

The Glencoe Transcript.

Volume 44--No. 27.

GLENCOE, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1915.

Whole No. 2269.

CHANNY FARM

Shorthorn Cattle and
Lincoln Sheep; also
S. G. Dorking Fowls
ED. DE GEN, Kerwood, Ont.

Geo. Blacklock

Painter and Paper Hanger
Glencoe - Ont.
Orders in town or country promptly
attended to.
Estimates free.

C. G. McNaughton

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

Phone Bothwell 1, & R. 88 P. O. Newbury
No. 411 R. R. No. 2.

Cream Wanted

Cash paid for cream delivered at
my sewing machine store, Main street
north, Glencoe, on Tuesdays, Fridays
and Saturdays—Tuesdays and Fridays
preferred. Cash for eggs.
581f ALEX. MCNEIL.

Building Contractor.

If you contemplate building a residence
or altering your buildings,
please call at "The Hub" and get
estimates. All classes of work done
promptly. All work and material
guaranteed.

J. D. BROWN, Glencoe.
General Contractor and Builder,
Phone Call 31-12, office with E. T. Huston
& Co. 591f

FOR SERVICE

Shorthorn Bull

(registered)

Terms - \$2.00

Squire Bros.

North Half Lot 19, Second Range
North L. W. R., Ekfrid.

DENTISTRY

R. J. MUMFORD, D. D. S., L. D. S., Offices,
over Humphreys Furniture Store, Phone 16.

JAMES POOLE

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

GEORGE WILSON

Clerk of the Division Court, Conveyancer, &c.,
Justice of the Peace for the County of Middlesex.
Res. (Comm.)-over in H. C. J. Office—Main
st., over Lunn's drug store.

THE VERY LATEST

In Furniture will be found at our
store at all times. Spring stock
now coming in. We aim to give
you a good article and save your
money at the same time. See our
stock and learn our prices and be
convinced of this fact.

PICTURE FRAMING

In any style you wish at moderate
prices.

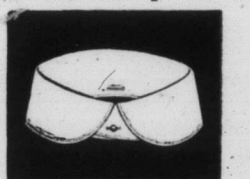
UNDERTAKING

DEPARTMENT

thoroughly equipped, and perfect
satisfaction in every respect guaranteed,
with Mr. Wehlman, a first-class
undertaker and embalmer, in
charge.

Mrs. Mary D. McAlpine

The Salisbury Collar



Complete Line of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Everything of the very latest in
style, and quality of the best.

New Suitings

Come in and get your clothing
hand-tailored to your measure. Fit,
workmanship and style guaranteed.

TOMLINSON

THE SHOP FOR MEN GLENCOE

Advertise in The Transcript!



REGINA

NOTICE

Regina Watches, when sold
without an Official Guarantee,
and by other than an authorized
agent, are liable to be Second-
Hand Watches, taken in trade
or procured in some other
second-hand way.

I am the only authorized
Official Agent here, and am the
only one who can issue an Official
Guarantee which will be respected
by other Official Agents
throughout Canada.

C. E. DAVIDSON, Jeweler
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. OPTICIAN.

Keith's Cash Store

Dry Goods, Millinery,
Groceries

P. D. KEITH

We carry a full line of Harvest Wants

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

MITCHELL & HAGERTY

THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK OF STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

kept in Glencoe.

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

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

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

CASH FOR EGGS

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

W. A. CURRIE

B. C. SHINGLES

We have a 5x B. C. Shingle in stock; also 4x and 3x.

Our Portland Cement is guaranteed to stand any
government test.

Our stock of 1 inch Pine Lumber for barn siding was
never better.

McPHERSON & CLARKE

Planing Mill and Lumber Yard

GLENCOE, ONT.

District and General.

Blenheim has three miles of oiled
streets.
Watford's county rate this year will
amount to \$1,745.43.

Blenheim Methodists gave Rev. Mr.
Dewy a purse of \$85. He goes to Trinity
church, Stratford.

It is announced that a \$250,000
temperance hotel will be put up at
London, with 200 rooms.

Results of the high school entrance
examinations are expected to be ready
for publication about July 15.

A picnic on the school grounds at
Campbellton resulted in \$185 being
raised for the Red Cross fund.

Archie J. McMillan, of West Lorne,
and Miss Mattie Jean Lindsay, of Rodney,
were united in marriage at the
residence of the bride's mother Wednesday,
June 30.

J. A. Wessell, who has been principal
of the Wardsville public school for
the past six years, has tendered his
resignation to accept the principalship
of the Essex school.

A new enemy has entered some of
the corn fields and is working in a
peculiar way. The stalks are cut clean
just above the second root and the outer
leaves turn yellow and fall off.

Wm. J. Sloan, of Dunwich, for being
intoxicated on a recent date in a local
option district, was fined \$20 and \$7.50
costs, and was afterwards fined \$25 and
\$2.75 costs for driving an auto while in
an intoxicated condition.

The 37th annual lawn social under
the auspices of St. James Church,
Wardsville, was held in the rectory
grounds on the evening of July 1, and
was usual proved a splendid success.
The proceeds amounted to \$100.

Early tomatoes will be an extra
heavy crop at Ruthven this season.
The vines are heavily loaded down
with the largest fruit seen in many
years, and thousands of baskets will
be ready for shipment in a few days.

While a party of nine Wallaceburg
people were on Lake St. Clair in a
motor boat on Sunday a small struck
the boat and swamped it. Mr. and
Mrs. Chester McDougall, Mrs. W. A.
Howard and Miss Eva Fothergill were
drowned.

The pupils of the Campbellton school
pleasantly surprised their teacher,
Miss Kathleen Ellison, who is leaving
for her home in St. Thomas, having
resigned her position. She was presented
with an address and a beautiful
opal ring.

The fruit crop in Lambton county
is generally light this year. Exports
in favorable situations apples and
peaches will not average 50 per cent.
of a full crop. Cherries, pears, plums,
grapes and smaller fruits will average
a light crop.

McNabb Bros., of Southwell, have
obtained the contract for the building
of the Campbell bridge on the third
concession of Dunwich, at a cost of \$1-
500. The structure, which is to be
mainly of cement, is to be completed
by September 15.

The committee of the 1st of July
celebration at Strathroy are well pleased
with the financial returns for the
day. The total receipts amounted to
over \$1,300, and with the surplus from
other sources they will have more than
enough to clear all expenses.

Statistics on Dominion Day demon-
stration in Petrolia show that more
people attended than ever before. Six
thousand people were present, and
the total proceeds approach \$1,800.
There will be a surplus of about \$500,
which will be used for patriotic
purposes, possibly for a field kitchen.

Thomas Garbutt and Joseph Ven-
ning, two Dunwich farmers, were
assessed \$140.40 damages and \$9.46
court costs for allowing their dogs to
roam at large, causing a loss to Josiah
Trothorn of eight sheep killed and
eight worried, half of the amount to
be paid by each of the defendants.

It is being mooted in the different
parts of Lambton that the county will
vote on the Canada Temperance Act.
There is no doubt expressed but that
the act would be approved by a large
majority. Every municipality in the
county, except one, Alvinston, has
given a majority for local option in
recent contests.

At the meeting of the Grand Camp
of the Sons of Scotland at Hamilton,
Kintyre Camp, of Dutton, was hon-
ored by having one of its members,
Alex. C. Gordon, elected as Grand
Chief, the highest office in connection
with the order. Mr. Gordon is one
of the charter members of Kintyre
Camp, and although he has been a
resident of Toronto for a number of
years, he has not transferred his
membership.

Ontario's new board of license com-
missioners intend to make during the
year a personal inspection of every
hotel applying for a license in 1916.
Applicants are notified to put in their
applications not later than July 15th
next. It is expected that the inspec-
torial system in the province will be re-
arranged, with one provincial district
inspector and as many other inspec-
tors as may be required. The province
will be divided into five or more in-
spectoral districts.

Hereafter all freaks are to be barred
from Canada. Whether they are here
for exhibition or other purposes makes
no difference, the government has
decided that foreign monstrosities
must disappear. The customs inspec-
tors at all border points have been in-
structed by the Department of Immi-
gration that hereafter no freak of any
nature calculated to hurt the eye of
spectators or offend the sense in any
way must be allowed to enter Canada.
Both in the west and east many
human monstrosities have been com-
ing across for the fair, and in the
future these will be prohibited.

DEATH OF M. C. CAMPBELL

Collector of Customs at Glencoe,
and a Prominent Citizen.

Malcolm C. Campbell, collector of
customs at Glencoe and one of the
town's most prominent and esteemed
citizens, passed away at his home on
Victoria street shortly after twelve
o'clock on Monday night after an ill-
ness of some weeks with anemia.

A year ago last January Mr. Camp-
bell fell while alighting from a train
at Middlesboro, receiving injuries from
which he never fully recovered.
About two weeks ago he went to
Harper Hospital, Detroit, for treat-
ment, but his case was pronounced
hopeless and he returned home on
Wednesday of last week. A few days
before his death he resignedly made
preparations for the end, even to the
funeral arrangements.

Mr. Campbell was the only son of
Mr. John Campbell, of Middlesboro,
who survives him in his ninetieth year.
His mother died about twenty years
ago. The father was a native of Cape
Breton and first settled near Glencoe
when he came to this part of Canada.
His mother was a native of Glasgow,
Scotland. Surviving sisters are Mrs.
Wm. Carroll, of Dunwich; Mrs. David
Cobban, of Rosetown, Sask.; and Mrs.
W. J. Richards, of Middlesboro. Mr.
Campbell was born May 24th, 1838.

Engaged in the life insurance busi-
ness for many years, moving to Glen-
coe about twenty years ago, and was
appointed collector of customs here
when Glencoe was made a port of
entry a few years ago. His wife, who
survives him, was formerly Miss Mar-
garet Hutchison, of West Lorne.

As a citizen who took an active in-
terest in the welfare and development
of both the social and industrial life
of the community, Mr. Campbell will
be greatly missed. He was a prominent
Oddfellow and a member of the Sons
of Scotland; was for several years
secretary-treasurer of the Mosa and
Ekfrid Agricultural Society, and at
the time of his death was vice-presi-
dent of the Glencoe Industrial Asso-
ciation. Besides he was prominently
identified with the Glencoe Curling
club since its organization, and was a
valued member of the Presbyterian
church.

The funeral will take place from his
late residence on Thursday afternoon.
Service will be held in the Presbyterian
church at three o'clock and interment
will be in Oakland cemetery.

GLENCOE PUBLIC SCHOOL

Promotion Examinations, 1915.

The following are the results of the
promotion examinations of the Glen-
coe public school based upon the work
done during the year. Names are in
order of merit. The results of those
who have taken the inspector's papers
will be announced later.

Junior Fourth to Senior Fourth.—
Honors—Christina Sutherland 334,
Dorothy Weir 316, Harry McLachlan
498, Pass—Edna Leitch 480, Anna
Reycraft 471, Munroe Anderson 461,
Harley Luckham 490, Orvil Quick 432,
Muriel Precious 430, Cameron Mc-
Pherson 419, Mabel McLevey 431.

Senior Third to Junior Fourth.—
Honors—Marion Owen 448, Annie
George 433, Agnes McEachren 433,
Catherine Stuart 422, Helen McCut-
cheon 412, Frances Moss 411, Pass—
Mamie Grant 373, Frank Brown 370,
Willie McMillan 340, Catherine Mc-
Millan 322, George Barker 320, Ernest
Hicks 298.

Junior Third to Senior Third.—
Honors—George McCracken 444, R. D.
McDonald 420, Hazel McAlpine 408,
Sarah Mitchell 404, Jean McEachren
402, Jessie Currie 386, Lloyd Farrell
388, Pass—Frances Sutherland 380,
D. A. Weaver 358.

Senior Second to Junior Third.—
Honors—Marion Copeland 430, Albert
Anderson 433, Dora Moore 414, Clifford
Ewing 404, Willie Stinson 384, Zelda
Moore 385, Gladys Bechill 383, Pass—
Clarence Leitch 374, Cecil McAlpine
365, Alex. Stuart 361, Gladys George
340, Sadie Young 338, Ethel George
334.

Junior Second to Senior Second.—
Honors—Arle Parrott 415, Florence
Sillet 394, Florence McEachren 380,
Muriel Weeks 387, Pass—John Hill-
man 364, Alexander Sutherland 355,
Marion McLellan 342, Violet Wilson
331, Mariner McCracken 312, Stewart
Weir 303.

Junior Second to Senior Second.—
Honors—John Simpson 408, Gladys
Eddie 390, Leslie Reeves 382, Pass—
Margaret McDonald 359, Nuala Stuart
328, Mary Quick 327, Pat Curry 323,
Roderick Stuart to be considered
later.

Senior First to Junior Second.—
Honors—Willie Anderson (at Christ-
mas), Sherman McAlpine 257, Pass—
Winnie Sillett 228, Clifford Stinson
203, Verna Stevenson 190, Gladys
Congdon 187, (Martin Abbott and
Willie Moss to be considered later.)

Primer Class A to Junior First Class.—
Honors—Chas. Sutherland 184, Isabel
McCracken, Wilfrid Haggitt, Duncan
Scott, Alfred Sutton, Pass—Garnet
Ewing, Willie McLay, Florence Mc-
Cracken, Glen Abbott, Gordon Mc-
Donald, Nelson Tomlinson, Nelson
McCracken, Margaret Smith, (Irene
McCaffery and Willie Stuart to be
considered).

Primer Class B to Class A.—Honors
Billy Doull, Dorothy Dean, Donna
McAlpine, Marjorie McLarty, Pass—
Vera McCaffery, Laura Reycraft,
Lyman Stewart, George Kelly, (Ken-
neth McLay and Leonard Donaldson
on trial).

Primer Class C to Class B.—Dalton
Graves, Mildred Anderson, Albert
Young, Ernie Biddies.

Contend for honor, country, friends.

Metcalfe Council.

Meeting of Metcalfe council June 28,
1915. Members all present. Minutes
read, approved and signed.

Moved by Smith and Denning that
Wm. Field be paid \$21, s. 1, 1913
and 1914, also \$6, ditching opposite lot
3, con. 3 and 4, township part Denning
award drain, div. 2; P. J. Campbell,
\$2, s. 1, 1914.

Moved by Smith and McCallum
that E. Moore, sec. 1, s. 8, No. 11,
be paid \$100.05, being \$21.03 excess
of township grant; James Kellam,
\$80.16, drawing 5.62 cords of gravel,
special grant div. 1; W. Titball, \$70,
drawing 10 cords of gravel, special
grant div. 1; Mark and Tom Kellam,
\$74.75, drawing 11 cords of gravel,
special grant div. 1; John Dyer, \$11,
s. 1, 1914; James Walker, \$150, first
half township grant, s. 8, No. 4; Mu-
nicipal World, \$33.4, municipal sup-
plies; McPherson & Clarke, \$26.25,
plank for bridge, sidroad 12, con. 13,
div. 4; Stanley Towers, \$6, drawing
plank and covering same, bridge, div.
1; Chauncey Bennett, \$26, repair cul-
vert sidroad 8, con. 14, and 5/c, repair
culvert townline Metcalfe and Ekfrid,
half to Ekfrid, div. 4; A. Gates, \$1.50,
drawing 4 cords of gravel, townline
Metcalfe and Ekfrid, half to Ekfrid,
div. 4; Archie McCallum, \$1.50, catch
basin Walkers, div. 5; Angus Mc-
Dougall, \$5, s. 1, 1914; C. C. Munro,
\$30.50, second and third quarters town-
ship grant, s. 8, No. 17; Dan Leitch, \$1,
ditching opposite con. 10, townline
Metcalfe and Brooke, half to Brooke,
div. 3; A. D. Munro, \$10, grading op-
posite lot 3, con. 8, div. 3; Jas. Bowie,
\$100, part township grant s. 8, No. 3;
John Dewar, \$150, first half township
grant s. 8, No. 3; Hagersville Con-
tracting Co., \$251.32, stone, special
grant div. 3; N. C. Parker, \$25, town-
ship part Parker-Dewar drain; Matt
Gough, \$1, 4 value 1 lamb killed by
dogs; H. Thompson, \$5, postage; Geo.
Lewis, \$290, part township grant s. 8,
No. 8; James Towers, \$29, drawing
gravel townline Metcalfe and Ekfrid,
between 12 and 16 sidroad; John Mit-
chell, Joe Blain and Hal Leitch, \$1
each, man and team 1 day on grader,
sidroad 12, townline Metcalfe and Ek-
frid, div. 4, and John Leitch, \$2, op-
erating grader div. 4; Wm. Nevels, \$300,
part payment Moore drain; R. Wal-
tham, \$500, part payment Brady
bridge; M. C. Morgan, \$51.06, 104 cords
of gravel, special grant div. 1.

A by-law authorizing the reeve and
treasurer to borrow \$5,000 on the credit
of the township was read a third time,
and passed.

Moved by Smith and Denning
that the clerk write A. McDermid,
asking him to have the daisies on east
half lot 2, con. 7, cut at once; also to
write the pathmaster in said division
to see that they are cut.

Moved by Smith and McCallum
that the council adjourn to Monday,
August 2nd, at 10 a. m.

HARRY THOMPSON, Clerk.

Successful Normalites.

The following local students are
among those who were successful at
the London Normal School examina-
tions and will be granted teachers'
certificates:—

Second Class—Margaret L. Allan,
Wardsville; Winnie Eddie, Appin;
Ruth Hammett, Newbury; Janet La-
mon, Wardsville; Ida Wain, Appin.

Third Class—Wilhelmina Hull, Glen-
coe; Lillie McRoberts, Longwood;
Edith Precious, Glencoe; Ada Rey-
craft, Glencoe.

On the evening of Wednesday, June
30th, a number of friends and play-
mates of Margaret and John McEachren
gathered at the schoolhouse of
No. 5, Ekfrid, to say farewell to them
before their departure for their new
home at Kintyre. Margaret was pre-
sented with a beautiful gold wrist
watch and John with a handsome
watch and fob. Miss Marion McKellar
and Master Willie Gardiner made the
presentation and Miss Florence Hurley
read the following address:

Dear Margaret and John:—We, your
friends and playmates of St. James Five,
Ekfrid, and community, have gathered
here this evening because our hearts
are filled with love and sympathy for
you in the deep sorrow which has
overshadowed you in the early morn-
ing of life.

We feel for you and regret that you
are now to be separated from the
happy circle of your little friends and
schoolmates. We take this opportu-
nity to say goodbye and ask you to ac-
cept and use these little tokens of our
friendship, and we pray that the Great
Friend of little children may bless you
and keep you from all harm and guide
your tender feet over life's rough way
and lead you in the pathway of truth
and righteousness and at length bring
you to the Home above.

Robt. McKellar replied for the chil-
ren, thanking the boys and girls and
their friends for their kindness in
making the evening so pleasant.

Short addresses by the Rev. Mr.
Weir and D. C. McKenzie, duets by
Misses M. and G. Lovell, M. and Miss
N. McAlpine, M. McAlpine and Mrs.
Grant and Master Stewart and Miss
Dorothy Weir, a trio by Misses M.
Lovell, F. Graham and M. McEachren,
a solo by Master Robert McKellar and
a short recitation by Miss S. McKellar
made up an interesting programme.
D. McAlpine's violin and Mr. McKen-
zie's victrola were also appreciated.

The bride looked charming in her
travelling dress of Belgian silk and
crepe de chine, with chiffon hat to
match. The bride was the recipient of
many costly and beautiful presents,
testifying the high esteem in which
she is held. The happy couple left on
the 3.10 train amid showers of rice and
confetti for their new home. They
will reside at 808 Dundas street, Lon-
don, and will be at home to their
friends after August 1.

Mr. Owen is a nephew of Rev. C. H.
P. Owen, of Glencoe. He enlisted as
lieutenant in the first Canadian con-
tingent at Vancouver. At Valcartier,
being a medical student, he was trans-
ferred to the medical corps, and after
the battle at Langemarck, in which all
but two of the officers of his regiment
were killed or wounded, he went back
as lieutenant into the firing line. His
father, Rev. C. C. Owen, of Vancouver,
who was formerly rector of Memorial
church, London, has gone as chaplain
to the 20th regiment and is now at
Shorncliffe camp.

Clarke-Roemmel.

A pleasant event took place at the
manse at Appin at 3 p. m. Wednesday,
June 30, when Miss Alma C. Roem-
melle, of North Ekfrid, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. Henry Roemmel, became
the bride of Wm. J. C. Clarke, for-
merly of Glencoe, now of London.

The ceremony was performed by Rev.
George Weir, of Glencoe, in the pres-
ence of nearest friends and relations.
The bride looked charming in her
travelling dress of Belgian silk and
crepe de chine, with chiffon hat to
match. The bride was the recipient of
many costly and beautiful presents,
testifying the high esteem in which
she is held. The happy couple left on
the 3.10 train amid showers of rice and
confetti for their new home. They
will reside at 808 Dundas street, Lon-
don, and will be at home to their
friends after August 1.

BASEBALL, WAR, MISERY

Letter From Front Runs Gamut of
Human Emotions.

In seven days the ambulance corps
in which he was serving treated over
5,000 wounded, writes Private H. H.
Owen, son of Rev. C. C. Owen of
Christ Church, Vancouver, in a letter
to his mother describing some of the
terrible scenes he has witnessed during
the past few weeks. The letter, which
was in two sections, one before the
heavy fighting of the latter part of
April, and the other two weeks later, is
a noteworthy one, reflecting the
philosophy of the soldier often under
fire and affording some idea of the
psychological side of the great conflict.

"Last night was my turn in the
trenches," he remarked in the first
section of his letter, written on April
22. "Three of the 72nd have passed
out during the past week. Ypres is
a sight now: shelled to absolute ruins.
It is absolutely weird by moonlight
and deserted but for an occasional
sentry. Everything sounds hollow
and ghostly. Bodies are strewn among
the ruins. Refugees pass through all
day, carrying all their worldly posses-
sions wrapped up in a handkerchief or
shawl. Most of them are women,
children and old men.

"Yesterday by the dressing post an
old man was playing a shell dropped
about 25 yards in front of him, cover-
ing him with debris. He stopped,
looked up a minute, then continued,
his furrow passing through the hole
made by the shell. He is the father of
nine youngsters. His wife was killed
by the Germans and the kiddies live,
stuffed, but uncomplaining. Some
of the boys pass them out rations to
help the meagre produce of the shrap-
nelled farm. What indemnity could
compensate them!"

"Today we had a few hours off and
played the Queen's Own at baseball.
Our pitcher was under arrest so I had
to go on in spite of a torn shoulder,
and was lucky enough to hold them to
two hits. We beat them 6 to 5.
Every inning was torture. Their
pitcher was one of Toronto's best.
Shells were breaking a few hundred
yards away while we were playing—
but the human animal gets used to
nearly everything.

The narrative breaks off to resume
on May 4 with the following:—
"A gap—full of life, death and hell.
You will have read more than enough
of the slaughter house of Ypres and
Langemarck. I am too weary of blood
to dilate at any length upon the sacri-
fice of Canada's lads, now called Cana-
da's heroes. I have lost nearly every
personal friend with the contingent.
The losses are irreparable—our best
It may sound utterly selfish, but
war is robbed of all its tinsel glory
and pomp when a hero finds himself
his last, while another hypnotized by
the spirit of wholesale sacrifice and

Woman Against Woman

or A Terrible Accusation.

CHAPTER XX.—(Cont'd.)

He closed the door, and she found herself alone. She looked it behind him with the first semblance of life she had shown, then hurried across the room and huddled down beside the fire. It seemed to her that she was freezing. Every drop of blood in her body seemed to have been chilled to death by sheer despair.

She sat there watching beside the fire until it went out. The gray light of dawn was creeping through the window, and yet no one had come for her.

Was he still unconscious, that man who had sacrificed more than life itself for her? Or had he forgotten her in this awful affliction which she had brought upon him?

She wondered if she cared—wondered if it could make any difference in her bleak life—wondered if it would make any difference to her whatever if she heard that he was dead?

And then she dropped her cold, gray face upon her knees and groaned.

Then slowly the whole scene passed before her mental vision again. She heard the full, rich tones of his deep, manly voice as he exclaimed so bravely:

"Don't be afraid, sweetheart, I will save you!"

And he had saved her; but, oh, at what a cost to himself!

She remembered how gently and tenderly he had folded the coat about her, even in that moment of frightful daring, of how he had said:

"Hold your breath, dear. It will be barely a minute until you are safe!"

And then suddenly another memory came back to her—the shock of an explosion.

She started up at the remembrance, and threw back her head.

What was it? What terrible combustible had been there upon the stairs? And who had placed it there?

Muriel?

The name suggested itself to her with wild horror.

Did she wish to kill her own brother? And if so, what for?

And then Ailsa realized that she was committing a horrible sin in allowing herself to accuse one of a crime like that when there was no evidence whatever to base so heinous a charge upon.

She sat there panting with horror and fear, wondering how it would be possible to discover the criminal, if there had been a crime in the case, when the knock for which she had listened hour after hour sounded faintly upon the door.

She arose and staggered to it, a faint glow coming to her white cheeks. She flung it open, and was grateful to find Dr. Paxton instead of Dunraven.

"Do you think you can endure the excitement of seeing him?" he questioned, kindly.

"He has recovered?" she panted, hoarsely.

"Consciousness—yes."

"But—the other. Tell me the truth!"

"You must be prepared for the worst," he answered, gently. "I can not understand it at all. He must have received a full charge of powder straight in the eyes. Why he did not fall there and be consumed by the burning building, no one can understand."

"What was it?" she gasped. "I heard the explosion. It was on the landing just at the turn of the stairs. Who could have placed it there? and why?"

But Doctor Paxton shook his head. "I can not answer," he said, gently.

"But he is asking for you. If you can bear the strain, come!"

She followed him without a word into the room where the gas was turned low and shaded.

She saw the form upon the bed, and, looking neither to the right nor left, she went swiftly forward and fell upon her knees.

"Lloyd!" she murmured.

The tone was low and faltering, filled with names terror and fear, but he heard, and a wan little smile passed over his pinched, drawn features.

He put out his hand gropingly, with that pitiful helplessness so much intensified in the newly blind, and rested it upon her bowed head.

"My darling," he murmured, his voice tender and soothing in spite of his awful suffering, "do you think that I mind when I have saved your life? We must accept the good God has sent us without questioning the lesser evils. You are safe, dear Ailsa. Is it not enough?"

"No!" she cried, passionately. "Why did you not let me die? What was my life compared with this—the loss of your sight? Can't you understand how much easier it would have been to bear?"

An expression of pain crossed his face, pain that was not physical.

"Hush, dear!" he whispered. "It may not be for—always, you know. Medical skill has reached that point when everything is possible. Oh, Ailsa—"

For the first time an awful fear had arisen in his heart. He had meant to add, "Will you love me less because this affliction has befallen me?" but not for worlds would he have pained her by the doubt the words would have expressed. He loved her with the self-sacrificing devotion that gives all and demands nothing in return.

The doctor's hand had touched her shoulder, a warning look had been shot at her from the clear, unflinching eyes, and lifting herself upon her knees, she pressed her chill cheek against his burning one.

"It is only for your sake that I

regret," she answered, chokingly. "Oh, Lloyd, do you love me so well that you can bear this for my sake without a murmur of regret?"

He smiled again, a smile that would have touched the heart of stone.

"Yes, dear," he answered, tenderly. "If I could only look into your truthful eyes for one moment and be quite sure that it can make no difference in your love."

It had escaped him, however, that she leaned closer to him, even touching the bandage with her lips.

"My life is bound the closer," she answered, chokingly. "Some day you will look into my eyes and see—"

Was her answer kindness, or the greatest cruelty she could have shown? Would it have been better to have let him die, as he would have done, if the reply had been different?

Would murder have been less bitter?

CHAPTER XXI.

The shock of the fire seemed to have fully aroused Ethel, and had done her more physical good than all the doctor's stuffs that were ever invented.

She was nervous of course, and agitated about the terrible condition in which her brother found himself, but her mentality was fully alive, and the almost dense stupor that had fallen over her since she had ceased taking the awful drug was fully shaken off.

She walked up and down the room which had been assigned her, bitterly conscious of the ghastly pain and suffering which she had caused them all by ringing the bell frequently to inquire for her brother; but never once had Dunraven gone to her to quiet the fierce agony upon her.

It never occurred to her to censure him.

He was there with Lloyd as he should be. He had saved her life. She knew that from Doctor Paxton, and she worshipped him all the more for his noble self-sacrifice, if that was possible. She had heard that he had gone at the risk of his own life, and once more, even amid all the self-censure, the agony of self-abasement, the mental torture regarding the lost child, all of God's creatures, and strengthened with the thought of her husband's love.

"What am I that I should deserve it?" she asked herself aloud. "I am the most lost of all God's creatures, to earthly honor; but He has taken this means to prove to me that He has not deserted me. He will help me yet, and I shall be saved to happiness at last. I will not lose hope. God has not deserted me."

There was something almost exultant in the tone. Her beautiful blue eyes were uplifted, her tiny hands clasped in thanksgiving, but she was not a sweet sound that answered her. It was only a slow, strident laughter, a mocking discord that sent a shiver over her, and she turned swiftly to see that Muriel had entered the room.

She fell back as if it had been a demon who confronted her, her hands falling heavily against her breast.

"What are you doing here?" she demanded, hoarsely. "Can I have no privacy against you? Am I always to be accused by your presence?"

Muriel threw herself leisurely into a chair, crossed her long, lithe limbs, and leaned back, her fingers interlaced behind her head.

"What a fool you are, Ethel," she said, calmly, her eyes fixed upon her sister with an uncanny stare. "I sometimes wonder how it is possible that you can be related to me. We are no more alike than—"

"It is one more thing for which I am grateful to God!" cried Ethel, passionately. "Will you leave my room, or shall I? I loathe and despise you for the crawling serpent that you are. I will not have your hateful eyes upon me. Again I ask, will you go, or shall I?"

The devil had taken her hands from behind her head, and leaning her elbows upon her knees, sunk her chin into her palms. Her burning eyes were fixed upon Ethel's. She saw that the girl was trembling, saw that she had shrunk back in absolute horror, and smiled with demoniacal mirth.

"Sit down!" she commanded again. "Fling out her hands with a gesture of weary deprecation, Ethel obeyed."

Once more Muriel threw herself back in her former position, her hands clasped behind her head, then looked straight at her sister for some moments before beginning.

"As I said before," she said, slowly, "I want to tell you something—you—Ethel Dunraven—was the other part of myself. Listen to me. Do you know that you are warning a serpent in your bosom? Do you know that you have given your affection and

your confidence to a woman who is using it to ruin you, to rob you of that which you value most in life, your husband's love?"

Ethel grew a shade whiter. She leaned forward, forgetting the glare of those protruding eyes.

"What do you mean?" she demanded, hoarsely.

"I mean that Dunraven no longer cares anything more for you than he does for me. Not so much, in fact; for you are in his way, while I am not. You are standing between him and happiness, while I am not. All his heart is given to that woman whom you call your friend. I have known it from the first, but I had no proofs with which to convince you. Now—"

"Stop!" cried Ethel, rising suddenly, and throwing out her hand with a commanding gesture. "I do not believe you! I will not believe you! You have ruined my life, and now you are trying to take from me the crumbs of comfort of which you have been unable to rob me. Go away! You have controlled me by the influence of your hateful will for the last time. I will cry out to all the world against you! You shall not make me believe who will have the power to help me. I defy you, and I will not listen."

But Muriel had risen. She extended her hand, and before Ethel was aware of her intentions, she had touched her upon the face. A long, quivering sigh passed through the girl's form, and she sank back into her chair helpless.

Muriel turned away with a slight exclamation of disgust.

"Pouf! What are you beyond a bit of wax in my hands to mold as I will? What power have you against me? Will you listen to what I have to say quietly, or will you make me compel you?"

Ethel did not reply, and after a momentary silence, Muriel continued:

"What I have told to you is the simple truth. Before that girl came into your home she had won your husband's heart. He did not bring her there to be your companion, but his own."

Stung to fury, Ethel cried out passionately:

"It is false—false as the very atmosphere from hell that surrounds you! Was it not my life he saved last night, instead of hers? Was it not I whom he thought—I for whom he risked his own life? She was there, perishing, yet it was to her that you said, 'I shall not make me doubt the noblest man under all God's Heaven, nor the only woman who is my friend!'"

A slow, scornful laugh answered her for a moment; then slipping her hand into the pocket of her gown, Muriel drew forth a letter.

"Listen!" she exclaimed, sneering: "then when I have finished reading I will show you the handwriting in recognizing it as that of your husband, the noblest man under all God's Heaven."

Once more the mocking laughter rang out, but Muriel hushed it, and read aloud, coldly, cruelly:

"My Ailsa—I have promised you to go to-morrow; but I can not without making one more plea for that which is more to me than life to me—happiness. Did I not know that you love me—more I not sure that, above and beyond all else in this world, comes your scorching, bewildering devotion to me—I would make the sacrifice, and I do so. But I can not forget—I cannot forget those few days of ecstatic happiness we passed together. I curse myself now that I ever told you anything. I curse myself that I did not deceive you and take you to the other end of the world, where you need never have known of the hateful barrier that stands, worse than death itself, between us."

"First, then, in the name of my love, I beseech you not to condemn me to life-long anguish because of that fatal mistake. What is there, after all, in the sacrifice which you demand of me and of myself? You have confessed that you love me. I swear to you that I love you better than life, better than honor, better than the promise of the future life, and I can never live with you unless you refuse to go with me to-morrow, will mean death of life and soul to me, and my murder will be ever upon your conscience. Call me cowardly, if you will; I am not ashamed to confess it. I have lost everything but this mad, consuming passion, and I—"

The letter fluttered downward; the cruel words were concluded.

Once more Muriel looked into her sister's face. She saw clearly enough the cold, iron-like rigidity of the features, saw the blue nails of the clenched fingers, saw the straight line of the icy lips across the purple mouth; but her voice did not soften, as she continued:

"The fire cut the letter short. I never reached its destination; but I had seen him write it; I had read the words as they were penned, and it occurred to me that they might make interesting reading for you. Would you like to possess the letter? It is yours. You might like it as a souvenir of the noblest man under all God's Heaven, and the woman who is your only friend!"

Once more the laugh rang out; the letter fluttered to Ethel's feet, and having finished her infernal mission, Muriel left the room.

(To be continued.)

Three Gifts.

I brought my love a golden crown, With jewels radiant and complete, And, meekly kneeling, laid it down At her dear feet.

I brought my love a laurel wreath, Among the wisest and the noblest; The rarest honor found beneath The gracious sun.

I brought my love an orange wreath, To tell what most my heart desired, And heard the sweetest word lips breathe By love inspired.

Choice Fruit Deserves

Redpath

EXTRA GRANULATED Sugar

to preserve its luscious flavor for the winter days to come. For over half a century *Redpath* has been the favorite sugar in Canada for preserving and jelly-making—and with good reason. Because it is absolutely pure and always the same, you can use it according to your recipes, year after year, with full confidence in the results.

Fruit put up right, with *Redpath* Extra Granulated Sugar, will keep as long as you wish, and when opened a month or a year hence will delight you with its freshness and flavor. "Let *Redpath* sweeten it."

Get your supply of sugar in Original REDPATH Packages, and thus be sure of the genuine—Canada's favorite sugar, at its best.

Put up in 2 and 5 lb. Sealed Cartons and in 10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.



Of Interest to Farmers

The Care of Milk.

The first essential in the manufacturing of any dairy product is good clean milk. Many a good dish of dairy butter, cheese, or any other milk product has been spoiled by the milk from which it was made being tainted or having some foreign substance enter into it, and many persons have turned in disgust from using dairy products owing to the fact that at some time or another, they have been given some product manufactured out of tainted milk. To get clean, pure milk, there are certain rules that must be followed, and it must be borne in mind that there is only one reason for dirty milk, and that is carelessness.

First, then, in the name of my love, I beseech you not to condemn me to life-long anguish because of that fatal mistake. What is there, after all, in the sacrifice which you demand of me and of myself? You have confessed that you love me. I swear to you that I love you better than life, better than honor, better than the promise of the future life, and I can never live with you unless you refuse to go with me to-morrow, will mean death of life and soul to me, and my murder will be ever upon your conscience. Call me cowardly, if you will; I am not ashamed to confess it. I have lost everything but this mad, consuming passion, and I—"

Second, their flanks and udders ought to be clipped in the fall, and kept clean by wiping before milking.

Third: Use sanitary tin milk pails, with all seams, etc., properly soldered. The hooded pail is to be recommended. It will keep out a lot of dirt, etc.

Fourth: Milk with dry hands. As possible, separate as soon as possible, using the funnel-shaped strainer with two to four-ply cheese cloth fastened on by either cord or a tie band.

Six: (a) If the milk is to be separated, separate as soon as possible, seeing that all parts of the separator are clean and pure.

(b) If not to be separated, cool as quickly as possible to below 60 degrees, by placing in cold water.

Seventh: Always keep milk or cream where the air is pure and watch the temperature.

Eighth: Stir often, using the saucer-shaped stirrer, only when the cream is wanted to rise.

Ninth: Keep the separator, milking utensils, dairy, and all that the milk comes in contact with scrupulously clean by washing, scalding and airing after each time in use. Use also lots of common sense and the good flavor of whatever dairy dish you wish to make is assured, whether it be a drink of milk, a print of butter, a cheese, or a dish of ice cream, or any of the other delicious dishes.

Bulletin No. 6, Nova Scotia Department of Agriculture.

Farm Manure.

Farm manure is one of the products of the farm that is often neglected. Manure when properly applied gives good returns. It has been found at the North Dakota Experiment Station that manure has given a return of \$1.40 per load, and that was on the heavy Red River Valley soils. To secure this result it was applied to a corn crop which it increased as well as the wheat crops that followed it. Had it been applied directly to the wheat these good results would likely not have been secured. In fact, it

might have brought in the first crop a decrease instead of the 25 per cent. increase.

At Langdon Substation it was found that wheat following corn manured 10 loads to the acre was increased seven bushels more than wheat on similar corn ground but not manured. And the next year barley grown on the same land was increased 7½ bushels, and the good effects of the manure will extend to one or two more crops.

The drier the climate the slower the manure decays, and so the good effects from it become available more slowly. When plowed under for corn the soil is well packed into the manure, which hastens its becoming available.

Pasture land that is to be plowed up soon is a good place to spread the manure. It stimulates the grass and the manure decays some so it is in good condition for being worked into the soil and for improving it when plowed under. The pasture also has the advantage that the manure can be spread on it at any time. Meadow that is to be plowed up is also a splendid place for applying the manure.

It has been found that better returns are secured from the manure when light applications are made. Six to eight loads per acre is a good amount to apply.

The application of manure is the cheapest means of returning organic or vegetable matter to the soil and the maintenance of a good supply of decaying organic matter is the first and most important step in the maintenance of the productive capacity of the soil. It gives the soil better tilth, increases the availability of the mineral elements of the plant food and improves the water-holding capacity of the soil, in addition to being a source of nitrogen as a plant food.

North Dakota Experiment Station.

Gas in Silo.

Gas may form in a silo at the time of filling, and for a week or so afterwards. This gas is heavier than air, and so will settle in the silo. As soon as filling the silo is started the falling silage will stir up enough air currents to drive out the gas. A good way to determine if there is gas in a silo is to lower a lighted lantern. If it goes out it will not be safe to go into the silo.

At the Athens, Ohio, State Hospital Farm four of the patients went into a silo to tramp the ensilage, and were overcome. The fifth one noticed what happened, and help was called. It was ten minutes before they were

taken out, but it was too late to save them. This was an above-ground silo. The silo had settled three feet during the night, and was about 5½ feet below the door opening.

It will be well when filling pit silos not to go into them before some silo has been run in, or to use the lantern test.—North Dakota Experiment Station.

Nitrogen From the Air.

It is now a well-established fact that nitrogen forms the principal element in plant food. Other things being equal, the growth of vegetation is determined by the amount of nitrogen in the soil in a form available for plant food. The problem of returning to the soil the nitrogen used up in a crop growth is one of the most important in agricultural science.

Experiments conducted for seven years at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, show usually rich in nitrogen. Similarly, in the vicinity of cities, rain has a high nitrogen content, and in some parts of England a quantity equal to 20 pounds per acre has been observed. Violent storms, particularly thunderstorms, also increase the amount of nitrogen in the rain, probably owing to the stirring up of dust particles, but perhaps also because nitrates may be formed by the electric discharges.

These observations are interesting, but their most important result is to show that rain, though it is of some assistance, does not restore nearly enough nitrogen to the soil. Hence the importance of using nitrogenous fertilizers or of growing leguminous soiling crops to make up the deficiency is emphasized.—B.M.P.

Teeth and Health.

In a recent public lecture at the Harvard Medical School, Dr. E. G. Brackett, of Boston, called attention to the importance of the teeth in the human economy. "The teeth," said Doctor Brackett, "are often a primary cause of rheumatism. Many persons seem to have perfect teeth, or the dentist has treated them so scientifically that the patient has no trouble; but it has been found in many cases that abscesses have formed at the root of a filled tooth, and upon the removal of these abscesses the rheumatism has disappeared. Doctor Brackett also showed the close relation of the teeth to the general health of the body. Bacterial poisons are commonly found round the roots, especially where pus pockets exist. Not only do these pus pockets cause swollen joints, but they are responsible for other complications, including intestinal ailments. Fortunately, it is not hard to discover the sources of the trouble; an X-ray photograph of the jaw at once reveals the tiny pockets, which then can be easily removed."

At last the railway men contrived an arrangement whereby they could conduct steam from the engine through tubes and blow it forward along the tracks ahead of the train. That was successful, for it cleared the tracks without crushing the creatures, and at the same time killed them. In certain places along the line between Sisson and McCloud the dead caterpillars were piled up in such banks that they could have been shovelled up by the bushel.

Best Kind.

"I have a setter that's of the Gordon breed."

"Mine's a Plymouth Rock."

At Ypres

"Now the scalpel, nurse." As the German army surgeon reached across the quiet body of the Frenchman, he saw the girl's hand tremble. "Don't give up," he said gently; "you shall have a rest after this operation. The work you have done would exhaust anyone."

"I don't mind the work; it's the mental torture."

"I know; we all have hard things to bear. Have you had news of your own?"

"Oh, yes! Inside I am—burning!" She caught at the edge of the table, breathing loudly. "My lover is at Ypres!"

The surgeon touched her arm. "My son is at Ypres," he said. The nurse stared at his calm self-controlled face; it gave her fresh courage. She handed the scalpel to him quite steadily, and the operation proceeded.

Presently four orderlies entered, bringing on stretchers two wounded Germans whom they placed in a corner. Neither the man nor the girl, bending over the table, raised their eyes until their work was finished. Then they turned to the unconscious men where they lay on the floor. As the nurse was behind the surgeon, he did not see how white her face became while he made his hasty examination.

Suddenly standing upright, he turned to her. "Nurse, I said you might rest, but I am going to ask a special favor. One of these boys is my son. They both need an operation so badly that there is time to save only one. Will you help me operate on my boy?"

She stood twisting a corner of her apron so tightly that it did not unroll when she let it fall.

"You think me a monster," he said, "but—let's my only child!"

The passion of his last words brought a faint, "I know," from her lips.

The surgeon leaned toward her. "I'd do as much for you if he were your lover."

She shrank from him; her breast heaved; her eyes shifted wildly. "Your son!" she cried, and stooping quickly, began to unbutton the boy's clothing. The surgeon bent over to help her, and together they lifted the boy to the table. He was slight and fair; the surgeon was heavy and dark. It did not occur to him to wonder how the girl knew which was his son.

The operation progressed rapidly. The nurse never had been cooler, never more professional. The surgeon told her so when he had finished.

Then he turned to re-examine the other German. "Too bad!" he murmured regretfully. "This poor fellow is dead! Now, nurse," changing his tone, "we must both get some sleep, sound sleep, and," he added kindly, "don't worry about your lover."

"Very well, sir," she replied. "I shall sleep."

She watched him walk across the floor. At the door he turned. "Mind," he said, shaking a finger at her, "mind that you sleep soundly."

"Yes, sir."

When he was gone, she seemed suddenly to lose her strength. She stumbled across the room as if walking in a nightmare. At last she reached the dead body of the German and knelt beside it. "My dear," she whispered, "my dear—my dear." She put her head on his breast. "My dear," she repeated, "my dear—my dear—my dear—"

Making It Hot for the Caterpillars.

The managers of the McCloud Railway in California found their tracks infested by a kind of tent caterpillar. The creatures made their first appearance on the southern and eastern slopes of Mount Shasta about June 1st, and soon ate them bare. By the middle of the month they had spun so many silken tents that the sides of the mountain looked as if they were covered with paper bags. The first of July those that had completed their growth began to migrate. They were soon joined by hosts of undeveloped specimens that, having eaten all the available food, were seeking new feeding grounds.

The hairy crawlers were a great pest, for they got into the tents of the lumber and construction camps and crawled over everything. Especially they liked to travel along the railway. Their crushed bodies made the rails so slippery that the engine wheels spun round and round, and at a result there were many delays, and much expense and danger, particularly for the heavy logging trains. The railway authorities tried stationing men with brooms on the front of the engines, but that was not satisfactory. Creosol sprinkled along the sides of the roadbed retarded the migrating host only a few moments.

At last the railway men contrived an arrangement whereby they could conduct steam from the engine through tubes and blow it forward along the tracks ahead of the train. That was successful, for it cleared the tracks without crushing the creatures, and at the same time killed them. In certain places along the line between Sisson and McCloud the dead caterpillars were piled up in such banks that they could have been shovelled up by the bushel.

Best Kind.

"I have a setter that's of the Gordon breed."

"Mine's a Plymouth Rock."

TWO MILLION MORE GERMANS

MUST BE PUT OUT OF ACTION ENTIRELY.

Almost That Number of Allies Must Also Be Killed or Disabled.

The Round Table, a quarterly review of the politics of the British Empire, takes some long views of the great crisis which is upon us to-day.

It gives an admirable survey of the immediate problems of the war, and of the ultimate problems which must be settled if we want to put down the foundation of a permanent peace.

The weight of the burden we must bear if we would attain to victory is thus stated by the Round Table:

"It is sometimes difficult to realize that after ten months we are only now at the turning point of the war. The allies in many a desperate battle have managed to resist the attacks of the German and Austro-Hungarian armies. But if the war is not to end in a German victory they have still to drive them back into their own territory, and force them to accept terms of peace which involve the admission of decisive defeat. The extent of the effort which is still required it is difficult to gauge, but it is necessarily immense.

"It is no use deluding ourselves with pleasant expectations about German exhaustion or collapse. There is no real sign of it yet. On the contrary, they are confident that we cannot do what we have set out to do, to clear their armies out of Belgium and France, and hurl them back to the Rhine.

Policy of Attrition. And though we may drive them back here and there for a mile or two, or even for many miles, we shall not win the war till we are finally established on German soil. That is the solid fact we have to face. What does it mean?

"It means this: In the first place, that the end of the war will not come until the German armies are so reduced in numbers by constant fighting that there are no longer enough untrained adult male Germans to man the lines which protect their territory from invasion. Modern wars, like most of the greatest wars of the past, are wars of attrition and exhaustion, not wars in which strategy is decisive. That side which can bring into the field the last half million men, armed, trained and equipped. In the second place it means that the allies have got to face losses of men which are far greater than those of the Germans if they mean to win, and still have a superiority at the end.

"But the policy of attrition in war costs not very far short of man for man. And if, as it is likely, we have to kill or disable another 2,000,000 Germans before the road to Germany itself is clear; it means that not very far short of that number of English, French and Russian men must be killed or disabled too. That is the conclusion. It is ghastly, but it is at least decisive. It shows us the measure of the effort which is still before us.

"We have to face it, and the sooner we face it the quicker it will be done and the smaller will be the cost. We cannot hesitate or turn back. There is too much at stake, our own liberty, our pledged word to Belgium, and to our allies, the peace and happiness of all future generations of men.

Our Larger Part. Without in any way under-estimating the vital part which our sea-power has played and must continue to play, we must realize that the burden on land also will fall in ever-increasing proportion on ourselves, at any rate in the west.

"The French have borne by far the greater share from the beginning. Their losses are infinitely greater than ours. If the war is to last far into the next year, as may well be necessary before the Germans are decisively beaten, we shall have to hold a far larger proportion of the western front than we do at present. The war cannot be won on any principle of limited liability. The French are already putting every available man in the field. How can we expect our allies to fight on to that bitter finish which alone will end the domination of Europe by the Prussian cult of power unless we make efforts as great as theirs? We bore the lesser burdens at the start. We must be prepared to bear the greater burden at the close.

"We are fighting a nation which is organized from top to bottom for war, which has thought out every problem in advance, and which is fighting under the inspiration of a single will to conquer at any cost. It will only be defeated if its opponents submit themselves to the same discipline, and fit themselves by the same foresight and organization to apply their whole national strength to the same end."

Impossible. Farmer—"Come down the way you got up." Tramp—"But I came up head first."

Her Little Joke. Cook—"The cheese has run out, mum. Mistress—"Why didn't you chase it?"

WHY YOUNG GIRLS GROW PALE AND WEAK

The Blood Supply is Deficient and Unless the Trouble is Remedied Consumption May Follow.

When girls grow weak, pale and miserable, then is the time for parents to take prompt steps. Delay means danger—perhaps consumption. The girl in her teens cannot develop into a happy, robust woman without an abundant supply of rich, red blood in her veins. It is the lack of this good blood that is the great trouble with nine girls out of every ten. They grow weak and depressed; lose their appetite, are breathless after the slightest exertion, and suffer from headaches and backaches. When girls are in this condition there is no medicine can compare with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the use of these Pills there is splendid vigorous health, with glowing cheeks and sparkling eyes, for every unhappy fragile girl who is struggling on to womanhood in a wretched state of health. This is why thousands of girls and women, now robust and attractive, are constantly recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to their suffering sex. Miss Edith Brousseau, Savona, B.C., says: "At the age of fourteen I became very anemic. I was as pale as a ghost, suffered from headaches, severe palpitation of the heart at the slightest exertion. I had little or no appetite, and seemed to be drifting into a decline. I was attending high school in Vancouver at the time, and the doctor advised me to stop. I did so and took his treatment for some time, but it did not help me in the least. Upon the advice of a friend I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in a very short time they gave me back complete health and enabled me to resume my studies. I have enjoyed the best of health since, and owe it all to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HUGE SUNKEN NET OF STEEL

How British Submarines Travel Freely Across Straits of Dover.

Ever since the German submarine activity began in the war zone around the British Isles wonder has been expressed that the great stream of transports, carrying British troops and supplies to France, has apparently flowed on unchecked by the undersea craft of the Kaiser. Only once since the war began has the Berlin official bulletin reported the sinking of a transport by a submarine, but London promptly denied that any such thing had happened, and all the evidence at the time went to show that the submarine captain made a mistake in claiming such a success.

The German failure to interfere with this vital traffic of the foe was explained by travellers reaching New York from London and Berlin, who had opportunity in both capitals to speak with men in high official circles. Contrary to the general notion that a protective lane of torpedo-boat destroyers and other warships is maintained by the Allies across the English Channel, it is learned that there has been stretched from Folkestone to Cape Gris-Nez a wire cable netting, with meshes eighteen inches square. The cables clamped together in sections, are submerged to a depth of about 150 feet, and kept in place by anchor buoys. This submarine "deadline" the German U-boats cannot pass.

A narrow passage left open, according to the British Admiralty announcement, for merchant shipping by way of the Downs and Deal, is carefully guarded by torpedo boats and torpedo-boat destroyers.

That the German submarines have been unable to get at the Allies' troopships and supply ships beyond the submerged netting, is explained, by the fact that their 3,000 miles cruising radius, while permitting them to pass through the North Sea and around the British Isles and return to their bases, falls short just before the protected area reached. The German Government has never stated how many submarines it has lost. The English Admiralty, also, has maintained silence on the subject, mentioning only such cases as resulted in the capture of officers or crews of the German U-boats, whose presence in England would need explanation.

Travellers from Berlin, however, who had access to officials in authority there, said that it was admitted by competent authorities in the German capital that fourteen German submarines had been lost up to three weeks ago. The conjecture is that many of these may have come to grief in the meshes of the British cable netting. Travelling at a speed of six to eight knots under water, these ships would thrust their way inextricably into the tangle of steel before they could be brought to a stop and freed.

Of the Same Opinion.

Milred—"Don't you think Miss Elderly looks much younger in her new hat?" Helen—"Indeed I do. Why, Milred, it makes her look but very little older than she says she is."

Over half the newspapers published in the world are printed in the English language.



Brave French Lady Bird

Mlle. Helene Dutrieu, twenty-five, pretty, petite, and winsome, is the world's champion air woman. She arrived in New York aboard the S.S. Rochambeau from France, where in the early part of the war she helped to guard Paris. Fresh from the battlefields, she will lecture on the use of the aeroplane in the war. For her daring in making night flights, she was decorated by the French Government with the Legion of Honor. Three times while the Germans were advancing on Paris she warned the French of the approach of the German aeroplanes. She was not a member of the French military aero division, all her flights being made unofficially. For the last few months she has been connected with the French ambulance corps. She is a winner of speed and distance prizes in the New York contests of October, 1911, and the King of Italy's prizes at Florence the same year. Mlle. Dutrieu first became interested in aviation in 1908, when she saw Wilbur Wright in his aeroplane.

GERMAN DETECTIVES

AHEAD OF THOSE IN LONDON OR NEW YORK.

Murderer Traced Through a Match. Another by a Blade of Grass.

In the scientific aspects of detective work Germany leads the world. The key to success in this kind of work, of course, lies in an inexhaustible patience in dealing with details. Indeed, this is the secret of the German national genius for organization; a love of detail combined with a scientific spirit, writes Raymond B. Fosdick.

On a night in May, 1913, an unknown man was shot down in Potsdammerstrasse, Berlin. Apparently nobody saw the affray or heard the shots. A patrolman on his beat at 4 o'clock in the morning stumbled across the dead body. Similar circumstances in a city in America would have resulted in the following procedure: The patrolman would have notified headquarters; headquarters would have notified the coroner's office; the coroner would have issued orders to have the body removed to the morgue; an autopsy would have been performed; the coroner's jury would have declared the man murdered by a person or persons unknown; and, finally, either at the end of these proceedings or concurrently with them, the police detectives would have set out to establish the identity of the guilty party, armed only with the knowledge that the murder had been committed on a certain night in a certain street.

Now, what happened in Berlin when the patrolman came upon the dead body in the street? First, without in any way touching the body, he rapped with his sword-hilt for the patrolman on the neighboring beat. This officer he despatched to the nearest telephone to notify headquarters. Headquarters immediately summoned from their beds the members of the Murder Commission. Now, a murder commission is a small group of specially picked men under the charge of a ranking officer in the detective department. It consists of three or four officials of the detective force, a police surgeon, and a photographer, assisted by as many plain-clothes men as are necessary for the case.

Photograph Everything.

Upon arriving at the scene of the crime the detectives went methodically to work. First they drew a chalk line in a great circle on the pavement and sidewalk thirty feet around the corpse. Then placing a board in the circle to step on, so as not to disturb any footprints that might have been left by the murderer, they made a

superficial examination to determine the method of death. The body, however, was not touched or disturbed. After ascertaining that the man had been shot twice in the head, and that the motive was apparently robbery, inasmuch as his pockets had been pulled inside out, they sent their plain-clothes men all through the neighborhood to apprehend any suspicious-looking persons who could not give a satisfactory account of themselves. At dawn they began a minute search of every inch of the area within the circle. Nothing was apparently too small or trivial to escape observation. The corpse was photographed from every angle. And what did this exhaustive search bring to light? Apparently nothing. A single burnt match, which had been torn from a paper block of matches, was the only tangible thing found. The footprints were blurred and confusing. Armed with their measurements and their photographs, the detectives withdrew to headquarters, taking the body with them. They also took with them the burnt stub of the match, carefully wrapped in cotton.

The autopsy, which immediately followed, merely ascertained the earlier impressions. The man had been shot twice in the head with a 38-calibre revolver. He was unknown, with nothing on him to identify him directly or indirectly.

Did the detectives stop work? Not at all. First they measured the soles of the man's shoes. Then they photographed them. Then they did what an outsider might seem the most absurd thing of all; they photographed the burnt stub of the match which they had so mysteriously taken with them.

Meanwhile the plain-clothes men had brought into headquarters three or four suspicious looking characters from the neighborhood of Potsdammerstrasse. These men were searched, but nothing of value was found. One of the men was taken to the pocket of one of the prisoners which to the detectives seemed of extraordinary importance; a paper block of matches! Apparently they had been looking for it, and they did it what they do to almost everything at the Berlin police headquarters—they photographed it!

Getting a Clue.

This photograph they greatly enlarged. Then they enlarged the photograph of the burnt stub until the end of the match looked as if it were about eight inches broad. Then with fine and delicate instruments they measured the lacerations in the block of matches and the ragged ends of the burnt stub. But this latter step was hardly necessary, for by a glance at the enlarged photograph a layman could have told that the burnt stub found at the scene of the crime had been torn from the block of matches discovered in the pocket of one of the suspects.

This practically ended the case as far as the detectives were concerned. Under adroit questioning the man confessed his guilt and was sentenced to a long term by the court.

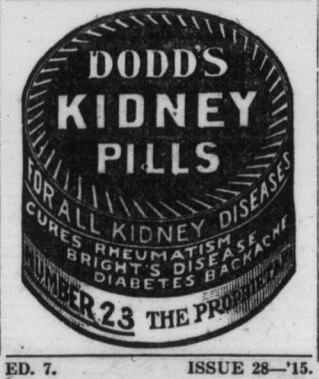
A German Army officer was convicted of murder under the following circumstances:

A citizen was cut down in the garden of a cafe, evidently by the blow of a sabre. At the request of the police all the sabres of the dragoons who had leave from barracks at the time of the murder were collected and submitted to microscopic examination. No trace of blood was found upon any of them, but one had a tiny notch in its cutting edge in which was a fragment of a blade of grass, visible only under the microscope. As the blade of grass in the notch had been sufficiently protected by the sheath of the sabre to prevent it from drying, it was possible to say that it could not have been sticking to the sabre for any length of time, since it had preserved its freshness. The dragoon to whom the sabre belonged must have, as indeed he afterwards confessed, cleaned his blade upon the wet grass after having delivered the blow. He had then wiped it with a cloth, but the fragment of grass remained in the notch. Beginning with this evidence, the police were able to weave a chain about the officer which ultimately brought him to justice.

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ED. 7. ISSUE 28-15.

Death Nearly Claimed New Brunswick Lady

Was Restored to Her Anxious Family When Hope Had Gone.

St. John, N.B., Dec. 15th.—At one time it was feared that Mrs. J. Grant, of 3 White St., would succumb to the deadly ravages of advanced kidney trouble. "My first attacks of backache and kidney trouble began years ago. For six years that dull gnawing pain has been present. When I exerted myself it was terribly intensified. If I caught cold the pain was unendurable. I used most everything, but nothing gave that certain grateful relief that came from Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Instead of being bowed down with pain, today I am strong, enjoy splendid appetite, sleep soundly. Lost properties have been restored to my blood—cheeks are rosy with color, and I thank the day that I heard of so grand a medicine as Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Every woman should use these pills regularly, because good health pays, and it's good vigorous health that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills.

THE OLD PIONEERS.

For many long, long years We toiled as pioneers When prowling wolves that roamed the woods Filled our youthful hearts with fears, When their savage eyes were seen Through the shanty logs between Where they howled in the woods till the morning.

We had kind old neighbors there Who were ready, aye, to share The endless struggle that seemed more Than mortal strength could bear; For like derelicts exiled Far in the pathless wild We had nothing left but toil for the morning.

From Scotland's heather hills, From her bonny winding rills, Where the mavis on the hawthorn bush, Her lovely note sweetly trails, We came across the sea For we were young and free And glad some of the thoughts of life's morning.

But, oh, the days seemed long, And our best laid schemes went wrong. Sometimes to cheer our weary hearts We crooned an old Scotch song Till memories of the past Our bosoms filled so fast We thought our hearts would break in the morning.

We dreamed of yon wild glen, We would never see again, Where we spent youth's happiest days Our hearts will ever ken, And we heard the liltin' song The rugged rocks among In her lilt on the bright sunny morning.

But time with silent sway Ever changing passed away Bringing amid life's ups and downs, Other cases for every day; Yet whatever did befall We were hopeful through it all And the sun rose aye, as bright in the morning.

There are no Old Settlers noo So loyal, kind and true, The pioneer's frail, worn and grey, Lang Syne has struggled through, And we'll follow on the trail Till we step within the veil And meet them on yon bright sunny morning.

WILLIAM JOHNSTON.

SAFETY IN TRAVELLING.

The all-steel colonist cars built by the C.P.R. fill the bill to a nicety. On the long journey to the West, these cars have to be eating and sleeping and living rooms combined. They must have cooking conveniences, for one thing; and there is always more or less danger when several people are using the stove that accidents may happen. For that reason alone the all-steel car comes in handy, as there is absolutely nothing to burn. Well, there are the cushions on the seat seats; but they could not do much harm even if they did take fire. The seats, floor, roof, sides—every bit of the car—is of steel. The fire stoves are fixed to steel frames. Every detail has been carefully thought out. The cars fill a much-felt want, being, as they are, roomy, comfortable and safe, while for three or five days the life is lived as it would be in a permanent residence with hardly an oscillation to remind one that the cars are on the rails, and that they are running at the rate of 40 miles an hour.

To See Submarines Below. An instrument delicate enough to "see" a submerged submarine, three to five miles away, is predicted by H. Greensback in an editorial in the current number of the Electrical Experimenter. He says: "The modern submarine is dangerous only because of its invisibility. If we find a means to make it visible the submarine will become obsolete. The problem does not present insurmountable difficulties. A submarine sends out a considerable magnetic flux. Another means of detection lies in the use of some form of etheric waves."

French is the official language of the Channel Islands.

Wounds to Consciousness.

One of the remarkable phenomena of the present war, from the medical point of view, is the blindness that often follows the explosion of shells—the result apparently, not of direct injury, but of concussion. According to a writer in the Lancet, a soldier, after more or less prolonged fatigue induced by marching and exposure in the trenches, is stunned by the explosion of a shell. When he recovers consciousness, he finds for a time he is blind. After a few days, however, he finds that he can distinguish light from darkness, and that he can grope about without stumbling against objects in his path. In the end, he wholly recovers his sight. An oculist who has studied these cases calls them "examples of injuries or wounds to consciousness." The problem is psychological; as a result of the sudden, severe shock the conscious mind, with its attributes of will and control, is thrown out of action. Then a "block" occurs between the ocular mechanism and that part of the brain that is conscious of sight, somewhat like the block a man sometimes notices while reading an uninteresting book, when although he sees the words clearly, nothing is conveyed to his mind.

Sore Corns Go!

On the sting over-night. Never falls—leaves no scar. Get a 25c. bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

The Cost of a Long Tail.

On the highway between Dieppe and Gournay, France, there is an interesting wayside inn that never fails to attract the attention of travellers who journey over the road. Nailed over the door of the inn there is a notice that reads: "Horses boarded here: Rates—Horses with a long tail, fifty centimes a day. Horses with a long tail 1 franc."

No one could understand a discrimination among horses based on the length of their tails until a reporter for a Paris paper questioned the proprietor, and later published the explanation in his newspaper. The honest old innkeeper gave an amusing but logical answer to the reporter's question.

"Why, that's very simple," he said. "A horse with a short tail is very much bothered by flies and gnats. He is kept so busy driving them off with his head that he naturally cannot eat much. A horse with a long tail does not need to use his head to keep off the flies, but can busy himself eating. In that way he eats much more than the other. Therefore it is only logical that I should charge a higher rate for his board."

The innkeeper's argument surely sounds reasonable.

INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITY

Wanted capital to develop one of the most valuable natural resources in the Dominion, unlimited quantity of raw material to be manufactured into a commodity for which there is an almost unlimited demand. If you have one hundred to five hundred dollars or more to invest where your investment will be well secured, then write for particulars and prospectus which will convince you of the absolutely sure and large returns. Address P.O. Box 102, Hamilton, Ont.

A Different Matter.

"I must say these are fine biscuits!" exclaimed the young husband. "How could you say those are fine biscuits?" inquired the young wife's mother, in a private interview. "I didn't say they were fine. I merely said I must say so."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The doors of a certain new house had shrunk horribly, as is the way of the modern door made of unseasoned wood. The builder would not send the joiner to repair them, so the householder tried the ironical method and wrote: "Dear Sir,—The mice can run under most of our doors, but our cat cannot follow them. Will you please send a man at once to make room under the doors for the cat, and much oblige?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

His Wish. "It is a woman's fate to suffer in silence," she volunteered. "If they'd only let us suffer the same way," he rejoined.



Specification No. 2B giving engine prices on request. Get our quotations on—"The Penetang Line" Commercial and Pleasure Launches, Row boats and Canoes.

THE GIDLEY BOAT CO., LIMITED, PENETANG, CAN.

WEAR FLEET FOOT Shoes for every Sport and Recreation Sold by all Good Shoe Dealers



Worn by Every Member of the Family

He Didn't Pay. Tailor—"When will you pay me that bill?" Smithkins—"Upon my soul, you remind me of my little nephew."

Tailor—"I do? Why?" Smithkins—"Because you ask questions that, for the life of me, I can't answer!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

He Succumbed. "A couple," said Mrs. Simpkins, "got married a few days ago after a courtship which had lasted fifty years."

"I suppose," replied Mr. Simpkins, "the poor old man had become too feeble to hold out any longer."

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Minard's Eye Remedy. No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Minard's Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Remedy, Druggists or Minard's Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Kid Talk.

Bessie—"We've got a new baby up at our house." Dollie—"We don't need one. We got a piano."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Gents.—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinarians had treated him without doing him permanent good.

Yours, &c., WILFRID GAGNE. Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug. 3, '04.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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



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Freight Prepaid to any Railway Station in Ontario. Length 15 Ft., Beam 3 Ft. 9 In., Depth 1 Ft. 6 In. ANY MOTOR FITS.

THE GIDLEY BOAT CO., LIMITED, PENETANG, CAN.

THE BEST KIND Of Merchandise To Sell

Is the kind that gives the best satisfaction so that each purchaser becomes a steady customer.

The active demand for Summer Goods and this store having the Big Stocks Makes Business Brisk

Hot Weather Goods

Ladies will find very complete stocks of Hot Weather Goods—stacks of Muslins, Linens, Mulls, Voiles, etc. Shipments of Voiles and Colored Muslins just opened makes a splendid selection. The New Correct Laces and Sheer Embroideries for Trimmings all so much better than the ordinary, yet very reasonably priced.

Combination Underwear in Demand

Complete stocks for men and women in wool, lisle and cotton. 50c suit up to \$3.00.

Regular Lines of Hosiery, Well Assorted

To meet the big demand for silk, silk ankle, lisle and cotton. 15c to 75c.

J. N. CURRIE & CO.

Store closed WEDNESDAY AFTERNOONS during July and August

Men's and Boys' Straw Hat Sale

Many lines at half price and less. It's a chance to get a hat cheap on these clearing lines and a big stock to clear.

\$1.00 Taffeta Silk at 65c
.85 " " 45c
.75 " " 39c

This is a special chance to get Silk at less than regular wholesale prices.

Long Silk Gloves Sale

Reg. 85c 16-button Silk Gloves in navy and tan at 45c. 50c Lisle Gloves at 35c.

the country these days is to see field after field of magnificent wheat, just beginning to assume that golden tint which tells us that the harvest will soon be upon us. Canada this year has the greatest area of wheat in her history. A Government bulletin gives the amount of land sown at 12,896,000 acres, which will yield a crop of over 257,000,000 bushels. The three northwest provinces of course outstrip all the others. Saskatchewan leading with 6,642,100 acres, Manitoba following with 3,166,900 and Alberta with 1,850,700 acres. Ontario shows a great increase, and in Elgin county the area is many times greater than in the last decade. From everywhere come reports of first-class crops, and the average per acre appears to be at least 15 per cent. greater than last year.

Fall Fair Dates.

Ailsa Craig	Sept. 28 and 29
Alvinston	Oct. 7 and 8
Blenheim	Oct. 7 and 8
Braden	Oct. 5
Brantford	Sept. 21-23
Comber	Sept. 29 and 30
Delaware	Oct. 13
Dorchester Station	Oct. 6
Dresden	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Essex	Sept. 29-Oct. 1
Florence	Oct. 11 and 12
Forest	Sept. 29 and 30
Galt	Sept. 15-18
Glencoe	Sept. 28 and 29
Hamilton	Sept. 15-18
Harrow	Oct. 1 and 2
Highgate	Oct. 1 and 2
Kingston	Sept. 28-30
Lambeth	Oct. 5
Leamington	Oct. 8-9
London	Sept. 10-18
Melbourne	Oct. 6
Muncy	Oct. 1
Shawville	Sept. 13-15
Sarnia	Sept. 28 and 29
Parkhill	Sept. 23 and 24
Petrolia	Sept. 23 and 24
Ridgeway	Oct. 11-13
Rodney	Oct. 1 and 2
Sarnia	Sept. 28 and 29
Strathroy	Sept. 22-23
Thamesville	Oct. 5 and 6
Toronto	Aug. 28-Sept. 13
Wallaceburg	Sept. 28 and 29
Wallacetown	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Watford	Oct. 6
Windsor	Oct. 31-Sept. 3
Woodstock	Sept. 23 and 24
Wyoming	Oct. 1 and 2

Canadian Newspaper Directory.

The Transcript

Published every Thursday morning from THE TRANSCRIPT Building, Main Street, Glencoe, Ontario. Subscription—To addresses in Canada and all points in the British Empire, \$1.00 per year; to addresses in the United States, \$1.50 per year—payable in advance. ADVERTISING.—The Transcript has a large and constantly growing circulation. A limited amount of advertising will be accepted, at moderate rates. Prices on application. JOB PRINTING.—The Jobbing Department has superior equipment for turning out promptly books, pamphlets, circulars, posters, blank forms, programmes, cards, envelopes, office and wedding stationery, etc. Address—All communications and make remittances payable to A. E. SUTHERLAND.

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1915.

Not a Time For Frivolity.

There are a few people in this community, says the Chatham Planet, who realize the importance of the events that are transpiring on the continent in these days. The papers are so full of happenings of a world-wide interest; that the public is not in a position to grasp the meaning of it all. It is impossible to comprehend the significant importance of the events of the war; and it is only in hours of reflection, when we allow our minds to dwell seriously and studiously upon the condition that exists in the world of affairs, that we begin to get an inkling of the terrible seriousness of the times, and the absolute necessity for a united action on the part of every person of honorable character to assist in bringing about the ultimate triumph of justice and righteousness—which can only be accomplished through the defeat of German militarism.

In St. Thomas a few days ago, Rev. Dr. C. R. Flanders, of London, speaking to the Alma College graduates, introduced the subject of the war in a very striking manner, declaring that the events of that great struggle are acting as a sharp awakener to the people of Canada. Serious things are being substituted for trivialities by many. The sacrifices that are being made by brave Canadian women nurses who are acting the part of heroines at the battle front are calculated, he said, to arouse a feeling of shame in the minds of thousands of young Canadian men whose chief interest lies in baseball scores or race track happenings. "A prominent Londoner who already has two boys at the front in France said in my hearing that he could hardly look with patience upon the crowds of young fellows watching the bulletin score boards," said Dr. Flanders. "He told me he could go into the pool and billiard rooms of London and draft a regiment of young, able-bodied men who ought to be serving their country in this great fight for the overthrow of German barbarism."

A similar condition prevails in St. Thomas, adds the Times of that place, where scores of young men are frittering away their spare time when they ought to be acting the part of men anxious to do their little "bit" in defence of Anglo-Saxon civilization.

One of the most pleasing and gratifying sights of a drive through

CANADA'S WAR BOOK

OFFICIAL VOLUME CONTAINS A MINE OF INFORMATION.

Relation of the Dominion to the Great Conflict and the Duty of Canadians to the Empire Are Treated Under Many Heads—Facts About Canada Are Full of Interest.

It is doubtful if a more intrinsically valuable work has ever been published in Canada than the Agricultural War Book, for which the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa, is sponsor. On every one of its hundred and fifty pages there is something to be learned. It is distributed at the Government's expense and already its circulation has been very large.

The early pages are devoted to brief essays principally on agricultural matters, but also on the duty of all Canadians, by the Prime Minister, by the Finance Minister of the country, by the various Ministers and Commissioners of Agriculture of the Dominion and the Provinces, and by the professors of agricultural colleges and directors of experimental farms. Following are given industrial and agricultural details in brief of each European country engaged in the war or affected by the war, and of the British possessions. From this it is learned that prior to the outbreak of hostilities, Belgium was not only the most thickly populated country in the world, but also one of the most industrious. In the first 32 days of the war, which has now lasted upwards of 200 days, damage to the extent of \$1,059,836,000 had been done, of which \$283,614,000 is attributed to agricultural injury. Northern France has suffered proportionately to an equal degree. Russia, while pre-eminently an agricultural country, producing nearly one-fourth of the world's wheat, fully a fourth of its oats, a third of its barley and a half of its rye, still possesses immense manufacturing industries. It also abounds in minerals, and its forests, of which there are 900 million acres, are the finest the earth knows.

Canada's interest lies in particular with the export trade of Germany, much of which this country has the right and expectation to secure. In 1913, the War Book says, Germany imported nearly one-eighth of all the world had to sell, and exported more than one-ninth of all the world wanted to buy. Her yearly output of manufactured goods ran up to between twelve and fifteen billion dollars, of which one-sixth at least found its way to foreign markets that are now closed to her, and in many cases will never be renewed. "Made in Germany" and "Made in Austria," with which most Canadians have become familiar, will, it is hoped, be largely replaced by "Made in Canada."

It is of special interest that Germany in 1913 produced 2,720,000 tons of refined sugar from beets, mined 25,000,000 tons of iron ore and lignite, 2,375,000 tons of iron ore and that while using in that year of peace 225,800 tons of copper, she could only unearth 23,000 tons of her own accord. Germany normally imported one-sixth of the cereals she consumed, but exports enormous quantities of potatoes. Without doubt the surplus of the latter now in stock is being used for flour. Germany bought between seven and eight million geese from Russia annually, and sold Great Britain between eleven and twelve million bushels of oats. She also, in 1913, imported 160,000 tons—mark it, tons—of eggs. These statements will sufficiently show the vast disturbance that has taken place in German productive trade.

Austria-Hungary exported in bulk as many men and horses as it did of material, from 150,000 to 200,000 emigrants crossing the sea every year. But the dual empire is exceedingly rich in minerals, and Hungary is one of the principal grain-growing regions of Europe, the average produce being 145,000,000 bushels of wheat, 45,500,000 bushels of rye, 53,500,000 bushels of barley, 65,000,000 bushels of oats, and 118,000,000 bushels of corn. Hungary, too, is rich in live stock, having in 1914, 21,300,000 horses, 7,300,000 cattle, 8,500,000 sheep, and 7,500,000 swine. From these figures it would seem that it will be a tougher job to starve out Germany than reports would make it appear.

Statistics are also given in the Agricultural War Book of the produce and trade of Great Britain, France, Italy, Serbia, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Roumania, and other countries, but the foregoing facts are sufficient to show the educational value and what may be called the international scope of the work.

Part IV. consists of articles with exact details of the live stock situation, by H. S. Arkell, assistant live stock commissioner at Ottawa, by C. M. MacRae, also of Ottawa, on horses; on the meat supply, by the Health of Animals Branch, Ottawa; on the Dairying Industry, by J. A. Riddock, Dominion dairy commissioner; on seed, by Geo. J. Clark, of the Seed Department, Ottawa; on growing potatoes by W. T. Macoun, Dominion horticulturist, and on the World's Grain Situation, by T. K. Doherty, commissioner, Imperial Agricultural Institute.

Part V. deals with Farm Labor, with Flax Fibre—the Empire's need and our opportunity, by A. L. McCredie; with the Sugar Beet Industry, by C. H. Hanson; "Too Much Wheat?" by Dr. C. C. James, commissioner of agriculture, Ottawa; "Britain's Bread Problem," by Edward Brown, and a variety of other matter, including in particular an article on fertilizers. Prof. C. A. Zavitz contributes a notable article on Canadian Root Seeds.

Part VI. is entitled "Feeding the Fighters," and gives statistics of exports, imports and produce of the most enlightening character, the whole constituting a handbook of invaluable worth.

DURABLE—Fire grates are three-sided; last three times as long. Shaped in the

McClary's Sunshine Furnace

to grind up clinkers when "rocked". See the McClary dealer or write for booklet. Sold by J. M. Anderson

The New Transcontinental
NEW SHORT ROUTE TO WESTERN CANADA
Can. Govt. Ry., T. & N. O. Ry., Grand Trunk Ry. System
TORONTO-WINNIPEG
via North Bay, Cobalt and Cochrane. Through the Scenic Highlands of Ontario, Across New Ontario. Route to memorable Marquette. Finest Equipment. Splendid Roadbed.
Commencing Tuesday, July 13.
Lv. Toronto 10:45 p.m. Tue. Thu. Sat. Lv. Winnipeg 6:00 p.m. daily
" North Bay 7:15 a.m. Wed. Fri. Sun. Ar. Regina 9:05 a.m. "
" Cochrane 4:45 p.m. Wed. Fri. Sun. " Saskatoon 9:38 a.m. "
" Ar. Winnipeg 3:50 p.m. Thu. Sat. Mon. " Edmonton 10:00 p.m. "
Through tickets via the "Canadian Rockies" at their best to Prince Rupert, Yukon, Alaska, Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle. Electric lighted coaches, dining, tourist & standard sleeping cars. Time tables, sleeping car tickets and other information from any Grand Trunk, Can. Govt. or T. & N. O. Ry. Agents on application.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
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Dr. J. C. Hutchins
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Ford Touring Car
Price \$590
Prices of Ford spare parts have been reduced an average of ten per cent. A Ford touring car may now be bought, part by part, for but \$38.87 more than the price of the car ready to run. Another big slice off the "after cost" of motoring.
Buyers of Ford cars will share in our profits if we sell 30,000 cars between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915.
Runabout, \$540; Town Car, \$840; F. O. B. Ford, Ontario, with all equipment, including electric headlights. Cars on display and sale at
Alex. Duncanson's, Glencoe
Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

BEFORE BUYING A CAR SEE THE OVERLAND THE NEW 1916 MODEL

Up-to-date in every way

The car with a good reputation

Absolutely the best car
for the price

Reduced from \$1275 to \$1050

Model 83 Touring Car

FOR DEMONSTRATION APPLY
S. HUMPHRIES, AGENT
GLENCOE

A NEW ISSUE

of the
**Telephone
Directory**

is now being prepared, and additions and changes for it should be reported to our Local Manager at once.
Have you a telephone? Those who have will tell you that it is the most positive of modern conveniences.
Why not order to-day and have your name in the new directory?

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada

MODERN SHOE REPAIR CO.,

Main Street, Glencoe

Business and
Shorthand
Westervelt School

Y.M.C.A. Building
London, Ontario

College in Session Sept. 1st to July
Catalogue Free. Enter anytime.

J. W. Westervelt, Principal

A FIERCE LEADEN STORM HELD HARICOT

Graphic Account of Allies' Victory on the Gallipoli Peninsula.

A despatch from Alexandria says: The British and French line on the Gallipoli Peninsula from the Aegean to the Dardanelles is confronted by rising ground that culminates in the centre with a flat summit, Achi Baba, 800 feet high. On either side the vines and dry water courses called ground falls away to the sea in ravines, which the Turks have had time to make impregnable to any except those superb troops that are now fighting to pass over them. There is no room upon the Gallipoli Peninsula to find peak points, and we are now in the position of having to storm an immensely strong fortress, the advanced works of which by an amazing feat of arms we already hold and the glacis of which has to be crossed before we move forward to the assault upon the bastion of Achi Baba and beyond to the final assault upon the very walls of that fortress.

On June 21 it was determined to straighten the line upon the extreme right and at 1.30 a.m., the preliminary bombardment began. All through the morning the cannonade went on. By noon the second division of French had on the left stormed and captured all the Turkish trenches of the first two lines. Even the Haricot redoubt with its damnable entanglements and maze of communicating trenches was in French hands. On the right, however, the first division, after reaching its objective, had been counter-attacked so effectively that they had fallen back. Again they advanced, again they took the trenches and again they were driven out. It

VON MACKENZEN HASTENS SOUTH

Trying to Reach Railway in Poland While the Good Weather Holds.

A despatch from London says: The advance of the Austro-German forces in Galicia and Poland continues at a rapid rate, with the Russians everywhere falling back, fighting off rear-guard actions as they go. The Teutonic allies claim in their official reports, which are largely confirmed in Petrograd's communication, that Gen. von Mackensen has gained the crossing of the Gniza Lipa River, taking 7,000 prisoners from the Russians in that quarter, while on the Vistula and the Bug in Southern Poland Field Marshal von Mackensen's army is said to be pushing back strong Russian forces. The capture of the fortress of Zamosc is announced, bringing the Germans to within about 37 miles of the city of Lublin.

On the left bank of the Vistula several successes are claimed by the Austro-Germans, who say they have occupied Josefow, a town on the river. Frederick Ruffet, discussing the situation in a despatch from Petrograd to the Daily News, says: "Gen. Mackensen's main army is hurrying as rapidly as the light cavalry and artillery, picked troops and motor transports can go across the gap of broken country towards the junction of the railway at Cholm. The continued absence of rains in this district favors his project, yet the German General has before him a dangerous passage across the marshy fens in the region of Kovell. "Mackensen's enormous forces are trying their utmost to pierce the Russian line, but without success."

A PRISONER IN AUSTRIA.

A despatch from Berlin says: A Bavarian courier reports that among the prisoners of war at Lerenfeld (one of the quarters of Vienna) is a member of the Paris branch of the Rothschild family, who was captured while driving an automobile. The courier declared that efforts made through the Spanish Embassy to have special treatment accorded Mr. Rothschild resulted in his being compelled to go to work in the hay fields with other prisoners at 4 o'clock the next morning.

SUBMARINE SUNK BY FRENCH AVIATOR

A despatch from Rome says: A French aviator bombarded and sank the Austrian submarine U-11 in the Adriatic, the Ministry of Marine has announced.

The Austrian U-11 was one of the newest of Austrian submarines and displaced about 800 tons. She was supposed to carry a crew of about 25 men.

Many a patent leather shoe hides an aching corn.

GERMAN EXPORTS TO U.S. SHRINK GREATLY

A despatch from Berlin says: During the first six months of this year there was exported to the United States and America possessions from Hamburg, Luebeck and Kiel goods to the value of 1,153,000. Statistics on this trade for the first six months of 1914 show the export of goods valued

ITALIANS DRIVE AUSTRIANS BACK

Fifteen Thousand of Enemy's Troops Have Been Forced to Retreat.

A despatch from London says: Severe engagements have occurred north and south of Goritz. Fifteen thousand Austrians, after an eight-hour fight on the Gradiska front were forced to retreat, abandoning 1,200 killed and wounded. Monte Cosich is covered with Austrian and Italian dead. The Red Cross details are experiencing enormous difficulties in reaching the wounded in the mountains, having to climb thousands of feet to get them.

10,000 WORKERS ENROLL EACH DAY

A despatch from London says: The seven days granted the trade unionists by the Minister of Munitions, David Lloyd George, to make good their pledge that they would prove they were able to supply the needed munitions workers without recourse to compulsion expired June 30. With respect to results, W. E. Morgan, who is Mr. Lloyd George's chief assistant in this department of his work, said: "The enrolments are so highly satisfactory that I think I can say that the voluntary system has justified itself as applied to munitions workers. During the last two days the enrolment has averaged 10,000 a day."

YUKON QUICK-FIRING SECTION.

Force of Fifty-six Men Training at Shorncliffe.

A despatch from London says: Fifty-six men, comprising the quick-firing section organized in the Yukon, have arrived here from Dawson City, under J. W. Boyle. They are now training at Shorncliffe. Further reinforcements are expected shortly.

SUSPENDED BY CENSOR.

A despatch from Amsterdam says: Several Socialist papers in Germany have been suppressed for reproducing the Socialist appeal for peace, which was originally published by the Berlin Vorwaerts, resulting in that paper's suspension. The papers suppressed for reprinting the article include the Koenigsberger Volkszeitung and the Goerlitzer Volkszeitung.

PROTEST LIVING COSTS.

A despatch from Paris says: The Geneva correspondent of the Havas Agency says the Munich Neueste Nachrichten announces that advocates of workmen's compensation and social democrats have organized a demonstration against the increasing cost of living.

at \$14,994,000. The decrease in 1915 thus amounts to about 92.3 per cent. This information is taken from the first of the American Consular reports on trade from Germany to the United States issued this year. It was prepared by Consul-General Henry H. Morgan, of Hamburg.

Markets Of The World

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES OF AMERICA.

Breadstuffs.

Toronto, July 6.—No. 1 Northern, \$1.35; No. 2 Northern, \$1.32; No. 3 Northern, \$1.29, track, lake ports. Manitoba oats—No. 2 C.W., 62c; No. 3 C.W., 62c; extra No. 1 feed, 62c; track, lake ports.

American corn—No. 2 yellow, 70c; track, lake ports.

Canadian corn—No. 2 yellow, 78c; track, Toronto.

Ontario oats—No. 2 white, 55c; No. 3 white, 54c to 55c, according to freight outside.

Ontario wheat—No. 2 Winter, per car lot, \$1.11 to \$1.13, according to freight outside.

Peas—No. 2, nominal, per car lot, nominal.

Barley—Good malting barley, 70c to 75c; feed barley, 65c, according to freight outside.

Buckwheat—Nominal, car lots, 74c, according to freight outside.

Rye—No. 2, nominal, \$1.05 to \$1.10, according to freight outside.

Manitoba flour—First patents, in jute bags, 87c; second patents, in jute bags, 86c; strong bakers', in jute bags, 86c; 30s, Toronto; in cotton bags, 10c more.

Ontario flour—Winter, 90 per cent. patents, \$4.70, seaboard, or Toronto freight in bags.

Milled—Car lots, delivered, Montreal freight—Bran, per ton, \$26; shorts, \$28; middlings, \$29; good feed flour, per bag, \$1.85.

Country Produce.

Butter—Choice dairy, 24 to 25c; inferior, 18 to 20c; creamery prints, 27 to 28c; do, solids, 26 to 28c.

Eggs—New-laid, 21 to 23c per dozen, in case lots, and selects, 23 to 24c.

Beans—\$3.10 to \$3.15 for prime, and \$3.20 to \$3.25 for hand-picked.

Poultry—Chickens, yearlings, dressed, 16 to 18c; Spring chickens, 25 to 27c; fowl, 14 to 15c.

Cheese—The market is firmer with a good demand; quotations, 17c to 18c for large, and at 18c for twins. Old cheese, 22 to 23c.

Potatoes—Ontario, 55 to 60c per bag, out of store, and 45 to 50c; extra No. 1 feed, 61c; do, No. 2 local white, 61c; do, No. 3 local white, 60c; do, No. 4 local white, 59c.

Manitoba feed, 72c. Buckwheat—No. 2, 79 to 80c. Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, firsts, 77c; do, seconds, 76c; do, strong bakers', 86c; do, winter patents, choice, 86c; do, straight rollers, 86c to 88c. Rolled oats—Barrels, 66c to 67c; extra No. 1, 68c; No. 2, 67c; Bran 26c. Shorts \$28. Middlings, \$33 to \$34. Mouillee \$35 to \$40. Hay, No. 2, per ton, car lots, \$20 to \$21.50.

Business in Montreal.

Montreal, July 6.—Corn, American No. 2 yellow, 80 to 81c. Oats—Canadian western, No. 3, 61c; do, extra No. 1 feed, 61c; do, No. 2 local white, 61c; do, No. 3 local white, 60c; do, No. 4 local white, 59c.

Manitoba feed, 72c. Buckwheat—No. 2, 79 to 80c. Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, firsts, 77c; do, seconds, 76c; do, strong bakers', 86c; do, winter patents, choice, 86c; do, straight rollers, 86c to 88c. Rolled oats—Barrels, 66c to 67c; extra No. 1, 68c; No. 2, 67c; Bran 26c. Shorts \$28. Middlings, \$33 to \$34. Mouillee \$35 to \$40. Hay, No. 2, per ton, car lots, \$20 to \$21.50.

Winnipeg Wheat.

Winnipeg, July 6.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, \$1.28; No. 2 Northern, \$1.25; No. 3 Northern, \$1.21; No. 4, \$1.18. Oats—No. 2 C.W., 58c; No. 3 C.W., 55c; extra No. 1 feed, 55c; C. Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., \$1.50; No. 2 C.W., \$1.47.

United States Markets.

Minneapolis, July 6.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, \$1.38; No. 1 Northern, \$1.28; No. 2 Northern, \$1.25; No. 3 Northern, \$1.21; No. 4, \$1.18. Oats—No. 2 C.W., 58c; No. 3 C.W., 55c; extra No. 1 feed, 55c; C. Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., \$1.50; No. 2 C.W., \$1.47.

Duluth, July 6.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, \$1.40; No. 1 Northern, \$1.35; No. 2 Northern, \$1.32; No. 3 Northern, \$1.28; No. 4, \$1.25. Oats—No. 2 C.W., 58c; No. 3 C.W., 55c; extra No. 1 feed, 55c; C. Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., \$1.50; No. 2 C.W., \$1.47.

Live Stock Markets.

Toronto, July 6.—The quotations were: Butchers' cattle, choice, \$8.40 to \$9; do, good, \$8.10 to \$8.35; do, medium, \$7.30 to \$7.90; do, common, \$6.50 to \$7; butchers' bulls, choice, \$7.25 to \$7.75; do, good bulls, \$6.35 to \$7; do, rough bulls, \$5.50 to \$6; butchers' cows, choice, \$7.25 to \$7.50; do, good, \$6.50 to \$7; do, medium, \$5.10 to \$6; do, common, \$4.50 to \$4.75; feeders, good, \$6.50 to \$7.25; stockers, 700 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.25 to \$7.75; canners and cutters, \$4 to \$5; milkers, choice, each, \$60 to \$65; do, common and medium, each, \$35 to \$45; springers, \$50 to \$85; light ewes, \$6.50 to \$7; do, heavy, \$4 to \$5; do, bucks, \$3.50 to \$4.50; yearling lambs, \$6 to \$7.50; Spring lambs, cwt., \$10 to \$11; calves, \$8.50 to \$10.50; hogs, fed and watered, \$9.25; do, off cars, \$9.50.

Montreal, July 6.—Choice steers, \$8.75; good at \$7.50 to \$8.50; fair, \$6.75 to \$7.25; and lower grades, \$6 to \$6.50 per cwt. as to quality. Old sheep sold at \$5.50 to \$6.50 per cwt., and lambs at \$5.50 to \$6 each. The supply of calves was fair, and sales were made freely at prices ranging from \$8.50 to \$10.25 each, as to size and quality. A weaker feeling developed in hogs, and sales of selected lots were made at \$9.25 to \$9.60 per cwt., weighed off cars.

ACQUIT GEN. WESSELS.

Bloemfontein, June 30.—General Barend Wessels, ex-member of the Council of Defence of the Union of South Africa, was acquitted at his second trial on a charge of treason. He was convicted at his first trial, but secured a new hearing.

Transport Sunk by British Submarine

A despatch from London says: A British submarine in the Sea of Marmora sank the Turkish transport No.

42, which was full of troops, according to the Athens correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph Company.

15,000 MOTOR SLEDGES.

A despatch from Berne says: It is learned from private sources that Germany recently issued orders for 15,000 motor sledges, in view of the possibility of another winter campaign.

GERMANS FAIL TO SMASH FRENCH FRONT

Attack by 40,000 Germans in Argonne Checked at Second Line.

A despatch from Paris says: The French forces in the Argonne have survived another great onslaught against their lines in the region of Four de Paris, with the result that the front is firmly established about 200 yards in the rear of the former first line trenches, which were completely destroyed by German high explosive shells of large calibre.

This German attack, which was the fourth in two days, was delivered by a force estimated by the French War Office at two divisions, or 40,000 men.

The French front trenches had been previously obliterated by bombardment, and the troops who clung to the ruined position were forced to fall back by the employment of asphyxiating gas shells. When the German infantry rushed forward, however, and crossed the first French line with the intention of piercing the main

positions on the second line, they found themselves facing an immovable obstacle. The French second line nowhere yielded ground, and counter-attacks were immediately delivered and the enemy driven back to within a short distance of his original positions.

On the rest of the western battle front the fighting has been confined to artillery duels, particularly to the north of Arras and on the Aisne front. Two German attacks against the new French front in the Vosges were at once repulsed.

The Germans are believed to be transferring large forces of troops from the Russian to the French front, as the closing of the Belgian-Dutch border several days ago now has been followed by similar measures on the German-Swiss frontier.

The Swiss-Baden line has been closed, also the Wurttemberg border.

FRENCH VICTORY IN DARDANELLES

Six Lines of Trenches Won From the Turks in the Quadrilateral.

A despatch from London says: An official statement given out by the British Government announces the capture of certain trenches in the Dardanelles operations which complete the capture of that part of the Turkish line gained by the French on June 21.

Sir Ian Hamilton, commanding the allied land forces, in his second official despatch of the week, records the repulse of a vicious counter-attack by the Turks, who were bent on recovering the lost ground south of the fortified hill of Achi Baba and the strong position at Krithia, which the British have for some time been attempting to envelop.

Despite the hard fighting ever since the landing on April 25 the Franco-British expedition only lately has achieved anything notable toward strengthening its hold on the tip of the Gallipoli Peninsula, Achi Baba being a small Gibraltar, bristling with machine guns, surrounded by barbed wire and terraced with trenches. This is the reason why an allied progress is hailed with great satisfaction in England.

He Explained It.

Wife—John, I saw in the paper that a nautical mile is nearly a seventh more than a land mile. Why is that, I wonder?

Husband—Well—er—you know, my dear, that things swell in the water.

The Royal Irish Rifles have the reputation of being the most athletic regiment in the British Army.

Otherwise He Goes Without.

"I wonder who it is that puts up the price of meat?"

"That's easy. The man who wants to get it."

SWISS TROOPS ARE NOW BEING MASSED

Fear Teutons May Resort to Reprisals and Possibly Violation of Swiss Neutrality.

A despatch from Rome says: Swiss troops have been massed on the Austro-German frontiers owing to the closing of the Swiss-German frontier by Germany and that country's refusal to explain the reason. It is feared that the German action is a prelude to a protest against the proposed imposts through which it is intended to cut off supplies from Aus-

tria and Germany. Germany evidently has decided to resort to reprisals and possibly to the violation of Swiss neutrality, since the Spanish Ambassador at Rome has been asked to look after German interests in Italy in case of a rupture between Germany and Switzerland. Germany's interests here are now in charge of the Swiss Minister.

ALLIES HAVE CAPTURED KRITHIA

A despatch from Athens says that the allies have taken the Turkish stronghold of Krithia, on the Gallipoli Peninsula, to the western edge of which Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton's report carried his forces.

IMPRISONED FOR TREACHERY.

General De Wet, former Minister of Agriculture in South Africa, and ex-Boer leader, who was given six years in jail and a fine of \$10,000 for treason.

Put Soldiers on Land.

The extensive location of Canadian soldiers on western lands after the war, is foreshadowed by letters received at Ottawa. As yet, of course, nothing definite has been arranged, but the suggestion is that the British Government may conclude an agreement with the Canadian Pacific Railway whereby great numbers of returned soldiers may be aided to take up C.P.R. or other lands and become homesteaders. This is regarded as a practical way of assisting men to whom the Empire is indebted but who themselves would not have the capital required.

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ROYAL YEAST
MAKES PERFECT BREAD

A WONDERFUL HEALTH RECORD

A despatch from London says: Sir William Osler, speaking at a meeting of the Research Defence Society, said the fact that there had been only 1,000 cases of typhoid fever during the period of war among the forces of the Empire was something which only those who understood the history of typhoid in other wars could appreciate. It was a matter of much satisfaction that at least 60 per cent. of the wounded return to fight. "We are going for the first time to have a war in which the bullet will be accountable for the larger number of deaths, and not disease," he said.

THRIFT COMMITTEE NOW ORGANIZED

A despatch from London says: The Parliamentary campaign for national war thrift will be carried out under the auspices of a large committee, of which the joint presidents are Premier Asquith, Andrew Bonar Law and Arthur Henderson. Its members will include some of the leading members of the House of Lords and the House of Commons. Public meetings will be held, a personal canvass will be made, and pamphlets bearing on the subject will be distributed.

Elizabeth and her mother were having luncheon together, and the mother, who always tried to impress facts upon her young daughter, said:

"These little sardines, Elizabeth, are sometimes eaten by the larger fish."

Elizabeth gazed at the sardines in wonder, and then asked:

"But, mother, how do the large fish get the cans open?"

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AN ICE CREAM BRICK

Solves the Difficulty.

CITY DAIRY ICE CREAM put up in attractive boxes is as popular with the guest as it is convenient for the hostess.

It is the ideal summer dessert.

For sale by discriminating shopkeepers everywhere.

Look for the Sign.

TORONTO.

We want an Agent in every town.

Look for the Sign.

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From the Middle West

BETWEEN ONTARIO AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

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

Enemy internes in Alberta are to be used on the Banff motor road.

Team owners of Calgary can work out their taxes on civic street work this year.

Edmonton street car employees are collecting for machine guns for local regiments.

The Municipal Street Railway, of Calgary, showed a deficit of \$163 for the month of May.

Military display will be a feature of the next contingent.

Thirteen Winnipeg hotels lost their licenses last week and three are on short probation.

Rossland and Trail Mines are turning out munitions of war and some aliens are employed.

Edward Shaw, Alberta, old-timer, motored from Los Angeles to Lethbridge, 2,100 miles, in 14 days.

A Winnipeg Beach cafe owner, a German, insulted soldiers who wanted a meal, and was interned at Brandon.

Lady Cameron opened the Winnipeg Women's Rifle Association ranges at Sturgeon Creek by scoring a "bull's eye."

George S. Holme, of Innisfail, Alta., was fined \$200 at Red Deer for practising as a veterinary without a license.

Calgary appointed Saturday a dandelion destroying day and many patriotic citizens led the attack on the enemy.

The year-old daughter of R. B. Crane, of Macleod, died after eating a poisonous weed picked on the prairie.

Edmonton's annual civic census shows a loss of 13,117 population in the past year, 5,000 of whom enlisted for war.

Mounted police at Magrath, Alta., found a horse dragging the body of an unknown man by the stirrup after 48 hours.

The Canadian Northern Railway intend to complete the Macleod line to Calgary for this year's harvest, they say.

Surveys are being made for the actual commencement of the Athabasca and Fort Vermilion Railway, 300 miles.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

How the great Danish butter trade has suffered from the present war and why little Denmark is the world's biggest butter exporter in normal times is shown in the following statement, prepared by the National Geographical Society:

"One of the many strands in the wonderfully complex web of world commerce that has felt the severe strain of war is the Danish butter trade. Danish butter, Russian caviar, French champagne, Norwegian sardines and Strassburg pate de foie gras are articles standing alone among their several kinds—special luxuries that fate dispenses only to her favorites. The butter of Denmark has been famous around the world, and heretofore it sold everywhere that people were to be found with wealth enough to develop tastes. The war has largely interfered with this rich industry.

"Denmark's butter brought the highest price in fancy markets and it was considered superior to that of any other nation. It was used by the epicures of North and South America, South Africa, in the East and West Indies, in Egypt, India, and throughout Europe. Good Danish butter has always sold at \$1 a pound.

"Danish butter is proof against all climates. Butter, when shipped through the hot zones, melts and remains in a liquid state as long as it is exposed to the tropic heat. Danish butter goes through this test, melts with the heat and hardens with the cold, and still retains the wholesome sweetness of its flavor while other butter loses its sweetness and flavor under these changes.

"The Danes do not explain the superiority of their product. They assert that there is no secret in their process of butter manufacture, but, nevertheless, they are reticent about taking strangers through their great packing establishments.

Health Notes.

To help to purify the air of a sick room place a bowl of clean water in the room and change it every day. A paste of common baking soda and water spread on a burn will stop the pain and inflammation almost immediately.

Here are some remedies for nose-bleeding—Keep the head elevated and cool; warm the feet and hands by plunging in hot water; apply ice over the nose. Wet the end of a handkerchief with vinegar and introduce into the nose. If the bleeding is severe, a profuse flow of blood, send for a physician at once.

There is nothing better for a poor complexion than plenty of wholesome vegetables, such as onions, lettuce, celery and carrots and fruits, especially apples, grapes and oranges. Bananas and fruit of small seeds are not so healthful and are generally constipating.

Anything that will set the blood into active circulation is good for a cold. Bathe the feet in hot water, and drink hot carrot and orange juice, lemonade, on going to bed; take a salt water sponge bath and remain in a warm room. Bathe the face in very hot water every five minutes for an hour or so.

Abstinence from food for a short period is a very excellent method of treatment for typhoid and kindred digestive disturbances. A raging sick headache disappears after giving the stomach a rest—by omitting to eat only one or two meals. It is common knowledge that a day or two of starving every two or three months enables one to do better work—more mental and physical work can be accomplished without fatigue. It is advisable, however, when on a hunger strike to drink water. Copious libations of hot water, several quarts during the waking hours, will contribute to the feeling of well-being. The water may be taken a tumblerful or more every hour or two. Those persons who eat at irregular hours and partake of foods poorly cooked or of such a composition as to cause indigestion, will find the mild form of starvation for 24 hours or longer a practice worthy of trial, for the resulting after effects of the experiment will be gratifying. The rest given is on a hunger strike (one given the digestive apparatus strengthens it and thus aids in conserving the health. A general feeling of rejuvenation invariably follows a few days' fasting.

The Cough of Old Age.

A very obstinate (and yet non-serious) form of cough is that common in middle and later life; and caused by elongation of the uvula—the little protuberance hanging downwards at the border of the soft palate. Sometimes this cough is very troublesome indeed, and necessitates a slight operation; when the doctor nips off the extra bit with the scissors. The condition may be recognized by absence of trouble when one is in an erect position; only coming on when the patient lies down and the lengthened uvula then tickles the back of the pharynx. Avoidance of heated rooms is a prime condition of lessening or doing away with the trouble.

Then you have the short, dry, hard "bark" of pneumonia, acute inflammation of the lungs, when the sooner you call in an experienced doctor the better. Pleurisy, heart disease, zymotic fevers of almost any kind, miscellaneous affections of the thoracic organs, fall within the same category. The cough does not result from a local throat condition, as from irritation of the pneumo-gastric or vagus nerve; but is symptomatic of a more or less grave general bodily condition, which admits of no amateurish tampering.—A Physician.

CANADA'S CHEESE POPULARIZED

What May Come of the Further Development of the Cool-Curing Room.

Cool-curing rooms should be so built and equipped as to make it practical to maintain a temperature of from 55 degrees to 65 degrees constantly and with certainty. This is the proper temperature for the curing of cheese. The humidity of the atmosphere should be neither too dry nor yet too damp, but about normal. Under these circumstances it is easy to assure a good cure to the cheese before it is shipped.

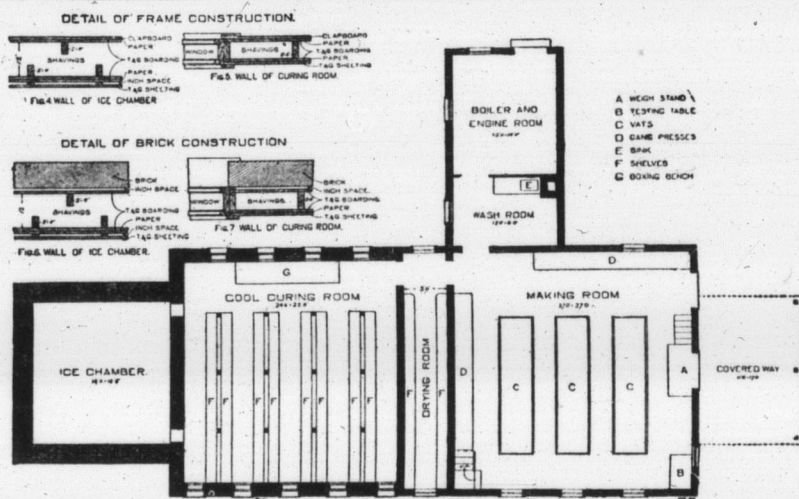
With the adoption of the cool-curing room, the quality of Canada's cheese showed a vast improvement. It popularized Canadian cheese in the Old Country, and it was with the general adoption of the cool-curing room, with the advent of first-class cheese upon our own home markets, that the home demand and home consumption of cheese began to show an increase. Cheese that has been cured may be regarded as having been fully made. But this is not by any means saying

matter. Either brick or frame outside construction will do. To provide cold air, either a sub-earth duct, a stored supply of ice, or even steady streams of running cold water will do. If ice is used, an air duct from the ice room to the cool-curing room will provide the cold transmission. If cold water is used, a radiator system such as is used in hot water heating will be effective. Walls require to be made as non-conductive as is economically practical. Stuffing with sawdust or fine shavings between the joists, then tar paper and boarding, will make the walls cold and heat proof.

"Does the cold storage room pay?" There are many buyers whose opinions are available as to what the cool-curing room means to the individual factory. One of these has estimated it at something like from 1/4 cent to 1/2 cent per pound in actual market value. But he qualified this estimate by the further statement that while

cauliflower, pumpkins, citrons, etc.—could be stored in the same way to good, all-round advantage. Would not the opportunity to market them to far better advantage than is now possible be both big and full of profits?

Suppose that each cheese factory which now owns a cool-curing room for the cheese had another and bigger cool-curing room, one in which not only the temperatures at which cheese cures and ripens best, but one in which much lower temperatures could be obtained and maintained, could it not be utilized to immense advantage by the patrons of the cheese factory? In the case of butter or of eggs, it is not the temperature of the cool-curing room that is wanted, but one that is much lower, pretty close to the freezing point, in fact. This calls for a somewhat more costly system for the cooling and preservation of the food, but the profits to be realized are very much bigger. Prices for butter and for eggs at mid-winter as compared with those available at midsummer show a much wider spread than those for cheese. It calls for a little bit of skill and attention to keep the cold storage plant just right. But many of these are now in operation and the spread between summer and winter prices,



that the cheese is ready to eat. It is true that it may be, and often is, eaten as soon as it is cured, but it really never ought to be until it is "ripe." This is when it has stood in such a place as a cool-curing room, or some place with similar conditions, until the processes of change that were started by the rennet have been completed and the cheese is at its final figure. With the curing of cheese it increased, but with the broader realization of just what the real difference between a ripe cheese and a green one is, the home demand for cheese began really to grow.

A cool curing room, one that demands nothing more than a very small temperature than a range of 50 degrees to 60 degrees, is by no means a difficult

he would pay that much more for properly cool-cured cheese, it was very hard to say just how much it saved the factory. Many times it was possible that cheese which had been cool-cured was saleable at a good price when, had it not been properly cured in this way, it might scarcely have been saleable at all.

Have We Enough Cool-Curing Rooms? To keep all our food under conditions that parallel those of the cool-curing room would be a pleasant thing to think about. Suppose that every edible product of the farm were stored in a nice clean building adapted for it. Suppose that it were a possibility that there might be some temperature at which all of the best qualities of these stored foods might have a chance to fully develop, while at the same time the development of other qualities not so desirable might be prevented. Suppose that at the same time the texture and appearance and digestibility of the apple, the pear, the peach, the plum, to say nothing of the vegetables—cabbages,

multiplied by the volume of goods that they handle represents their gross profits every season. There should be little reason why the farmers' own cheese factory could not operate them to good advantage.

Each cheese factory has its manager, who is trained in the work of skillful and careful handling of perishable products. A little bit more of schooling in the care of cold storage and refrigerator plants would equip him to take the responsibility of a plant of that kind. Every cheese factory has its board of directors, who have been entrusted and successfully with the management of the affairs of the patrons so far as cheese is concerned. Every factory has its salesman, and if he is a man qualified to sell cheese he is a man who either possesses or could easily acquire a mastery of markets for eggs, poultry, apples, and other products of the community. There would seem to be a lot of possibilities in this matter of the cool curing room.—The Canadian Countryman.

YOUR OWN FOOT RULE.

Man Can Measure the Walls of a Room or Almost Anything Else.

"I wish I knew the dimensions of that opening," said one man to another, "but I have no rule with me. I guess I'll have to come back again this afternoon and measure it."

The opening was a rectangular hole in the ground that had been cemented to the top and which needed a cover.

"Why don't you measure it now," said the other man, "and save yourself the extra trip?"

"Why, as I tell you," was the reply, "I have no rule with me. I might pace it off, but you can't tell that way to within a few inches and the measurement must be accurate."

"Well, don't let a little thing like that bother you. I have no rule, either, but I'll give you the dimension of each side within half an inch, anyway. Will that be near enough?"

It would and so the man measured it.

"My shoe is exactly 11 1/4 inches long," he said. "Make a memorandum of what I do and we can verify the measurements when we get to a rule."

Placing his heel to a line drawn from the angle of the corner and putting the heel of one foot to the toe of the other, he measured off ten shoe lengths and made a mark at the tip of his middle finger. To this latter mark he placed the side of his thumb and noted that the opposite side of this digit just touched the parallel mark, indicating the end of the side he was measuring.

"Now," he said, "you have ten times 11 1/4 inches, which is 112 1/2 inches. I span exactly 9 inches, making 121 1/2 inches, and my thumb is just an inch wide at the first knuckle, making 122 1/2 inches, and that is the length of the opening. Now for the width."

Following the same process he measured eight shoe lengths and marked the distance. Then he laid his hand down flat, the heel of the palm touching the mark he had just made, called off 7 1/2 inches for the other to note down, marked that and placed his hand again, palm down, but this time measuring with its width at the knuckles. The side of his hand came exactly to the end of the narrower of the two sides.

"Put down 4 inches more," he said. "That is eight shoe lengths, or 90 inches, plus 7 1/2 inches, plus 4 inches, 101 1/2 inches. The opening is therefore 10 feet 5 1/2 inches by 8 feet 5 1/2 inches, and you'll be perfectly safe in going ahead on those measurements."

Testing the result when they arrived where they had access to a two foot rule it was found to be correct within 1/8 of an inch, which was near enough.

"Long ago," volunteered the unique measurer, "more as a matter of curiosity than anything else, I suppose, I made measurements of several members of my body and remembered them. Here is the schedule. It has helped me out many a time."

Length of first joint of forefinger, 1 inch.

Length of first joint of thumb, 1 1/2 inches.

Width of palm at knuckles, pressed flat, 3 1/2 inches.

Across palm from second thumb knuckle, 4 inches.

Around palm at knuckles, 8 1/2 inches.

Length of middle finger from third or palm knuckle to tip 4 inches.

From heel of palm to tip of middle finger, 7 1/2 inches.

Span, from tip of thumb to tip of middle finger, 9 inches.

Length of forearm from tip of elbow to tip of middle finger, arm bent to form a right angle, 19 inches.

Length of forearm from elbow to heel of palm, 11 1/2 inches.

From heel to top of knee, leg bent to form a right angle, 23 1/2 inches.

Length of shoe, heel to tip, 11 1/4 inches.

Height, 5 feet 8 1/2 inches.

Tip to tip of fingers, with arms outstretched, 5 feet 8 1/2 inches.

Extreme reach, standing on heels, one arm extended upward, to tip of middle finger 7 feet.

"With your own measurements in mind," he continued, "you can not only measure short spaces, but you can quickly construct a ten foot pole, or one of any length, for that matter, and measure a plot of ground, a building, a floor, the walls of a room or almost anything else, even if you haven't a rule with you. Of course it wouldn't do for surveying on any other process that required absolute accuracy, but for general work it isn't at all bad."

The man who clings to an ideal will never sink very low.

A dessert to be successful must be attractive to the eye.

Salted almonds made at home are both better and cheaper than those usually bought already prepared. To make them, first shell them, and then pour bubbling, boiling water on them. Drain it off immediately, and pour another batch of actively boiling water on them. Let them stand 30 seconds and then drain again. Now remove the loosened skins. In a shallow pan put two or three tablespoonfuls of olive oil and a teaspoonful of salt and put the almonds in this. Stir them around until all are covered with oil. Put them in a moderately hot oven and brown them very carefully, shaking them several times so that they will brown evenly. When they are golden brown turn them out on a sheet of brown paper, to absorb the oil.

About the Household

The Canning Season.

The annual period of canning and preserving is approaching. It is an open question what fruits and vegetables can be put up at home with economy. Now that tinned and glass goods are so cheap and often so excellent many housewives find that they waste both time and money.

Pineapples and oranges, for example, are not worth while. Commercial orange marmalades and tinned pineapple are good and inexpensive; and considering the cost of the fruit, the sugar and jars, and the value of her time, the housewife who continues to preserve pineapples and make orange marmalade is not an economical person. The same is true of many vegetables. On the other hand, certain vegetables cannot be purchased, well tinned, at a moderate price. The best asparagus, put up in glass, is expensive in the market; and if a family is fond of asparagus, the housewife will do well to can it herself in glass jars at a time when it may be obtained at the lowest price.

Whole preserved strawberries, small lima beans, candied and preserved cherries, chutneys, chili sauce and grapefruit are among the more expensive delicacies in the market. These, if used in any quantity, it will be profitable to put up at home.

The simplest method of canning fruit is to bring it to the boiling point and then pack it quickly into jars that have been standing for fifty or sixty minutes in boiling water. Do not use too much sugar in cooking the fruit, for this adds to the expense and spoils the flavor. Success in canning depends chiefly upon the perfect sealing of the jars. If the fruit and the jars have been thoroughly cleaned by boiling, and if the jars are sealed so that no air can penetrate, the fruit or vegetables should keep for years.

In jellying, if the jelly remains liquid, do not boil it again with more sugar, but try adding more fruit juice. It is probable that you have already used too much sugar, and the fruit juice will make the jelly set.

Omelet Hints.

Here are some omelet items: Omelets are difficult to make properly, and only practice gives a cook the knack of turning a perfect one. The French cooks use no liquid in it, and beat the eggs only enough to break the yolks; this side of the Atlantic the custom is to add water or milk, and many American cooks beat the whites to a stiff froth and the yolks to a foamy cream, and mix them together with a knife, just enough to blend them.

Some cooks insist that water is better than milk; some insist that water toughens the omelet and others insist that milk makes it heavy. So the only way to learn to make an omelet that is light, of firm texture, substantial and yet in no way suggestive of leather is to try recipe after recipe and method after method until perfection is attained.

It is easier to make several small omelets than one large one. It is difficult to handle a large one and its edges usually burn before the middle part is done.

Experience alone tells the cook when to turn an omelet. If turned too soon it falls from its own weight. Some cooks find it easier to slip it in the oven as soon as it is around the edges—pan and all—until it puffs.

SOLDIERS WELL WORTH PRAISING

Physicians, Scientists, Explorers, Social Reformers, Champions of Truth, Prophets of Right.

"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—II. Timothy, ii, 3.

The confusion of militarism with the martial virtues is one of the most curious and discouraging of psychological phenomena. Let a man describe war as the sum of all villainies and peace as the consummation of all blessings, and at once he is accused of reviling the soldier and ignoring the courage and self-sacrifice displayed in camp, in the trench and on the battle field. Indeed, he is lucky if he is not himself denounced as a coward and his peace professions acclaimed as a cloak to hide the shame of his ignoble fear.

Than this charge, of course, nothing could be more unfair. That this confusion or ideas nothing could be worse confounded. The man who hates war and loves peace recognizes and admires as much as anybody the martial virtues. Yea, he recognizes the worth of these virtues so clearly and admires their essential nobility so deeply that he thinks it an everlasting pity that they should be monopolized in the popular mind by the hideous operations of war. Has courage no better work than that of slaughter? Can sacrifice direct itself to no higher end than that of bringing death and destruction to a nameless foe? Is there no "good soldier" save him who draws sword, shoulders musket and marches away to kill or be killed in the shambles of armed conflict? To believe this is to be ignorant of the best heroism that life contains. "Twas said," writes Richard Watson Gilder in a noble poem—

"Twas said, 'When roll of drum and battle's roar Shall cease upon the earth, oh, then no more The deed, the race, the heroes in the land.' But scarce that word was breathed war when one small hand Lifted victorious o'er a giant wrong, That had its victims crushed through in ages long; Some woman set her pale and quivering face Firm as a rock against a man's disgrace; And risked in Truth's great name the Synod's frown; A civic hero, in the calm realm of laws, Did that which suddenly drew a world's applause; And one to the pest his lithe young body gave, That he a thousand lives might save."

The lover of peace seeks no end of war. He is not unaware of the value of the soldier. What he wants is new wars for old, and soldiers of Christ for soldiers of Caesar! Wars against pestilence, bigotry, civic corruption, falsehood, greed, dishonesty—these are wars worth waging. Physicians, scientists, explorers, social reformers, champions of truth, prophets of right—these are soldiers worth praising. And let it be duly noted that such soldiers in such wars display a courage as lofty, pure, rare in every way as the courage of the battlefield.—John Haynes Holmes.

SUMMER WEAR...

The Big Daylight Store is the place to buy your Summer Needs. Our stock is at its best.

"THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME"

One cannot possibly feel right if they do not wear the proper apparel for the hot weather.

Our July White Sale

will be worth your attention. This week we are going to mark our Whitewear at exceptionally low prices. Beautiful White Waists reduced to 95c, \$1.25 and \$1.50. White Outing Skirts reduced to 98c, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Corset Covers, cut in price, 19c, 23c to 48c. Underskirts (white) cut to 78c, 98c to \$1.95. Princess Slips, 95c to \$1.50.

Summer Underwear

No matter what you want in Underwear we have it. Two-piece or combination in all the different weights and prices, in men's, women's and children's.

A Monster Straw Hat Sale

with every possible objection overcome that must settle the question of your Straw Hat. Panamas, regular \$6.50, for \$3.95; Straw Sailors for 75c to \$2.00, regular \$1.75 and \$3.00.

FAMOUS Holeproof Hosiery FOR MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN

This Store will close Wednesday afternoons during July and August

E. MAYHEW & CO.

The Transcript.

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1915.

Newbury

Mrs. Pryne returned home to Brussels on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Tucker and Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Patterson attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Moss at Glencoe on Wednesday.

Dr. A. P. Owens and his mother and two sisters attended the funeral of his aunt, the late Mrs. (Dr.) Hodgson, at Denfield on Thursday.

We had a card on Monday from Gilbert Fletcher, from Shorncliffe, Eng., where he says it is most beautiful, like a park. About 30,000 men are there, getting lots of drilling. He says they can hear the roar of the big guns, and expect to leave for the front any day.

The lawn social given by Knox church was a decided success. The weather was perfect, and a large crowd was out to hear Brough. A very interesting game of baseball between Cairo and Newbury closed a tie, 3-3. A lively game of basketball, Glencoe vs. Newbury, resulted in victory for the home club, 3-2. The Wardville band and Knox church choir furnished music during the evening. Proceeds about \$100.

The Church of England lawn social will be held July 14th on the Old Boys' Park. Baseball, basketball and a good program will make a full and pleasant evening.

Miss Ruth Hammett was successful in passing her Normal School examination.

Ed. Grant, of London, and Miss Elsie Pringle, of Plattville, are visiting at J. Grant's.

Cameron and Allan Bayne are camping with the Wardville H. S. club at New Glasgow.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grant, of Windsor, are visiting in town.

Mrs. W. H. Jeffery returned home from a visit with her daughters in Detroit and Windsor. She was accompanied by her grandson, John Johnston.

J. G. Bayne spent the first with Windsor friends.

CAIRO.

The parents and pupils of S. S. No. 10 held a picnic in the Coleman grove on Friday, the 2nd inst. A large gathering enjoyed themselves in seeing and participating in the several games. Basketball, baseball and foot races were indulged in, after which A. D. McGugan was appointed chairman, when an address and presentation was made to Miss Leta Throver, teacher, by the pupils, consisting of a beautiful gold locket and chain. Lunch was served on the green, after which Miss Throver presented selected books to those deserving of special credit in their several studies.

On Saturday afternoon there was a large gathering in the same grove to do honor to Miss Ethel Grieve, teacher of S. S. No. 7, when an address and presentation were tendered her by her pupils, consisting of a Parisian ivory comb, brush and mirror, also a beautiful manicure set. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all present. Stuart Smith, being present, carried out the programme in a satisfactory manner. Lunch was served on the green, after which the young ladies present participated in a strenuous game of basketball.

Mrs. W. H. McKewon on Saturday evening entertained a number of her friends. Singing and other amusements were indulged in. Ice cream and lemonade were provided for the occasion.

Cecil Hayward and Miss Johnson, of Detroit, are visiting friends here.

Wardville

Wardville, July 6.—Mr. and Mrs. Ghent and daughter Lee, of Burlington, are visiting at Dr. H. A. Wilson's.

Miss B. Hobbs, of Birr, and Master Paul Collins, of Exeter, are visiting at Mrs. J. A. Mulligan's.

Mrs. McKay and Miss Pringle, of London, spent the holiday with Mrs. O. J. Glenn.

Miss N. Henderson, of Windsor, is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. W. Aitchison, of London, is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. Smith.

W. Purdy, of Buffalo, visited at his home here.

A. Staples, of Detroit, is visiting his mother here.

Miss Ella Milner is visiting her brother and sister in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowles, of London, visited with his sister, Mrs. G. Love.

Miss Barbara Taylor, of Perth, spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. John Mulligan, before leaving for a month's holidays in Virginia, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mulligan and daughter Muriel attended a family picnic at Government Park July 1st.

Misses J. Rodgers, of Guelph; F. Wilson, of Birr; I. Quigley, of Kilmartin; B. Wilson, of Dutton; H. Blott, of Embro; N. Jackson and B. Watterworth, of London, and L. Sheppard, of Windsor, are spending the holidays at their homes here.

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

KILMARTIN.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Zavitz, of Welland, spent a few days recently with Mrs. R. E. McAlpine.

Further donations for the June shipment of Red Cross supplies from Burns' church, Moss, are—Miss Jessie Livingston, 12 Turkish towels; Mrs. Duncan Mitchell, 6 buck towels.

MACKSVILLE.

The McAlpine and McIntyre families motored on Dominion Day to Springfield.

One of the best baseball games of the season was played Saturday night in the Macksville park.

The ladies of Macksville have organized a basketball team and will soon be ready for engagements.

Robert McConnell is busily engaged moving a shed which he purchased from Peter Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Olde and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Olde and son Neil motored to Dutton on Dominion Day.

Archie McIntyre has returned home after spending some time in Stevensville in the lightning rod business.

Duncan Patterson has purchased a new auto.

John Johnston and family motored from Detroit and are spending a few days visiting friends in and around Macksville.

Mrs. Styles and son Harold have returned home to St. Thomas after spending three weeks visiting their cousins, Wm. and Chas. Olde.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. Ash is not improving as rapidly as his many friends would like.

The garden party held at John Boyd's was a decided success although the weather was not favorable.

Asthma Brings Misery, but J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy will replace the misery with welcome relief. Inhaled as smoke or vapor it reaches the very inner recesses of the bronchial passages and soothes them. Restriction passes and easy breathing returns. If you knew as well how this remedy would help you as do thousands of grateful users, there would be a package in your home tonight. Try it.

Melbourne

The bowling green is being put into first-class condition and we understand that a series of matches is being arranged by the local bowlers.

Owing to change in timetable on the G. T. R. the mail going west does not close until 5.20 and incoming mail is due at 6.48. R. R. No. 2 leaves Melbourne office at 11 o'clock.

Miss Alice Wellman has returned home after a two weeks' visit in Detroit.

Bob Campbell and Gordon Squires motored to Detroit last week on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Miss May Collier has resigned her position in McKenzie's store.

Several from here attended the celebration in Strathroy on Dominion Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Sundley, of Detroit, are guests of Henry Harvey.

Mrs. Dyer, of Simcoe, is the guest of her son, J. E. Dyer.

Melbourne lost their first league game on Wednesday when they were defeated in Delaware by 6-5. The Melbourne team were minus three of the regular team.

A ball team from Stratford landed in our midst Dominion Day quite unexpectedly and beat the junior team 7-5 in the morning and were in turn defeated by the senior team in the afternoon, 8-0. The boys returned to Stratford with a wholesome regard for the Melbourne team.

Jim Thompson received a kick over the heart while playing ball in Rodney, which will keep him out of the game for the remainder of the season.

LEAGUE STANDING.

Team	Won	Lost	P.C.
Melbourne	4	1	80
Appin	4	1	80
Delaware	2	4	33
Mt. Brydges	1	5	16

Charles Munson, of the Home Bank staff, is at present on his holidays.

Messrs. Nettleton and Moore, of Strathroy, are buying up the greater part of the cattle in this section this season.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McKenzie visited with friends in Fernhill on Sunday.

Two men undertook to relieve Dunc. McGugan of his Ford last Sunday morning about 2 o'clock, but were discovered in time to prevent their escape with the car, which was left on the road while the would-be sneak thieves "hiked" for the green grass. We understand that the identity of the men is known.

We are pleased to see Miss Cornell out again after her illness of the past month.

Rev. D. C. Stephens and family are spending a few weeks' vacation at the lakeside.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Summers, of Oakdale, spent Tuesday with friends here.

Miss Margaret Dewar, of Detroit, is visiting at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. John McAlpine, of Alliance, spent the week-end at Donald McGregor's.

Hector McFarlane and Thomas Hogan, of Detroit, spent over Sunday with friends here.

Miss Phemie Munroe, of St. Clair, Mich., spent the first of the week with friends here.

Appin

Appin, June 30.—The pupils of the primary department of the public school presented Miss Gale, their teacher, with a gold brooch on Friday. Miss Gale has been a successful teacher here during the past two years. She has resigned.

Miss Isabel Paterson, of Dutton, is here for a few weeks on sick leave. She is recovering.

Mrs. Mahew, of Detroit, is visiting her brother, E. McAlpine.

Robert Campbell, of Melbourne, conducted the services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thornicroft have returned from a pleasant motor trip to Arkona. Mr. Thornicroft has purchased a car.

Mr. Barnett and daughter, of Dutton, are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson.

Mrs. McIntyre has returned to town, having spent the past six months in Chicago.

Mr. Henri, of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. D. L. McIntyre.

Appin, July 5.—Rev. Mr. Marks occupied the Methodist pulpit Sunday evening.

In spite of the inclement weather, \$30 were cleared at the Bethel garden party Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Gough, of London, were guests of Mrs. R. McDonald this week.

Mr. Payne and Miss Viola visited in London this week. Miss Viola is remaining with her aunt for the summer.

Do not allow worms to sap the vitality of your children. If not attended to, worms may work irreparable harm to the constitution of the infant. The little sufferers cannot voice their ailment, but there are many signs by which mothers are made aware that a dose of Miller's Worm Powder is necessary. These powders act quickly and will expel worms from the system without any inconvenience to the child.

School Reports.

Report of promotion examinations for S. S. No. 11, Aldboro:—

From Jr. IV. to Sr. IV., total 1,050 marks: honors 787 marks, pass 939 marks—Jean McRae 901 (honors), Elsie Sutton 840 (honors), Bessie Blain 807 (honors), Clayton Liddle 790 (honors), Emerson King 729, Muriel McIntosh 683, Gordon Liddle 646.

III. to Jr. IV.—total 520: honors 437, pass 510—Helen Campbell 491 (honors), Eva Downie 484 (honors), Agnes Campbell 475 (honors), Roy Downie 447 (honors), Charlie Geary 437 (honors), Albert Downie 327, Myrtle Downie 323, James O'Hara (pass on recommendation).

II. to Jr. III.—Florence Blain 579, Grace Stricker 590, Percy Finger 557, Mary Winger 529, John McLean 529, Douglas Stricker 510, Blanche Geary (pass on recommendation), Sadie Geary and Norman Sutton (absent through illness, but promoted).

L. M. MAHON, Teacher.

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 \$1.00

Daily Advertiser, morning or afternoon edition 2.00

Daily Free Press, morning 3.75

Daily Globe 2.50

Daily Mail and Empire 3.75

Farmer's Advocate 2.40

Weekly Sun 1.90

Weekly Mail and Empire 1.75

Weekly Globe 1.50

Toronto Daily News 2.90

Weekly Witness, new subscribers 1.75

Weekly Witness, renewals 1.90

Toronto Sunday Night 3.75

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"BY MEDICINE LIFE MAY BE PROLONGED."—So wrote Shakespeare nearly three hundred years ago. It is so today. Medicine will prolong life, but be sure of the qualities of the medicine. Life is prolonged by keeping the body free from disease. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil used internally will cure coughs and colds, eradicate asthma, overcome croup and give strength to the respiratory organs. Give it a trial.

A Soldier's Letter.

S. F. Hudson, who left Glencoe to join the Second Canadian Contingent and enlisted in the Fourth Brigade C. F. A. As a driver, writes from England saying that they had a fine trip across, landing on the first of June. The training over here, he says, is far different to what it was in Canada, and they are working us hard every day. We have some of the finest horses and we are on the road every morning at 6.30 sharp. We have 21 miles to go to shoot live shells and we are doing some fine work. I only hope we can do the same when we have to meet the German brutes. We are going to do our best, at any rate, and one thing I am going to say, we are going to the front soon, because they are training us hard and they want us, and while we are doing our bit the flag and country will need all the men they can get, because this is a big war, was talking to a wounded Canadian and he said the Germans are some fighters. I would like you to print this verse in the Transcript. It was written one night by a gunner of our battery: From north to south, from east to west, The Canadians give their very best, Leaving their homes, forsaking all, Responding nobly to the call. For king and country, round the flag They rally grandly. Do they lag? No! the trumpet calls, and off they go To help their brothers. Downhearted? No!

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

DON'T NURSE WORRY.

Particularly if it's Your Own Fault the World Looks Black.

When you feel down in the mouth and long to go away and hide yourself forever; when you imagine that no one in the world is treating you right; when you are satisfied that your employer is tardy in recognizing your genius; when you can't divorce yourself from the idea that you are doing the work and the other fellow is getting the credit; when the time you spend at your work seems interminable and the time away from it seems woefully short; when all the sky seems to possess a leaden hue; when everything irritates you like salt on an open wound; when the laugh of a child grates on your nerves; when the food you eat disagrees with you—

Straighten up and take an inventory of yourself. Maybe it is with you that the fault lies. Perhaps the rest of the world is but a mirror. Don't imagine you are carrying the world on your shoulders. The brownest man is too often a creature of his own making. He insists on carrying the Old Man of the Sea on his back when the world is willing to relieve him of the burden. It is surprising how many worries we can banish by making up our mind resolutely that we will not give them room in our thoughts.—Indianapolis News.

THE LAST SHOT.

Dramatic Incident That Closed the Franco-Prussian War.

There was probably no incident in the Franco-Prussian war of 1870 more dramatic than that which marked its close. Herr Forckenbeck, president of the Prussian chamber of deputies, was sent with a colleague to Versailles to congratulate King William upon his election as emperor.

Bismarck, who had just concluded the terms of peace with France, invited them to supper and in the course of the meal said:

"This night at 12 o'clock the last shots will be exchanged between our troops and the French, and I have conceded to the French the honor of the last shot."

Forckenbeck and his colleague left their host before midnight, drew out their watches, stood underneath a lantern of the Hotel du Reservoir and waited. First there was a cannon shot from the German lines; then a solemn stillness; then followed the last reply from Mont Valerien. The tower clock at Versailles struck 12. The French war had ended.—Exchange.

Wills and Edmund Keen.

Irring used to tell with dramatic effect a story about W. G. Wills, the dramatist, who, among other services, wrote for him the play "Charles I." When Wills was a boy ten years old he was taken to see Edmund Keen play Macbeth. In the murder scene he was so affected by the realistic power of the actor that, seized with a severe attack of nausea, he hurried from the box. Ten years later he was lunching at a chop house in Fleet street when a man entered, sat down at a table near him and ordered a meal. He was a perfect stranger to Wills, who, after a few minutes' propinquity, was again seized with a fit of nausea, from which he had not suffered since as a boy he was at the theater on the occasion mentioned. He was obliged to leave the room. When some minutes later he paid his bill the waiter said to him: "Did you see that gentleman at the table near you? That's Edmund Keen."—Cornhill Magazine.

Toys During the French Revolution. The toys of the French revolution period were characteristic of that terrible time. There are tops whose shadows cast the profile portraits of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette. These are turned in boxwood and are indeed interesting reminiscences of toys with the impress of history. The children of the revolution had their tiny Phrygian caps and danced the horrible carmagnoles in their play. Little models of the guillotine were made to "work," and the bodies of pigs with heads of Louis XVI. were decapitated. Models of the Bastille were popular. Playing cards with figures of revolutionary heroes were made when kings, queens and aristocratic knaves were taboo.—From "Toys of Other Days," by Mrs. F. Nevill Jackson.

Dickens' Full Name.

Charles Dickens was christened Charles John Huffam, or Huffman, as it is erroneously entered in the parish register. But when he became famous he dropped the last two Christian names, as he desired to be known as plain Charles Dickens, a wish respected on his tombstone in Westminster abbey, by his biographer and friend, John Forster, and by the scrupulously accurate Dictionary of National Biography.

Never Gives Up.

"I just had to marry him. He told me he never gave up anything he loved."

"Well, it's good to have a husband who loves one."

"Yes, but I have learned that he loves money also."—Houston Post.

His Periodical.

"Do you want any periodicals?" asked the new clergyman on his first round of parish visits.

"Well, I don't," replied the woman, "but my husband takes 'em frequent. I do wish you'd try to get him to sign the pledge!"—London Mail.

Self will is so ardent and active that it will break a world to pieces to make a stool to sit on.—Cecil.

HER DREAMS CAME TRUE

Life Unbearable from Indigestion Health Restored by "Fruit-a-tives"



MELIE C. GAUDREAU
Rochon P.Q., Jan. 14th, 1915.

"I suffered for many years with terrible indigestion and constipation. I became thin and miserable. I had frequent dizzy spells and became so run down that I never thought I would get well again.

A neighbor advised me to try 'Fruit-a-tives'. I did so and to the surprise of my doctor, I began to improve and he advised me to go on with 'Fruit-a-tives'. I continued this medicine and all my indigestion and constipation was relieved. I consider that I owe my life to 'Fruit-a-tives' and I want to say to those who suffer from indigestion, constipation or headaches, try 'Fruit-a-tives'. Give this lovely fruit medicine a fair chance and you will get well the same as I did."

CORINE GAUDREAU.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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Another Large Addition to Faculty and Equipment in Arts and Medicine. Greatly Increased Enrollment in View.

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Old papers for sale at the Transcript office.

The MERCHANTS BANK

of Canada, Glencoe, will close at one o'clock, Wednesdays instead of Fridays, on and after the 7th of July, 1915.

J. A. MCKELLAR :: Manager

The Royal Bank of Canada

Glencoe, will close at one o'clock, Wednesdays instead of Fridays, on and after the 7th of July, 1915.

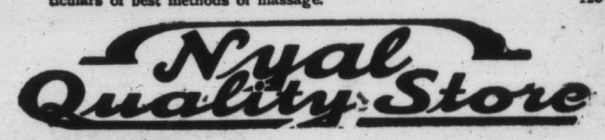
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Nyal's Mayflower Talcum is an experience to every first time user. Its touch is soft, soothing and refreshing. Its distinctive Mayflower perfume, delicate, individual, elusive. Ideal for every use to which you can put a Talcum.

Nyal Quality preparations can be obtained only in Nyal Quality Stores. Ask one of them for free copy of Booklet entitled "Your Complexion," giving full particulars of best methods of massage.



P. E. Lumley, Druggist, Glencoe, Ont.

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Highest Market Price

Friday and Saturday deliveries preferred.

G. A. McAlpine, Glencoe

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Summer Service to Highlands of Ontario from Toronto

2:05 a.m. daily for Muskoka Lakes, daily except Sunday for Lake of Bays, Algonquin Park, Maganetawan River and Timagami Lake points.

9:15 a.m. daily except Sunday for Georgian Bay, Lake of Bays and Maganetawan River points.

12:01 p.m. daily except Sunday for Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays and Algonquin Park.

STEAMSHIP EXPRESS

Leaves London - - - 2.45 p.m.
Arrives Sarnia Wharf 4.30 p.m.

Each Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, connecting with S. N. Co.'s seasonal steamships for Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Port William and Duluth, and at Port William with G. T. P. Railway for Winnipeg and points in Western Canada. Coaches, Parlor Library, Cafe and Motor Library Buffet cars between Toronto and Sarnia Wharf.

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