIDS AND PASTES
BLACK, WHITE, TAN, DARK BROWN
OR OX-BLOOD SHOES
PRESERVE THE LEATHER

THE F. F. GILLEY CORPORATION, LTD., HAMILTON, CANADA

The Settlers.

How green the earth, how blue the sky,

How pleasant all the days that pass,

Here where the British settlers lie

Beneath their cloak of grass!

Hard to the plow their hands they put,

And whoso'er the soil had need

The furrow drive, and underfoot

They sow'd themselves for seed.

O willing hearts, turned quite to clay,

Glad lovers holding death in scorn,

Out of the lives ye cast away

The coming race is born.

—Lawrence Housman.

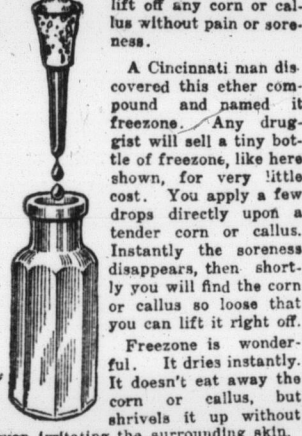
WOMEN! IT IS MAGIC!

LIFT OUT ANY CORN

Apply a few drops then lift

corns or calluses off with

fingers—no pain.



Just think! You can lift off any corn or callus without pain or soreness.

A Cincinnati man discovered this other compound and named it

Freezone. Any drugist will sell a tiny bottle of Freezone, like here

shown, for very little cost. You apply a few

drops directly upon a tender corn or callus.

Instantly the soreness disappears, then shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it right off.

Freezone is wonderful. It dries instantly.

It doesn't eat away the corn or callus, but

shrivels it up without even irritating the surrounding skin.

Hard, soft or corns between the toes, as well as painful calluses, lift right off. There is no pain before or afterwards.

If your drugist hasn't Freezone, tell him to order a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.

Waste of Food Illegal.

The willful waste of any food or food products where such waste results from carelessness or manner of storage, or is due to any avoidable cause, is now penalized by the law of Canada, and it is the duty of each municipality to enforce the regulation.

The managers of storage warehouses, private residences, railway cars and other conveyances containing food stored or in transit, may be called upon to seal food or food products when there is danger of loss from deterioration.

GIRLS! LEMON JUICE IS SKIN WHITENER

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

The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quart of the most remarkable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold cream.

Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, whitener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands.

Queen Mary's Silver Wedding Shower

The Queen Mary's Needlework Guild in Ontario earnestly asks the people of this Province to contribute to a shower of Soldiers' Comforts, Supplies for Hospitals and Trenches, or money may be sent in until the last week in May and should be addressed to Mrs. Arthur Vankoughnet, 80 King St. West, Toronto, during which week a meeting will be held in the Parliament Buildings, when the shower will be on view and reports made of the contributions received. Immediately after, shipment will be made to England to arrive in time for her Majesty's Silver Wedding Day, on July 6th, 1913.

A Suitable Rebuke.

Innumerable are the stories—many of them "chestnuts"—of the ready wit of Mr. Justice Duff. Here is one that is new to me, at all events.

It appears that one day while trying a case he was disturbed by a young man who kept moving about in the rear of the court, lifting chairs and prying under seats.

"Young man," exclaimed the learned judge at last, "you are making a good deal of unnecessary noise. What are you doing?"

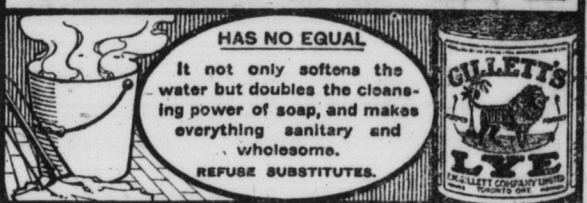
"M'lord," replied the offender, "I have lost my overcoat and am trying to find it."

"Well," came the witty reply, "people often lose whole suits in here without making all that fuss."

Meta! that is, wrapped in waxed paper will not trust.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

GILLETT'S LYE



Garbage as Hog Feed.

Saskatoon, Sask., feeds 500 to 800 hogs on garbage, mixed with a small amount of grain. The city of Worcester, Mass., feeds 3,000 hogs on garbage. Springfield, Mass., sells \$50,000 worth of municipal fed hogs; Grand Rapids, Mich., feeds 800 cattle, 400 sheep and 700 pigs on garbage and a certain amount of hay. Arlington, Mass., Lowell, Mass., Fall River, Mass., and Providence, R.I., all distribute their garbage to private companies who feed it to livestock.

Dogs are domestic animals and should be kept at home. If they run at large they are a menace to sheep and also carry infection from one farm to another.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Not "Bit" but "Utmost"—the end is worth our "All."

FOR SALE

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN WESTERN Ontario. Doing a good business. Death of owner places it on the market. A great chance for a man with cash. Apply Box 12, Wilson Publishing Co. Limited, Toronto.

WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$100,000. Will go for \$1,200 on quick sale. Box 89, Wilson Publishing Co. Limited, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS

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

CUTICURA HEALS ITCHING BURNING

Rash On This Little Baby Quite Disfigured.

"When my baby was four months old she had a rash all over her face and head, and was quite disfigured. Her skin was inflamed and sore, and itched and burned and the rash later developed into large red eruptions, making her cross and fretful. The baby could not get any sleep."

"My husband bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Soap and used two tins of Ointment with two cakes of Soap and she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. A. Down, 1040 Gertrude St., Verdun, Montreal, Que., March 2.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment often prevent pimples or other eruptions.

For Free Sample Each by Mail address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. A, Boston, U. S. A." Sold everywhere.

Pigs and Potatoes.

Grow potatoes and vegetables in every vacant lot and feed pigs on kitchen refuse—there are two ways of doing something to help the present food crisis.

MONEY ORDERS

Remit by Dominion Express Money Order. If lost or stolen you get your money back.

Bulbs and all plants that have been covered for winter protection may now be uncovered and the beds forked over.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Herb seeds can be sown early, sage, thyme, etc.

A Constipation Cure

A druggist says: "For nearly thirty years I have commended the Extract of Root known as Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, for the radical cure of constipation and indigestion. It is an old reliable remedy that never fails to do the work." 30 drops thrice daily. Get the Genuine, at druggists.

ABSORBINE

Reduces Strained, Puffy Ankles, Lymphangitis, Poll Evil, Fistula, Boils, Swellings, Stomach Lament, and allays pain. Heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Blisters, Chafes. It is a SAFE ANTISEPTIC AND GERMICIDE.

Does not blister or remove the hair and can be worked. Pleasant to use. \$2.50 a bottle, delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book \$ R free. ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for soaking, reduces Sprains, Pains, Knots, Swollen Veins. Cures insect bites—a few drops required as an application. Price \$1.25 per bottle at druggists or delivered.

W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 514, Lyons, N. Y., Montreal, Can. Absorbine and Absorbine, Jr., are made in Canada.

HIRST'S FAMILY SALVE

HIRST'S REMEDY CO., HAMILTON, CANADA

The Magic Healing Ointment—Soothes and heals all inflammations, such as burns, scalds, blisters, cuts, boils, piles and abscesses—sold for over 25 years. All dealers, or write to HIRST REMEDY COMPANY, Hamilton, Canada.

Outdoor Workers

are subject to exposure to all kinds of weather, and strenuous outdoor work brings the rheumatic aches. You can't afford to be laid up, so heed that first twinge of rheumatism. Use Sloan's Liniment. Clean and convenient—no need to rub, no staining, no clumsy plasters and your pain disappears.

Sprains, strains, neuralgia aches and stiff, sore muscles are all relieved by the application of Sloan's Liniment.

Generous size bottles at all druggists, 25c., 50c., \$1.00.

Sloan's Liniment

KILLS PAIN

Sloan's prices not increased 25c 50c \$1

HOW TO AVOID BACKACHE AND NERVOUSNESS

Told by Mrs. Lynch From Own Experience.

Providence, R. I.—"I was all run down in health, was nervous, had headaches, my back ached all the time. I was tired and had no ambition for anything. I had taken a number of medicines which did me no good. One day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for women, so I tried it. My nervousness and backache and headaches disappeared. I gained in weight and feel fine, so I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman who is suffering as I was."—Mrs. ADRIAN B. LYNCH, 100 Plain St., Providence, R. I.

Backache and nervousness are symptoms of nature's warnings, which indicate a functional disturbance or an unhealthy condition which often develops into a more serious ailment.

Women in this condition should not continue to drag along without help, but profit by Mrs. Lynch's experience, and try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and for special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

ED. 7. ISSUE 16-18.

E. MAYHEW & SON

Glencoe's Favorite Shopping Place

THIS WEEK A HOME-FURNISHING WEEK

Featuring Rugs, Carpets, Linoleum, Wall Paper, Etc.

Curtains and Curtainings

Special Values

Attractive Voile Curtains, enriched with fine insertion and finished with lace. Special, \$2.95 pair.

Curtain Marquiesette, with good woven borders; white, cream and ecru; excellent quality. 35c and 45c a yard.

Specials in Serims, with colored borders. 17c, 20c, 25c, 35c, 40c and 75c per yard.

Complete stock of Brass Extension Rods and White Cottage Poles.

Featuring for this week a remarkable sale of

Silks

Don't miss this. Genuine price reductions on Quality Silks.

The Store of Choice, Where "Values Tell"

E. MAYHEW & SON

Our Big Millinery Clearance Sale Still Continues

Everything going at remarkably low prices.

So many shapes. Such rich colors. Such pretty trimming effects.

Mr. Young Man!

Let the E. Mayhew Store speak a word to you.

Men's & Young Men's Hats

Soft Hats at \$2, \$2.50 and \$3, in all the most popular shapes and colors. Other lines at \$1 and \$1.50—specials.

These are the days for a Spring Overcoat and Suit

Yes—and this is the store where you will find just what you want. We stock Suits and Overcoats for men who appreciate the new things of life.

Do not forget our up-to-date Shoe Department. We lead in Footwear styles.



North Glencoe

Mrs. Zach. McCallum continues seriously ill at her home in Ekfrid.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Olde spent Sunday with Mrs. Olde's sister, Mrs. Annie Towers.

A number of farmers in this vicinity are tearing up their fall wheat and re-planting the ground with other grain.

Mrs. Dolphin and son Stuart have returned to Alvinston after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. John Mawhinney.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mawhinney are leaving this week for their new home in London. The people of the community deeply regret losing such good friends and neighbors. They have by their goodness of manner and kindness of heart won the honor and esteem of all who know them. We wish them long life, good health and all peace and comfort in their new home, and what we lose by their departure will be gain for others.

In recording last week the drawing and the selling and the reselling of a donated quilt at the recent entertainment given in S. S. No. 7, Ekfrid, a line appears to have been dropped, thereby omitting mention of one transaction. The facts appear to be:—John Mawhinney drew the quilt; he then put it up at auction and it was bought by George Eddie for \$10; Mr. Eddie put it up the second time and it was purchased by Nelson Mawhinney for \$5; it was again put up for sale and bought by Hugh McFargar for \$8, who resold it to Mr. Eddie, the original purchaser, for \$5. The total amount realized on the quilt by the Red Cross Society was \$50.10.

Kilmartin.

Jamie Munroe returned from London last Saturday.

Mr. Cornille and Miss Ila Quigley of Wardsville spent a day with friends here during the holidays.

Misses Mamie and Lizzie Grant and Mary and Edna Leitch of Glencoe spent the week-end at Neil Munroe's.

Mrs. Peter Campbell is here from Chatham making preparations to move to their new home in Glencoe.

Wardsville

Miss Mabel Milner of Detroit and Miss Ella Milner of Chatham spent the week-end at their home here.

The Junior Knitting Society met Monday night at the home of Mrs. John Mulligan, where they packed an overseas box.

The young people of St. James' church will hold a pancake social in the Sunday school room on Friday evening, April 19th.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Monuments lettered at your cemetery. Also dealers in Aberdeen and Canadian granites. Prices reasonable. Address Wardsville Granite and Marble Works, Wardsville, Ont. 06-13

Some New Time Thoughts.

Tempus Fugit?—Don't be? Times have changed, as it were. We have now embarked upon the good new summer time.

The Kids: "School at eight o'clock? Who started this war, anyhow?" "Knocking the daylight out of the clock" is the small boy's comment.

One hour closer to victory for the Allies is the greatest consolation of it all.

The man serving a six months' sentence at the Jail Farm has saved one hour of it.

A fine excuse for not going to church was taken advantage of by many of the unorthodox.

"Time and Tide" wait for no man," but it appears that Time can be hustled along a little bit.

Notwithstanding so much explanation, some people put the clock back for an hour—that was their idea of daylight saving.

(With apologies to Lauder.) Oh it's nice to get up in the morning, when the sun begins to shine At three or four or five o'clock in the good old summertime!

But when no sun is shining yet, and you know the clock's ahead— Oh, it's nice to get up in the morning—but much nicer to lie abed.

Concert at Woodgreen.

The Woodgreen Dramatic Club put on the fourth dramatic production, "The Parson's Vacation," in the Baptist church, Woodgreen, on Friday evening, April 12th, to a crowded house. Each character was taken in a capable manner.

The cast was as follows:—Rev. John Smith, Dick Jackson; Tom Smith, his twin brother; Mr. John Hopkins, the senior deacon; Jim Moore; Mr. Eben Stout, Wm. George; Mr. Jerome Jones, Lawrence Harvey. Members of the committee—Mr. Sharpe, the lawyer member of the committee, George Harvey; Jack Allan; Tom Smith's pal, Percy Nethercott; Jerry Wilson, the sheriff; Russel Childs; Ben Bilkins, the parson's errand boy; Norman Winger; Judith Jones, the affectionate daughter of Deacon Jones; Agnes Nethercott; Sallie Williams, Carrie Nethercott; Eliza Cromby, Elena Reyecraft; Amantha Brown, Mrs. A. Daum; members of the sewing circle; Mrs. Thurston, a widow and friend of Rev. John Smith, Kate Lumley.

Excellent music was furnished by the Imperial Orchestra of Wardsville, and the little Misses Blanche and Helen Whitlock pleased the audience with their song, "Why can't a girl be a soldier boy?" Proceeds, \$30.80 to be used for Red Cross purposes.

'Tis said the Dominion Government contemplates interfering with the height of women's foot-wear in the interest of economy. But where's the economy? The higher the shoe the shorter the skirt, and vice-versa. So it's just as broad as it's long, or rather, as high as it's low.

NO MORE KIDNEY TROUBLE

Since He Commenced to Take "Fruit-a-lives"

73 LEES AVENUE, OTTAWA, ONT.

"Three years ago, I began to feel run-down and tired, and suffered very much from Liver and Kidney Trouble. Having read of 'Fruit-a-lives', I thought I would try them. The result was surprising.

I have not had an hour's sickness since I commenced using 'Fruit-a-lives', and I know now what I have not known for a good many years—that is, the blessing of a healthy body and clear thinking brain."

WALTER J. WARRIOTT.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

School Reports.

Wardsville public school report for March:

Mr. IV.—Writing, Hygiene, Grammar, Geography.—Beatrice Walker 73, Laura McMillan 73, Lydia Squires 72, Earl Linden 67, Mina O'Malley 64, Howard Willis 62, Kate Morrison 58, Burditt Brimmon 58, Edith Thompson 58.

III.—Writing, Art, Arithmetic.—Florence Palmer 87, Jean Randall 63, Gerald Randall 63, Jack Sheppard 50, Bert Hale 34.

II.—Arithmetic, Spelling, Writing, Art.—Florence Weir 87, Mabel Brimmer 85, Bessie Jeffery 82, Thessa Horton 80, Roy Harold 79, Jean Morrison 78, Donald Smith 77, Henry Constant 66, Margaret Morrison 63, Harold Fisher 60, Tim Fisher 60, Jack Walker 49.

I.—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Spelling.—Margaret Harold 87, Lorine Henderson 85, Carlyle Bilton 82, Morley Faulds 80, Florence Linden 72, Glen Smith 68.

Primer.—(names in order of merit)—Mossie McDougall, Vera Hale, Nora Henderson, Selby Jefferson, Gerald Bilton, Alice Walker, Katharine Morrison.

* Absent for one or more examinations. E. M. BANDEEN, Teacher.

The following is the Easter report of S. S. No. 12, Mosa. * Means absent for one or more examinations:—

Sr. IV.—Dan W. McVicar 70.

Jr. IV.—Wilson McLean 67, Oscar Goldrick 57, Emerson McVicar 57, Ella Irene Quick 57.

Sr. III.—Sara M. Mitchell 82.

Jr. III.—Wm. A. Quick 73.

II.—Barbara E. McVicar 83, Jean McVicar 77, Sara C. Purcell 74, Winnifred Aileen McLean 74, Bruce McLean 66, Margaret M. McIntyre 54.

I.—Anna B. McVicar 80, Carrie McLean 78, Misa B. Purcell 61, Nelsa McVicar 50, Maggie M. McLean 52.

Primer: James Mitchell 81, Malcolm C. McVicar 75, Cecil Goldrick 48, George Ritchie 48.

MARGARET LITTLE, Teacher.

The following is the report for the Easter examination of S. S. No. 13, Ekfrid:—

IV.—Bert Perry, Ronald Macfie, Thelma Watterworth, Lottie Black, Jean Allen, Mary Sinclair.

III.—Ada Tanner, Olive Black, Ross McTaggart.

II.—Ross McDonald, May Huston, Marguerite Allan, Ian MacArthur, Peter Johnson, Newton Macfarlane and Viola Payne equal.

Sr. I.—Lorne Thornicroft, James Nevin, Harold Cushman, Howard McIntyre, Stella Cushman.

Jr. I.—Hazel Perry, Norman Wreath, Harold Lotan, Percy Jermy, Hughie Rankin.

LEWIS PAYNE, Teacher.

Glencoe High School.

Report for term from January to Easter. Those marked with * have failed in one or more subjects:—

Form I.—M. Simpson 90, A. McEachren 83, F. Moss 82, H. McOutcheon 90, C. Stuart 80, G. McCracken 82, M. Eddie 80, H. Richards 80, A. Mawhinney 77, C. Eddie 76, S. McDonald 71, A. Weir 68, C. Urquhart 68, M. Precious 68, A. Reyecraft 65, F. Glasgow 64, M. Beattie 64, J. McArthur 61, C. McPherson 61, L. King 60, C. Mullins 53.

Form II.—K. McNabb 85, L. Graham 85, C. Howe 82, E. Leitch 80, R. Gilbert 77, W. Carroll 73, S. McLachlin 73, A. Aldred 72, J. Lotan 71, M. Westcott 71, I. Urquhart 69, H. Strachan 68, M. Richards 67, M. Fryer 66, L. Grant 60, F. Hurley 62, M. Allan 60, G. Hurley 60, E. McKellar 60, M. Macfie 59, C. McPherson 61, L. King 60, C. Mullins 53.

Form III.—Normal Entrance.—J. McAlpine 76, E. McDonald 60, E. McKellar 60, E. Leitch 53, M. McKae 53, E. Campbell 52, M. Huston 51, A. Poole 51, S. E. McKellar 50, C. Sutton 50, F. Westcott 47.

Matriculation.—E. McDonald 63, E. McKellar 62, S. E. McKellar 50, M. Huston 52, C. Poole 50.

Form IV.—C. McBean 84, M. Garner 83, E. McNabb 80.

Letter of Condolence.

Glencoe, March 25, 1918.

To Mrs. George Lethbridge:—At a recent meeting of the directors of Oakland Cemetery the president and secretary were requested to draft a letter of condolence to Mrs. George Lethbridge in the death of her beloved husband.

We desire to express our most heartfelt sympathy in the death of your loving and devoted husband, who always was a most faithful and pains-taking officer of the company since its inauguration, and in all his official services to the company he manifested that kind and Christian spirit that we would endeavor to emulate.

Signed on behalf of the company, John M. Beckton, President.

A. B. McDonald, Secretary.

Blank oil leases for sale at the Transcript office.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869

Capital Authorized.....\$ 25,000,000
Capital Paid-up.....12,911,700
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits.....14,564,700
Total Assets.....\$35,000,000

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E. L. PEASE, Vice-President and Managing Director
C. E. NEILL, General Manager
STUART STRATHY, Supervisor of Ontario Branches

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The ladies are invited to our Spring Opening on Thursday, March 21st, and following days.

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Milk more cows—fatten more cattle—raise more hogs. If you need money to do it, come to The Merchants Bank. We are glad to assist all up-to-date farmers.

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We have just re-stocked with the very latest styles and best qualities that money can buy. We pay spot cash and get the discounts, therefore we are able to offer these goods at the very lowest prices.

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No Miracle



Strange that so many people entertain the idea that anything will do in the way of glasses. Using improper or defective lenses, they IMAGINE they see well, or if aware that their vision is below par, think it impossible to improve their sight. We have many such persons fall into our hands, who almost imagine we have wrought a miracle, by simply placing a piece of glass before their eyes that entirely restores impaired or failing vision. They have failed to get such vision before simply because they have never had their eyes "SCIENTIFICALLY" examined or PROPERLY FITTED.

C. E. Davidson

Jeweler Marriage Licenses Issued Graduate Optician

Cream Wanted

Having engaged with the Lambton Creamery Co. as their local manager for the purchase of Cream and Eggs, I hereby solicit a share of your patronage. Cream will be received, tested and paid for by me daily at the Glencoe Butter Factory. Will also have a man collecting on the road.

Phone 73 ALEX. MCNEIL

The Transcript.

THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1918

Melbourne.

Frank Brown of Toronto is the guest of his parents here.

Orville Richards of Toronto spent a few days at his home here.

Miss Robertson, who has been the guest of Miss Eva Parr for a few weeks, is now visiting friends in St. Marys.

Rev. G. S. Lloyd, B. A., of Glencoe conducted preparatory services in Guthrie Presbyterian church on Friday morning at 10.30.

The young people's society of the Presbyterian church met on Wednesday evening. The topic was given by Calvert Fletcher of the Home Bank staff here.

Mrs. Cobbin of North Ekfrid, sister of John Robinson of this village, passed away at her home on Tuesday morning. Although she had been ill for some months, the end came suddenly.

The Epworth League met on Wednesday evening as usual. The topic was given by the president, Miss Mary E. Mather. Miss Seaborn gave a piano solo, which was very much appreciated.

A very pretty wedding took place at high noon Saturday at the home of the bride's parents, Caradoc, when Carrie Elizabeth, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Carruthers, was united in marriage to George Russell Lowthian, only son of George Lowthian of Caradoc. The bride was given away by her father and was attended by Miss Mary Lowthian, sister of the groom. The best man was Norman Carruthers, brother of the bride. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. Peter Jamieson, pastor of the Presbyterian church of this village. Only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom were present. The bride was one of our most popular young ladies and active in all branches of church work. Mr. and Mrs. Lowthian left on the evening train for an extended trip to the United States and on their return will reside at the splendid farm of the groom in Caradoc. The good wishes of the community will follow them in their new home.

Mosa

A very successful entertainment was held in S. S. No. 9, Mosa, on April 10th. The play, "The Dust of the Earth," given by Newbury Dramatic Club was all that could be desired. It was interspersed between the acts by vocal duets by Olive Black and Earle Edwards, violin selections by C. McNaughton and accordion solos by Mr. Hamilton. The crocheted centre-piece made and donated by Miss Minnie Corbett brought \$25.20. Ross Dike being the purchaser of the lucky ticket, which was No. 127. Mrs. D. C. Graham, North Glencoe, was the purchaser of the lucky ticket on the horse, which was No. 91. The ticket for the centre-piece was drawn by Miss Olive Black and for the horse by Master Earle Edwards of Appin. Rev. Mr. Robertson acted as chairman. The proceeds at the door were \$30.20.

Do it Now.—Disorders of the digestive apparatus should be dealt with at once before complications arise that may be difficult to cope with. The surest remedy to this end and one that is within reach of all, is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, the best laxative and sedative on the market. Do not delay, but try them now. One trial will convince anyone that they are the best stomach regulator that can be got.

Newbury

Miss Bella Gray is home from Detroit for a month's vacation.

Mrs. Macoun of Ann Arbor is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Armstrong.

Mrs. Thos. Dixon returned home this week after spending the winter with her daughter at Shelburne.

Mr. Glennie received a message on Sunday that his sister was dying. He and Mrs. Glennie left at once in a car for Delaware.

Owing to the services in Glencoe Methodist church being fixed for the hours of 12 and 8 o'clock, the service in the Methodist church here will be held at 4 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Batsner left on Thursday evening for Battle Creek, where they will spend a month with their sons, Lieut. Graydon and Top-Sergeant Arthur, who are at Camp Custer.

There will be a public meeting of the Newbury-Mosa Women's Institute on Wednesday, April 24th, at 2.30 in the hall. Mrs. J. H. Matthews, District President, is expected to be present. All welcome.

The new time was ushered in on Sunday with only slight confusion. Some of the churches used the old and some the new; otherwise things are running along as usual. So long as one keeps his clock right all will go well.

The lecture given by Rev. Alex. McHaig of West Lorne in the town hall on Monday evening was very interesting. The subject, "Down and out and up and in again," was illustrated with lantern views, showing what is being done for the returned disabled soldiers.

The Beaver Quartette of West Lorne gave some good music. There was a good crowd, \$30 being the sum realized for Red Cross work.

Appin

The election of officers to the Women's Institute for 1918 took place recently. As the year does not end until May 1 a complete report for the year could not be furnished, but the partial reports given were very interesting and will be given in full later.

The election of officers resulted as follows:—Mrs. James Allen, president; Mrs. D. L. McIntyre, vice-president; Mrs. John Macfie, Red Cross vice-president; Mrs. Dan Galbraith, secretary; Miss Helen Macfie, institute treasurer; Mrs. Alf. Bardwell, Red Cross secretary-treasurer; Mrs. John Jones, librarian; Mrs. Frank Nicholls, pianist; Mrs. J. A. McTaggart, district representative; Mrs. J. S. Macraut and Mrs. James Lotan, auditors. A quilt, which has been pieced from the grey flannel pieces left from the shirts, was quilted at this meeting. A play entitled "The Dust of the Earth," by the Newbury Dramatic Club, was put on in the town hall, and was a great success. The proceeds amounted to \$22.55, which were equally divided between Appin and Newbury Red Cross Societies.

The quilt was sold and realized \$10.50, it being bought first by Earl Webster and given back to be resold, and bought again by Frank Nicholls for \$3.50, given back and last bought by Mrs. H. Cushman for \$3. Dan McIntyre was the capable auctioneer.

Too much cannot be said of the excellence of this play, which has been put on for Red Cross purposes nine different times.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Cards of Thanks, in Memorial Verses, Complimentary Address, 5 cents per line, minimum charge 50c; notices of entertainments to be held, also notices of Lost, Found, Wanted, or For Sale, 1c per word each insertion, minimum charge 25c—all to be prepaid.