

The Glencoe Transcript.

Volume 45.-No. 27.

GLENCOE, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1916.

Whole No. 2321.

Teacher Wanted.

Protestant teacher for School Section No. 7, Elfrid, duties to begin September 5; state salary, experience and qualifications. David F. Eddie, Glencoe.

Price \$9,000, 150 Acres.

Good soil, buildings \$2,000, good locality, gravel roads, gravel pit, valuable timber. All crops except included.—E. Ash, Route 4, Glencoe, Ont.

Tenders Wanted.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to July 17, 1916, for hauling gravel by the cord from Currie's or Cameron's pit for graveling concession street from Main street west to W. D. Moss's line. Gravel to be put on the street during the first part of August.

CHAS. GEORGE, J. A. McLAHLAN, Clerk. Reeve.

Cream Wanted.

Will receive cream daily throughout the week, Saturday afternoon excepted during the warm weather. Cream wagon will be on its routes again this summer. Cash for eggs.—Alex. McNeil.

Farm for Sale.

The north half of lot 8, in the 3rd concession of Mosa, 100 acres in pasture at present. Apply to Wm. Innes, St.

For Sale.

A home in Glencoe; half acre of land, with brick house and good barn. Located on McLaure Street. Apply G. M. Barker, Glencoe.

NOTICE!

Wm. Muirhead will take Cream and Eggs at Huston's office, Glencoe. Wagons will also be collecting. Cash paid for eggs. Get our proposition about cream.

SILVERWOODS, LIMITED

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

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

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

WEATHER INSURANCE

Insure against loss by wind and storm in The Ontario Wind and Weather Insurance Company of Grand Valley, the best known and most reliable weather insurance company operating in Ontario.

J. C. WATTEWORTH
Agent, Glencoe Phone 59

CHANTRY FARM

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

ED. DE GEX, Kerwood, Ont.
L. D. Phone, Kerwood Central

G. G. McNaughton

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

Phone Bothwell U. & R. 40 P. O. Newbury No. 441 R. R. No. 2

J. B. COUCH & SON

Furniture Dealers
Funeral Directors
MAIN STREET - GLENCOE
Phone: Day 23, Night 93

CLUBBING RATES

Renew your newspaper and magazine subscriptions at the Transcript office. We can save you money, as well as the trouble and expense of remitting. The following are some of our clubbing rates:—

The Transcript and Family Herald and Weekly Star \$1.05
Daily Advertiser, morning or afternoon edition 2.05
Daily Free Press, morning 3.75
Daily Free Press, afternoon 2.95
Daily Globe 3.00
Daily Mail and Empire 3.00
Farmer's Advocate 2.45
Weekly Sun 1.85
Weekly Advertiser 1.85
Toronto Daily News 2.90
Weekly Free Press 1.95
Canadian Countryman 1.50
All subscriptions are payable in advance. Address TRANSCRIPT OFFICE.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Cards of Thanks, In Memoriam Verses, Complimentary Addresses, 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.

MILLET and RAPE SEED

on hand for sale.

Also a limited quantity of POTATOES

Highest Cash Prices for Wool

McAlpine Bros.

We carry a Full Line of

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

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

J. M. Anderson

Tinsmith Plumber

A REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Lodge No. 24, A. M., will be held in the evening of Thursday, July 13, at 7:30 o'clock, starting at my office at Melbourne on the fifth day of July, 1916, and remains there for inspection. All Members are requested to be on time. W. W. Harlow, W. M.; C. B. McLean, Secretary.

Voters' Lists, 1916

Municipality of the Township of Elfrid in the County of Middlesex.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of The Ontario Voters' Lists Act, 1914, a list of the names of the persons entitled to be included in the said list, and that the said list was first posted up at my office at Melbourne on the fifth day of July, 1916, and remains there for inspection. And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law. Dated at Melbourne this 5th day of July, 1916. A. P. McDONALD, Clerk of Municipality of Elfrid.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Matter of the Estate of George Wilson, of the Village of Glencoe in the County of Middlesex, Clerk of the Division Court, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to Sec. 96 of Chapter 121, R. S. O. 1914, that all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said George Wilson, deceased, who died on or about the sixth day of May, 1916, are required to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned executor or to her solicitor, H. S. Blackburn, on or before the fifth day of July, 1916, their claims and circumstances with full addresses, with full particulars in writing of their claims and statement of their accounts and the nature of the security of any held by them duly verified by statutory declaration. And take notice that after the said fifteenth day of July, 1916, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have notice, and the said executor will not be liable for said assets or any part thereof to any creditor or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by her or the said solicitor at the time of such distribution.

LEZZIE M. WILSON, Glencoe, Ont., Executrix.

H. S. BLACKBURN, London, Ont., Solicitor for the said Executrix.

Dated at Glencoe, June 17, 1916.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Estate of Archibald Beaton, Late of the Village of Glencoe in the County of Middlesex, Retired Farmer, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Ch. 121, Sec. 96, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of Archibald Beaton, who died on or about the ninth day of March, A. D. 1915, are required to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned executor or to her solicitor, H. S. Blackburn, on or before the fifth day of July, 1916, their claims and circumstances with full addresses, with full particulars in writing of their claims and statement of their accounts and the nature of the security of any held by them, if any, held by them. And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that the said Executors will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution. Dated the 29th day of June, A. D. 1916. ELLIOTT & MOSS, Solicitors for William D. Moss and Archibald Beaton, Executors of the will of the said deceased.

Western Farmers' Weather Insurance Company

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

E. T. HUSTON, Agent, Glencoe

WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELRY REPAIRING

We make a specialty of watch cleaning and repairing of all kinds. Work entrusted to us is certain to receive careful and intelligent treatment from expert and skilful hands. Clocks cleaned, repaired, regulated and set in fine running order. Jewelry repaired, cleaned and repolished.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

We pay postage on all Watches and Jewelry sent here for repairs.

When buying a Watch remember we are agents for Regina, Waltham, Hamilton, Elgin, Tannan, Hampden and Illinois.

OPTICAL WORK GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION

C. E. Davidson - Jeweler

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED GRADUATE OPTICIAN

Keith's Cash Store

Wednesday Half Holiday for three months, beginning June 14th, to September 13th.

P. D. KEITH

BUSINESS CHANGE

We desire to thank our many friends and customers for their courtesy and patronage in the past, and solicit a fair share of the same to our successor.

MITCHELL & HAGERTY

THE CENTRAL GROCERY

We now have the largest and best assorted stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries in Glencoe. Our turnover is such that everything on our shelves is fresh all the time.

Foreign and Domestic Fruits and Vegetables arriving daily. Watch our windows.

Special values now offering in bulk Teas and Coffee. Try them. Highest prices paid for produce in cash or trade. Get our prices before selling.

HAVE YOU TRIED OUR ICE CREAM?

We are selling Silverwood's "Smoother Than Velvet," and it is all the name implies. We take pride in offering you the very best Ice Cream that can be made, only pure cream being used, and manufactured in a modern and sanitary plant by expert workmen. Call and take some home with you. It is wholesome, nourishing and refreshing.

W. A. CURRIE & CO.

Phone 41. Goods promptly delivered anywhere in town.

Red Cedar Shingles

Do not "CLOSE THE DEAL" for your roof until you let us figure with you. Our 6X B. C. Shingles make a cheap and permanent job.

Galvanized Iron Roofing

We sell this Roofing and it will pay you to get our prices.

McPHERSON & CLARKE

Planing Mill and Lumber Yard GLENCOE, ONT.
Beaver Board and Fibre Board in stock

District and General.

Colin C. Munro, of Walkers, is ill with typhoid fever, but is steadily improving.

At Moraviantown a few days ago all the men from the reserve who have enlisted were presented with wrist watches.

Rev. W. J. Mead, pastor of the Baptist church, of Bothwell, has signed up as a private with the 168th Battalion.

Jas. H. Lee has been appointed justice of peace for the village of Alvinston. He is manager of the canning factory there.

The death occurred after a long illness of Mrs. Duncan J. Campbell, at the family residence in Mosa, near Alvinston, early on Tuesday morning of last week.

King George has appointed the Duke of Devonshire to succeed the Duke of Connaught as Governor-General of Canada. He will arrive at Ottawa in October.

A peculiar feature of the new liquor law is the failure to impose any limit upon the quantity of liquor that a householder may lawfully import and keep in his residence.

The government is impressing the farmers and others of the necessity of breeding all the horses they possibly can. It is claimed the demand will keep up long after the war closes.

Fire caused by a spark from an engine getting into some shavings, totally destroyed the C. F. Smith planing mill in Harrow. The damage is estimated at \$5,000, partially covered by insurance.

Wellington Dingman, of Mount Brydges, had two small bones of his foot broken. He was riding a mowing machine when the horses bolted, throwing him off. His foot went under the mower.

Wm. Robertson, of Bridgen, who is in his 91st year, recently mounted to the top of the windmill derrick on his farm, a height of perhaps forty feet, and adjusted the machinery in connection with the mill.

As a party of motorists were about to be arrested in Ypsilanti, Mich., for not having a license tag on the rear of their car a collie dog ran up to them carrying the tag which had previously dropped off and had been picked up by him.

Rev. W. R. Vance, who has been pastor of the Methodist church at Merlin for several years, was presented with a club bag and purse of gold on his leaving for Melbourne to take up the pastorate of the church at that place.

The house, with all of its contents, belonging to Neil A. McLean, a farmer living one mile north of Alvinston, was destroyed by fire Monday afternoon. There was no one at home at the time. The cause is unknown. There was some insurance on the building.

Thomas Taggart, aged about 60, a well-known Mount Brydges carpenter, was found dead Tuesday afternoon on the road between Delaware and Mount Brydges. Taggart was on his way from London, where he had driven earlier in the day. His horse was found grazing by the roadside.

To show their appreciation of her successful two years school teaching at Walkers the people of that district gathered at the school house on Thursday afternoon and presented Miss Jean Rae, sister-in-law of Dr. J. B. Martyn, M.P.P. for East Lambton, with a five-pearl ring and a jewel case.

Mrs. Alex. Henderson, 251 Wortley road, London, was officially notified Thursday that her son, Corp. John Henderson, is missing, after being at the front only a few days. He is a son of the late Rev. Alexander Henderson, for a number of years clerk of the London Presbytery. A brother, Will Henderson, is with the Signalling Corps of the 135th Battalion.

John Harman, of Delaware State, had an exciting time when he was awakened at night by a noise in the barn. He went to investigate and was greeted by a new colt. A lowing attracted his attention and in the cow stable he found that a calf had arrived. In the woodshed was a litter of pups. On returning to his room he was astonished to find that his wife had presented him with a baby boy.

Mr. Crittenden, 10th concession, Yarmouth, lost three valuable cows in a peculiar manner. The 1,500-volt power line on the L. & P. S. R. broke, and after the power had been shut off one of the company's men tied the loose end of the wire to a wire fence. The power was turned on later, with the result that the fence was charged with electricity, and when the cows came in contact with it they were killed.

Mr. and Mrs. James McDougall, of Komoka, have been notified that their son, Pte. Walter Allan McDougall, was admitted to Dartford Hospital on June 20th, suffering from gunshot wound in head. Pte. McDougall went overseas with the 33rd Detached Company on August 16th. Pte. J. William McDougall, a brother, was reported wounded in the head, neck and shoulders just a week ago. Pte. Laurence Pemberton, of Strathroy, and Pte. Wm. Robertson, of Mount Brydges, are also reported in the same list as being wounded.

The pioneer days are surely gone in this section of Canada. The old ox teams of the early days long since gave way to spanking teams of well-groomed horses, and now it is no uncommon sight to see automobiles lined up in the hotel yards where buggies and wagons used to stand. Surely the farmer is king in these trying times of scarcity and high prices.

Glencoe Council.

The regular meeting of the municipal council of the village of Glencoe was held in the council chambers on Monday, July 3rd.

Members present—Reeve J. A. McLachlan, Councillors Keith, Harris, McPherson and Wright.

The minutes of last meeting were read and signed.

The following accounts were ordered paid, on motion of McPherson and Harris:—Jas. Wright & Son, hardware, \$35.29; A. E. Sutherland, printing, \$30.75; S. Thompson, salary for June, \$34.50; J. Johnson, scraping streets and hauling cinders, \$20; J. A. McLachlan, dog tags, \$1.50; Robert Eddie, hauling cinders, \$10.15; E. T. Huston, salary, telephone and war stamps, \$37.84; D. A. Stuart, grant to firemen, \$25; Dr. McLachlan, for filling out reports for three years back taxes against R. R. and securing these back taxes, \$10; Mrs. Geo. Wilson, quarter salary of her late husband, \$31.25; C. George, third of year's salary, postage and filling returns of births, marriages and deaths for 1915 and 1916, \$47.90; Municipal World, supplies, \$3.19; Bell Telephone Co., rent for two phones, \$7.50.

A by-law was passed authorizing the reeve and the treasurer to borrow from the Merchants' Bank the necessary money for the current expenses of the year 1916.

Council adjourned to August 7.

CHAS. GEORGE, Clerk.

Masonic Installation.

Installation of the officers of Lorne Lodge 282, A. F. & A. M., Glencoe, was conducted by R. W. Bro. J. Milner, of West Lorne, on the evening of June 28th. A very enjoyable and pleasant evening was spent. A dainty and tasty lunch was given by the W. Master elect, W. W. Hurley, and was much appreciated.

The following are the officers for 1916-17:—W. M., Wor. Bro. W. W. Hurley; S. W., Bro. J. A. McKellar; J. W., Bro. D. A. McAlpine; Treas., V. W. Bro. E. T. Huston; Sec., W. Bro. C. B. McLean; Chap., Bro. C. H. P. Owen; D. of C., W. Bro. G. A. Parrott; S. D., Bro. P. E. Lumley; J. D., Bro. J. T. Lethbridge; S. S., Bro. H. Galbraith; J. S., Bro. R. J. Mumford; I. G., Bro. C. E. Davidson; Tyler, W. Bro. W. S. Rogers.

Wardsville High School Promotion Examinations.

When the name of a subject follows a pupil's name he has fallen below in that subject. If those who have written on the departmental examination pass in the subject, that, of course, makes their promotion complete. In other cases the pupils will consult the principal in the fall as to the terms of their admission to the next form.

Promoted on condition of completing three months of farm work:—Form II, to Form III, Allan Bayne, Thomas Kearns, Hector Paterson (grammar); Form I, to Form II, Earl Martin.

The promotion of the following, two of whom missed nearly all the first part of the promotion examinations, will depend on the marks made at the departmental examinations:—Ann J. Connelly, Grace Doyle, Alfred Hale.

Margaret Bayne, who could not complete the examination on account of illness, is promoted to Form II, on term work.

The names in the following lists are in order of merit:—Form II, to Form III, Blanche Hale, Frances Archer (arith.), Cleve Geary (arith.), equal, Anna Fennell (hist.), Florence Handley (arith.); Form I, to Form II, Harold Fennell (honors), Muriel Willis (honors), Carrie Nettercott, Nellie Sinclair (hist.), Jean Stricker, Winnie Wakefield (lit).

Anglicans Lead in Enlistments.

The number of those who have enlisted in Canada up to Feb. 29 by authentic statistics of the various churches is as follows:

Anglicans	124,688
Presbyterians	63,146
Roman Catholics	32,835
Methodists	18,418
Baptists and Congregation-	
alists	10,325
Jews	343
Other denominations	13,355
	263,110

EKFRID STATION.

Dan L. Campbell is recovering from his illness.

Miss Gladys McAlpine, of Glencoe, was the guest of Miss Kate Giles for a few days last week.

Mrs. Alex. McLeod and family have returned to their home in Woodstock after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Switzer.

Mrs. Jas. Murray has returned home from a visit to friends in Chicago and Duluth.

Farmers are busy this week cutting and housing their hay, which is an abundant crop.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Smith attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Gillies, of Duart, on Monday afternoon.

Miss Anna McCallum returned to Detroit on Monday afternoon after spending her vacation at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Howie spent the week-end at her parents' home here.

Miss Cutler is spending her vacation at her home in Lambeth.

People have learned the important lesson that in a war like that at present going on they mustn't expect to hear of nothing but victories.

If you have dandruff baldness is under way. Try the Rexall "99" Hair Tonic, which all Rexall Drug Stores fully guarantee—50c and \$1.00 bottles.—J. A. Scott.

A Wardsville Wedding.

Wardsville, June 30.—St. James' Church, Wardsville, was the scene of a very pretty and interesting social event on Wednesday evening, June 28, when Elizabeth Winifred (Bessie), eldest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Wilson, became the bride of John Edmond McLarty, youngest son of the late Angus and Mrs. McLarty, of Aldboro. The ceremony was officiated by the rector, Rev. John Hale, of Wardsville. The beautiful edifice, which was tastefully decorated, was filled beyond seating capacity with invited guests and friends of the bridal party. The bride, leaning on her sister, Lillian, arm, entered the church to the strains of the wedding march from Lohengrin played by Charles Wilson and Joseph Cregan, with Miss Pauline Wilson at the organ. During the signing of the register Mrs. (Dr.) Wilson very sweetly sang "All Joy Be Thine."

The bride was prettily gowned in ivory white duchess satin trimmed with chamois lace with court train, and wore a white tulle veil embroidered with pearls and wreath of orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. She was attended by her sister, Lillian, as maid of honor, and Miss Lucy Ghent, B. A., of Burlington, as bridesmaid, attired in pink jersey silk.

The groom was assisted by his cousin, Archie McLarty, and A. McNeil, Irvin Swail and David Carroll were the ushers.

Misses Marion Patton and Vera Hale, in pink and white, were sweet little flower girls. After the ceremony a reception was held at Riverside, the home of the bride's parents, when, after congratulations were over, the guests partook of an elegant repast.

The table decorations were in pink and white. Dr. Dorland, of Rodney, made an excellent toastmaster, and between the speeches several choice musical numbers were rendered.

The bride was the recipient of many beautiful gifts, including a handsome case of silver and cut glass water set from St. James' congregation, purse of gold and cut glass jar from the pupils of Lalgie school, a liberal cheque from her father and silver tea service from her mother.

The groom's gift to the bride was a diamond dinner service, the bridesmaid, pearl lavalier; maid of honor, cameo ring; flower girls, pearl rings; groomsmen and ushers, tiepins.

The happy couple will make their home at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

FRUIT BULLETIN

Official advice is given by Strawberries now. Ask your grower to buy the kind with this label. They are Guaranteed Strawberries. Position of the growing strawberries. They are now at their best and require less sugar. Gooseberries are now ready. See your grower today. The grower's number is your protection. LOOK FOR THE MAP

Appin

A great number left here Saturday to attend the celebration in Strathroy. Appin and Glencoe play ball here Friday at 5:30 o'clock.

Garden party August 2nd. Marconi band (special music), Scotch dancers, pipers, comedians, speakers. Biggest and best program money can procure. There was a well attended game of ball here last Friday night between Alvinston and Appin, resulting in a victory for Appin. Score 4-3.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McTaggart left Saturday on a trip to Detroit, Cleveland and Pittsburgh.

The summer session of the Women's Institute met Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John Jones, when the delegate, Miss Anna Coutts, of Thamesville, addressed the meeting. The subject chosen was "The Women's Institute and the War," which was listened to with much interest. During her discourse a photographer appeared on the scene and all formed a group out on the lawn and had a picture taken. The meeting was interspersed with music, and the meeting closed by singing the National Anthem, after which ice cream and cake were served.

KNAPDALE.

John Sinclair, of Melville, Mich., visited friends here last week.

Mrs. Neil Leitch spent the week-end with friends in St. Thomas.

Mrs. Geo. Gray and daughter Janie, of Detroit, are visiting in this vicinity.

Ward Leitch left for the West on Tuesday.

The many friends here of Miss Elva Brimmon are glad to hear of her success at London Normal. Congratulations, Elva.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Willis, of Alvinston, visited at J. Hillman's last week.

Mrs. McArthur, of Glencoe, spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. J. Leitch, recently.

Miss Rachel McDonald is visiting in Bothwell and Thamesville.

Miller's Worm Powders will not only expel worms from the system, but will induce healthful conditions of the system under which worms can no longer thrive. Worms keep a child in a continual state of restlessness and pain, and there can be no comfort for the little one until the cause of suffering is removed, which can be easily done by the use of these powders, which there is nothing more effective.

A WOMAN'S HEALTH NEEDS CONSTANT CARE

When the Blood Becomes Poor Disease Speedily Follows

Every woman's health is peculiarly dependent upon the condition of her blood. How many women suffer with headache, pain in the back, poor appetite, weak digestion, a constant feeling of weariness, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, pallor and nervousness. Of course all these symptoms may not be present—the more there are the worse the condition of the blood, and the more necessary that you should begin to enrich it without delay. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are beyond doubt the greatest blood-building tonic offered to the public today. Every dose helps to make new, rich red blood, which goes to every part of the body and brings new health and strength to weak, despondent people. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are valuable to all women, but they are particularly useful to girls of school age who become pale, languid and nervous. Thin blood during the growing years of a girl's life usually means a flat-chested hollow-cheeked womanhood. There can be neither health nor beauty without red blood, which gives brightness to the eyes and color to the cheeks and lips. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do all this, as is proved in thousands of cases. Mrs. Wm. Rowe, Carlaw Ave., Toronto, says:—"I have received so much benefit from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I feel it my duty to recommend them to others. I was about completely prostrated with anaemia. I had no appetite, was terribly weak and subject to fainting spells. I suffered greatly from dizziness, and the various other symptoms that accompany a bloodless condition. Remedy after remedy was tried, but to no avail until a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before completing the second box, I was again enjoying splendid health, and have since remained in that happy condition."

GRATITUDE OF A HUN.

Prisoner's Testimony of His Splendid Treatment in England.

No greater contrast to the letters which come from Germany from our heroes imprisoned there can be imagined than the following letter addressed by a German prisoner in England to his "Dear Mother"—my dear children and my dear mother—in Germany, says the London Sketch. "I have hitherto not been treated as a prisoner," he writes, "but have received nothing but love and care for my wounds. 'Everything is done for me to relieve my pains; in fact, everything that can be done for a wounded man. Therefore, my dear ones, respect our enemies. 'I always had a great deal of falling into English hands, but now that fate has overcome me I have learned better, and I see no trace of anything but tender love on the part of my former enemies. 'I have a splendid dinner every day, plenty of meat, and potatoes, beautifully cooked. 'They give me almost too much, but for the sake of good manners, I eat till it is all finished. 'Tea does not suit me, so coffee is specially prepared for me. Could a wounded prisoner ask for anything better? 'Do you, therefore, show nothing but kindness towards our wounded enemies, particularly Englishmen."

For Pure Goodness and delicious, snappy flavor no other food-drink equals

POSTUM

Made of wheat and a bit of wholesome molasses, it has rich color, aroma and taste, yet contains no harmful elements.

This hot table drink is ideal for children and particularly satisfying to all with whom tea or coffee disagrees.

Postum comes in two forms: The original Postum Cereal requires boiling; Instant Postum is made in the cup instantly, by adding boiling water.

For a good time at table and better health all 'round, Postum tells its own story.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers everywhere. Canadian Postum Cereal Co. Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

From the Middle West

BETWEEN ONTARIO AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

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

Regina observed "Care for the Animals" Day in all the schools. The entire village of Steelman, Sask., was wiped out by fire.

The Saskatchewan Legislature has made it lawful to kill cow moose. Two women were appointed to sit with the Manitoba University Council. A Bantam Battalion for Alberta's short men is now recruiting in Calgary.

The citizens of Unity, Sask., presented a field kitchen to the 66th Battalion. Property amounting to \$300,000 will be sold for taxes in the city of Winnipeg.

Calgary was one of the first cities to adopt the weekly half-holiday during summer months.

A. Gussek, of Edmonton, a Russian soldier, committed suicide by hanging himself in a police cell.

Fire destroyed the North Star Elevator Co.'s elevator at Kelsey, on the C.N.R., 17 miles east of Camrose.

J. C. Williams, Edmonton, who stabbed a conductor on a C.N.R. train, was sentenced to 5 years in the penitentiary.

Mary Weaver and Lieut. Drabble, both of Edmonton, are in a London hospital, after being wounded in the trenches.

The wives of Winnipeg soldiers are indignant over the action of Dominion Government in retaining part of pay allowance.

Sir Rider Haggard, the famous novelist, paid a visit to Regina. He is on a tour of the Dominion on behalf of the British Government.

Terry Carroll, of Lethbridge, is dead as the result of striking his head on the pavement when thrown from the Dallas Hotel, by an Austrian porter.

Nevelina St. Laurent, Winnipeg, was accidentally shot by her sweetheart, Herbert Manning. He was showing her a revolver at the time.

Calgary is proud of a talented son, R. H. MacLachlan, who made a clean sweep of all the prizes in the third year medicine class of McGill University.

The body of Miss Mabel Booth, Brandon, has been found in the Assiniboine river, two miles from the spot where her father's body was found 24 hours previously.

George L. Roberts, of Winnipeg, claims to have discovered that creosote oil can be used in an ordinary automobile with 50 per cent. greater efficiency than gasoline.

Harvey M. Elliott, physician, at Swallow, Alta., is being sued by Walter Pargo for \$9,000, alleging that his son was subjected to unnecessary pain through ineffective methods.

Dr. A. O. MacRae, when speaking to the Women's Canadian Club of Calgary recently, said that Calgary women were indifferent to the war, their extravagant clothing being but one evidence.

Hudson's Bay Co. refused to close liquor stores in Manitoba. The Government has accepted the challenge. The company will set up test case in the question of their privileges to trade without interference since the year 1870.

RECORD WORK IN SHIPYARDS.

One Has Launched a War Craft a Month Since War Began.

In the shipyards of Great Britain, where fleets are born, there has been tremendous activity since the commencement of the war, and the effort to provide the navy with all it requires has been stupendous.

James Bone gives a picturesque account of the wonderful work that has been accomplished.

"When we speak of German's industrial inventiveness and resource," he says, "we are apt to forget that she neither discovered the application of steam as a motive force nor did she invent any of the great devices by which nations have been brought closer and time and space have been telescoped. The German navy exists only as the result of British inventions."

"Now, in the great world-struggle all our shipbuilding resources of peace have been tremendously expanded for war. One yard alone has launched a battleship, cruiser, torpedo boat destroyer, or submarine every month since the war began. One famous marine engine shop has produced 1,000 horsepower of machinery every day since the beginning of last year."

"Wonderful engine shops, up to a thousand yards in length, of cathedral height and spaciousness, splendidly lit, with railways linking up every part of the organization, have sprung up in many parts."

It's easier for trouble to find your address than it is for good luck. "Did you ever realize anything on that investment?" "Oh, yes. 'What did you realize on it?' 'What a fool I had been.'"

For Summer Camp or Bungalow—the ready-cooked, ready-to-eat food—that keeps in any climate, that supplies the greatest nutriment in smallest bulk, is Shredded Wheat Biscuit, the ideal Summer food, because it supplies everything the human body needs in a form that is easily and quickly digested. Combines deliciously with fresh fruits. Always clean, always pure, always the same price.

After a close study of the disease for nearly forty years, Dr. Bell is convinced that cancer is curable without operation.

"I have not operated upon a cancer patient since 1894," he stated, "and since that time have had some remarkable cures."

Dr. Bell maintains that the alarming growth of the disease has responded with the great increase in the consumption of meat and that a vegetarian diet will maintain the purity of the blood and blood cells and make it impossible for cancer to develop.

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Made in Canada

From the Ocean Shore

BITS OF NEWS FROM THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Items of Interest From Places Lapped By Waves of the Atlantic.

A census of school children is planned for Fredericton, N.B. The next convention of fire chiefs is to be held at Truro, N.S.

Fredericton soldiers have been quarantined on account of measles. Mrs. Hayes, widow of James Hayes, Dorchester, was found dead in bed.

A dog saved the life of a little St. John girl when she fell off a small boat.

Henry Whittle, a young Englishman, of Sydney Mines, committed suicide; cause unknown.

After twenty years' service as yardmaster of the L.C.R. at St. John, N.B., T. L. Irvine retired.

Conductor James M. Lewis, of the C.P.R., died at Fredericton, N.B., as a result of blood poisoning.

Fred Woodard, a South African veteran, fell and broke his leg in the Saint Andrew's, N.B., soap factory.

Joseph O. Gallant, editor of the Acadia Evangelist, died in Moncton, N.B., last week after a long illness.

Frank L. Montague, watchman of the Quebec Bridge Works, was killed by a huge piece of steel falling on his head.

Mrs. Julia Angers, Quebec, dropped dead just after church service. This is the fourth tragic death in the Angers family.

The schooner Nellie Dickson, under Capt. Cook, arrived at Beaver Harbor from the Magdalen Islands with 1,000 barrels of herring.

Timothy Sullivan, sr., of Ormococt N.B., died last week at the age of 103. He was born in Cork, Ireland, and came to N.B. in 1845.

A. L. Kerr, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Sydney Mines, was presented with a chest of silver last week, as he has been transferred to Newcastle, N.B.

Mrs. H. Larose and her daughter-in-law, of Lorette, Que., were terribly burned, the result of the explosion of a petrol ironing stove.

Mr. W. H. Irving, of Moncton, and four bandmen were seriously injured when their recruiting car went over the bank near Riverview.

Mrs. N. H. Otty, of St. John, N.B., has received from her son, Sgt. Allen Otty, Walmer Hospital, a very interesting souvenir in the shape of a buoy from a net used by the British so cleverly in capturing enemy submarines.

Sometimes a man does a sensible thing by mistake.

Briggs' Fly Mats are clean, no stickiness, all dealers, G.C. Briggs & Sons, Hamilton.

Ford Owners: 99.00 a year protects your new Ford Touring Car from loss by fire to the extent of \$500, including loss from explosion and self-ignition.

Covers fire loss while car is in any building—or on the road—lower rates and more liberal terms than any other policy you can procure.

Write for rates on Ford cars up to three years old. Similar rates and conditions extended to owners of Chevrolet cars.

CANCER DUE TO MEAT.

London Physician Advises Fruit Diet to Kill Disease.

"Every death from cancer is a death from suicide, because cancer is a self-imposed disease due to a persistent defiance of dietetic and hygienic laws," is the opinion of Dr. Robert Bell, president of the British Medical Association for the Reduction and Prevention of Cancer.

After a close study of the disease for nearly forty years, Dr. Bell is convinced that cancer is curable without operation.

"I have not operated upon a cancer patient since 1894," he stated, "and since that time have had some remarkable cures."

Dr. Bell maintains that the alarming growth of the disease has responded with the great increase in the consumption of meat and that a vegetarian diet will maintain the purity of the blood and blood cells and make it impossible for cancer to develop.

HEALTHY BABIES SLEEP WELL AT NIGHT

A well child sleeps well and during its waking hours is never cross, but always happy and laughing. It is only the sickly child that is cross and peevish.

Mother, if your children do not sleep well; if they are cross and cry a great deal, give them Baby's Own Tablets and they will soon be well and happy again.

Concerning the Tablets Mrs. Chas. Diette, North Temascalcing, Que., writes:—"My baby was greatly troubled with constipation and cried night and day. I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets and now she is fat and healthy and sleeps well at night."

The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

No Drill Needed.

Dentist—"Excuse me a moment please. Patient—Where are you going? Dentist—"Before beginning work on you I must have my drill. Patient—"Great Scott, man, can't you pull a tooth without a rehearsal?"

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Ideal Combination Miss Gotrox—"One can be very happy in this world with health and money."

Dedbrook—"Then let's be made one. I have the health and you have the money."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gents.—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT, after several veterinarians had treated him without doing him any permanent good.

Sure, etc. WILFRID GAGNE, Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug. 3, '04.

Deceiving Them. A submarine commander has but one means of judging the speed of the vessel to be attacked—by noting the size of the bow wave thrown up by the intended victim.

The correct estimate means either a hit or a miss. To deceive the submarine in this manner British ship owners have devised the clever ruse of painting a huge bow wave on the sides of a ship, rendering it extremely difficult for the underwater craft to judge the speed accurately.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Quick Aid Needed. Beggar—"Stranger, I have a sick wife; could you help me out? Passenger—"I can give you a job next week."

Beggar—"Too late! She'll be able to go to work herself by then!"

Handsome Prizes Will Be Given The Management of the Toronto Fat Stock Show announce their intention of holding a show at the Union Stock Yards, Toronto, December 8th and 9th, 1916.

We understand the prize list will contain many new classes, and offer handsome prizes to breeders and feeders of cattle, sheep and hogs.

A New Steam Philosophy. "Papa," said the hopeful youth, "can you tell me what is natural philosophy?" "Of course I can," said papa, proud and relieved to find that there was at last something he could tell his offspring.

"Natural philosophy is the science of cause and reason. Now, for instance, you see the steam coming out of the spout of the kettle, but you don't know why or for what reason it does so, and—"

"Oh, but I do, papa," chirped the hope of the household. "The reason the steam comes out of the kettle is so that mamma may open your letters without your knowing it."

Distance and Enchantment. Willie—"Ma, may I have Tommy Wilson over to our house to play, Saturday?"

Mother—"No; you make altogether too much noise. You'd better go over to his house and play."

EXHIBIT OF WOOL.

Canadian National Exhibition Will Feature It.

Through the wool display of the Dominion Live Stock Branch, Ottawa, which will be presented at the Canadian National Exhibition, farmers will be given a splendid opportunity for obtaining a thorough knowledge of the sheep and wool industry of Canada.

The exhibit has been prepared by T. Reg. Arkell, chief of the Sheep and Goat Division of the Branch, who will be in charge with Mr. James A. Telfer as demonstrator.

The object of the exhibit will be to explain the various classifications and grades, and to show how wool may be handled in such a way as to secure the best advantages to both the producer and buyer.

In order to command the highest market prices, wools should be presented in a carefully folded and packed condition and should contain as little foreign matter as possible.

Actual demonstrations in grading and sorting will be given daily by wool experts. One of the most interesting and instructive features will be samples of wool in both the greasy and scoured condition, showing the injurious effects of using insoluble paints, which are difficult to remove, rather than the standard dipping fluids for marking purposes.

Samples of wool that have been tied with binder twine will show how the sisal fibre becomes incorporated into the wool with the consequent defect in the finished product. The injurious effects of shearing wool while damp or permitting it to become damp while in storage, will be shown, together with the damage caused by the incorporation of straw and chaff into the fleece.

1,400 NURSED BY SWISS.

French and German Prisoners on Neutral Ground.

The work of bringing back to health and activity the hundreds of sick and wounded war prisoners who are not so hopelessly wounded as to be eligible for repatriation is described in despatches from Switzerland.

It is in this healthy country, among the kindly people of the various health resorts, that many of these prisoners who have been transferred from the crowded prisons of Germany and France are being nursed back to health.

They are still prisoners, of course, and will remain so until the end of the war, but their chances for recovery in Switzerland are far greater than in the necessarily uncomfortable quarters in France and Germany.

The arrangements for the sending of wounded prisoners of war to Switzerland were originally made between Germany and France and Germany and Belgium, but negotiations for a similar agreement between England and Germany have been nearly completed.

About 1,400 sick and wounded prisoners have already been sent to the health resorts of Switzerland, 500 Germans and 900 French.

The French contingent, which includes 100 officers, has been quartered at Montana, Montreux, Interlaken, Willerswil, Meiringen and Brienz, and the Germans are near Lucerne and Davos.

The guarding of the prisoners is simplified by an agreement with the Governments of the soldiers that all who manage to reach home will be returned to Switzerland.

The camps are under the supervision of sanitary officers of the Swiss army medical department. Non-commissioned officers chosen from among the prisoners are entrusted with the maintenance of discipline among the men.

It is probable that, so successful has been the experiment, the number of prisoners in Switzerland will be greatly increased.

The sick and wounded men are selected at the various prison camps in Germany and France as cases sufficiently serious for transportation to Switzerland by medical commissions composed of two Swiss medical officers and a physician of the country in which the soldier is held.

These commissions, of which there are twenty, move from camp to camp selecting the worst cases. Supervision over their work is exercised by a superior commission of three French and two Swiss physicians at Lyons, or three German and two Swiss at Constantine. The judgment of the inferior commissions is very rarely challenged, however.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Bombay averages more than seventy-two inches of rain a year and gets most of it within four or five months.

His Daughter—"Papa, did you know mamma long before you married her?" Her Father—"Just between you and me, my dear, I don't know her yet."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. CURES RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, BACALIN.

But It's There. Jinks—"How did you get that paint on your trousers?" Spinks—"I didn't. I got the trousers on the paint when I sat down."

Aunt—"You've counted up to eight nicely, dear. But don't you know what comes after eight?" Elsie—"Bedtime."

YOUNG FOLKS

The Disobedient Rabbit.

On the edge of the wood, and not far from Farmer Brown's, lived two little gray rabbits with their father and mother. One was named Greedykins and the other Goodboy. Greedykins was a source of great worry to his mother, because he liked to eat things that he ought not to eat.

Now Goodboy was different. He loved his mother so well that it made him happy to do the things that pleased her; and so Goodboy had a sunny disposition and was well and happy, but Greedykins was cross and often ill.

All day long the two little rabbits played under the trees and among the bushes, and sometimes they could go as far away as Farmer Brown's pasture. It was such fun to play in the grass and hunt for clover!

One bright, sunny morning Father and Mother Rabbit called Goodboy and Greedykins to them, and said, "We must go to see your aunt and little cousins who live over the hill, and we may be gone some hours, for we cannot walk in the road, lest bad boys throw stones at us, and it takes much longer to go through the fields. Now, be good children." And looking severely at Greedykins, mother said, "Be very careful what you eat; do not touch anything that you are not sure of."

Both rabbits promised to be good, and after they had watched Father and Mother Rabbit out of sight they ran back to their play.

But after a while they began to feel hungry. "Let's go over to Farmer Brown's and get some of those delicious carrots that we had for dinner yesterday," said Goodboy.

"That will be fine," said Greedykins, and so they started.

After eating all the carrots that two little rabbits could eat, Greedykins saw a round, smooth green thing growing close to the ground.

"It looks good to eat," he said. "You must not touch it," replied Goodboy. "You know what mother told you."

But Greedykins had already begun to nibble. "Oh, it is so good! I am sure mamma would not mind about this."

Greedykins nibbled as fast as he could, nor listened to a word that Goodboy said. At last the round, smooth green thing was all eaten, and they started for home.

But they had not gone far when Greedykins began to cry with pain. Goodboy tried to comfort him and to help him home, but it was of no use. Greedykins could do no farther, and he rolled on the ground in misery.

Goodboy was obliged to leave him and run home.

Father and Mother Rabbit were just crossing the field.

"O mother!" cried Goodboy. "Greedykins is ill, and I cannot get him home!"

They hurried to where Greedykins was, and found him just where Goodboy had left him, meaning and looking about. Between them they managed to get him home, and after putting him to bed Father Rabbit went at once to Doctor Carronet, a large brown rabbit who lived all alone in the hollow of a great tree.

Pretty soon in came the doctor, of whom all the habit children were afraid, because he was so gruff and gave such bitter medicines. He looked at Greedykins all over, and then said, "As I thought, he has been eating something green. A week in bed and this medicine three times a day, will make him well." Then he looked at Goodboy over his glasses so sternly that poor little Greedykins cried harder than ever; but Doctor Carronet went on: "Young rabbit, this is a very serious case. I shall give you a medicine that will make you feel better, but it is very bitter. The next time you see anything round and smooth and green, let it alone. And with that he stalked out of the house.

The week following was a hard one for Greedykins, who had to stay in bed and take the bitter medicine, and could have nothing to eat except gruel.

He could see Goodboy at play, and he thought, "Oh, if I had been good, like my brother, I should not now have to stay in bed and take this awful medicine."

It was a hard lesson for Greedykins, but he learned it well, and remembered it all his life.—Youth's Companion.

The Weight of Numbers.

Malachi O'Rourke, a familiar character in Chicago, had occasion to appear before a police magistrate to answer a charge of larceny. After hearing the testimony of two witnesses, who said that they saw Malachi take the goods, the judge said:

"Well, Malachi, I think you are guilty."

"An' what makes your honor think that?" asked the Celt.

"These two men, who say they saw you take the goods."

"An' is that all?" asked Malachi, in surprise. "Why your honor, I can bring 200 men who will swear they didn't see me take the goods."

But It's There. Jinks—"How did you get that paint on your trousers?" Spinks—"I didn't. I got the trousers on the paint when I sat down."

Aunt—"You've counted up to eight nicely, dear. But don't you know what comes after eight?" Elsie—"Bedtime."

ROYAL YEAST

MAKES PERFECT BREAD.

Preserve the Equilibrium.

"Native—There are the Oldboy twins. They are 98 years old."

Stranger—"To what do they credit their long lives?"

Native—"One 'cause he used tre-backer, and one 'cause he never used it."

Sore Eyes. Eyes inflamed by exposure to sun, dust and wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smearing, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per bottle. Murine Eye Salve, 25c. Free Book of the Eye Remedy. Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The Hope of somehow getting something which we have not earned, whether in power or privilege or enjoyment, is the chief source of human misery.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

The Lady—"Why, that doesn't look like my husband; he never smiles." Artist—"Then let this go as a picture of him before he married."

HELP WANTED.

BOX NAILERS, SAWYERS, LABORERS, good wages. Apply or write Firstbrook Bros. Limited, Toronto.

WANTED. MINISTERS, MOULDERS and Pattern Makers, steady work, state aid, experience and wages. Box 12, 1200 Eglinton Ave. E., Toronto.

SEED POTATOES.

SEED POTATOES, RUSH CURE, etc. Desirable

Billy Sunday A Great Slider

Years ago when Billy Sunday was still playing ball, he stole many bases and caught many a high ball. His errors were numerous but he was a great slider. He was a high flier. Today Sunday is a changed man. He's stopped stealing and lets the high balls alone. He's quit his backsliding and sees the error of his ways, but he still believes in high flying.

MODERN METHODS OF MERCHANDISING ALSO CHANCING

The shrewdest merchant makes mistakes—buys sometimes too little, sometimes too much of certain lines; most times the right things, sometimes the wrong things.

The man who never made a mistake never made anything. The time to rectify mistakes is as soon after as possible, so we now advertise:

A July Clearing Price Sale

Women's Long Silk Gloves, reg. price \$5c to \$1.00, clearing price 50c pair
Women's Long Silk Gloves, reg. price \$1.25, clearing price 90c
Women's Short Lisle Gloves in colors, reg. price 50c and 65c, for 30c
Women's Tan Silk Hose, reg. value 75c, for 30c
Women's Tan Silk Hose, reg. value 50c, for 20c
Women's Fancy Collars, 50c to 75c, clearing at 30c
Women's Assorted Belts, reg. values 35c to 75c, sale price 19c
Women's Fancy Kimonos, reg. value \$1.35, sale price 98c
Women's House Dresses, reg. value \$1.50, sale price \$1.10
Women's House Dresses, fancy, reg. value \$2.00 and 2.50, sale price \$1.50
Women's Black Lawn Houses, fancy, lace trimmed, reg. value \$1.25 and 1.50, sale price 75c
Women's Work Aprons, 25c, for 19c
Women's Brown Holland Aprons, large size, reg. 75c, sale price 30c
Embroidery Flouncings, reg. \$1.35, sale price 65c
Deep 12-inch Embroidery, reg. 25c, sale price 17c
Wide Fine Insertions, reg. 40c, sale price 15c
Assortment of Corsets, reg. 75c to \$1.25, sale price 25c

A Big Clearing of Children's Summer Hats

In Straw, Linen and Crash.
Regular 75c to \$1.00 value for 50c.
Regular 50c to 75c value for 35c.
Regular 25c to 50c value for 20c.

Clearing Prices on Children's Hose

Regular 25c to 35c values for 12c
Regular 25c to 35c values for 10c

Women's "Seconds" in Hose

Slightly imperfect. Reg. 25c, for 12c.

In Shoe Department

Exactly half price on Oxford Shoes.
Regular \$3.50 for \$1.75
Regular 3.00 for 1.50
Regular 2.50 for 1.25
Regular 2.00 for 1.00

In Men's Clothing Room

Men's Felt Fedoras, reg. \$2.00 to 2.50, sale price \$1.25
One of a kind Straw Hats, reg. \$1.50, 2.00 and \$2.50, for 90c, \$1.25 and 1.50
One only Panama, reg. \$5.00, for \$3.50

Clearing Lines in TROUSERS
Clearing Lines in OVERALLS
Clearing Lines in SUITS

Be sure you attend our Big July Sale

J. N. CURRIE & CO.
The Store with the Goods to Draw the Trade



A Complete Car in Every Particular And It's a Car You Will Be Proud to Own

It's the first complete car at anywhere near so low a price.

It stands out alone—boldly—unapproached—a powerful five-passenger touring car complete for only \$850.

Note that word "complete."

That means Electric Starter, Electric Lights, Electric Horn, Magnetic Speedometer—in fact, every necessary item. Nothing is lacking. There are no extras to buy.

Note that it is not a small car. The wheelbase is 104 inches. The tires are four-inch size—many cars costing more have smaller tires.

And it is a perfect beauty—snappy, stylish, speedy.

In every way it's a car you will be proud to own and ride in.

No wonder there's a rush to possess the car the world has been waiting for.

Don't delay—see us at once and talk it over.

F. G. HUMPHRIES, Agent
Phone 60
Glencoe

These cars can be seen at Humphries' Garage, Glencoe

The Transcript

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THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1916.

Preserving Without Sugar.

At a special meeting of the London and Middlesex Fruit Growers' Association, held in London recently, it was unanimously decided that the association should bring before the housewives of the district the fact that fruit can be put down without sugar and that very little of the "sweet and wholesome" is needed on the fruit once it is taken from the jars. The method for preserving the fruit is practically the same as the ordinary method with sugar. The fruit should be washed and prepared in the ordinary way, hulling, peeling and coring, pitting, etc. The prepared fruit should be placed in freshly sterilized jars and covered with boiling water. Place the tops in position, but do not seal completely. Stand the jars in water, the water reaching the height of three or four inches on the side of the jar. A false bottom must be placed in the kettle to prevent breaking of the jar. Cover the kettle and bring water to a boil, cook from 10 to 20 minutes. Housewives will know about the length of time required for each kind of fruit. When cooking is finished the jars should be completely sealed.

Twenty Years Ago.

Grasshoppers dying by the thousands at Muncey.
Glencoe Methodists decide to build new parsonage.
Queen Victoria enters upon sixtieth year of her reign.
Dominion elections. Defeat of Conservative government.
Silas Walker accidentally killed in Dunlop's mill at Napier.
Glencoe bank pays shareholders six per cent. for first year's dividend.
Black caterpillars strip apple trees of their leaves in Wellington county.
Glencoe Methodists tender reception to Mr. Cohlstedt, their new pastor.
Hessian fly does great damage to grain crops, but hay crop is immense.
Neil McKellar, Glencoe, and James H. Byrne, Newbury, hurt at railway crossing in Elfrida.
Glencoe Methodists farewell Rev. T. E. and Mrs. Harrison. Rev. D. E. Martin the new pastor.
Twenty-sixth Battalion Band, Glencoe, elects James Clahan president.
Nelson Lynn vice-president, E. J. Hurdle treasurer, Geo. R. Westland secretary, Clahan, Donaldson and Hurdle executive, and Mayberry, Parrot and Aldred music committee.

Reall Orderlies are a pleasant, safe and sure laxative. Sold and guaranteed by all Rexall Drug Stores, 10c and 25c.—J. A. Scott.

Thirty Years Ago.

Archy Riddell sunstruck.
"Madstone" a fad for dog bites.
Cows a nuisance in Glencoe streets.
Temperature 19 degrees in the shade.
Spring crops suffering from dry, hot weather.
Transcript moves to building south of Mayfair.
Mayfair cheese factory sells June cheese for 7c.
James Bingham, license inspector, dies at Stratroy.
Presbyterian Sunday School adds 150 volumes to library.
R. C. Vause has 19 ducks stolen from his chicken house.
Markets—wheat 70c, hay \$7, butter 12c, eggs 10c, wool 17c.
Glencoe cheese factory receiving 10,000 pounds of milk daily.
Victoria Street Literary Society has picnic in Lethbridge's grove.
Atkinson's furniture factory and adjoining stables at Florence burned.
Third annual picnic of Guthrie church, Melbourne, in Hyndman's grove.
Marriage—Dr. F. H. Mitchell, Appin, and Miss Rachel Blair Elder, West Zorra.
Body of Edward Cairns, of Southwold, found on farm of Duncan Campbell, ex-reeve, Mosa.
J. V. McDonald, teacher of Appin school, given gold chain by his pupils on his retiring from teaching.

A Ballad of Bugs.

My potatoe potatoes have bugs on their tops,
Hard ones and soft ones that eat day and night,
There is something the matter with all of my crops,
A bug or a worm or a pest or a blight,
My orchard of apples, in which I delight,
Is a-codling much heavier—my cherries have blugs—
O pity the farmer who worked with his might,
Chanting a ballad whose burden is bugs.
The tomatoe worm crawls, the grasshopper hops,
The aphid sucks juice, the rose chaffer bites,
The cucumber stings till the little plum drops,
And the damage they do on the farm is a fright.
In vain we seek help from the fellows who write
Of "Production and Thrift," intellectual bugs,
The farmer must hustle and keep up the fight,
Chanting a ballad whose burden is bugs.
The bug on the farm with his appetite stops,
When his "tummy" is filled he is ready for flight,
But the Big Bugs who work in the law-making shops,
Are grabbing for all that is lying in sight,
They have tariffs and tricks like good old
"vested rights"
And the voter they lead by his long hairy bugs.
They are the pests that I want to indict—
Chanting a ballad whose burden is bugs.

ENVOY.

Prince, our exploiters, with insolent spite,
Picture the farmers as mopebacks and thugs,
But you, if you knew them, would pity their plight.
Chanting a ballad whose burden is bugs.
—Peter McArthur, in Farmer's Advocate.
GREAT MEDICINE.—Toult, one of the pioneers of French Canada, lost a hand and wore an iron hook as a substitute. He was in the habit of boxing the ears of refractory Indians with this iron hand, and they have remarked that it was "great medicine." Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is great medicine; it takes hold of pain with an iron hand and knocks it out of the system.

ENGLAND ECONOMIZES.

Dukes Ride on Busses, and No Longer Eat Butter.

England is beginning to feel the financial pinch of the war and nowhere is it getting worse than among the peers and peeresses, and everyone is starting in to save, writes a correspondent.

All sorts of economies are being introduced. Buckingham Palace sets the pace, and it's said that Queen Mary now has only the simplest sort of food on the royal table. So it is nearly everywhere else. In plenty of great houses margarine has taken the place of butter. Electric light and gas bills are being cut down.

This economizing is popular, too, and everyone practices it. For those who never had anything anyhow it's quite a blessing, for now they don't have to worry about keeping up their end and making a good showing. Economy now isn't a thing to be ashamed of.

The other day I was in the provisions department of a great shop in London. In came Princess Henry of Battenberg, who deals there. She gave an order for five pounds of margarine, the substitute for butter, and asked me again I haven't the slightest doubt it was for her own table, as well as for her servants. I've heard of one duke's household where butter isn't used at all any more.

But economy doesn't extend all through the social scale. A day or so ago I was in another provision shop when a woman, obviously of the working class, came in. I heard the girl shop assistant trying to sell her margarine.

"No thanks, Miss," said the customer, "my old man wouldn't spoil his inside with this new-fangled stuff. The best for him or nothing."

People are riding on the motor omnibuses more than ever before—I mean real people, dukes and duchesses and so on. Someone was making up a list the other day of people who a year ago wouldn't be seen dead in a bus; they'd have their own car or a hired one, and as for riding in the stuffy tube, they wouldn't think of such a thing. This listmaker has spotted a couple of dukes, three or four duchesses, and no end of other people of high degree who had been seen atop buses, just like 'Arry and 'Arriett.

Laws Regulating Laundry Marks.

Laundry marks vary greatly in Europe. Most of us are familiar with those used in Britain, consisting of certain small letters or figures stitched in red thread. Not all Continental laundries are so considerate. In some parts of France linen is defaced by having the whole name and address of the laundry stamped upon it, and an additional geometrical design to indicate the owner.

In Bavaria every piece has a number stamped on in large characters. In other parts of Germany a small cotton label is attached by means of a hot-water-proof adhesive. In Bulgaria each laundry has a large number of stamps engraved with designs, and in Russia the laundries mark linen with threads worked in arrow shapes.

In some Russian towns the police periodically issue regulations for laundries, while in Odessa books of marks are furnished annually to the laundry proprietors, and these marks and no others may be used. By this system criminals and revolutionary agitators are often traced.

A Glimpse of Tennyson.

Apprehension of being mobbed by the "profane vulgar" amounted almost to monomania with the poet Tennyson. Many stories are told in illustration of this weakness of his. One of the best of them will bear repetition. Lord Tennyson was taking a country walk with a friend when a fellow creature was espied in the distance. "We must turn back," said the poet. "That fellow means to waylay us." His companion persuaded him, however, to continue on their path. They caught up to the enemy and passed him. He took no notice of them whatever. "What an extraordinary thing!" cried the irate poet. "The fellow seems to have no idea who I am!"

Nonroyal Headgear.

One of the attaches of an embassy at London once told a story wherein Michael Joseph Barry, the poet, who was appointed a police magistrate in Dublin, was the principal figure. There was brought before him an Irishman charged with suspicious conduct. The officer making the arrest stated, among other things, that the culprit was wearing a "Republican hat."

"Does your honor know what that means?" was the inquiry put to the court by the accused's lawyer.

"It may be," suggested Barry, "that it means a hat without a crown."

Then It Got Cool.

At a dinner in Dublin there were two sisters present. One had just emerged from her widow's weeds, and the other was not long married, but her husband was in India. A young barrister who was present was chosen to take the young widow to dinner. Unfortunately he was under the impression that his partner was the lady whose husband was in India. The conversation commenced by the lady observing how hot it was. "Yes, it is very hot," replied the barrister, "but not so hot as where your husband is."

Putting Him in His Place.

John Morrison, an elderly Scot laird, had an ancient valet named Gabriel, whose petulance and license of speech went so far as to be intolerable. One day at dinner Gabriel took the liberty of calling something which his master said "a great lee." "Well," said the laird, really offended and rising from the table, "this will do no longer. We must part at last." "Hout, tout!" replied Gabriel, pressing his master into the chair. "Waur wad her honor be better than in yer ain house?"

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

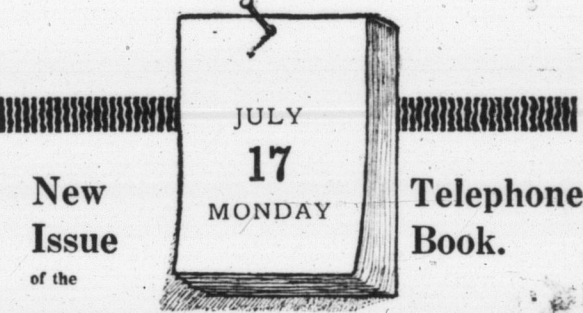
GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



- Copy for the next Telephone Directory closes on the above date!
- Order your telephone *note*, so that your name will be in the new issue!
- Report changes required to our Local Manager to-day.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada.



There isn't a member of the family need suffer from indigestion, sick headaches, biliousness, fermented stomach, etc., if he or she will take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They cleanse the stomach and bowels and stimulate the liver to healthy activity and tone up the whole system. Take one at night and you're RIGHT in the morning. All druggists, 25c, or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto. 16

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS



Every Tuesday, March to October
"All Rail"
Every Wednesday During Season Navigation
"Great Lakes Route"

Somewhere out on the prairies where last year Canada's Greatest Wheat Crop was produced there is a home waiting for you. The

CANADIAN PACIFIC
will take you there, give you all the information about the best places, and help you to success.

Particulars from any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent, or write W. E. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

FOOTWEAR OF QUALITY

We have the New Style Shoes for Spring, 1916. For Ladies we have a Vici Dull Kid Shoe, Good Year Welt, Bridge Heel, in Button or Lace. A very smart shoe. Call and ask for the stock number, 1007. Sizes 2 1/2 to 7.

Men's Shoes of every description are here. One of the newest models for 1916 is the compound New Process Rubber sole and heel, and made out of the very best box calf. The price is \$5.00 and \$6.00.

The Custom Made Shoe which we carry is a regular working shoe, suitable for the country. Come in and try on a pair. These shoes are guaranteed not to rip. If they should rip or the sole come loose we fix them free of charge.

MODERN SHOE STORE

MAIN STREET

MRS. W. A. CURRIE'S MILLINERY PARLORS

SYMES STREET, GLENCOE

Phone 25

FLOUR!

APPLE BLOSSOM, Pure Manitoba - \$3.25 cwt.
INDUSTRIAL, Patent Blend - \$3.00 cwt.

Every bag guaranteed strictly first-class

Highest Prices Paid for Wool

THE WOODBURN MILLING CO., LIMITED
GLENCOE

RAILWAY AND POSTAL GUIDE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Main Line.

Eastbound—No. 12, mixed, express to London and intermediate points, 3:27 a.m.; No. 111, express to London and intermediate points, 5 p.m.; No. 16, Eastern Flyer, for Toronto, Montreal, etc., 6:30 p.m.; No. 110, local accommodation to London, 7:15 a.m.; Westbound—No. 113, local mail and express, 7:30 a.m.; No. 31, way freight and passenger, 10:45 a.m.; No. 115, express from London, and points east for Detroit, 12:25 p.m.; No. 11, local mail and express, 1:30 p.m.; No. 15, International Limited, from Toronto and east for Detroit, 3:31 p.m.; No. 114, 16, 115 and 15, Sundays included.

Wabash and Air Line.

Eastbound—No. 302, mixed, local points to St. Thomas, 4:35 a.m.; No. 2, Wabash, 12:30 p.m.; No. 34, way freight and passenger to St. Thomas, 4:30 p.m.; Westbound—No. 301, way freight, St. Thomas to Glencoe, 9 a.m.; No. 33, mixed, local points, St. Thomas to Glencoe, 2:30 p.m.; No. 2 and No. 3, Sundays included.

King's Highway Branch.

Leave Glencoe for Alvin, Petrolia, etc., connecting for Sarnia, Tipton and points west—No. 903, mixed, 7:30 a.m.; No. 117, passenger, 8:10 p.m.; No. 902, mixed, 8:40 p.m.; Arrive at Glencoe—No. 118, passenger, 7:30 a.m.; No. 12, express, 2:45 p.m.; No. 31, mixed, 8:15 p.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Eastbound—No. 634, daily, 12:30 p.m.; No. 672, Chatham mixed, daily except Sunday, 4:30 p.m.; No. 629, daily, stop only for passengers from west of Chatham, 10 p.m.; Westbound—No. 633, daily, 5:45 a.m.; No. 671, Chatham mixed, daily except Sunday, 9:00 a.m.; No. 631, daily, 8:15 p.m.

GLENCOE POST-OFFICE.

Mails closed—G.T.R. East, 9:00 a.m.; G.T.R. West, 6 p.m.; M.T. East, 2:40 p.m. and 7 p.m.; Daily received—London and East, 8 a.m.; G.T.R. East, 7 p.m.; G.T.R. West, 3:45 a.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC HOMESSEKERS' EXCURSIONS

(EACH TUESDAY)

March 7th to October 31st

(INCLUSIVE)

Tickets valid to return within two months, inclusive of date of sale.

Edmonton & return, \$43.00

Winnipeg & return, \$35.00

Proportionate low rates to other points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Tickets and full particulars on application to R. CLANAHAN - Ticket Agent

GLENCOE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

ATTRACTIVE TRIPS

Muskoka Lakes Georgian Bay French River

Magnetawan River Temagami, etc.

Round trip tourist tickets now on sale from certain stations in Ontario at very low rates, with liberal stop-overs.

Muskoka Express

Leave Toronto 12:01 p.m. daily except Sunday, and 8:45 a.m. daily for Muskoka Wharf. Connections are made at Muskoka Wharf for Muskoka Lakes. Leave Toronto 10:15 a.m. daily except Sunday and 2:05 p.m. daily for Huntsville, for points on Lake of Bays. Equipment the finest.

Full particulars on application to agents.

Holloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

Before leaving his old charge at Wheatley to come to Glencoe, Rev. Mr. Irwin and family were tendered a complimentary banquet in the church there by the congregation, and the choir presented Miss B. M. Weldon with a beautiful club bag as a token of appreciation of her services in the choir.

The following students from Glencoe and vicinity were successful in the recent Normal School examinations: Interim Second-class Certificates—Verna Burchell, Nellie Farrell, Roberta J. Gubins, Tena Marsh, Winnifred Poole, Ada Reycraft; Limited Third-class Certificates—Malcolmina Munroe, Elizabeth McAlpine, Della M. McIntyre, Elena Reycraft.

The crops in the county of Middlesex are, according to reports, better than in the majority of the counties, and are fairly good, except in the lower, heavy clay parts, where the heavy rains have laid on the soil. According to those in touch with the situation the outlook as a whole in the entire province will be far below average, even with the most ideal conditions.

The death of Miss Mary Milloy occurred on Sunday at her home at 10 O'Mara street after a short illness with pneumonia. Miss Milloy and her brother James moved to Glencoe from the town of Woodbury two or three years ago. She was in her 71st year. The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon at the Edie cemetery, service being held in the Presbyterian church. Mrs. Lee Clements, a former resident of Newbury and sister of the Messrs. Gillies, of Mosa, has received official communication that her only son, Wm. Clements, was killed in action in France on June 11th. Mrs. Clements' husband and son both enlisted in Winnipeg. The husband, Sgt. Clements, had not left England when last heard from, but the son had been at the front for some time, serving in the trenches and later as a despatch bearer.

The death occurred at his home in Glencoe on Wednesday afternoon of last week of William H. Watterworth in his 50th year. Mr. Watterworth was the third son of the late John Watterworth, ex-M.P.P. of West Middlesex, and lived near Woodbury until about four years ago, when he moved into town. His illness extended over a period of several years, the last two of which he was confined to his bed. He is survived by his wife, four brothers and four sisters. The funeral was held on Friday afternoon, services being in the Methodist church and interment in Oakland cemetery.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

—Miss Fern Graham is holidaying in Toronto.

—Leslie Reeves is spending the holidays in London.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Eastman spent the 1st in Thamesville and Mr. and Mrs. Sadie Currie was home from Windsor for the holiday.

—Duncan McCallum spent a few days in Lucan last week.

—Leslie Hicks and Fred Johnston, of Merlin, were in town on Sunday.

—Rev. C. H. P. Owen and family are holidaying in Toronto for a month.

—Miss Annie Dobie, of London, spent the holiday at her home here.

—Miss Burchell, nurse, of Spokane, Wash., is visiting her parents here.

—Miss Edna Precious is home from her school at Rondeau for the holidays.

—Miss Myrtle Wilson, of Chatham, spent the week-end at F. C. Reycraft's.

—John Thompson is recovering from his illness and is able to be about again.

—Mrs. W. G. Pool and Mrs. James Murray have returned from a trip to Duluth.

—Misses Irene and George Smith, of Detroit, were home for a few days this week.

—Frank Wilson, of Iona, formerly of Glencoe, called on friends in town on Monday.

—Mrs. C. B. Goodship, of Detroit, is spending the week with her niece, Mrs. Levi Smith.

—T. Jackson, of Toronto, spent a day this week with his brother-in-law, R. Singleton.

—Miss Frances Currie, of Detroit, spent over Sunday with friends and relatives here.

—John M. Warren, of Toronto, visited Mrs. McKinnon last week on his way to Detroit.

—Miss Margaret McDonald is spending her holidays with relatives at Ingersoll and Springfield.

—Miss Margaret Precious arrived home from Winnipeg on Tuesday evening on a six weeks' visit.

—C. E. Davidson was in Toronto on Saturday attending to the affairs of the Ontario Optical Association.

—Miss Mabel Dobie and Miss Elsie Fraser, of Detroit, spent a few days the guests of Mrs. Chas. Gould.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McDonald and family spent a few days during the week at Ingersoll and Springfield.

—Mrs. Ada Egleton and Miss Helen Revelly, of Brantford, were the guests of Mrs. Richard Singleton this week.

—Miss Beatrice Vause returned to Spokane, Wash., on Sunday after spending a few weeks at her home here.

—George Freeman and son, of Pontiac, Mich., motored to Glencoe on Sunday to visit their aunt, Mrs. James Walker.

—John McArthur, of Detroit, spent Monday and Tuesday at his farm in Ekfrid, where he is making extensive improvements.

—Miss Grace Currie left for Toronto on Saturday to accept a position in the wholesale millinery establishment of John B. Ivey & Co.

—Ben Saxon and family, old time residents of Ekfrid, now residing near Plenty in Saskatchewan, are paying the old home a visit.

—Mrs. J. A. McAlpine had a visit over the week-end from a niece, Miss Kate McEwen, and a cousin, Mrs. McEwen, both of London.

—James May, an old resident of Dunwich and in his 88th year, is very poorly and has been confined to his bed for the past month.

—Miss Myrtle Reycraft, Glencoe, and Miss Myrtle Wilson, Chatham, left on Monday to take a six weeks' teaching course at Kingston University.

AUTOINTOXICATION OR SELF-POISONING

The Dangerous Condition
Which Produces Many Well
Known Diseases.

HOW TO GUARD AGAINST THIS TROUBLE

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" — The Wonderful
Fruit Medicine — will Protect You

Auto-intoxication means self-poisoning, caused by continuous or partial constipation, or insufficient action of the bowels.

Instead of the refuse matter passing daily from the body, it is absorbed by the blood. As a result, the kidneys and skin are overworked, in their efforts to rid the blood of this poisoning.

Poisoning of the blood in this way often causes Indigestion, Loss of Appetite and Disturbed Stomach. It may produce Headaches and Sleeplessness. It may irritate the kidneys and bring on Pain in the Back, Rheumatism, Gout, and Rheumatic Pains. It is the chief cause of Eczema, and keeps the whole system unhealthily by the constant absorption into the blood of this refuse matter.

"Fruit-a-tives" will always cure Auto-intoxication or self-poisoning — as "Fruit-a-tives" acts gently on bowels, kidneys and skin, strengthens the bowels and tones up the nervous system. 50c, a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

—Dan Decow and family, old time residents of Ekfrid, who are now residing near Kindersley in Saskatchewan, are paying the old home a visit.

—Miss Gladys Boyd is leaving shortly to reside in Texas with her aunt, Mrs. Connors, who has been here since the death of their mother a few weeks ago.

—Among the C.P.R. passenger bookings this week are Miss W. Hull, for Peace River Crossing; Miss Hill, formerly high school teacher here, for Victoria, B.C., and other coast cities; Mr. and Mrs. A. D. McKellar and son Mac and Ward Leitch, for Edmonton.

—W. N. Sexsmith, B.A., and family, of Chatham, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Sexsmith, Glencoe, and left on Monday for the east. Mrs. Sexsmith and children to visit at her former home and Mr. Sexsmith to assist as examiner at the department of education, Toronto.

SPECIAL NOTICES

25c trade and 25c cash for eggs at Mayhew's.

Young pigs for sale.—E. Ash, Route 4, Glencoe.

Best Manitoba flour for sale at McLachlan's Bakery.

Moving notices.—Issued by D. H. McKee, Strathburg.

The Transcript office has an opening for a strong, active boy to learn printing.

House and lot in Glencoe for sale or rent. Apply to Oliver Liddle, Wardsville.

You make no mistake by going to Sexsmith's for shoes. Repairing a specialty.

This is the last week for strawberries for canning. We have the best.—W. A. Currie & Co.

For sale—buffet and dining table in mission oak, kitchen stove and some dishes.—Miss Boyd, Concession street.

Don't forget the Knox church lawn social on Monday night, July 10th, Newburgh, O.P. Park. Baseball 5:30. A good program.

For sale—pianos, organs, violins and all small musical instruments, also pianos to rent for picnics and socials. Enquire of Daniel H. McKee, Glencoe P.O.

For sale — old established butcher business and real estate, including fixtures, etc. Reason for selling, owner going into car business. For particulars apply to F. G. Humphries, 10-37 Nothing better than a dish of Silver-woods' ice cream on a hot day. We have it.—W. A. Currie & Co.

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A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY
(Author of "Gold, Gold in Cariboo," Etc.)

CHAPTER XXII.—(Cont'd.)

"Cut the ropes or pull the pegs," gasped Al, and his own jack knife snickered and slashed at the ropes, reckless of their heels or of any who might be on the trail. "Now jump on and git," he cried. "I'll finish 'em. Jump, blank it, jump!" he screamed, as the Boss hesitated, and a crashing of brush in the direction of the fires warned him that the minutes of grace had all but expired.

Rolt obeyed him as the last rope was severed, and Al, losing his head at last, cried in his triumph, "Now catch us, you swine!" as he swung himself on to the back of the last horse and galloped into the bush.

As if in answer to his taunt, a dozen Indians dashed into the opening, and four or five rifles were fired point blank at the retreating figure.

Luckily his horse was not hit, but for a moment the Indian swayed and all but toppled from his seat. But though he rode bare-backed, he got his grip again, and in spite of the deadly sickness which took him and the warm trickle from the numbed shoulder, he managed to stick on, whilst the loose horses, frightened by the shooting, thundered past, jostling him as they went, into the darkness in which Rolt had vanished.

For a mile, perhaps, he let his horse gallop, almost lying on its neck to avoid overhanging boughs, maintaining a precarious position by holding on to the horse's mane with his unjured hand.

Sorely against his will he had to let his horse go. If his enemies caught him the rifle would be useless now, and he had all that he could do for the one good arm left him.

When at last he came out upon the prairie he reduced his pace to a lope and sat up, muttering as he guided his horse with his knees and tried to hold up his wounded arm with his left hand.

"Winged, blank them, but not bagged yet, nor goin' to be by any means," he muttered, but though his words were brave his sleeve was very sodden with a warm sticky fluid which still continued to ooze into it, and he was growing so dim of sight and dizzy that he would have ridden right into Rolt, had not his horse shied.

Then for the first time since he had grown to man's estate, the old man cut a voluntary, but even then he held on to the halter rope, and managed to murmur:

"All right, Colonel. Don't shoot. I'm comin' down," but he had only a hazy idea that Rolt was blocking the way, his rifle resting across his horse's back, and of what happened for a while after he spoke he knew nothing.

His disgust was immense, and his scorn withering, when he sat up again with a serious bandage tied

tightly around his upper arm, and heard the Boss ask whether he thought he could sit on his horse if it were led for him.

"Sit on? Who, the blank, said I couldn't sit on! I'm only barked a bit. Must have knocked this feel head of mine agen a bough, I reckon, or I should have fell off." But for all that he couldn't remount without assistance, which he accepted only under protest, and with a perfect string of oaths, such as in ordinary times no man ever heard him use.

But once in the saddle again, he seemed to recover. It is true that he never spoke a word after the first five minutes, which was unlike Al, but he remained on his horse's back whilst the endless miles went by in the dark. Only once Rolt heard him muttering to himself, "Guess I can go on three legs as well as a buck. I never seed a buck as woud stop because I tinkered it."

That was the spirit in which he, and for the matter of that, Rolt, too, rode all that night. To be rough riders of our plains, pain or discomfort are not things to be moaned over or made much of. Like the beasts of the field in this, unless a wound is bad enough to stop the working of their machinery, they go on as if unhurt. When they lie down, it is with them, and with their rivals, the Indians, to die, and that, too, they do quietly.

Rolt and Al would willingly have given in. Their bodies cried to them for mercy, for leave to slide out of the saddle into the sweet-smelling sage brush and lie still, but though both were utterly spent, though neither had tasted food for twenty-four hours, and one was badly wounded, the thought of the lonely ranch with the two women in it was always before their eyes, and kept them plodding on, trying hard to abstract their minds from the painful present, which had to be lived through. The night waxed and waned for them, riding in this fashion, whilst the unseen troop of Indian horses pattered behind them, now stopping to graze, now galloping after them in alarm lest they should lose sight of their mates.

With the first streak of dawn they debouched upon the edge of the home pasture, powdered by a thin fall of snow.

"Rufus, and Old Regent," muttered Rolt, as he paused for a moment by two snow-sprinkled carcasses. "What accursed butchery!"

"There's more of the same kind," replied Al feebly, pointing to other similar mounds. "They've rounded up and killed all the stock they could come near; but thank God for that!" and he held his one hand out towards the ranch house which came in sight as he spoke.

It still stood untouched as far as they could see, nor was there an Indian in sight in all the country which surrounded it.

Rolt made an inarticulate sound. His lips seemed for the moment unable to move, and then, pointing to the house, he managed to say, "Can you—"

"Of course I can, blank it!" replied the old man, with a sudden flash of energy. "You'd have ridden on an hour ago if you hadn't been such an unmitigated idiot!" but as the Boss spurred his horse over the rise and down the long meadow which led to all he loved, Al suddenly collapsed, and murmuring: "Your white, pretty blanked white, Rolt," slid easily out of his saddle, rolled, and lay still, whilst his horse, after one sport of surprise, began to feed slowly away from his prostrate form.

Al had drawn upon his endurance to the very last ounce, and when, a quarter of an hour later, Jim Combe came to bring him in, he found the old man still unconscious where he had fallen.

CHAPTER XXIII.

In the absence of Rolt, Jim Combe took command of the party at the ranch, and military law was declared: that is to say, Jim insisted upon looking on the house as in a state of siege, though, as Anstruther protested, there was not an Indian in sight nor, he averred, ever likely to be again.

The men were divided into watches, so that there was not an hour of the day or night when some of them were not on guard, whilst no work was undertaken which could lead the defenders to any distance from their base.

On the first day after the departure of the posse, shots were heard over the hog's back, and Jim, who made a reconnaissance in person, reported that a band of Chiloteens was killing cattle, but though the loss inflicted would be serious, he would not listen to Anstruther's suggestion that an attempt should be made to drive off the marauders.

He was determined that the story of the burning stacks should not be repeated. It was better to lose anything than to expose the women to the danger of a rush upon the house.

On the second day there was not even the sound of a shot to keep up the vigilance of the defenders, and the scouting party sent out by Jim reported all clear to the sky line.

"Our people have driven the Indians clear out of the country," asserted Anstruther. "Arson is the limit of their daring. It is not likely that such miserable devils would make a stand against armed white men."

But Jim thought otherwise, and decreed the destruction of certain barns and outhouses beyond the corral, as affording dangerous cover for an attacking force.

They are valuable buildings in a country where lumber is not plentiful as it is at the coast, and Mrs. Rolt watched the destruction of them with a sore heart.

"It seems a pity, doesn't it?" she said, as she and Kitty, with Anstruther, watched Jim and his men at work. "But I suppose Jim is right."

"He must be," asserted Anstruther, but his tone belied his words. "It would be a terrible sell if the Indians really had gone for good, as Mr. Anstruther thinks."

"We could put up with that, Kitty, don't you think, although I confess that I don't like seeing my buildings go."

"Why don't you tell Jim to let them stand till Mr. Rolt comes back?" You tell him, Mr. Anstruther."

"I? Scarcely, Miss Kitty. Jim is commander-in-chief. I am only the invalid. I am not even honored with a place on guard."

"Jim does not think you are fit for duty yet, and you know that you are not."

"I know that I am fit for very little, but I should like to try to be of some use, if the admirable Jim would let me," said Mr. Anstruther.

"He gives you the place of honor as our special guard, sir."

"Yes, he is good enough to consider me fit to be left with—in charge of the ladies."

Mrs. Rolt smiled. She understood what he would have said, and did not make allowances either for the irritation of an invalid, or the impatience of a man put at a disadvantage in the eyes of the women he loved.

"Try to put up with us yet a little while," she said, "Dick will be back soon, now."

Kitty said nothing until he had left the room, then she turned to her friend:

"I think Jim treats Mr. Anstruther pretty badly."

"Badly? What do you mean, Kitty? He sees that he has the best of everything, and never asks him to do a hand's turn. What more can Mr. Anstruther expect?"

"I think he would rather have less consideration as an invalid and more work as a man."

"But he can't do anything."

"Jim might let him try."

"At any other time, yes, and so no doubt he would, and do his work for him after he had made a mess of it, but Jim can't afford to think of people's feelings just now, and to be candid, I don't think your friend is showing to advantage. We have done all we can for him, and now he sulks."

Kitty flushed to the temples. She knew that there was more than a shadow of truth in Mrs. Rolt's charge, but her sympathies were with Frank, though even to her he had been curiously cold and distant since Jim's return.

Never in her life had Kitty's bright temper been more sorely tried than during those days of siege. She had

been used all her life to have men for her playmates. Now she had no playmates; she had not even a lover. Since his return to the ranch Jim had watched over her and Mrs. Rolt with the most unflinching courtesy; had for gotten nothing; had forestalled every wish; and even to Anstruther had been courteous itself, but avoiding any outward demonstration, he had kept Kitty at a distance.

So had her patient. Everything that a man could do to show his gratitude Frank had done, but in some undefinable way he had drawn himself further away from her every day, until to the poor little woman, the love that had been so nearly spoken seemed now but a dream of her own imagining.

Each of the men seemed bent on leaving her to the other. She detested Jim for his many perfections and could not love Frank because he simply would not let her.

(To be continued.)

THIEF OBEYED THE LAW.

How He Implicitly Obeyed An Order of the Magistrate.

"Breaking and entering" is a rare crime on the island of Mangala, in the Cook group, but an amusing instance of it is described in "Rt. Hon. R. J. Seddon's Visit to the South Sea Islands."

The criminal, whose outward demeanor was of the quietest, but who to a close observer, was more nervous than he thought he showed, pleaded guilty. The judge, after taking evidence as to his character and so forth, said, "You have admitted committing a very serious offence, and one that rarely occurs in the Cook Islands. You have brought discredit on yourself, on your people and on this island; and you will now pay a visit to another island, upon which you have no friends, and will have to work hard."

The culprit was then sentenced to six months' imprisonment on the island of Manua, one of the Hervey Islands.

In extenuation of his crime we were told that, as often happens, there was a woman at the bottom of it. A trader had imported some ladies' patent-leather boots of fashionable Parisian style, with silver buckles in front. Several of the young islanders whose means permitted had bought boots and presented them to their lady loves. The sweetheart of the prisoner had said, "Why don't you get me a pair?" So, having no money, he had gone to the store when the owner was asleep, was caught in the act, owned up like a man, and had to do penance.

The visitors asked if there were no probation act? But Judge Gudgeon said, "No!"

"Seeing," said one of the visitors, "that he did not, like Adam, make the excuse, 'The woman tempted me,' he can't be fined? We will pay the fine."

"No," said the judge, "nothing but deportation will meet the case."

The prisoner was told to go and say good-bye to his friends and to meet the boat at three o'clock. He made no attempt to escape, but went home, some distance away, and when next we saw him he was running hard to catch the boat, for he was a little behind time. Meanwhile the cause of this trouble has to wait for her boots, which the swain has promised to bring on his return from Rarotonga.

HEROIC MAJOR DECORATED.

Surrounded by Huns on Dead Man Hill, Fights His Way Back.

The battle of Verdun has been prolific of heroic deeds. One of the most dramatic episodes of the fighting round Dead Man Hill occurred to the west of that position, where a French regiment was face to face with the German brigade.

During the hottest moment a major commanding the Third Battalion of a French regiment disappeared. His men, who worshipped him, became very anxious. It was at first reported that he was killed and then that he was a prisoner.

Suddenly they heard a well-known voice shouting, "Give, boys! Give! The major's here!" and the major came into view, his uniform in shreds, his face covered with blood and his left arm hanging limp. He had been cut off with a handful of men, and at their head fought his way through the enemy ranks until he was sent to the ground with a terrible blow from a rifle butt, which smashed his left shoulder.

Dragging himself on his hands and knees for a mile, he had eventually rejoined his men, and his first thought was to lead them once more into action. The French were successful in driving the Germans back, but the brilliant major received a second dangerous wound, in the chest, and had to be taken to the rear.

So excruciating was the pain he suffered while being operated on that to avoid groaning he sang the "Marseillaise" at the top of his voice. A few minutes later the general commanding his unit arrived at the hospital, and taking the Cross of the Legion of Honor from his own uniform, pinned it on the breast of the brave officer.

And He Knew It

The Professor—I'm afraid, my dear young lady, that you find statistics very dry things.

The Dear Young Lady—Not always. Lieut. Smyth told me there were 400,000,000 people in the world and I was the prettiest girl of the lot.

You will like its
Fine Granulation
Buy your sugar in these neat 2 or 5-lb. cartons, which you can place directly on your pantry shelves.
Just cut off the corner and pour out the sugar as you need it.

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"The All-Purpose Sugar"



2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags

The Farm

Weaning the Farm Colt.

To keep the colt growing without interruption during weaning time and afterward, is a most important consideration in producing horses profitably. A good horseman aims to replace the milk that the colt has been accustomed to secure from its mother. Often in a few weeks during weaning time the youngster changes from the growing, sleek, milk-fat to a stiff-haired and unthrifty, stunted individual. The colt need lose but little of his flesh and spirit if properly cared for.

Grain must be used as the milk is taken away. It is necessary that the colt be taught to eat grain before weaning is attempted. Oats has always been preferred by horsemen for young colts, and is superior to any other single grain. The colt likes a mixture of a variety of grains and will thrive best on such a ration. He relishes corn and it may well be fed as part of a grain ration, but should not be fed alone nor in too great quantities. Bran is a splendid feed and contains material for bone and muscle. A mixture of oats 60 per cent, corn 30 per cent, and bran 10 per cent, makes a ration that will enable a colt to grow rapidly. A handful of alfalfa or clover is provided in plenty and doubtless alfalfa or clover is the most desirable for growing colts. If, at all possible, to furnish succulent grass for the colt, it should be done.

Handling Several Colts.

If there are several colts on the farm it is best to wean all of them at the same time. The youngsters love company and by this method they will fret and worry less. If convenient the colt should be broken gradually to staying away from its mother. The door and fence of the stall or pen should be high enough so that the colt will not attempt to jump out. Proper ventilation should be furnished at weaning time, as well as some arrangement for the colt to exercise freely every day.

Just before weaning it is best to change the dam from succulent pasture to dry feed. If she is being fed grain the amount should be reduced to a minimum. This will have a tendency to reduce the milk flow. The colt should then be allowed to suckle only two or three times a day instead of being with the mother all the time, or at least overnight. It may be necessary to milk out the mare occasionally for a few days, in the case of large milk producers, and where there is a serious case for the udder to swell. Having made the change slowly, and gradually the youngster will not miss the milk greatly, and will grow without any setback if these directions are followed.—H. E. McCartney Secretary Indiana Stallion Enrollment Board.

Forage for Hogs.

To make hog production most profitable the farmer should provide pasture for his hogs whenever possible. The earlier in the year green feed can be supplied the better. Some of the age-relied green feed, and its use always reduces the cost of producing gains on hogs. In addition, it keeps the animals in good thrifty condition. The best crops to seed in early spring are wheat, oats, rye, barley, rape, field peas, and vetch. Any of the cereals do well planted singly or in combination with rape, peas, and vetch.

In certain sections, where these crops will survive the winter, they can be sown the previous fall. In sections where it is impossible to maintain a stand over winter, the crops mentioned can be sown in early spring as soon as the ground is fit.

The pigs should be turned in to pasture the cereal crops when the plants attain a height of about 6 to 8 inches, and taken off when the plants reach such a height that the pigs begin to spit the chewed material from their mouths. This is because the percentage of crude fiber, the indigestible part of the plant, increases rapidly as the plants grow larger. Green wheat, oats, rye, and barley are generally classified as carbonaceous roughages. When young, however, these contain a high percentage of protein and should be classified as nitrogenous roughages in the early stage of growth. Because the small grains when young are so nutritious and are green when frost has killed clover, they are ideal

GREAT BRITAIN'S SECRET SYSTEM

CAPTAIN WILLIAM R. HALL IS AT THE HEAD

Combats German System of Espionage and Penetrates Enemy Secrets.

Writing in the New York American, Augustus F. Beach says:

There is probably no more efficient officer in all of Great Britain than the man chosen by wise Admiralty heads to combat the German system of espionage and to penetrate at the same time the German espionage armor. He is Captain William R. Hall, at the outbreak of the war commander of the cruiser Queen Mary, destroyed in the fight off Jutland, and one of the first British commanders actually to sink a German man-o-war. This he did in the first Heligoland battle. Hall is a new fighter to the finest type, a sailor with the salt of the seven seas in his veins and hatred for no man in his heart. They made him chief of the Intelligence Division of the Navy, because he knew men as well as ships, and the rest of the world as well as Britain. I have known his encouraging smile to batter down spy disguises, where the usual third degree methods would be futile. It takes a strong man to talk an hour with Hall and not reveal himself.

Felt for the Enemy.

I never think of Hall as a secret service director without recalling an incident that occurred on the bridge of the good ship Queen Mary as she raced in to the death after scoring a fatal hit on a German cruiser in that first tussle in Heligoland Bight.

Hall is a religious man. Also, like the ablest sea fighters everywhere, he could face death himself with a hundredfold less feeling than would reach his heart at the sight of an enemy bound to the regions of Davy Jones. Hall first found the German with a shell at seven or eight miles. The broadside from the Queen Mary tilted the enemy, and Hall rushed in at full speed. Through his glasses he could see the German turning up on end and her men crowding aft to stay out of the water as long as possible.

"I'm a bit religious, you know," Hall said to me, and I don't like to see the poor heggans going down just that way. I naturally took off my cap and said a little prayer for them. I hadn't got very far with what I had to say, though, when I sort of felt that all was not well, and I cast my eye seaward.

Dodging a Torpedo.

"Nothing but a torpedo coming dead on amidship! I quit praying right there long enough to throw the ship's course over, so as to parallel the course of the torpedo, if possible. Then I took off my cap again, and said a prayer for my own crew. We paralleled her all right, and she went skimming by."

This is Hall, the man who guards the secrets of the world's greatest fleet, and seeks the secrets of the next greatest. He believes you should love your enemies—and shoot straight.

Asked to name a prototype to Hall, I should at once point out Major Niccoli, chief of the espionage division of the German army. The two great differences between the two men are the first and obvious ones—one is a German and the other English. One is a soldier and the other a sailor. But they are exceedingly alike.

"Best Soldier" a Spy.

England's espionage system now is probably triple its peace footing in efficiency and numbers. Espionage, repulsive as it may be in the abstract, is a military necessity. Assign a true British soldier to espionage and he will do his work with a cleverness and tenacity that Japs or Russians, supposedly past masters in the art, could not excel. Here is an example: A German officer, whom I have met and known as a friend both in the field and in Berlin, believed for six months that in his company fought the best individual soldier that ever lived.

He was awarded an iron cross for his bravery, and soon afterward given the greatest distinction of being ordered back to Germany to study and be examined to become a commissioned officer. He finally took the examination and passed.

Two weeks later the captain was notified officially that the man had suddenly come under the suspicion of his instructors and ultimately confessed being a British spy. He was shot, but to this day his German captain will swear he was the best soldier he has ever seen.

Told the Exact Truth.

"Miss Brown told me that you paid her such a charming compliment the other evening," said Mrs. Coddington to her husband, "something about her being pretty. The poor girl was so pleased. I don't see how you men can be so untruthful."

"I should think you'd know by this time that I'm never untruthful," said Mr. Coddington, reproachfully. "I said she was just as pretty as she could be, and so she was."

"PAROWAXED"

Is but another word for "insured" when it refers to jams and preserves. Molding and fermentation are impossible when the jars are securely sealed with

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PURE REFINED PARAFFINE

Parowax keeps the container air-tight. When you have the jars securely parowaxed your preserves will be the same when you open them as they were the day you put them up.

Best of all, Parowax is most convenient to use. Pour melted Parowax over the tops of jelly tumblers and they are made air-tight, dust and germ proof.

FOR THE LAUNDRY—See directions on Parowax labels for its use in valuable service in washing.

At grocery, department and general stores everywhere.

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BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES



About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Marmalades, Preserves, Pickles.

Pear Marmalade—Peel, core and weigh the pears, then allow 12 ounces sugar to every pound of fruit. Put the pears in a saucepan together with a little of the sugar and enough water to cover, bring to a boil gently and then simmer slowly until the fruit is quite soft. Rub through a sieve and return to the saucepan, bring to a boil and add the rest of the sugar; stir until completely melted, allow to come to the boil and then simmer until of the right consistency. Great care is required during the second cooking as the mixture is very apt to burn. It can be flavored with either lemon rind, ginger or spices. The flavoring should be put in at the first cooking.

Plum Marmalade—Take out the kernels of the plums and boil the fruit in just enough water to cover, simmer until soft. Rub through a sieve, return to the saucepan, and cook until they begin to show signs of sticking to the pan. Then take up, weigh and measure out an equal quantity of sugar with which to make a syrup, allowing one-half pint of water to every one and one-half pounds of sugar. Skim carefully and cook until a little dropped into cold water hardens immediately. Put the fruit puree and the syrup together into a pan and cook until it just comes to a boil. Do not allow it actually to boil, but put immediately into sterilized jars, dust over the top with finely granulated sugar and cover.

Preserved Figs—The figs should be matured but not ripe. Scrape them, cut a small slit across the top, and put them into a basin of cold water into which put also one tablespoonful of lime (for 50 figs). Put a plate on top to keep the figs under the water; leave them for about 12 hours, then take them out and wash them clean. Put them into a clean saucepan with about one and one-half quarts of clean water, one-half teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, and one-half teaspoonful of salt; let the figs boil up in this with the lid off. Take them out when soft enough to be pierced with a sharp stick, and drain them through a colander. Take one pound of sugar, more than the weight of fruit, make a syrup one-half pint of water to three-quarters pound of sugar, and when it has been strained and cool, lay the figs in it for a night and the next day boil them over a slow fire till the fruit is quite clear.

Pickled Beets—Wash very carefully, taking care not to break the skin, as all the color will come out if this happens. Boil for an hour, and let them stand until perfectly cold. Scrape and slice them and pour over them vinegar in which a few peppercorns and some cloves have been previously boiled. Cover the jars closely, and see that the beets are thoroughly covered with vinegar.

Pickled Cauliflower—Trim the cauliflower and break it up into small pieces. Strew these with salt, and leave them from 12 to 24 hours between plates. Drain them well, pack them with salt, and cover with cold vinegar, previously boiled up with spice. The cauliflower can be quickly parboiled in salt and water before it is put in the jars, if you find the raw vegetable indigestible.

Pickled Cucumbers—Choose small and perfect cucumbers without any spots. Lay them in strong salt and water until they turn quite yellow, stirring them twice a day to keep them from softening. When they are quite yellow, pour off the water and cover with grapevine leaves. Boil up the poured-off water and pour it boiling over the cucumbers. Leave them all in a warm corner near the fire. When the water is almost cold, boil it up again and pour it over the cucumbers again. Repeat this process until the cucumbers turn a good green, keeping them covered with the leaves, a clean cloth and a reversed soup plate to keep in the steam. When they are thoroughly green, drain them well, pour the following pickles over them and tie down with bladders or parchment.

For the pickle—To each quart of white wine vinegar allow a quarter of an ounce of mace or half a dozen cloves, half an ounce of sliced ginger, half an ounce of black pepper and half a handful of salt; boil this all together for five minutes, then use hot.

Pickled Walnuts—Gather the walnuts before the shells begin to form. Wipe them, prick with a darning needle and put them in a large crock or basin. Make enough brine to cover them, allowing a quarter of a pound of salt to each quart of boiling water. When quite cold, pour the brine over the walnuts and leave them in it for about a fortnight. They ought to be stirred occasionally and the brine changed twice during this time. Now drain the walnuts and spread them out on trays in a single layer to dry in the sun until they turn black. Have ready some dry, wide-necked bottles, three-parts full with vinegar, and fill up with vinegar which has been boiled previously with spices.

Pineapple Dishes.

There is no more delicious warm-weather fruit than the pineapple. Fruits are a welcome change at any time, but, particularly so after the

heavy meats and highly seasoned sauces of the winter. Then the pineapple has a great many medicinal qualities that make it invaluable. Children love it, and it is one of the best things that they can eat for their general system, and for digestion, because of its pepsin-like qualities.

A fine fresh pineapple may be made into a delicious variety of summer desserts, and it is a good idea to cut enough of the fruit for future reference. The best crops come from Cuba, Porto Rico and Florida and some from Hawaii. It is a good idea to watch the market, and choose the fruit the time that it is at its lowest price, and buy enough to last.

The best way to cut a pineapple is to remove the crown or blossom part, then cut through the fruit from top to stem. Divide into quarters. Remove the core; then cut into cubes or shred.

Pineapple shortcake is good. Use two cupfuls of sifted flour, into which you have put for teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and a teaspoonful of salt. Add a tablespoonful of lard and two tablespoonfuls of butter; chop until the shortening is quite fine. Now add a cupful of milk (scant); beat thoroughly and bake in a large biscuit pan until done. Separate the biscuits by quickly drawing a clean white thread across the top between the top and the bottom. Butter each side well, add powdered sugar to the upper piece, then add shredded fresh or canned pineapple; sprinkle again with powdered sugar. Put whipped cream over the top; garnish with slices of orange.

Pineapple toast is a novel recipe. Cut slices of old sponge cake a half-inch thick. Shape them round or diamond to give variety. Brush these with butter, dredge with sugar and brown lightly in the oven. Cool, then pour chopped pineapple and whipped cream over them. Serve with a strawberry on the top.

Pineapple marmalade is an English dish. Pare and remove the eyes from the pineapples; cut in small cubes and shred with a silver fork; weigh the fruit and place two-thirds of its weight of granulated sugar in the lower part of a moderate oven. Cook the pineapple in an uncovered pan until it is reduced, then add the juice of a lemon to each pound of the fruit, add the hot sugar, boil five or six minutes, fill jelly glasses, and when it is cool fill with the mixture. Thin peelings of the lemon skin add the marmalade flavor if desired.

Pineapple custard is another favorite dessert. Cut a pineapple with a silver fork, or shred it into small pieces. Add a cupful of sugar, and set on the ice. Make a good boiled custard, pour it over the pineapple. Make a meringue of the whites of the eggs. Cover the top of the pineapple with this and brown delicately; chill and sprinkle grated almonds over the top.

Things Worth Knowing.

Half a pepper minced fine will flavor an omelet.

Overdone food is as bad for the digestive as underdone.

Apples, bananas and lettuce are a delicious salad mixture.

Don't forget that split peas make an excellent luncheon soup.

Orange gelatin served in the orange hull makes a most attractive dessert.

Add a little apple to the rhubarb pie; it will be less tart and of delicious flavor.

Charming footstool covers are made of grey linen worked on cross stitch design.

The lid should not be lifted from a pot in which dumplings are cooking. They are apt to be heavy if the lid is taken off before they are done.

When scalding sour milk for cottage cheese, have the water warm, not boiling; if boiling water is used the cheese will be lumpy and hard.

When turnips are young, wash them thoroughly and cook without peeling. The rind will cook as tender as the rest of the turnip.

Good flour adheres to the hand, and when pressed lightly remains in shape and shows the imprint of the lines of the skin of the hand.

A rich soup, with whole wheat bread and butter, a vegetable or salad, makes an excellent foundation for a dinner.

A good way to keep mattresses fresh is to let them have slips of their own covered with unbleached muslin.

To pop corn successfully, first put it in a sieve and dash cold water over it. The kernels will be large and flaky.

These Men.

"Perhaps it is just as well that wives do not always know how husbands disburse their funds."

"How now?"

"My wife would have a fit if she knew I spent my 15 cents' lunch money for a sandwich and a 10-cent cigar."

Common Paradox.

"My wife's bills have a queer way of doing."

"How do you mean?"

"The more she contracts them the more they expand."

A NAVAL CHURCH SERVICE.

Pen Picture of Sunday Ceremony on a British Ship.

Kingstown harbor was filled with patrol boats at anchor, writes a contributor to the Cornhill Magazine. Once, in the days of peace, these were trawlers. Now each mounts a gun on her foredeck and goes out to trawl for the most dangerous fish men ever chased. They are small boats, these trawlers, but it is an evil business for the submarine that feels the drag of their nets, or venturing to the surface, hears their guns speak. Among them lay two torpedo-boat destroyers, side by side, moored bow and stern, so close that men could step from one deck to the other. Their high-built bows rose with a sort of threat above the mooring buoys. From the tall foremast the wires of their telegraphic installation sloped sharply aft. The narrow, low decks were covered with the machines of the terrible business that these boats do—guns, three of them, and four great torpedo-tubes, ready to swing out to port or starboard. Our launch slipped alongside. We mounted a narrow, steep ladder. The commander saluted, and greeted us with an apology.

"We used to have a nice ladder," he said, "like a yacht's; but when the war broke out, it had to go." Then, to my companion, "If you're ready, padre, I'll muster the ship's company."

The ship's company were mustered, the companies of both ships. The men, a hundred of them, perhaps, or rather more, stood in two groups, one on each side of the deck, with a space between them. Above the vacant space stretched the long gray barrel of a gun. Aft, facing the men, stood the officers. The padre took his place and laid his books on some part of the ship's fighting gear draped with a flag.

An order was given, very quietly, with none of the sharp staccato vigor with which soldiers speak.

"Ship's company, hats off!"

The men stood bareheaded. A flag, red and white, was broken out at the foremast head. From one of the two tall spires that dominated the town came the sound of church bells summoning the townsfolk, peaceful people, to their prayers. Our padre bade us sing a hymn. It was, "Rock of Ages." How is it that our soldiers and sailors both choose this hymn, both seem to sing it with special delight? Here we had no band to lead us, no choir to lead us. The padre pitched the first note for us. The men's voices caught it. There passed across the water a great wave of sound.

I stood and wondered. The faces before me were boys' faces. It would have surprised me to learn that in all that company there were four men of thirty years of age among officers and crew. I looked up, and the long gun was above my head. I looked past the men and saw that over the shelter of a hatchway there hung a wooden shield. On it was painted, "Helioland—1914." Here were no gorgeous monuments of a mighty past, no chronicling of great names and splendid deeds; only a simple record of the fact that this ship had been in one great fight. Of all the rest that she had done, of lesser battles, of long vigils, of manifold perils, there was no note at all. And the faces of these who had done and borne such great things were the faces of boys still, simple, joyous, confident. The horror of war had not cowed them and never would.

The hymn was finished. We prayed, standing with heads bowed. The voice of the padre spoke for us, asking the protection and help of God for the companies of these two ships, for all who fought by sea or by land, for the dying, for the wounded, for the sorrowful.

We sang again. I saw that Howth Head, far away to the north of us, was blackened with a thundershower. Right round the long bend of the bay the cloud clung to the land. The thickly grouped spires and chimneys of Dublin were caught in it. I could see the rain pouring over the city like a thick black veil. A shaft of sunlight struck the water of the bay between us and Howth; but a flanking outpost of the storm cloud darkened our nearer sky. The water of the harbor grew suddenly black.

Our padre spoke to us, a few words only, telling us a very simple thing, which certainly, here and now, our hearts believed; which it were well for us if at all times we believed and held fast. Then came the last words of all, that wonderful benediction which promises, which gives, the peace of God. Even as he spoke a few drops of rain fell heavily. The roll of thunder came to us from the darkness that covered Howth. Jagged lightning flashed in a sharp zig-zag against the cloud.

City of Salonika.

Salonika, which has figured so prominently, for some time past, in the news of the day, is one of the old cities of the old world. Before Salonika there was Thessalonika, the Thessalonika of St. Paul, and before Thessalonika there was Therna. The site, in fact, at the head of the gulf of Salonika, on the great bay whose southern edge is formed by the Calamarian heights, is too obviously one for a seaport not to have early found settlers. The actual founder of Thessalonika was Cassander, who, about the year 315 B. C., began the building of a city on the present site.

THE FASHIONS

One-Piece Frocks.

Just at this time of the year, when we are all of us finding the coat very irksome indeed, one-piece frocks play a most important season for them, but at this time their real charm is best appreciated.

Fabrics Important Considerations

Aside from the simple, trim models of serge, gabardine, faille, and taffeta, which one meets everywhere, the shop windows are gay with voiles, nets, figured organdies, and the dainty imported cottons, fashioned into frocks which are wonderfully appealing. Frills, narrow and wide, cowbel-like laces layer of the sheerest of fabrics are used to create these full-skirted, fluffy frocks, for summer dances, and the thousand and one other requirements of the summer playtime.

Interesting Tub Frocks

Of course, many of these dainty, lace-trimmed, befrilled lingerie frocks are anything but economical when one considers that they will not launder, but must be cleaned each time they are soiled. However, there are many dainty materials which will launder and make up quite as effectively—figured voiles, colored handkerchief-lined



Embroidered Voile and Tinted Batiste Flouncing

skirts, combined with dark coats, and for one-piece frocks. Pongees and tussahs, with the natural tan ground, figured or striped in soft tones of green, rose, tan orange and like colors, are being used for the Russian blouse frocks, such as the one shown here, combining the figured and plain material as illustrated. The linen suitings are striped in the same colors, giving much the same effect. These Russian blouse suits and dresses are well liked for sports and also for more formal wear. For instance, the frock illustrated is developed in embroidered batiste combined with a skirt of plain white tussah, making a dainty cool frock for summer afternoons.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer or from The McCall Company, 70 Bond St., Toronto, Ont. Dept. W.

the cool, pretty waistings. Navy blue is always favored, and this summer it is as popular as ever for serge, taffeta and linen suitings. Checks and stripes vie for favor with the plain colors, being used for



Embroidered Voile and Tinted Batiste Flouncing

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FOR ANOTHER'S BRAVERY

French Soldier Must Wear Medal Through Mistake.

An amazing story of French army official obstinacy was told in Paris recently by a young sergeant-major. He was in charge of a section of trench and had one day to demand a volunteer for a specially dangerous job. Three men offered themselves. One went out and was killed, the second did likewise, the third accomplished his mission safely.

The sergeant-major sent in a report of the incident, but must have been infelicitous in his description, for he found a few weeks later that he himself, instead of the real hero, had been cited for the war cross.

He at first refused to wear the cross and wrote again and again to have the matter put right. No notice was taken by the authorities. Military regulations force him to wear the cross.

"The only thing for me to do now is to accomplish some deed worthy of it," he concluded.

False Alarm.

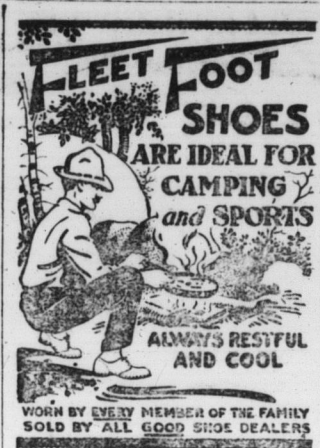
Aunt—"You'll be late for the party, won't you, dear?"

Niece—"Oh, no, auntie. In our set nobody goes to a party until everybody else gets there."

GERMANY'S HEROIC HAUSFRAU



The Official: "The Kaiser needs your pan." Hausfrau: "He's welcome to it. We have nothing to cook in it, anyhow."—By Calatini, in "Pasquino," Turin.



From Erin's Green Isle

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irish-men.

The flag of the "Irish Republic" taken from the G. P. O., is now in possession of the Irish Rifles at Portobello barracks.

Dr. Brennan, Camolin Dispensary medical officer, who volunteered for the front, has been gazetted to the Royal Army Medical Service.

Corporation officials, assisted by the fire brigade, are making rapid progress in pulling down dangerous walls in and across Sackville Street.

The name of Prince Arthur of Connaught is being talked of in influential circles as a likely and acceptable representative of his Majesty in Ireland.

Until further notice no aliens will be allowed to land in Ireland unless in possession of a permit to be obtained from the Military Permit Office.

Among the losses by fire during the rebellion in Dublin is that of the Burbridge Memorial Library, founded by and belonging to the Irish Gardeners' Association.

The Military Cross has been awarded to Second Lieut. Wm. Francis Ellis, 8th Battalion, Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers. He is son of Mr. James F. Ellis, Rathgar.

The "Summer Time Act," which came into operation in Ireland recently, when all clocks were advanced an hour, is slated to be running smoothly.

Contrary to general rumors, the R. I. C. depot in Phoenix Park, Dublin, was not taken by the Volunteers. The depot was guarded by rebel sentries throughout the week.

A large number of Irish rebel prisoners have been sent to internment camps in France. They are to be used for road-making and for other useful work in the rear of the lines.

Stating that direct work is "more efficient and economical," the Mount Nugent, County Cavan, Labor Union has passed a resolution calling on the farmers and laborers to refrain from tendering for war contracts.

A fire which broke out in the stables of the Blumfield Bakery Company at Antrim resulted in six horses being burnt to death. Several carts and dwelling houses were damaged.

The death has occurred at his residence, Manor-Kilbride, County Dublin, of Mr. Joseph Fletcher Moore, in his 81st year. Mr. Moore was a deputy-lieutenant and justice of the peace for the County Wicklow.

A military order was given that corpses be buried in the Rotunda Gardens. The order was subsequently cancelled. The corpses found in Stephen's Green, Dublin, after the evacuation by the insurgents were buried in Dean's Grange.

No persons can leave Ireland as passengers on board any vessel except at the ports of Dublin, Kingstown, Belfast, Larne and Greencore. All passengers must produce credentials or papers of identity and must show valid reason for their journey.

COTTON FROM NILE DELTA.

Irrigation Will Open Millions of Acres in Egypt.

The Egyptian Ministry of Public Works, which has been experimenting in cotton raising during the past ten years in the Gezira region in the Sudan, has issued an optimistic report to the effect that it will be possible to do better than double the yield of cotton in the Nile delta by means of a system of dams for irrigation in connection with the White Nile and the Blue Nile.

Vast quantities of water have been stored already, and during the past thirty years nearly a million acres of entirely new land have been added to the taxable soil of the country. It is estimated that in this newly explored region about 2,500,000 acres of land could be made capable of growing cotton. This, as a matter of fact, would give more land than is now planted with cotton in Egypt. Irrigation works are now being constructed, and a plot of 150,000 acres is being treated.

We see here only one of many illustrations that might be offered of the modern development of Egypt under British guidance, says the Providence Journal.

FROM OLD SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Stirling Town Council has approved of a scheme for the erection of miners cottages at Cambuskenneth.

Many of the classes at the Banchory Central School have been closed owing to an outbreak of whooping cough.

The bus service between the town of Beith and the Laigh station, which has been in daily use for the past 73 years, is to be discontinued at the end of this month.

Captain George Henderson, son of Mr. Robert Henderson, Mouthooly, has just had the D. S. O. conferred on him for distinguished service in France.

King Albert has sent a letter to Glasgow Corporation Belgian Committee, thanking them for the generous care and attention given to Belgian refugees in Scotland.

Lord Rosebery unveiled the memorial at Rosebank cemetery, Leith, to the officers and men of the 7th Royal Scots who were killed in the Gretna railway disaster last year.

John Fagan, a broker, was killed and his son, John, seriously injured, through their motor car overturning after collision with a telegraph pole at Holytown, near Glasgow.

About 200 of the girls employed by the Scottish Co-operative Laundry Association, Barrhead, came out on strike to enforce a demand for a war bonus of 48 cents per week.

At a meeting of the Eastern District Committee of Haddingtonshire County Council it was reported that since last meeting 8,115 rats had been killed by the rat-catcher employed by the Board.

Captain H. C. B. Cummins, Seaforth Highlanders, the well-known Grange Cricketer, has died of wounds. He was master of Edinburgh Academy and played regularly for the Grange Club since 1909.

Between 20,000 and 30,000 persons took part in a procession and demonstration in Glasgow in support of the demand of the Women's Patriotic Crusade for prohibition of the drink traffic during the war.

At a battalion parade of a reserve battalion of the Royal Scots at Peebles recently, ex-sergeant Frank Stevenson, Tranent, Royal Scots, was presented with the Distinguished Conduct Medal by Brigadier Forbes.

A cable message has been received in Aberdeen to the effect that William Hogg, son-in-law of Mr. Ormiston, dental surgeon, of Aberdeen, manager of the Moss Gold Mine, Quebec, Rhodesia, had been mauled by a lion and succumbed to his injuries.

FROM SUNSET COAST

WHAT THE WESTERN PEOPLE ARE DOING.

Progress of the Great West Told in a Few Pointed Paragraphs.

The "band concert" season opened last week in Vancouver.

A Chinese contractor is building a cannery at Herrings Point, B.C. Fruit and cigar stores may be obliged to close on Sundays in Vancouver.

Mayor A. W. Gray, of New Westminster, B.C., has been made a Justice of the Peace.

During May there were 216 births in Vancouver, these being equally divided as regards sex.

Frank Sheppard, M.P. for Nanaimo, left to attend the Imperial Parliament Conference in England.

The Grand Forks, B.C., fire brigade presented "D" company of the local battalion with the sum of \$50.

Five youths were arrested in Vancouver last week for "joy riding." None of them were over seventeen.

The Victoria and District Branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society received a cheque for \$477.50 from the Rotary Club.

Moses Cotsworth, of Vancouver, has been committed for sending business circulars through the mail falsely marked O.H.M.S.

Over \$100 was realized for the Soldiers' Sock Fund at a garden party held at the Strathairn, B.C., Chapter of the I.O.D.E.

The people at Fort Steele, B.C., are becoming alarmed at the continued pests of chicken hawks, which seem particularly bold this season.

The members of the volunteer fire brigade who fought the great Vancouver fire thirty years ago, held a re-union dinner in North Vancouver. Corp. T. D. Curtis, of New Westminster, B.C., of the 29th Battalion, who was wounded at St. Elie, is back at the front.

Private Lee S. Timeleck, son of Mr. Thomas Timeleck, New Westminster, has been admitted to the hospital for the third time, suffering from a slight gunshot wound in the side.

Donald Lewing and John Connors, who robbed E. Granville of a diamond ring, stickpin and \$60 in cash, in Vancouver, were sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

EXCEPTIONAL OFFERINGS FOR THIS WEEK

Don't miss seeing our large display of

BEAUTIFUL NEW WASH GOODS, Etc.

New Hats

ALL ON SALE
Straw Sailors at \$9.95, worth up to \$1.75.
Other lines in Straw Hats reduced to \$1.48, worth up to \$2.50.

Let us again whisper in your ear, "Here's an opportunity!"

Boys' Tweed Bloomers

Ages 4 to 11, 35c; ages 12 to 16, \$1.19

Unusual reductions on all Imported Silks for quick clearance

We still have some of those Children's Sandals at prices to clear

Dress---Comfort

Already a favorite.

Ladies! You should see our latest Kid Shoe, real smart in style, with every comfort desired. Special price, \$4.00.

Men! Our new Torpedo Toe American Last has just arrived. The last word in young men's shoes. Men's Oxfords, \$1.95, special.

E. MAYHEW & CO.

The Store For Value and Style



25c-trade and
24c cash for Eggs

New furnishings for Men

Fresh from the best makers. A few of the many specials:
NEW SPORT SHIRTS—In plain white and cream, \$1.25 and 1.50
NEW CLOTHES—Tubular Wash Coats, 25c, 35c and 50c.
NEW HOSIERY—Every conceivable shade, in silk lisle and silk fibre half hose, 25c, 35c and 50c.
NEW UNDERWEAR—Two-piece or Combination, at 95c, \$1.00 and 1.25 per suit.

The Store that gives its most careful attention to the Young Men's Trade. New arrivals in our Suit department.

Millinery

An Absolute Millinery Clearance
New Sport Sailors, 75c to \$1.45.
Smart Trimmed Hats, \$1.00 to 1.50.
Rush! Rush! Smart Shapes, 38c.
School Hats, on a rush clearance, 10c and 25c.

Big Clearance Sale on Rugs, Matting, Window Shades, Curtain Scarves, Wall Paper and Linoleums. Many real special values. Call this week.

Ladies' White-wear and Waists

If you are economically inclined, you'll find a money-saving hint in every line here.
One table White Lawn Waists, reg. price \$1.75 to 2.25, sale pr. 98c.

Newbury

Miss Katie McIntyre was in St. Thomas this week to see Louis Callaghan, who leaves for overseas in a few days. Pte. Callaghan visited here and made many friends, who will wish him well.

Mrs. Fowler, of Petrolia, is visiting her sister, Miss Jeffery.
Frank Brown, of Arcona, visited his sister, Mrs. Foley, last week.

Miss Mary Moran, of London, spent the week-end at her home at North Newbury.

Miss Nellie Armstrong and Miss Amy Walker, of London, spent the week-end with the former's parents.

Mrs. Alex. Gray and daughter Helen, of Windsor, and Mrs. D. and Ed. Purcell, of Aldboro, spent Thursday last with their mother, Mrs. Yates.

Mrs. Cecil Dobbins visited Wheatley friends last week.
Misses Lillian and Winnifred Armstrong, of Detroit, spent the week-end with their aunt, Mrs. Geo. Armstrong.

Misses Agnes and Anna Foster, of Detroit, are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Jas. Patterson.

Miss Hazel Fennell was successful in passing her exams. at the Normal school.

Miss Baird returned to St. Thomas on Monday after visiting her cousin, Miss F. Biddle.

Miss Susie Winship arrived home from a week's visit to St. Thomas. Gray accompanied her for a visit here.

Mrs. Ernest Archer and baby Audrey May, of Windsor, arrived on a visit on Wednesday last.

At the meeting of the county convention of the W. C. T. U. in London last week Mrs. J. W. Hammett was elected recording secretary and Mrs. Stephen Fennell treasurer for the county.

Miss Durfee received official word a few days ago that Corp. Moore, of the 3rd, had been wounded, "gunshot in the eye." Corp. Moore frequently spent the week-end here during his stay in London.

Albert Grant, of Windsor, and Robin Haghighi, of Detroit, spent the holidays here.

Thos. E. Armstrong left on Thursday for London, having secured a mail route running out from London. He began his work July 1st. Tom was a good citizen and will be missed.

Miss Gwen Edmunds, of London, called on friends in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwards and daughter Margaret, of London, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Hugh Armstrong. Miss Margaret will remain for some time.

Born—July 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Moore, a son.
Much sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Moore in the death of their baby son, who passed away early Monday morning, July 3rd.

The dog pointer got in deadly work on Friday last, when little "Billy," Miss Graydon's pet Pomeranian dog, fell a victim. He was a great pet and a valuable house dog.

Russell McAlpine has engaged with C. McCallum, of Mayfair, for the harvest.

Miss Bessie McIntyre and Will and Alex. Moore, of Walkerville, are home for the holidays, also Donald Moore and Mac Munroe.

The Red Cross Society of Burns' church presented Corp. Neil W. McCallum with a safety razor and a gold coin.

S. S. No. 17 presented Miss Ila Quigley with a mahogany music cabinet on Thursday evening. A nicely worded address was read by Miss E. McKellar, and presentation made by Beatrice McAlpine and Garfield Munroe.

Miss Quigley has taught here for the past five and half years and she will be greatly missed.

Gordon and Frank Campbell, of Montreal, spent the week-end with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Campbell, here.

Mrs. J. H. and Hector McFarlane and Mr. and Mrs. Mac-McFarlane motored from Detroit and spent the week-end with friends here.

Miss Mary McCallum is home from Detroit for a two weeks' holiday.

Miss Jennie Moore, of Walkerville, is visiting at Joseph Moore's.

Dan and Duncan McKellar spent the first of July in London.

Mac Secord is home from Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hammond and son, of Detroit, spent the week-end with Mrs. Zach. McCallum.

Ernest McKellar returned from London on Saturday after undergoing an operation on his hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McKellar and son Mac left for a trip to the West on Tuesday.

Ontario is 750 x 1,000 miles in size.

same shell. I was with him at the time he was killed. He was digging a hole in the trench for to be a little cover against shrapnel. I was in a little hole that I had dug just a little while before, and was in between them when they all got killed, and never got a scratch, but was pretty well shook up. We had made a charge just the night before and took back the trench that were lost a little while ago. We certainly killed some Germans, believe me. Took 500 or 600 prisoners. We were in the biggest bombardment that has ever taken place. Four days they were continually throwing shells at us, but we could throw just as many or more at them. It was something awful the noise that was going on. It was fierce. We were just for a little rest. I have been with Wesley ever since we have been in England. I am sending you his watch; it was his request if anything should happen. Poor fellow! I helped to bury him last night. We put up a little wooden cross with his name and number on it. It seems a hard thing to break the news like this to anyone, but it was what he wanted, so I am doing my duty.

Well, Miss Fennell, how is everything going on at Newbury? I hope pretty well. I haven't had a word from anyone yet. I hope to get some news very soon, as it is pretty lonely out here when a fellow gets no mail at all. Well, it seems hard for me to go back to the trenches without my best chum; he was such a nice fellow. I am in the 2nd Batt. now; so was he.

Well, Miss Fennell, I guess I will close for this time. Give my best regards to all in Newbury. I hope to be spared to be able to see that good old town again. You will see my address on the front of the page. We are in Belgium, but put France—that will get me alright. Would like to hear from some one soon.

Well, I will say goodbye for this time. Hope it finds you all in the best of health.

FROM ALEX.

Pte. J. A. Humphries, No. 40906, 2nd Batt., 1st Div., France.

Wardville

Mrs. Boulton and daughters, Mrs. Turnbull and Mrs. Albinson, of Mooretown, and her son, Dr. A. O. Boulton, of Guelph, Mich., spent Sunday with Mrs. C. Wilson.

Dr. and Mrs. G. Wilson and Dr. and Mrs. H. Wilson, of Toronto, and Miss Lucy Ghent, of Burlington, spent last week at Dr. H. A. Wilson's.

Miss Gwendolyn Edmunds, of London, is renewing acquaintances in town.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Jackson and his sister, Miss Gertrude, of St. Thomas, spent the holiday at their grandmother's, Mrs. J. Jackson, here.

Misses B. Aitchison, of Port Arthur; J. Rodgers, of Guelph, and N. Jackson, of Dorchester, are spending the holidays at their homes here.

Miss Kathleen Martyn, of London, spent the week-end at her home here.

Miss Hazel Miller and Mr. Garrod, of Chatham, spent the holiday at her home here.

Mrs. G. Love has returned home after spending the past month in Toronto and London.

Miss E. Sheppard is visiting her brothers at Detroit, Toledo and St. Louis.

Mrs. McKay, of London, spent the holiday with her daughter, Mrs. O. J. Glenn.

Mrs. Walker, of Florence, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. Yates.

Miss Hilda Blott, of Embro, is visiting at her home here.

Miss Dorothy Morrow, of Toronto, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. M. Mulgan.

T. Harold, of Orion, Mich., spent a few days last week with his brothers here.

A number from here attended the races at Stratford on Saturday.

Miss Rhea Coutts, of Windsor, spent the holiday with Miss M. Aitchison.

Mrs. W. Jackson, of St. Thomas, is visiting at her home here.

Miss Laura McCrimmon is visiting friends in Detroit.

Roy and Brant Thomas, of Wallaceburg, are renewing acquaintances here.

Howard York, of Ingersoll, spent the holiday with his mother here.

Miss Beatrice Wilson is visiting friends in Mooretown.

Mrs. Lucas and daughters, of Midland, spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. A. G. Linden.

G. M. Faulds spent Sunday in Toronto.

Miss Dora Preston, of Chatham, is visiting Mrs. T. Jones.

The 38th annual lawn social of the Women's Guild of St. James' church was held on the rectory grounds on Saturday evening, and like those of other years proved a most gratifying success. There was an excellent program. The Wardville band provided splendid music. Proceeds amounted to \$175.

The late Pte. Atfield and Miss Lydia Fennell, while the latter with others waited upon the soldiers at dinner. The acquaintance made then ripened into a love and betrothal which was for life and eternity. Miss Fennell's hosts of friends sympathize most deeply with her for her loss, and all who met Pte. Atfield feel the loss of a friend. The late Pte. Atfield was born in Canada of English parents, but spent the last 15 years in the United States, being an Associated Press correspondent and a Secret Service agent in the employ of the U. S. A. government. Just previous to his enlistment in the 33rd at Windsor he was a brilliant expert at the Leavenworth penitentiary. Leavenworth, U. S. A. He was every inch a soldier and died like a hero for his country, as will be seen by reading the letter of Pte. Alex. Humphries below. Pte. Humphries is a Newbury boy, too, having lived with Stuart McCallum for some time previous to his enlistment. The late Pte. Atfield had the happy faculty of making friends wherever he went. What more can a man do than lay down his life for his friends.

France, June 15th.

Miss Lydia Fennell:
Just a few lines, Miss Fennell, to let you know that poor Wesley Atfield was killed in action yesterday. He was killed by a big Jack Johnson shell. Poor fellow! Never knew he was hit. There was six fellows killed by the

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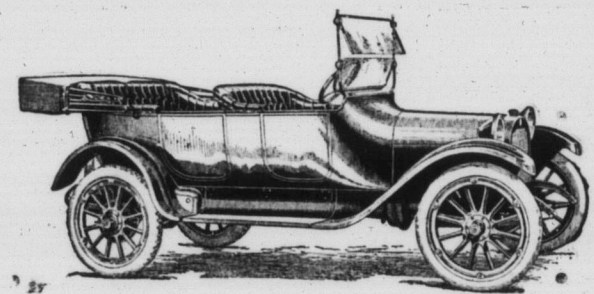
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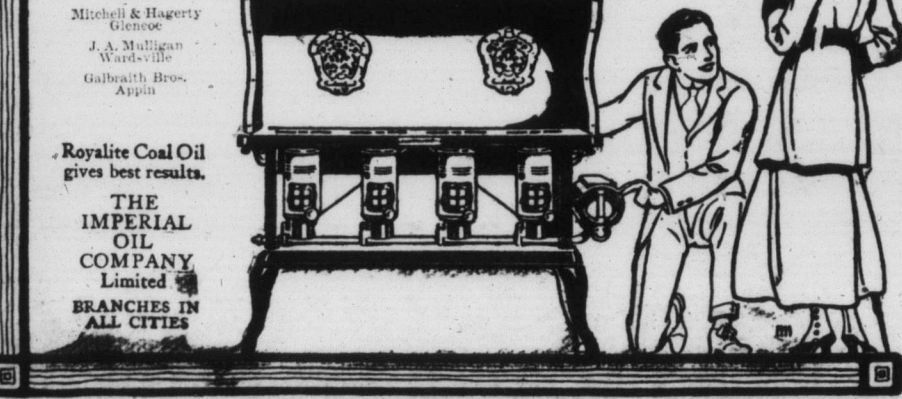
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