

The Glencoe Transcript.

Volume 44--No. 31.

GLENCOE, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1915.

Whole No. 2273.

Farm for Sale.

200 acres, township of Ekfrid, 2 1/2 miles from Glencoe, school less than half mile, rural mail. Apply to Alex D. McKellar, R. R. 4, Glencoe. 731f

CHANTRY FARM

Shorthorn Cattle and Lincoln Sheep; also S. G. Dorking Fowls
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C. G. McNaughton
Agent for Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Automobile Insurance

Phone Bothwell U. & R. 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.
531f 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 51-12, office with E. T. Huston & Co. 501f

FOR SALE—
Pure Bred Yorkshire Pigs
Six Weeks Old
SQUIRE BROS.
North Half Lot 19, Second Range North L. W. R., Ekfrid.

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R. J. MUMFORD, D. D. S., L. D. S. Offices: 101 Howard's Furniture Store. Phone 15f

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Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance Agent, representing the greatest fire insurance companies of the world, and the leading mutual fire insurance companies in Ontario. Office at residence, 1st. door south of the Presbyterian Church, Glencoe.

GEORGE WILSON.
Clerk of the Division Court, Conveyancer, & Justice of the Peace for the County of Middlesex. Commission in H. C. J. Office—Main street, over Lomley's drug store. x

Western Farmers' Weather Insurance Company

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

E. T. Huston, Agent, Glencoe

We carry a Full Line of
Tin, Enamel and Galvanized Ware, Sinks, Bathtubs, etc.

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

J. M. Anderson
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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

How Much DO YOU VALUE YOUR EYES?

THIS IS A QUESTION VERY few people ask themselves. Your eyes are the most delicate and most important organs of your body. They deserve the best attention you can procure for them.



SATISFACTORY RESULTS.—Our Optical work is accurate. We do not fit glasses by guesswork but use scientific methods, and we guarantee satisfactory results. Our charges are moderate. First-class lenses in aluminum and gold-filled frames, \$1.50 to \$5.00.

We make a specialty of WATCH, CLOCK and JEWELRY Repairing.

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 Hardware 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.

A. E. Bradwin, lately of Goderich, has purchased the Sarnia Post.

The Manitoba general elections for the Legislature will be held on Friday, August 6th.

Monday was London's civic holiday and the sixtieth anniversary of its incorporation as a city.

P. A. McVicar, of Rodney, has left for New Ontario to superintend the construction of a colonization road.

John G. Graham, of Sheddin, has been appointed principal of the Dutch public school at a salary of \$675.

Dr. Winn, of Alvinston, was elected deputy grand master for St. Clair district at the meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge.

The Willing Workers of Argyle Presbyterian Church, Crinan, are sending a ham of jam and cake to Canadian soldiers.

Harrow Methodists, Baptists and Presbyterians are holding union services during the absence of their ministers on their holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Beer, of Danwich, are in receipt of a conscience letter containing fourteen dollars, and posted at Wallacetown.

R. F. Richardson, of the Strathroy Dispatch, has been re-elected on the Board of General Purposes of the Masonic Grand Lodge of Canada.

A campaign undertaken at Thamesville to raise money for patriotic purposes aimed at \$2,000 and double that amount was subscribed in a few days.

Potatoes shipped in from Virginia are selling in Detroit at 40 to 50 cents per bushel. The potato crop all over the continent is enormous this year.

The town of Essex has passed by law regulating the speed of autos within the municipality at ten miles an hour and the speed of horses to six miles.

The 33rd Battalion will visit Chatham on Aug. 5. They will march between Thamesville and Chatham both going and returning, taking the train the rest of the way.

A joint stock company is being formed at Forest to purchase and conduct the Roche hotel. Forest has had no hotel accommodation since local option went into force.

W. D. Stanley has just completed 41 years' continuous service as clerk of Biddulph township. He is also a county auditor, which position he has held for nearly 30 years.

Peter McBrayne, of Bothwell, shot several of Wm. McGaffey's chickens which had trespassed on his property. McGaffey sued McBrayne for the loss of the poultry and received damages.

Dutton Driving Association will hold their annual races on Thursday, Sept. 9. There will be three events, a 2.18 race, purse \$150; a 2.25 race, purse \$150; and a 2.50 pace, purse \$100.

West Lorne Sun.—Nathan Mann left this week for Yarmouth to commence threshing operations. This is the fiftieth consecutive year that Mr. Mann has gone to Yarmouth to thresh, a record equaled by but very few.

The body of Mrs. D. Palmer, a widow, aged 79, who died at a hotel in West Dunwich Township, near Dutton, a few days ago. She had committed suicide by taking a mixture of carbolic acid and Paris green.

Alex. M. Edwards, reeve of Galt and president of the Galt Store and Foundry Company, narrowly escaped death at a C. P. R. crossing in that city on Friday when a locomotive struck his motor car, smashing it to bits. Mr. Edwards was badly out and bruised.

Rodney ratepayers turned down a bylaw to loan the woodenware factory of that place \$5,000 to rebuild after being destroyed by fire, also a bylaw to purchase the acetylene lighting plant in that village for \$1,500 as a first step towards getting hydro electric power.

Damage estimated at fifteen per cent. has been caused to the oat crop in Ontario by the prevalence of smut, according to information received by the Department of Agriculture. Smut has also caused some damage to wheat, barley and corn, but not to a serious extent.

Norman Haviland had a narrow escape from drowning at Eagle on Friday. He was out with a boat on a short distance in the lake, and dived off the boat. In trying to recover the boat he became completely exhausted and had lost consciousness, and was going down the third time before being rescued by Malcolm McKillop. He came to before reaching shore, and is around as usual.

The district medical health officer has written the Alvinston public school board that the conditions of the school closets are most unsanitary and dangerous to the health of the pupils as well as a nuisance, and urges the installation of flush closets with septic tank and the drainage, heating the closets by steam. He also recommends that proper provision be made for the pupils to wash and that sanitary towels be provided for their use.

Do not allow worms to sap the vitality of your children. If not attended to, worms may work irreparable harm to the constitution. 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.

CAPTURES \$25.00 PRIZE

Mosa Township Wins First for Best Wheat Field in Middlesex.

Wm. A. McCutcheon, of Mosa township, captured the first prize of twenty-five dollars offered by the British & Erie Loan and Savings Company for best field of wheat in Middlesex county. This field was of the Dawson's Golden Chaff variety, grown from registered seed, and scored 93.5. W. J. Bell, S. A. A. Department of Agriculture, Toronto, was the judge, and in judging the wheat and oats he visited 234 fields and travelled over 800 miles.

Damage by Storm.

An easterly gale with heavy rain on Monday night and Tuesday covered a wide area, from the northern portion of Lake Huron to as far east as Kingston on Lake Ontario, causing great damage to property.

At Erie, Pa., some of the low streets were flooded to a depth of five feet, and about twenty lives were lost. Fears are entertained for the outlying districts.

In Lake Huron the passenger steamer City of Mackinac put into Alpena, Mich., after a bad trip. At Toronto much damage to shipping was caused. Interurban car traffic was stopped and crops in many parts of the surrounding country ruined. In Windsor and Essex county there was a heavy down-pour and much damage was done to crops.

Around Glencoe the storm was not so severely felt, there being but little wind. Crops cut and still in the stock will be more or less damaged, the more so on account of the continued damp weather which practically has put a stop to harvesting operations.

Glencoe Council.

The regular meeting of the Glencoe municipal council was held in the council chamber on Monday, the 2nd day of August, 1915. Members present: J. A. McLaughlan, reeve; P. D. Keith, Allan McPherson, George Parrott and A. J. Wright, councillors.

The minutes of last meeting were read and signed. Communications—enclosing a copy of the war tax bill.

From the secretary of the Glencoe high school board stating that the board required an appropriation of \$1,700 to meet the expenditure of the current year, \$990 of which had been already advanced.

From the secretary of the public school board, asking a grant of \$2,150 for public school purposes, allotted as follows: Village of Glencoe, \$1,930.50; S. S. No. 16, Mosa, \$505.25, and S. S. No. 9, Ekfrid, \$715.25.

From the county clerk, intimating that the amount of the county rate for 1915 is \$133.94.

Accounts—J. C. Congdon, 51 days drawing filling, \$22.00; Jas. Wright & Son, keg cut spikes, \$3.50, and 28 ft. 8-in. tile, \$7—\$10.50; W. H. Weaver, killing and burying 2 stray dogs, \$1; Walter Cucksey, cutting weeds on 4 unoccupied lots, \$2; Sam. Thompson, 1 month's salary, \$37.50; John C. Congdon, drawing filling, \$12.40; Bell Telephone Co., rent of telephone for Weaver, \$3.75, and 3 messages to London, \$5—\$4.00; Elliott & Moss, professional services, \$8.13; J. E. Hull, 20 cords gravel, \$2.50; Wm. Muirhead, loading filling, \$25.75.

Dun. McCallum applied for a grant to the Mosa & Ekfrid Agricultural Society.

Moved by Mr. Keith, seconded by Mr. McPherson, that Elliott & Moss's account be left over for further consideration, and that the other accounts be paid. Carried.

By-law No. 235, to appoint a collector of rates for 1915, was read the necessary number of times and passed.

Moved by Mr. Keith, seconded by Mr. Wright, that a grant of \$50 be made to the Mosa & Ekfrid Agricultural Society on condition that Mosa council and Ekfrid council each contribute an equal amount to the said society. Carried.

The council then adjourned.

Newspaper Men Entertained.

The St. Clair District Press Association met at Petrolia on Friday and were handsomely entertained by the Board of Trade of that town. At a luncheon served at the Fletcher House about forty members of the press and board of trade sat down.

After luncheon a tour, in automobiles, was made, taking in the oil districts, the refineries, Lambton creamery, hospital, and other points of interest.

A feature of the banquet was a toast to the newspaper men at the front and in service Johnston McAdams, of Sarnia; Frank Perkins, of Petrolia; A. Ketch, of Alvinston; and Glen Nichol, of Watford. Another feature was an excellent address by Rev. John McRorie, one of Petrolia's oldest citizens, who graduated from Knox College in 1856 and is still in good health and vigor in his 90th year. Addresses were also given by President Pettypiece, Dr. C. O. Fairbank and J. Allan, way, assistant manager of the Canadian Press Association. The visitors expressed themselves well pleased with the town and the manner in which they had been received.

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."

If you keep quiet and listen you may learn a lot from people who talk too much.

Public School Promotions.

Melbourne School.
Entrance to High School—Walter Robinson, Calder Stephens, Lillabelle Graham, Jean Brown.

IV. Class—Mae Hardy, Jack Gleadall, Muriel Richards, Sam Acton, Mildred Richards, Robert Brown, Dora Alexander.

III. Class—Vidal McTaggart, Stella Long, Willie Wellman.

II. Class—May Acton, Agnes Alexander, Garnet Long, Ina Adams, Jocelyn Teeple, Carrie Wellman.

I. Class—John Borthwick, Lizzie Beattie, Florence Long, Clarence Long, Argyle McGugan.
Teacher—Sara Brodie.

S. S. No. 1, Ekfrid.
First to Second—Margaret Murray.

S. S. No. 2, Ekfrid.
Third to Fourth—Annie Dillon, Jas. Dillon, Blanche Warren.

Second to Third—Evelyn Cawthorpe, Marjorie Hornblower, Myrtle Kellestine, Lauretta Lotan, Gladys Philips.

First to Second—Hettie Cawthorpe, Nancy Wardell, Barbara Warren, Willie Warren.

S. S. No. 3, Ekfrid.
Third to Fourth Class: marks required, 300—Charles Auld 325.

First to Second Class: marks required, 180—Maggie Sheifers 242, Margaret Campbell 234, Mary Johnson 227, John Jeffrey 190.
Teacher—Margaret McLean.

S. S. No. 4, Ekfrid.
Third to Fourth—Philip Eaton.

Second to Third—Hugh Beales, Laurence Eaton, Jean Hull.

S. S. No. 6, Ekfrid.
Third to Fourth—Geo. Black, Jean Galbraith.

Second to Third—Chas. McIntyre.

S. S. No. 7, Ekfrid.
Third to Fourth—Margaret Eddie, Catharine Eddie, Alma Whinney.

Second to Third—Irving Carruthers, Jennie Mawhinney.
First to Second—Flora McKellar, A. D. McVicar.

S. S. No. 8, Ekfrid.
Entrance to High School—Edna Poole, Adeline Poole, Mary Bell Duncanson.

Junior Third to Senior Third—Anna Bell McRae.
Second to Third—A. D. Duncanson, Mildred Dobie.

First to Second—Evelyn Poole, Catharine Duncanson, Florence Reeves, Daisy Dorman, Barbara McRae.

Primer to First—William Trestant, Flora McRae, Mac McRae, Jessie Allan, Percy Reeves, Gladys McEachern.
Teacher—Annie Lethbridge.

S. S. No. 10, Ekfrid.
Third to Fourth—Ruth Abram, Grace Laughton, Irene Ramey, Beulah Roemmele.

S. S. No. 11, Ekfrid.
Third to Fourth—L. Burdon, H. England, C. Spence, P. Wrightman, M. Wright.

Second to Third—M. Brown, G. England, G. Lucas, A. McArthur, J. McNabb.
First to Second—B. England, L. Graham, L. Lucas, I. Melmine, A. McDonald.

S. S. No. 8, Mosa.
Third to Fourth—Bessie McLaughlan 431.
Teacher—Ward Leitch.

S. S. No. 12, Mosa.
Entrance to High School—Irene McVicar.

Third to Fourth—A. D. McVicar.
Junior Third to Senior Third—D. W. McVicar.

Second to Third—Wilson McLean, Emerson McVicar, Ella Quick.
Junior First to Senior First—Sarah C. Purcell, Bruce McLean, Winnifred McLean, Margaret McIntyre.

Primer to First—William A. Quick, Ella Pierce.

S. S. No. 4, Metcalfe.
Third to Fourth—Hugh McCallum, John Walker.

Second to Third—Duncan McNaughton, Minnie McNeill, Philip Patterson, Harvey Parker, Cyril Tucker.

First to Second—Edna Monroe, Jean Patterson.
S. S. No. 5, Metcalfe.
Third to Fourth—Mabel Beckett, Donald Campbell, Rebecca Chambers, Harvey Parker, Cyril Tucker.

First to Second—Charlie Boyd, Jean Boyd, Arcenia Dewar.
S. S. No. 6, Metcalfe.
Third to Fourth—Edna Beattie, Clayton McPhail, Ada Moore, George Pettit, Arvilla Rowe, Wilbur Sifton, Leata Sterling.

Second to Third—Ivan Fonger, Stanley Giles, Edna Heatherington.
First to Second—Dorothy Morrow, Ross Pettit, Russell Sifton.

S. S. No. 14, Metcalfe and Ekfrid.
Third to Fourth—Neil L. Olde.
Second to Third—Dorothy Auty, Helen Carruthers.
First to Second—Myra Carruthers, Marguerite Munroe, Ruby Munroe.

If it is true the good die young will the oldest inhabitant please offer an explanation?

KILLED IN MICHIGAN

John Murray, Formerly of Ekfrid, Fatally Injured by a Train.

A Marquette, Michigan, paper has the following account of the death of John Murray, a former resident of Ekfrid township and the eldest son of Mrs. Dugald Murray, of Melbourne:—

The news of the death of John Murray, bridge foreman for the L. S. & I. railroad, who was hurt by a South Shore train and fatally injured, was received with much regret, as Mr. Murray was popular alike with his superiors, his fellow employees and his acquaintances.

Mr. Murray was in charge of a crew of men working on a L. S. & I. bridge about two miles this side of Eagle Mills. The accident occurred about 200 yards east of the bridge, near the location of a fill, on the South Shore, where a new culvert had been recently put in. Mr. Murray had gone there to inspect the construction of the culvert.

A little west of the fill is a left hand curve, and the South Shore train approached this curve just about the time Mr. Murray started to climb the embankment to the track level. At the same time a train of empty ore cars on the L. S. & I. track, which parallels the South Shore track at this point, approached. The noise that it made prevented Mr. Murray from hearing the oncoming South Shore train and he reached the track without having knowledge of its approach.

It struck him, fatally injuring him. The train was stopped as soon as this could be done and Mr. Murray was picked up. He was taken on the train but passed away before the train reached the city.

Mr. Murray had been in the employ of the L. S. & I. eight years. Prior to that he worked for the South Shore in the same capacity. He was a capable workman and had the full confidence of his superiors. He is survived by his widow and two sons, John H., a student in the University of Minnesota, and Byron, who attends the Michigan Agricultural college. Mr. Murray was a member of the Masonic fraternity. Both Mr. and Mrs. Murray's people live in Ontario. They have been residents of Marquette for ten years and are highly esteemed.

Ontario's Big Yield.

In nearly every harvest field in Ontario farmers are busily engaged in cutting the golden crop of wheat or gathering it into barns, while others even more advanced are cutting the best crop of barley ever grown in the province. Some, there are a few, have not yet garnered all their hay, the yield of which has been away ahead of anything hoped for in the earlier part of the season.

In a week barley cutting all over Ontario will be well advanced, and in ten days the oat harvest will be in full swing. The click of the binder will be followed by the hum of the thrasher, and in a fortnight the greatest crop of wheat Ontario has seen in 25 years will be pouring into the hoppers.

Crops Around Crinan.

A correspondent at Crinan writes:—The very heavy rains of the past month have hindered farming operations considerably. In the southern part of the township great damage has been done to wheat, which has been standing in the shock for some time. In several fields the wheat has started growing, and if the season does not become settled soon the greater part of the wheat will be a loss.

The rains have also damaged heavy fields of oats. On the Dominion Farmers' farm, north of West Lorne, two large fields of first-class oats have been knocked down very badly by the heavy rains. Many other fields also have been very much damaged.

The bean crop has also been much damaged by the wet, and the outlook for the crop is not at all good. Potatoes have not yet been affected, and corn is doing very well.

Farm Philosophy.

From the Farmers' Advocate.

The still waters of country life run deep. As an old Spanish proverb sensibly avers, "the best thing to do when it is raining is to let it rain."

There is hope for the people when political party leaders begin to vie with each other in house-cleaning.

Canada has passed through its period of childlike extravagance, and has now settled down as a prodigal youth who has come back home.

The factory patron who has to be prosecuted for watering milk during a season like this is giving some of the war-contract grafters a run for first place.

The unemployment agitation is starting early in the season, and in the minds of urban municipal officers there are only two places for the idle man: the trenches or the farm.

In consequence of much rain, hay has not been harvested in as good condition in many districts as one would like. However, we should consider the beneficial effects upon other crops and offer up no complaints.

Methodist Church.

REV. W. G. HOWSON, MINISTER
Subjects for next Sunday's services: 11 a. m., "A question that the succeeding generations of 2,000 years have asked"; 7 p. m., "A precious bit of logic." Brief, bright services, with good music. All welcome.

Woman Against Woman or A Terrible Accusation.

CHAPTER XXVI.—(Cont'd.)

"Not reason enough to overcome the fear of God in her heart," he answered. "You will find her! There is grief in my heart only for her suffering—not for her death. Temporary aberration of the mind has taken her away, but she is not dead! You will find Ailsa with her father!"

There was such firmness and decision in his manner that it carried conviction even to the doctor. He paused a moment, then exclaimed: "Leslie!"

Dunraven went forward, his own eyes lowered before the blind and handaged ones.

"Yes," he returned, hoarsely. "Promise me that you will find her!" "I promise you that I will find her and that I will bring her back. Oh, Lloyd, if you knew what I am suffering for, my sin against her—your sister—"

"Don't, old fellow! I know you to have been the simplest-hearted, the most unselfish man on earth! What ever occurs, whatever has occurred, I have no word of blame for you, but only the warmest friendship—the most pure brotherly love!"

He was wringing Dunraven's hand, and Doctor Paxton turned aside, tears dimming his own eyes. His back was toward the door, but in the mirror facing him he saw Muriel's face reflected.

She was smiling, but the expression upon her countenance was that of a demon. Doctor Paxton started, barely repressing a cry that would have betrayed what he had seen.

He watched her, fascinated. She looked at them contemptuously until their hands had fallen apart, bowed and broken, from the bed; then she lifted her handkerchief to her eyes, and a gentle sob issued from it.

The doctor turned and looked at her, but in the shaking figure there was nothing to indicate that she was not torn with grief. He watched Dunraven go up to her and lay his arms about her shoulders—heard him murmur softly:

"My poor Muriel, what sorrow have I not brought into your life?"

She looked up at him for just a moment, but it was enough. Doctor Paxton was satisfied.

"Good Heavens!" he muttered. "Who would ever have believed it possible?"

"Come, Leslie!" he exclaimed aloud. "We have no time to consider ourselves now. Sorrow is a luxury we can't afford. Come!"

There were some miseries too deep for tears, and with dry eyes Dunraven turned toward him.

There was a pain in his heart—an excruciating, gnawing pain that even he could scarcely understand—but he did not hesitate. He followed Doctor Paxton in silence from the room.

The doctor did not speak as they passed downstairs, but Dunraven was too preoccupied to notice the silence.

At the foot of the stairs they found the coachman who had driven Ailsa that morning, and easily discovered the address to which she had been driven; but knowing they would be denied admission should they go there and seek her, they determined to be guided by the men at the Pinkerton office regarding her as well as in other search.

With what information the man could give them, and accompanied by the fisherman, they went at once to the Pinkerton office and laid the two cases before the great detective.

"One is simple enough!" he exclaimed, when he had heard the two cases. "I will detail men upon each at once—the best men in my employ. We can easily obtain a charge which will give us a warrant to search Valworth's house. The girl has reached the age of consent, and he can not

keep her there if she does not desire to remain. The other will require more careful consideration. First of all, the river near the fisherman's nets must be dragged. I will send a man with you for the seal-skin cape at once. Is there anything by which you could especially identify it?"

"And remembering the clasp of which Lloyd had spoken, the doctor answered:

"Yes; a large gold clasp of unusual workmanship—Venetian, think—but peculiarly strong and secure."

"That is good. I will attend to everything. There is absolutely nothing that you can do in this case except to think of every point you can in order to assist the men whom I shall send you; but it may be as well if both of you should be with my man when he demands an entrance to Valworth's house. Also, I must look up his record and see what charge will be possible against him."

"And if none should be?"

"The great detective smiled. "Then we shall make one," he answered.

But he did not know the man with whom he had to deal. It was not poor, weak, drunken Valworth, but a stronger power—a demon in disguise, a frenzied wolf in the clothing of a sheep—Simonson, the Jew!

CHAPTER XXVII.

"Listen to me!" exclaimed Simonson, fastening his eyes upon Ailsa, and lifting his finger with a curiously compelling gesture.

In spite of the sentence, which indicated that he had something of importance to say, he did not speak, his finger lifted, his ugly, bulging eyes holding hers, a sort of fire leaping from them in dull, fitful glances, like the waking and sleeping of a serpent's eye. It made her shiver and turn faint with loathing, but there was absolutely nothing of that yielding to the influence which he had exerted.

Simonson was not slow to see it, and a crimson glow of rage surged through his swarthy skin. He hated her more than he had ever loved her. Going up quite close to her, he put out his ugly face so that it almost touched her, his hot breath scorching her cheek.

"You stand now proud and defiant," he hissed, "but you have yet to learn the power of my revenge! You pretend to love those friends whom you have just left. Well, then, my revenge shall not fall upon you alone, if you refuse what I have asked in love. You wish to know what it will be? I shall not keep you in the dark. Who taught Muriel Ogden the art by which she controls all around her? I! Who holds the secrets of her heart regarding her love for Leslie Dunraven? I! Who told her the way to remove obstacles from her path; and place herself in the position she covets? I! Who planned a revenge upon Leslie Dunraven for stealing you from me, and upon Lloyd Ogden for kicking me down-stairs, when I found you there in their house? I! I! I! And how have I carried it all out? The house in which Dunraven had lived for years, in which his father and grandfather had lived—in which he had all the articles of inestimable value, which it had taken him years and years to collect—is burned to the ground! Not one stone rests upon another! And Lloyd Ogden is lying at the door of death, his sight destroyed forever!"

He straightened himself with a sudden snap, the gleaming of his eyes giving place to a smile that was more hateful than all his frowns could be, and looked down upon her with pride in his achievements.

"You did that?" she gasped. "It is to you that Mrs. Dunraven owes all her misery, and Mr. Ogden his sight?"

"To me!" he answered, touching his breast with one long, bony, dirty finger.

"You scoundrel!" Ailsa panted, her own eyes flashing fire. "You incalculable villain! Much as I loathed you before, it was friendship and esteem compared with the abhorrence I feel now! Since you force it from me, know that I would lie rotting in perdition before becoming the companion of such a whelp of cowardliness and dastardliness as you!"

"Beware!" he cried, taking one step nearer her, his face again upon a level with her own, his fingers holding her wrist in a grasp like iron.

"Beware!" I give you one more trial—Refuse, and Ethel Dunraven shall die before the morning, Muriel shall take her place as Leslie Dunraven's wife, and I shall think of a more bitter revenge still upon the man who would have sacrificed his life to save yours. You know I am not a man to threaten uselessly. You know that I am able and capable of carrying out my desires. In addition to this, your father shall answer for his crime—the full penalty of the law. And you—you—shall still be mine! If not my wife, then another position less respectable, and even less to your tastes. You are in my power as absolutely as if a cave in the woods contained us both. You think you can escape, but there is no possibility of it. You see this vial? I have but to open it, to wave it once before your nostrils, and you will lie there before me like a dead thing. Mine! Mine in body and soul! Mine, with no hand lifted to save you! Mine, without the saving clause of matrimony! Which shall it be? My wife—or my—"

He did not complete the detestable sentence, the diabolical threat, but looked at her, smiling like a demon, watching the white and crimson that fitted through her cheeks. She had seen the fatal skull and cross-bones that marked the bottle—had seen the word "poison" in huge type at the top, and the smaller, but more potent one beneath: "Nitrate of Amyl!"

A loaded pistol held at her head would have held less terror than that, for the one would have meant death, while the other would have meant life, after certain unconsciousness, in the power of an insatiable beast!

Instead of the paralysis of mental force that usually results from a situation so fraught with terror, Ailsa seemed to think with the quickness of lightning. She realized at the same moment the absolute necessity for control of every feature and emotion.

She hesitated, then lifted her hand to her head with a dazed gesture.

"And if I agree," she said at last, "you will promise that Ethel Dunraven shall be free of the influence that is spoiling her life? You will promise that?"

He lifted his head exultantly.

"I promise," he answered readily enough.

There was disgust beyond all power to control upon her features, but he was too exultant to understand.

"Then, God help me, I yield!" She bowed her head upon her hands and Simonson sprang toward the door. He threw it open and motioned the man outside to enter.

With a slow, quiet step the clergyman entered the room, and stood there looking from one to the other of the singular trio—Dowd Valworth, the weak, blurred eyes had wandered toward Simonson. Slowly, almost imperceptibly, the old Jew had made his way across the narrow floor to his side, and, without being seen, had laid his hand upon Valworth's shoulder, and the drunkard gazed slightly, and he stood there in stolid silence.

"What have you to say, Mr. Valworth," the clergyman asked, impressively.

"What this man has said is true," answered Dowd Valworth, in mechanical assent.

Valworth still silent, Simonson still smiling.

"What does this mean?" he asked, helplessly. "Does the young lady speak the truth?"

"Unhappily, she does, sir," answered Simonson, insinuatingly. "But it is in order to save her from absolute ruin that her dear father and I have thought of this at least honorable marriage. Look at her, sir! Does she look as if she belonged to such surroundings as these? Her dress is that belonging to the daughter of a millionaire! Only to-day, by a ruse, we persuaded her to come back to her dear father, whose heart is breaking over her conduct. He might hear it were she living in this gilded shame with a man who might be persuaded to make her his wife; but, sir, he has a wife already—a wife whose heart is breaking because of his neglect."

Simonson had never even glanced toward Ailsa while telling his lie; but even had he done so he would have proceeded without a quiver in his treacherous voice.

She was looking at him in dismay, stunned by his cold audacity, quivering in every nerve with indignation, yet yet powerless to repudiate the loathsome charges he was bringing against her.

The clergyman looked at her reproachfully, her gown lending truth to the statement that had been made to her. "My child," he said, slowly, "I regret more than I can say to hear this. There is nothing that I can do in this case. I can not marry you to this just and good man against your will; but let me advise you, for the sake of your soul to do what he asks, and leave the life of sin and shame into which you have fallen. Think of the God whom you will be forced to one day meet, and before it is eternally too late, redeem the error of your past. This noble man will save you, if you will but listen to his prayer. In the name of Heaven, I entreat you to hear him! You are beyond the age when you can be commanded as a child, but I appreciate the desperation of a father that stops at nothing to save a wayward daughter upon the downward path to destruction."

During the long harangue Ailsa had had an opportunity to control herself to some degree, and as the old man, accustomed all his life to preaching, and a faithful God to fasten upon the soul, she felt that she could not speak the "Stop, sir! You shall not believe the foul lie they have uttered against me, originated by this man, and acquiesced in by my father through his silence. It is not true, and I left home because my father would have beaten and starved me into a marriage with this wretch, whom I despise. I found friends—loyal, true friends—who will convince you of their sincerity as well as mine, if you will but assist me to return to them. As a man of God, I charge you not to commit the error of abandoning me to these wretches. Surely my own father can not speak the vile falsehood that this man has uttered! Speak to him! Ask him!"

In bewilderment, the old clergyman turned to Dowd Valworth. Already the weak, blurred eyes had wandered toward Simonson. Slowly, almost imperceptibly, the old Jew had made his way across the narrow floor to his side, and, without being seen, had laid his hand upon Valworth's shoulder, and the drunkard gazed slightly, and he stood there in stolid silence.

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(To be continued.)

A VAIN HOPE.

German Shipping Cannot Recover From the War for a Generation.

As an extraordinary instance of the triumph of hope over experience, two extracts from an article by Dr. W. Stein, a German shipping expert, in the Hamburg Fremdenblatt, on "The Future of German Shipping," may be submitted, says the Wall Street Journal.

In the article, Stein estimates of the capital of the German maritime trade, which is probably below the mark:

"It would not be excessive to place this amount as high as 1,000,000,000 marks. The two largest German shipping companies, the Norddeutscher Lloyd and the Hamburg-American Line, have between them a working capital of 400,000,000 marks. In addition to these, there are the German East Africa Line, the Woermann Line, the Hansa and many other companies and private owners, both large and small.

"Since the beginning of the war all

There's a Flavour of Distinction in every cup of

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—something intangible but truly entrancing. Skillful blending of the finest 'hill-grown' teas and scrupulous cleanliness in preparation is the secret. This flavour constitutes the individuality of SALADA and will never change, no matter how costs may rise. B 79

these have lain idle."

Not to say that German vessels have been captured and sunk, and others are eating their heads off in neutral or German ports. The real loss is appalling. Doctor Stein thinks that it will all come back, and that it will be made up by compensation and indemnities. The prospect for indemnity for anybody, in any event, grows more improbable with every day of war.

But Dr. Stein assumes a sweeping victory for Germany, including the destruction of the allied fleet, which is the only thing that could restore the German merchant marine. It is a task that would take years to accomplish, and would leave a world so exhausted that compensation would be hopelessly out of the question, while the vessels laid up would be largely worthless. But the Herr Doctor's optimism is incurable.

"The loss and destroyed ships must be replaced as soon as possible. Our shipbuilders will have enough employment for all their hands, for we shall be very unwilling to allow any of our ships to be built at English yards. There is every prospect that after the war there will be more ships sailing under the German flag than ever before. It may certainly be expected that the community of interest accorded entered into between the Norddeutscher Lloyd and the Hamburg-American Line will become closer than ever after the war. That the pool will again be brought to life is hardly probable."

He does not realize that those favorable trade treaties extorted by Germany have been abrogated, that she has incurred the enmity of the whole world. This is bound to make itself felt in just such discrimination as Germany exercises against her own competitors in her colonial ports, in spite of the freedom and equal treatment she was allowed in every port of the British Empire.

And he forgets that the concession of favorable rates on the German railways came out of the German taxpayers' pocket. With the terrific burden of the war cost, how can anything more be laid upon the shoulders of the German taxpayer without driving him to abandon the country in despair, even as the Eastern Roman Empire depopulated itself in similar circumstances?

Rehabilitation of the German mercantile marine, within the lifetime of any but her younger citizens, is improbable to-day, and will be an impossibility if the war continues for another year.

EMPRESS EUGENIE.

Now in Her Ninetieth Year With Face Furrowed With Sorrow.

Eugenie, once Empress of the French, entered upon her ninetieth year May 4, passing the day at Farnborough, her country seat in England, in the midst of British soldiers quartered in the convalescent hospital she has established in a wing of her house.

An old woman, with snow-white hair gathered into a tight little knob at the base of the neck, the eyes shielded by big goggles, and the forehead by the drooping black veil of an antiquated hat, the stout frame enveloped in the shapless folds of a black woollen ulster and the throat wrapped in a black woollen muffler, the former Empress made her appearance upon the lawn where the men who were able to be wheeled out in invalid chairs awaited her. In one

hand grasping the ancient umbrella which has never been opened, to any one's knowledge, being a subterfuge for a crutch, her companion for many years, and in the other the ebony cane which is frankly an aid to infirmity, she made her way among the soldiers extending her hand in greeting and receiving their congratulations with bowed head.

Thus she has held her last court. The tragic-eyed monarchical dress in mourning, whose face is furrowed with care and figure bent with sorrow as well as age, bears to-day little trace of the radiant beauty which enraptured the world when she was crowned as the consort of Napoleon III. And the sick soldier boys in their rough khaki uniforms, who smiled gratefully upon her as their benefactor, bore small resemblance to the courtiers who used to crowd her salons at the Palace of the Tuileries.

With a fortune of \$15,000,000, the bulk of it to be dedicated after her death to the restoration of the Bonapartist regime in France, and a voluminous biography compiled by a staff of genealogical experts and secretaries to be published three years after she is gone, Eugenie has arranged her own niche in history. The mausoleum in the Benedictine Abbey at Farnsworth, which she built as the last resting place of her husband and son, has long since had an addition constructed after her plans for her own coffin.

Eugenie was trained for a brilliant marriage by her mother, a young widow in Paris in 1834.

Napoleon III. fell in love with her at a hunting-party. He married her and Eugenie became the acknowledged empress of fashion; she decided the styles of two continents; \$20,000 was expended every month upon her own wardrobe and her dresses sparkled with diamonds or shimmered with lace worth \$1,000 a yard. Her collection of fans, furs, laces, and jewels was the most magnificent of any sovereign. She was brilliantly accomplished. Her features were as delicately chiselled as a Greek medallion, her complexion exquisitely fair, and her abundant hair was of the richest auburn.

In 1869 she was the cynosure of all eyes and the most feted person among the numerous royal visitors gathered at Cairo for the opening of the Suez Canal. In 1870, when Germany utterly defeated France, she was glad to steal out of Paris in the carriage of the American dentist, Dr. Evans, and, arriving in London, to lose herself in the crowd. Napoleon III. died in England three years after Sedan.

The Rule Applied.

A school teacher of more than generous proportions was giving her class of boys a certain informal rule of measurement. She began: "Twice around my thumb, once around my wrist; twice around my wrist, once around my neck; twice around my neck, once around my waist—"

"And twice around yer waist, once around de city hall," added a rude youngster.

Nothing Lost.

Hobson—"My wife never wastes anything."

Dobson—"No."

Hobson—"No. If it's edible it goes into the hash; and if it isn't, it will do to trim a hat."

VIEWS OF A SCIENTIST.

The Longer the War the Better for Great Britain.

The London Daily Chronicle prints an interview with Sir William Crooks, by Harold Begbie, wherein the eminent scientist gave his views on the war. He said—

"I think we started badly; we were certainly not as well prepared as Germany. I do not know that anybody can rightly be blamed for that state of things. We have done very well, considering, and I am inclined to say that as regards that part of the work in which I have been able to render the authorities some help, the country will very soon be on an equality with our foes. There is no need for any anxiety, certainly no need for panic.

"It looks as if it will be a long war, but the longer it lasts the stronger will be the power of the Allies. We must simply get ourselves to wear out the Germans. To do that we have only to press steadily and quietly forward on our road. We have not to take cities and execute wonderful snatches. On the whole I am against it to go on with our absolute and unquestionable duty of thinning the enemy. We must stay longer; we must sap him; we must weaken him at every point; we must destroy him by inches. After that we can enter his country and do what we like with it.

"A great thing for men to convince themselves of is that this war will be won not by fury of attack and not by gallantry, but simply by hanging on. He who hangs on longest will win, and a man need not think very profoundly to assure himself that whereas we can hang on almost indefinitely the German cannot. Every day might be called a victory for the Allies. Time fights for us."

Asked his opinion on the employment of asphyxiating gas Sir William said—"On the whole I am against its use by the Allies. The Germans have gone to the devil to help them. I don't like to think that we, with our just cause, should go to the same source for assistance, but I can see the justice of argument in favor of employing gas. We in Britain, I believe, have now made our preparations in this respect, and it rests with the authorities to decide whether our troops should be supplied with such a weapon. If it is possible I should like to win with clean hands.

"We must destroy the Germans. There can be no other end for civilized mankind. I take it the German Empire will fall into its original parts. It will be left with no power of attack; it will never again be an organized machine for world mastery."

BRITAIN'S RESOURCES.

As War Progresses Her Strength Increases by Leaps and Bounds.

The resources of the different nations engaged in this great war are of much interest, says the Stirling (Scotland) Sentinel. When the war broke out last August the apparently overwhelming strength of the German army seemed to leave little chance for the "contemptible little British army," the Kaiser described it, but behold now when the conflict has raged nearly eleven months the British army has increased by at least two millions, composed of men who have voluntarily enlisted to fight their country's battles—men drawn from every station in life, and many who have travelled thousands of miles in response to the call of King and country. Undoubtedly this has been an unwelcome surprise to the Hun. They judged from too narrow a view of the unity and love of the home Briton and the Colonial for the Union Jack, a flag, which they know stands for true freedom. The British Government are now reaping an abundant harvest of patriotism, the result of their wise and beneficent rule. German Kultur can only offer Militarism to its citizens, a system which crushes the individual and sorely lacks the elasticity which commercial life requires, and affords abundant proof that Germany's Colonial policy, limited as it was (for her Colonies are now things of the past) gave no prospect of this prosperity which attends British methods. The population of the British Empire is 435 millions, all of which are eager to support the flag. The population of the German Empire is 65 millions, which should prove to the most pessimistic among us that the struggle can only end in victory for the British. If this country had prepared for war for even a fourth of the time Germany has been preparing, her military like her naval position would have been overwhelming, but the ways of the British people are totally different from those of the German. Perfect freedom for all classes and communities characterizes the British policy, and this beneficent policy accounts for that great wonder to Continental Europe, that as the war progresses her strength increases by leaps and bounds.

German Outlook Dark.

Great Britain has enormous investments abroad—estimated at \$20,000,000,000—which provide her with a handsome revenue, says Henry Clews, of New York. To this must be added the profits upon her foreign commerce, the largest in the world; upon her shipping, representing nearly one-half the world's tonnage; and upon her domestic industries, all of which are highly developed. If it be true, as Lloyd George predicted, that success in this war would ultimately depend upon financial resources, the outlook for Germany is anything but encouraging.

Ye Old Sugar Loaf of 1854

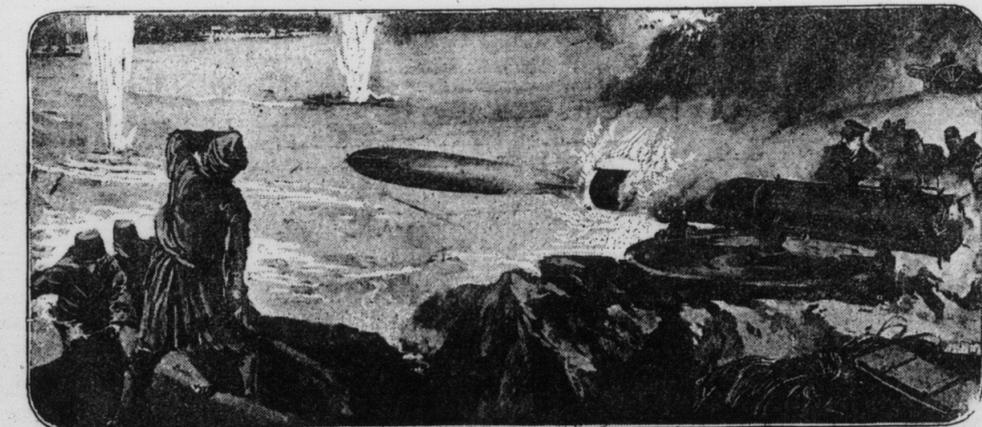


60 years ago Grandfather got an individual sugar package—
"Ye Olde Sugar Loaf" made by John Redpath, in what was then Canada's only Sugar Refinery.

Now, at less than half the price, his granddaughter gets a much improved article, also "individual"—

Redpath
Extra Granulated Sugar
in Sealed Cartons and Cloth Bags
2lb. and 5lb. 10, 20, 50 and 100 lb.

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NOW THE TURKS FIRE TORPEDOES AT THE ALLIES' WARSHIPS, FROM HIDDEN POSITIONS ALONG ROCKY SHORE OF DARDANELLES.

This picture gives some idea of the fighting at the Dardanelles and the difficult task before the Allies' warships. Not only is there serious danger from mines and submarines, but the Turks' torpedoes fired from carefully concealed positions among the rocks are a constant menace and make it dangerous for the ships to operate close to shore. Torpedoes fired from the land were used in the Russo-Japanese war. The picture shows a torpedo just leaving one of the guns.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

The London Times, which has been giving publicity to many disagreeable truths, declares that the British system of education is at fault, "not because it does not fit a boy efficiently into the wheels of the money-making machine, but because it turns out young men without character, which alone, in the last resort, is of value to the nation."

There is much asininity in discussions of man as a money-making machine. Money represents frugality, achievement, courage, brains. It is the visible evidence most often of efficiency. Who makes it, nine times out of ten earns it. Its possession, when earned, raises a presumption of valuable service to society in favor of the possessor. "Money-maker" is a badge of honor, not of dishonor."

But the Times touches the quick. There is no wealth worth while unless there is character back of it. Our criminals, our wayward boys and girls, our mollycoddles should have been saved in the nurseries. Our preventive measures otherwise are locked stables empty of horses. Education without character is nothing. On personal character nations are built, prosperity, everything that is worth while. Any system of education that fails to apply this cardinal principle builds moral skeletons, not men, about whose rattling bones homes and country alike must topple to inevitable ruin.

Word comes from London that an "inventions board," composed of British scientists, has been formed to assist the government in relation to naval requirements and that Lord Fisher, who recently resigned as first sea lord, will be at its head. The idea is to bring to the support of British arms the scientific imagination and inventiveness which Germany has been utilizing from the outset.

With this evidence that the nation recognizes the importance of science as an aid in the great struggle British scientists and inventors, whether on the board of inventions or not, will naturally be put upon their mettle. The outstanding problems, whether they concern naval matters or army matters, will at once be given a careful study. And it will be strange indeed if the concentration of so many able minds on these various subjects fails to produce important results.

The creation of the "inventions board" is another evidence that Great Britain finally realizes the difficulty and importance of the struggle and is resolved to use every element of national strength in the effort to give the war an issue fortunate for the British arms and the British Empire.

THE ARISTOCRAT OF BERRIES.

(By Peter McArthur.)

The writer in a recent number of the New York Independent has made a grievous mistake, which I hasten to correct. He has labelled the currant—though it is quite evident that he labelled it through ignorance. From the tone of his article I am convinced that the offending writer is not a man of the world even though he lives in New York. It is apparent that he has never strayed far from a quiet New England home, and "home-keeping youths have ever homely wits." He describes the currant as if it had seen nothing of high life, when the real truth is that it is unquestionably our most aristocratic fruit—the fruit of kings as well as of ordinary people. Listen to what this person has to say: "July opens with the currant, a humble sort of fruit but beautiful and wonderfully helpful. The bush gave the pioneer no trouble, for it would grow easily anywhere, bore neglect humbly, had no haughty manners and always did its best." From reading that you would imagine that the currant "had never walked farther than Finberg," had never seen court life, and had been the companion and comforter of humble people who could not afford anything better. Shades of Savarin and all great chefs. Did the poor man who wrote that never eat venison or Cuvaison duck? No chef would think of serving those supreme delicacies of gastronomic art without flanking them with currant jelly! Without currant jelly you cannot hope to catch the best flavors of game or of many of our best meat dishes. It is found with all the aristocratic dishes and is even served with the most delicately wrought omelets. It is quite true that jellies, jams, pies and tarts occupy the larger part of its life, but it is even more at home on the tables of the rich and exclusive. No hostess can make a pretence of epicurean hospitality without a plentiful supply of currant jelly, which may be used from the first meat course until it makes its last appearance with the cheese.

Bar-le-due jelly and petit Gervaise cheese! My lips suffuse at the bare mention of that most delectable and aristocratic combination. But enough! The currant is the aristocrat of our berries even though it is never absent from the tables of the plain people. It is the true cosmopolitan of the fruit family, found everywhere, and instead of being humble—"Too proud to care from whence it came."

Dr. Torrie of Alberta University is using his efforts in the province to get law student recruits to fill the depleted ranks of the Princess Pats.

About the Household

Vegetable Dishes.

Vegetables supply salts and acids that are much needed to keep the system in healthy condition. And especially in warm weather, when a surfeit of meat is undesirable because it gives more heat than the body needs, vegetable dishes that are hearty enough to take the place of a meat dish, for the main course at luncheon or for a dinner entree, are desirable. The wise housekeeper makes vegetables serve two purposes, now that they are inexpensive and abundant—she makes them a means of reducing the size of food bills and a means of giving health to her family.

For luncheon a vegetable loaf, made according to the following recipe, is very good. Soak two cupsful of fine bread crumbs in a cupful of milk for an hour, then add two beaten eggs, two cupfuls of ground pecan nuts, half a teaspoonful of summer savory, half a teaspoonful of salt and pepper and celery salt to taste. Press the mixture into a greased pan and bake for half an hour, basting frequently with butter. Use about half a cupful of melted butter in the basting, which really consists in pouring the butter over the top of the loaf. Turn out on a platter, garnish with parsley and serve.

Cheese and creamed cabbage are delicious prepared like this: Soak a young cabbage, head down, in cold water for an hour, so that any insects or worms will be dislodged from its leaves. Then boil it until tender and chop and drain it. Take about two cupfuls of it and put it in alternate layers with a thick cream sauce in the shell of an Edam cheese. Season the sauce well and put it into the oven until the sauce bubbles. Then serve. There will be just enough cheese flavor from the shell.

To prepare tomatoes and eggs on toast, melt about two tablespoonfuls of butter in a skillet and fry a small onion, chopped, two or three minutes. Then add two cupfuls of cooked tomato and six minced olives. Bring to the boiling point and add six beaten eggs, and cook until thickened sufficiently. Season with salt and cayenne pepper and serve on slices of hot buttered toast.

Steaming Is an Art.

Steaming is an unappreciated art. In steaming both meat and vegetables all the juices and valuable food elements are retained and not wasted in the water, as in boiling. Steaming does not seem to heat up the kitchen so much on the hot summer days as having the oven running for roasting.

For steaming, prepare the chicken as for roasting, tying the wings and legs close together, and rubbing with salt and pepper; do not stuff. Fill the boiling pan about half full of boiling water; place the chicken in a shallow pan three by three and one-half inches in height, as in this way all the juice is saved for the gravy or sauce. Place this pan in the steamer. Be sure that the boiling pan and steamer fit very closely, so that every puff of steam may be doing its full duty.

Another variation is to steam the chicken until it is tender, then dismember, and fry as if it were a spring chicken. Dip each piece in flour and fry in butter, and it is easy to fool the most fastidious judge of good fried chicken.

We are continually reading warnings about wasting the mineral salts of vegetables by our usual careless methods of boiling; we set the helpless vegetable adrift in a sea of boiling water, and then, when all the valuable elements (such as phosphorus, calcium, and iron) are boiled out, and the flavor of the food thereby reduced, the vegetable is reduced—a mere hollow shell of its former self, with all its life-blood extracted—and served to us, while the rich salts and flavors find an untimely end by being poured down the kitchen sink.

In steaming, all this is avoided. Physicians always recommend hot and potatoes for children and invalids, because they are most digestible. Steamed ones are just as good, if not better, for the steaming renders the starch absolutely soluble.

Steamed carrots are a revelation to people who say they never eat carrots because they have no taste. Spinach, likewise unpopular, unless served with vinegar or lemon or something "to give it a taste," will be found to possess a decided flavor. Asparagus is delicious when steamed. Indeed, everything which can be boiled can be steamed, and it is a much more economical as well as a practical method.

Household Hints.

Polish a dining table with melted beeswax, rubbed on with a soft cloth. Put a pinch of salt into water in which cut flowers are placed and they will last longer.

To clean a clogged drain pipe, pour down some kerosene and follow it immediately with boiling water.

Remove acid stains from scarlet woolen goods with weak pearl ash water.

Lemon juice added to the water in which rice is boiled improves the flavor and makes it beautifully white.

A little turpentine put into a copper boiler will help to whiten clothes and will prove an economy both in soap and labor.

For a nice "pick up," this is good: Cut rounds of thin bread, butter them and heap with grated cheese.

Brown lightly in the oven and serve at once. They are good with salad for luncheon or Sunday night supper when the salad course is a hearty one.

A gold chain may be made to look very bright by dipping it in a cup containing one part of ammonia and three parts of water.

A little vinegar rubbed on the steel parts of an oven door, no matter how badly tarnished with the heat, will brighten it at once.

When roasting a piece of meat the surface should be seared quickly in a hot oven to prevent the juices from escaping. After it has begun to brown reduce the heat and with a long-handled spoon dip the fat which has collected in the bottom of the pan and pour over the meat. If the meat is basted in this way every 10 minutes it will be more juicy when finished.

Peaches never make a firm jelly that will retain its shape when turned from a mold, but no jelly is more delicious for cake fillings. For jelly select peaches not quite ripe enough for eating. Rub the down with a rough cloth, cut in pieces, saving pits. Cover with water and cook slowly, closely covered, until the fruit is perfectly soft. Turn into a jelly bag and hang to drip. When the juice is all extracted measure and allow to every pint of juice a pound of sugar and the juice of a lemon. Set the sugar in the oven to heat, and place the liquid uncovered over the fire. Cook steadily 20 minutes, add the heated sugar, stir until dissolved, cook five minutes, then strain through cheesecloth into glasses.

THIRD UNIVERSITIES' COMPANY

There are many men in Canada who are anxious to go and play their part in the Great War, who are willing to go as officers, but from want of adequate military training, or for other reasons, are unable to obtain commissions. There are other men who would prefer to join the ranks simply because they realize the enormous responsibility of the wastage of life which results from the bad leadership of an improperly trained officer.

Some of these men hesitate to go in the ranks, merely because they are uncertain of finding the congenial companionship of men of similar training and tastes.

Now, there is an organization in Canada exactly suited to the requirements of such men, and its existence should be brought clearly to the notice of every young man in Canada. The Universities of Canada are working loyally together to raise a company after company, and to send them overseas to reinforce as units that famous regiment, the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry.

These companies are composed of men from the Universities of Canada, the friends of such men, and broadly speaking, from men of that type.

It must be clearly understood, that they are not all University men, for there are bank clerks, lawyers, architects, engineers, ranchers and others, and it has been found that such men pull well together and enjoy military life to the full. If the existence of such a force was known throughout the length and breadth of Canada, there would be no difficulty in recruiting a full company within a week.

The First University Company, under the command of an excellent leader, Captain Gregor Barclay, has been for some time in England. An eminent military authority has declared this to be the finest company which has ever sailed from Canada.

The Second University Company was composed of men of a splendid type and was embarked recently at Montreal.

The Third Universities' Company (and note that the plural is deliberate) is recruiting with fair rapidity and there is every hope that it will reach the high mark of success attained by the first two companies.

There is certainly no difficulty in obtaining officers, but it is harder to pick men for Sergeant-Major, Company Quartermaster-Sergeant, Platoon Sergeants and Section Leaders, on whom largely rests the success of the Company. Indeed, Canada needs chiefly a training school for non-commissioned officers.

The general principle is followed of giving commissions to well qualified men from the University or from the district which furnishes the recruits.

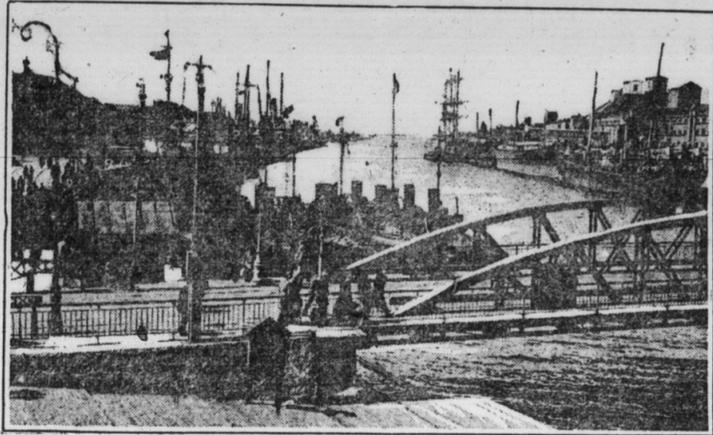
The West has certainly been a great recruiting ground for the Universities' Companies, and the men have proved themselves good soldiers, well disciplined and efficient, with fine physique. It is hoped that the Maritime Provinces will rival the West in furnishing recruits. Indeed, in the Second Company, men doubtless Canadians, came to join from Oklahoma, Arizona and Missouri.

A recruit can be examined medically and attested in his own district, and transportation will be provided to Montreal.

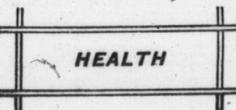
All information can be obtained from Captain A. S. Eve, 382 Sherbrooke Street West, Montreal, the headquarters of the successive companies.

The newspapers and publicity agents, by the voluntary aid freely given, have shown themselves to be the most efficient means of furnishing recruits, but we ask every reader to help the men to join the Company they are looking for, and the Company they find the men required.

RUSSIAN PORT IN POSSESSION OF GERMANS



The above view is of the harbor of Libau, in Baltic Russia, showing the Russian vessels taken by the Germans when they occupied the place. In the foreground is seen a German torpedo boat flotilla.



HEALTH

Pimples on the Face.

There are various kinds of pimples which affect the face, and all are decidedly objectionable. One form especially afflicts young people of both sexes between the ages of 14 and 20, who are naturally sensitive to their appearance, and who become often very depressed at the resistance of the trouble to the remedies the doctor advises. They need never worry; with a little patience all will come right. This complaint, technically termed acne, usually disappears spontaneously when full growth is reached; even when no particular treatment has been followed.

The best thing these boys or girls can do is to bathe the face night and morning for ten minutes in very hot water; then rub it dry with the roughest towel they can procure. Before this, any blackheads should be carefully squeezed out with thumb and finger. They must take all the exercise possible in the open air, and eat plenty of fruit and well-cooked vegetables. Also the bedroom window should be a little open at night. In every way they should strive to lead a quiet, regular, wholesome life—the safest and cheapest insurance policy for old age. Pimples later on in life generally signify unwholesome and improper conduct. And the secret is to eat plenty of fresh fruit and green vegetables. It is well always to avoid salted meats, salt fish, bacon, pork; with highly spiced food of any kind.—A Physician.

Tuberculous Meningitis.

This disease is caused when the tubercle bacillus attacks the brain. Although adults sometimes have it, it is usually a disorder of childhood, and it is most common in children under ten years of age who belong to families in which there is a tuberculous tendency. The symptoms of meningitis often declare themselves with what seems great abruptness, but the history of the case will generally show that there has been a period of failing health and strength of several weeks' duration. The child loses his appetite and is fatigued after the least exertion; he often complains of headache and grows irritable.

Although the child is constantly drowsy, his sleep is restless, and disturbed by night terrors or gritting of the teeth. Presently all the symptoms grow more severe, and there are paroxysms of vomiting. Indeed vomiting that occurs independently of eating is very suggestive of this trouble. The headache grows more violent, and is sometimes so agonizing that the child screams from the pain; often there are convulsions. The temperature may rise to 102 deg. or 103 deg., but the pulse is rather slow. This lack of agreement between the temperature and the pulse is characteristic of tuberculous meningitis, and it enables the physician to distinguish it from other diseases that in some ways it resembles.

This stage of the illness is succeeded by another, in which there is less headache and no vomiting, but which is characterized by dullness and then stupor, which after some days becomes coma, from which the child cannot be roused. In this final stage the pulse and breathing are very rapid and irregular, and convulsions may be continuous. Most of the patients die in a state of deep unconsciousness.

Tuberculous meningitis must be considered as an almost universally fatal disease, and since that is the case, parents cannot give too much care to children who are suspected of having a tuberculous constitution. It sometimes follows in the train of the infectious diseases, especially whooping cough and measles. Sometimes it is caused by unskillful interference

with tuberculous joints or glands in the effort to heal them. Only expert physicians should be permitted to undertake that sort of treatment.—Youth's Companion.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, AUGUST 8.

Lesson VI. The Kingdom Torn Asunder—1 Kings 12. 1-24. Golden Text, Prov. 16. 18.

I. Rehoboam Takes Counsel of the Elders (Verses 6, 7).

Verses 6. With the old men, that had stood before Solomon—Solomon valued good counselors highly (see Prov. 11. 14; 15. 22; 22. 6). These men were much advanced in years, as they were the counselors of Solomon, Rehoboam's father. Rehoboam was forty-one years old when he began to reign (1 Kings 14; 2 Chron. 12. 13). These men probably were at least seventy years old.

7. If thou wilt be a servant unto this people—That is, listen to the popular clamor. This at least would have been expedient and, therefore, in the opinion of the elders who were close to the people, wise.

II. He Rejects Their Counsel and Advice (Verses 8-11).

8. Young men that were grown up with him—Men of Rehoboam's own choosing, and hence in mind and attitude like him. It was natural for him to place their view and advice above that of the elders. These younger men were the privy counselors of Rehoboam, just as the elders were the privy counselors of Solomon. Rehoboam, doubtless, asked the advice of the elders in deference to the regard of the people for the wisdom of his father Solomon, and in the hope that they would agree with him.

11. Whips . . . scorpions—In despotic countries scourging men to induce obedience is not unknown. There is, however, no record of Solomon ever having chastised his people in this way. Just as "my little finger is thicker than my father's lions" is metaphorical, so is the expression of chastisement with whips and scorpions. Some define "scorpions" as "whips having lead balls at the ends of their lashes with hooks projecting from them." The Romans had such a whip or rod. Perhaps one was used on Paul (see Cor. 11. 25). Others suppose the term to refer to the thorny stem of the egg plant, which, when used as a whip, leaves an irritating wound. These figures of speech are sufficient to show what kind of a burden Rehoboam's young friends advised him to place upon his people. Their advice suited Rehoboam's haughty spirit, and he was not long in deciding upon his course of action.

III. He Adds to the Yoke of the People (Verses 12-16).

16. What portion have we in David—David had been able to unite the tribes of Israel. Rehoboam's conduct brought about a division. These words of the people, which express their intention to revolt, are very like the words of Sheba, the son of Bichri, who carried on the revolt against David after Solomon's death, and are a clear indication of the spark of tribal jealousy which had never been put out.

To your tents, O Israel—A rallying cry (see also 2 Sam. 20.1). The words literally mean, "Go to your homes and prepare to protect yourselves. We shall have to fight for our rights."

See to thine own house—The tribe of Judah was now all that was left of Rehoboam. He must look to it for support.

The Swiss reckon that their cupola fort on the St. Gothard, manned by 200 artillerymen, could easily hold its pass against an army of fifty thousand.

PRISONERS OF WAR.

Camps and hospitals for prisoners of war are prominent features of Germany to-day. They number 247, some of which contain between 10,000 and 20,000 prisoners. The latest information gives the number of prisoners interned as 900,000.

The lot of the prisoner is something like that of a Mexican peon or a Virginia slave in the old slavery days. He has a sort of communal life. He is not confined to a cell, but his freedom of movement is restricted to a camp compound.

If he chooses labor, he is sometimes contracted out to an employer for a pittance of 12 or 25 cents a day. He is fed and clothed and housed by people who grudge him the scraps they fling him, and his lot is an unenviable one.

A neutral correspondent in Germany has written an interesting account of these prisoners' camps. It is usually surrounded by a high wooden fence, surrounded in turn by an outer bristling web of double barbed wire. Between the two fences there is a passage for the guard. Along one side run the guard houses and offices for the prisoners, and then the prison barracks proper. There are no windows, only skylights in a sloping roof. On a layer of tarred paper wooden berths are built along the walls, leaving room for a passage in the middle. This is in the newest camps; in other camps prisoners sleep on sacks filled with wood shavings, which are raised up along the walls during the day.

Food regulations are much the same in all camps. The basis for the distribution of food is 2,700 calories (heat units) declared by German science to be necessary for the maintenance of a tolerable existence!

This is administered in a form of black bread and soup, a diet which gives the Canadian prisoner an acute sense of starvation. If he has money he is allowed to buy extra food and tobacco in a canteen. The prisoners themselves do the work in the kitchens, serve the food and perform all the other menial tasks in the camps. They are allowed to amuse themselves as best they can by primitive theatricals and some games.

"When I asked how they were treated," says this correspondent, "I received conflicting answers. One general conclusion, I drew, however, namely, that many are without friends to send them gifts of food, clothing and other necessities. I was much impressed by the desirability of one central organization for the distribution of gifts to British prisoners."

Such an organization is to be found in the Red Cross of which thousands of grateful prisoners of war can say "I was in prison and ye came unto me."

The concern of the Red Cross is, however, primarily with the wounded. It is only the overflow of its treasury that it can devote to prisoners of war.

The Canadian Red Cross has a special department in London, which has been sending 300 parcels a week to prisoners' camps. This amount is, of course, insufficient, but it can only be increased by an increase in public subscription.

A year ago the detention of a dozen Canadians in a peon camp in Mexico would have set Canada in a blaze of indignation. In spite of the many claims on the public's purse it is to be hoped, however, that the thousands of Canadians now languishing in Germany will not be forgotten.

If you wish to "Come Unto Them" in their prison, you can do so by means of the Red Cross.

Subscriptions should be sent to 77 King Street East, Toronto.

BIG DEARTH OF ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

OVER 50,000 SOLDIERS MAIMED ALREADY.

1,000 Amputation Cases in One Hospital That Has Been Filled Fifteen Times.

One effect of the ravages of war has been a call from Europe for American artificial limbs. George E. Marks, one of the leading American manufacturers of artificial limbs, recently returned from a trip to England and France, having been invited there to confer with leading surgeons, and his report indicates there is now a tremendous opening in the European markets for legs and arms made here.

England, France and Russia have not enough makers of artificial limbs in their dominions to supply 10 per cent. of the number required. France seems to appreciate this condition more keenly than the other countries involved in the war, and it was from France that the call came to Mr. Marks to go over and see what arrangements could be made to meet the situation.

"In Paris and its suburbs," said Mr. Marks, "there were a month ago 15,000 soldiers who had lost one or more limbs, and many of these were waiting for prosthetic treatment. Mind you, that does not include the number in the remainder of France. It is by no means an exaggeration to say that with the war not yet a year old, the number of soldiers with amputated limbs in all the belligerent countries already is not short of 50,000.

1,000 Maimed Soldiers.

"I visited a number of the hospitals in England and France, and conferred with many of the surgeons. I was taken by the distinguished surgeon, Dr. Tuffler, of the Maison-Blanche Hospital, some 12 miles out of Paris, and there I saw in one enclosure, 1,000 soldiers on whom amputation had been performed. Some had lost a leg, some both legs, some one arm, some both arms; and I saw one poor fellow both of whose legs and hands had been shot off.

"The Maison-Blanche is a hospital of considerable size, and is used exclusively for soldiers who are convalescing after an amputation. It has 1,000 beds, and I was told that it had been filled fifteen times since the war began. This is only one of many hospitals in France where patients who have experienced amputation are cared for.

"The artificial limb manufacturers of France are few and their product is archaic. The maximum output of all the artificial limb makers in France is not more than 100 limbs a month, so I was told, and it takes a French manufacturer from three to five months to fill an order. His limited equipment being now overtaxed, and most of his regular employees now being in the army, there is now no prospect of an increase in the output.

"French surgeons realize that the French maimed can be better equipped and be more fully restored to their ability to resume their former functions by American artificial limbs than by any other kind. French soldiers who are thus supplied will be able to return quickly to their homes, while those who choose to remain in the service can perform clerical work, taking the places of able-bodied men who will thus be released for the front.

Suggests Relief Scheme.

"The French are asking that American artificial limb factories be established over there so that the demand may be met on the spot, but I do not believe that it would be practical for an American manufacturer of any proportions to establish a factory in France that would be commensurate with the demand. It would require too much time and expense. In my opinion a better plan is for each hospital in France to appoint as many surgeons, nurses, or wardens as possible to measure the soldiers for artificial limbs and send the measurements to the United States, and when the limbs are sent over to have the same measurers adjust them. Neither measuring nor fitting is difficult, as full instructions are issued. We ourselves will undertake to guarantee both construction and perfect fit.

"The method I suggested to the French surgeons is the one adopted by the Panama Canal Commission in supplying artificial limbs to employees who were maimed during the construction of the canal, and was found to be entirely satisfactory. If this method is adopted by the European countries, the maimed soldiers will be equipped in the quickest possible time."

A Test of Lunacy.

It is said that in a certain lunacy asylum one of the tests applied to find out if a patient is sufficiently recovered to be discharged is to give him a broom and put him in a room with a water-tap turned full on. If he proceeds placidly to sweep up the water without turning off the tap his standard of intelligence is not deemed to be high enough.

The Alberta and British Columbia fruit convention at Calgary adopted a resolution calling for reduction in minimum weight of express car-loads.

AUGUST a Big Clearing and Preparing Month at J. N. Currie & Co's.

Clearing Summer Goods in Every Department

After the big spring buying and selling, there are always surplus stocks, remnants and odds and ends. These we are collecting and placing on "BARGAIN TABLES," marked down to prices in many cases half, and yet there is the big season of the warmest weather to come.

Tables of Straw Hats at Half Price
Not old stuff but this season's correct styles. \$2.00 lines for \$1.00, \$1.50 lines for 75c, 75c lines for 38c. An assortment of one and two of a kind, worth 35c to \$1.00, clearing at 15c.

\$1.00 Shirts for 60c
One and two of a kind. Broken lines that wish to clear quickly marked down regardless of cost.

\$1.50 and \$2.00 Waists to clear, 95c.
50c Lisle Hose, in pink, blue and tan, for 25c.

85c Long Silk Gloves, in navy, tan and champagne, for 35c.

50c Ties, in fancy colors, for 25c.

Men's Linen Collars, clearing lines, regular 2 for 25c, to clear 5c each.

J. N. CURRIE & CO.

Store closed WEDNESDAY AFTERNOONS during July and August

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY GIFT

It Was a Cartload of Roses.

By F. A. MITCHEL

The map of that part of Europe in which began the great European war has been changing ever since it was a part of ancient Gaul. Centuries ago there was a kingdom composed largely of what is now Flanders. The capital was probably Ghent, though the time of my story is so remote that one cannot be sure about this. The country was then governed by a queen who had the same name as the present ruler of Holland—Wilhelmina.

One day a farmer living on the outskirts of the capital said to his son, a strapping young man just come of age:

"Hans, I wish you to take into town a cartload of flowers. I learn that tomorrow is the queen's birthday, and there will be a great demand for the flowers on the part of courtiers to bestow upon her majesty. I hear she is both young and beautiful and that she will take a husband and put so many in the cart that there will be no room for any other flowers. However, he knew that roses brought the best price, so he concluded to leave the load as it was. Then going to his room he put on the clothes he usually wore to the city, a doublet of dark blue and hose to match. Then girding on his sword—every one wore a sword in those days—he mounted his cart and drove the mule toward the capital.

Hans had no sooner reached the outskirts of the city than he met a young man in a very brilliant costume and with feathers in his hat and other marks of being a noble. Seeing the roses in the cart, his eyes lighted with pleasure.

"How much for your roses?" he asked Hans.

"They are not for sale at present," replied the countryman. "If they are wanted here they will bring a better price when I approach the palace, for this is the queen's birthday, and there will be many gallants wanting flowers for gifts to her majesty."

"The man abused Hans for a country bumpkin, but Hans drove on, paying no attention to him. Hans was stopped many times by courtiers, sometimes men, sometimes women, and received many offers for his load, but he drove on, always saying, 'If you are willing to give so much here what will I be offered when I reach the market place in the center of the city?'"

Finally he stopped his mule at the palace gates and was about to drive into the courtyard when he was stopped by a sentry.

"I have a gift for her majesty Queen Wilhelmina," said Hans. "Let me pass."

The chamberlain happened to be looking out of a window at the time and, seeing a cartload of roses below, bethought himself that there was a fine opportunity to buy flowers with which to decorate the throne room, in which his royal mistress would that day receive her birthday congratulations. Running down and out, he said to Hans:

"How much for your roses, my man?"

"They are not for sale," replied Hans. "I wish to buy them for the queen. I will give you a thousand florins for them."

"I intend them for a birthday gift to her majesty."

The chamberlain looked at Hans as if he thought him daft.

"Come, come," he said coaxingly. "Don't be a fool. The queen will not accept a gift from such as you. But she must have your roses. So many are not to be had elsewhere. Drive them into the courtyard, and I will pay you."

"I will drive them into the courtyard, but only as a gift for her majesty," replied Hans. "I will see about that," cried the chamberlain angrily, and, taking the mule by the bridle, he led him through the gateway into the court and stopped before a door of the palace. Then he went inside to summon servants to carry in the roses while he obtained the money to pay for them. He returned, leading half a dozen lackeys with baskets, and he held in his hands a bag containing a thousand florins. He found Hans standing before his cart, with folded arms.

"Get out of my way," said the chamberlain.

"If you touch one of the flowers," said Hans, drawing his sword, "I will make a hole in you."

"Treason!" cried the chamberlain. "Guards!"

A dozen soldiers came running to the scene. The queen, hearing the words "Treason" and "Guards" and fearing a plot or a revolution, put her head out through an upper window and asked to know what was the matter.

"This countryman," said the cham-

berlain, "refuses to sell his roses, which I wish to decorate the throne room for your majesty's reception today."

"Perhaps you have not offered him enough for them," said the queen.

"I have offered him a thousand florins."

"That surely should be sufficient. Why will you not sell me your roses, my good man?"

"Because I have brought them for a birthday gift for your majesty."

"A birthday gift!" exclaimed the queen, surprised.

"I have told him," put in the chamberlain, "that your majesty would not accept a gift from such as he."

The queen looked down on the scene below for a few moments without speaking. "The fellow," she said to herself, "has some boon which he wishes in return for his gift." Aloud she said:

"I will accept your roses. Is there anything I can do for you to show my appreciation for your offering?"

"None, your majesty."

The queen was taken aback at this, but since she had given her royal acceptance of the gift she could not take it back. So she thanked Hans, and the lackeys carried in the roses, and Hans drove away, the courtiers and others who had collected laughing in their sleeves at him.

Hans drove back to the farm, where his father, seeing the cart empty, asked him how much he had received for the roses.

"Nothing," Hans replied. "I presented them to the queen for a birthday gift."

Hans told his father what had occurred. The old man was much pleased until his son told him that when the queen asked him what she could do for him he had said "nothing." Then the father abused him for a fool. But Hans replied that if showing one's loyalty to one's sovereign were being a fool then he was glad to be one.

Queen Wilhelmina waited a month before taking further action in the matter of her gift of roses, then made inquiries as to whether Hans had sent in any request for a favor of any kind. When she was told that he had not she thought a great deal about Hans and what she should do in the matter. She considered it beneath the dignity of a queen to accept a gift from a subject, certainly not one of lowly origin. She sent for him, and when he appeared she said to him:

"I have need for your services. I am going to try you in the diplomatic service. There is a boundary dispute between me and King Carl, whose dominions adjoin mine on the east. My prime minister will instruct you as to the matter, after which I wish you to proceed to King Carl and make as good a diplomatic case as you can."

"But, your majesty," Hans stammered, "I am but a countryman, unskilled in—"

"Something tells me," the queen interrupted, "that what others have learned by study and experience you learn intuitively. This is not a request, but a command. Go and on your return report to me what you have done. My chamberlain will provide you with the necessary funds."

Hans, after acquainting himself with the case he was to handle, dressed in proper apparel, went at the head of an embassy to King Carl, and, being closeted with him, the king steeled himself against the ambassador as he had against others. But Hans began at once to gain his confidence. He learned from the king on what he had set his heart and relinquished all claim to it. This enabled him to get what the queen wanted. The result was that he made a very satisfactory agreement. When he returned and reported what he had done the queen was very much pleased. She created him a noble and placed him at the head of all her diplomats.

Hans, after acquainting himself with sent his father a thousand florins, the amount he had been offered for the roses, and the old man, who had heard of his son's preferment, about which every one was talking, wondered how such a fool had been able to achieve such honors so far beyond his station.

Hans grew continually in influence. These were warlike times, and ambassadors had tried to gain their ends by threats they resorted to chicanery. Hans' plan was always the one he had tried with King Carl. He sought to discover what was for the best interests of both parties and when he had done so to convince the sovereign with whom he dealt of the fact. In this way he achieved a reputation for statescraft which was really nothing but common sense and a liberality which in the end resulted in his sovereign's profit.

One day Queen Wilhelmina asked Hans what she could do for him beyond what she had done to repay him for the valuable services he had rendered her in preventing war.

"Permit me," replied Hans, "on your next birthday to send you a cartload of roses."

When Queen Wilhelmina was assured that Hans would name no other favor she granted it, and on the anniversary of the day that he had made the first gift he made another, only this time the cart was driven by one of his servants. When Hans went to the palace to offer his congratulations, instead, as before, of being informed by the chamberlain that the queen would not accept a gift from such as he, that functionary announced to him that her majesty had decided that a proposition of marriage from him would be agreeable to her.

There was much debate among the queen's subjects who knew the story of Hans' birthday gift whether he made it simply as an act of homage to a sovereign or whether he expected to her heart and hand. But no one except Hans knew that, and he never told.

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Range down behind it and twice under the bottom before escaping to chimney. See the McClary dealer.

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Ailsa Craig	Sept. 28 and 29
Alvinston	Oct. 7 and 8
Blenheim	Oct. 7 and 8
Brigham	Oct. 5
Chatham	Sept. 21-23
Comber	Sept. 20 and 21
Delaware	Oct. 3
Dorchester Station	Oct. 1
Dresden	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Essex	Sept. 20-Oct. 1
Florence	Oct. 11 and 12
Forest	Sept. 29 and 30
Galt	Sept. 30, Oct. 1

Glencoe	Sept. 28 and 29
Hamilton	Sept. 15-18
Harrow	Oct. 5 and 6
Highgate	Oct. 1 and 2
Kingston	Sept. 28-30
Lambeth	Oct. 5
Leamington	Oct. 6-8
London	Sept. 10-18
Melbourn	Sept. 10-18
Muncey	Oct. 1
Oshawa	Sept. 13-15
Ottawa	Sept. 10-18
Parkhill	Sept. 23 and 24
Petrolia	Sept. 25 and 26
Ridgeway	Oct. 11-13
Rodney	Oct. 4 and 5
Sarnia	Sept. 28 and 29
Strathroy	Sept. 20-22
Thamesville	Oct. 5 and 6
Toronto	Aug. 28-Sept. 13
Wallaceburg	Sept. 28 and 29
Wallaceburg	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Watford	Oct. 6
Windsor	Oct. 31-Sept. 3
Woodstock	Sept. 23 and 24
Wyoming	Oct. 1 and 2

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PRESIDENT.

MORTGAGE SALE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage made by Robert Ferguson to the Vendor, which said mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale at public auction, by W. L. McTegart, Auctioneer, at McAlpine's Hotel in the Village of Glencoe, at three o'clock p.m. on

Saturday, the 21st day of August, 1915, the following Real Estate, namely:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises lying and being in the Township of Aldborough in the County of Elgin and Province of Ontario, containing fifty acres, more or less, and being composed of the east half of the south half of Lot number Nine, then in Concession "B" in the said Township of Aldborough.

This property is situated about five miles from the Village of West Lorne. The soil is productive and well adapted for farming. The property is all cleared and under cultivation and has on it a frame house and barn with a good well and other improvements.

Terms of Sale—One-fifth of the purchase price to be paid at the time of sale and the balance to be paid within thirty days thereafter.

For further particulars apply to ELLIOTT & MOSS, Glencoe, Ontario, Solicitors for the Vendor.

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:—

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Glencoe, Ont.

Voters' Lists, 1915

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

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of The Ontario Voters' Lists Act the copies required by the said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised assessment roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at municipal elections, and that the said list was first posted up at my office at Newbury on the 27th day of July, 1915, and remains there for inspection. And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated at Newbury, this 27th day of July, 1915.
A. P. McDOUGALL,
Clerk of Municipality of Ekfrid.

Voters' Lists, 1915

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

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of The Ontario Voters' Lists Act the copies required by the said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised assessment roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at municipal elections, and that the said list was first posted up at my office at Newbury on the 27th day of July, 1915, and remains there for inspection. And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated at Newbury, this 27th day of August, 1915.
H. CHARLES TUCKER,
Clerk of Municipality of Newbury.

Voters' Lists, 1915

Municipality of the Village of Newbury in the County of Middlesex.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of The Ontario Voters' Lists Act the copies required by the said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised assessment roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at municipal elections, and that the said list was first posted up at my office at Newbury on the 27th day of August, 1915, and remains there for inspection. And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated at Newbury, this 27th day of August, 1915.
H. CHARLES TUCKER,
Clerk of Municipality of Newbury.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Estate of John L. McEacheran, late of the Township of Ekfrid in the County of Middlesex, Farmer, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Chapter 121, Section 96, that all creditors and others having claims against the Estate of John L. McEacheran, who died on or about the twenty-sixth day of June, 1915, are required on or before the first day of September, 1915, to send by post prepaid or deliver to Messrs. Elliott & Moss, of the Village of Glencoe, Solicitors for Donald McMillan, sole Executor of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

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

Dated the second day of August, A. D. 1915.
ELLIOTT & MOSS,
Solicitors for Donald McMillan, Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said Deceased.

Teacher—"Tommy, you may define the difference between 'a while' and 'a time.'" Tommy—"Why, when pa says he's going down town for a while, ma says he'll bet he's going for a time."

Shetland's Big Annual Picnic and grand concert Aug. 11th. Keep the date.
7-13

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, \$3.00 per year; to addresses in the United States, \$5.00 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, AUGUST 5, 1915.

Relating School Fair Work to the School.

As has been said time after time the School Fair in the hands of a skilful teacher is the connecting link between the school and the real world.

When a child first goes to school in the country he is a stranger to all around him. Even the art of speaking which his loving parents spent days over is discarded. He must not speak; neither must he run around. In many cases he is not allowed to talk about the things he knows, as his pet kitten, but is approached upon ground that he does not know. A new teacher was asking the primer class how many did two apples and two apples make. After she had tried in vain for an answer one boy held up his hand.

"Please, teacher, the other teacher always used oranges." So the children have even been separated from their well-known apples and so it is in many schools the things of the child's daily life are not used as the ground work upon which to build future knowledge.

It is in this connection that the work of the school fair can be used to great advantage. The potato that won first prize and belongs to Harold Brown is much more interesting as a basis for a lesson in art than any old potato. The working of a problem to find the yield per acre on Jimmy Smith's two rod plot of oats which gave twenty-five pounds is more interesting than the impersonal problem: If a man had two rods of oats that yielded twenty-five pounds how much would an acre yield? The personal touch appeals to the child as well as to the grownup. The former problem touches his business. It is of interest to him, or as one pupil said, "There is some sense in that kind of question."

Not only in arithmetic and art but in spelling, composition, literature, botany, physics, geography and many other subjects the School Fair work can be made the basis of making the school work more practical and more interesting and tends to decrease the burden since it increases the efficiency.

A Soldier's Acknowledgment.

When the ladies of the Patriotic Association were packing their box of soldiers' comforts at Mr. Vause's store last winter Mr. Vause slipped his name and address into some of the socks purchased from him. The following letter of thanks to the donors of the socks has been received by Mr. Vause:

Dear ———
Many thanks for Sox. I've worn them on many occasions and found them exceedingly comfortable. I was lucky to find them on a farm behind the trenches unworn after the Canadians had put up a grand fight and left for a well earned rest. I cannot imagine the loser's thought, etc., when he happens to look for them.

Regards from
R. COUGILL,
7th Signal Corps, R. E.,
7th Division,
France.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

900 DROPS
The Proprietary Patent Medicine Act
No. 42
Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Beware of All Dis-Similarities
Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac-Simile Signature of
Charles H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY
MONTREAL & NEW YORK
146 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

NOTE HEADS, BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, MEMOS, STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES, CIRCULARS, CATALOGUES, BOOKS, LABELS, SHIPPING TAGS.

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Printers to Particular People

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- Big Value in Men's Suits
- Men's Straw Hats
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- Men's Furnishings
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- Curtain Nets
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- Voile Dress Goods
- Ladies' Underwear
- Whitewear
- Ladies' Waists
- Ladies' Fancy Furnishings

SEE THE BIG VALUE IN MEN'S SUMMER SHIRTS
HIGHEST PRICES FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.

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RAILWAY AND POSTAL GUIDE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Main Line.

Eastbound—No. 12, mail and express to London and intermediate points, 5:27 a. m.; No. 14, express to London and intermediate points, 7 p. m.; No. 16, Eastern Flyer, for Toronto, Montreal, etc., 8:30 p. m.; No. 18, local accommodation to London, 9:15 p. m.

Westbound—No. 13, local mail and express, 7:30 a. m.; No. 15, way freight and passenger, 8:15 a. m.; No. 17, express from London, and points east for Detroit, 12:25 p. m.; No. 19, local mail and express, 6:37 p. m.; No. 21, International Limited, from Toronto and east for Detroit, 8:31 p. m.

No. 11, 16, 115 and 13, Sundays included.

Wabash and Air Line.

Eastbound—No. 32, mixed, local points to St. Thomas, 3:55 a. m.; No. 2, Wabash, 12:29 p. m.; No. 34, way freight and passenger to St. Thomas, 4:29 p. m.

Westbound—No. 33, way freight, St. Thomas to Glencoe, 9 a. m.; No. 35, mixed, local points, St. Thomas to Glencoe, 2:30 p. m.; No. 3, express, 8:25 p. m.

No. 2 and No. 3, Sundays included.

Kingston Branch.

Leave Glencoe for Alvinston, Petrolia, etc., connecting for Sarnia Tunnel and points west—No. 36, mixed, 7:30 a. m.; No. 17, passenger, 3:10 p. m.; No. 37, mixed, 8:40 p. m.

Arrive at Glencoe—No. 18, passenger, 7:05 a. m.; No. 19, express, 2:10 p. m.; No. 37, mixed, 8:15 p. m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Eastbound—No. 631, Sundays included, 12:27 p. m.; No. 672, 8:10 p. m.

Westbound—No. 671, 5:37 a. m.; No. 673, Sundays included, 8:27 p. m.

GLENCOE POST-OFFICE

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

Mails received—London and East, 8 a. m.; G.T.R. East, 7 p. m.; G.T.R. West, 8:45 a. m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC S. S. LINE

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

Tickets issued both outward and prepaid for the above lines.

R. CLANAHAN - Ticket Agent
GLENCOE

Ladies, Attention!

READ THIS **SAVE MONEY** ON YOUR AND **SHOES**

This is an opportunity that may not occur in Glencoe again in some time. A chance to get shoes for yourself and the children at away below the actual cost. We purchased a full manufacturer's line at greatly reduced cost.

He needed the money. We had it so we got the Shoes to sell to you as bargains and you may rest assured they are bargains.

One line of Ladies' Oxfords. They always sell at from \$3.50 to \$4, but to close them out you can have a pair for \$1.98. These are made of the best leathers by expert workmen and make a dresy shoe. Why, at this price they would be cheap for wearing around the house.

Then we have a lot of White Canvas Sandals for little girls. They will make ideal footwear for August and September. A pair of these will cost you only 74 cents.

Every Other Shoe in the store to be sold at 15 per cent. off.

Modern Shoe Repair Store

GLENCOE'S BIGGEST BARGAIN HOUSE
MAIN STREET



When Preserving

Use LANTIC Sugar. Because it dissolves quickly, it will not scorch or burn in the kettle. LANTIC Sugar is refined from cane only, granulated extra fine and comes to you clean and pure from refinery in original packages. 2 lb. and 5 lb. cartons and 10 lb. and 20 lb. bags. 100 lb. bags coarser granulation. Weight guaranteed. Buy in original packages and look for the LANTIC Red Ball on each package.

Send your address and small Red Ball Trade Mark from bag or top end of carton and we will mail you book of 50 assorted Fruit Jar Labels—printed and gummed ready to put on the jars.

Lantic Sugar

Atlantic Sugar Refineries Limited, MONTREAL, QUE. ST. JOHN, N. B.

PERSONAL MENTION

High Constable Peter from Aurora, Illinois. He faces a charge of stealing a horse and buggy from a Bothwell liveryman five years ago.

The death is recorded at Detroit of Andrew Carmichael, whose wife was formerly Miss Mary McAlpine, of Glencoe, daughter of the late Malcolm McAlpine.

For about the twentieth time in the recollection of the Transcript the Glencoe brass band has been resuscitated. We hope this time it will stay resuscitated.

Farmers with wild berry patches on their premises complain that they are being indiscriminately robbed by trespassers who seemingly have no regard for the rights of the owners.

The second edition of Bulletin No. 17 of the Federal live stock branch, entitled Swine Husbandry in Canada, has been issued, and may be had on application to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa.

Rev. N. D. Keith left for his home in Red Deer, Alberta, on Monday after spending a couple of months with his brother and sister here, and in other parts of Ontario in the interests of the ladies' college at Red Deer, of which he is principal.

Thomas Oaks, for past twelve years a porter in the Roche House at Watford, and also a porter for R. R. McKellar, at the McKellar House, for a number of years, has fallen in health and is now an inmate of the house of refuge at Sarnia.

A traveller from Toronto says the lot of unmarried men in that and several other Ontario cities is getting pretty hard these days. They are being driven out of employment and for many of them, it will be a case of starve or go to war.

Old and spare razors are now being collected for the use of the troops in Europe. Thousands of these useful instruments are being provided for them and it should not be difficult to supply the soldiers with large quantities. If you have one to spare leave it at the Transcript office.

The marriage took place at the residence of the bride's parents in Regina recently of Edward Porter, son of the late Seymour Porter, of Toronto, and Miss Grace Cameron Ferguson, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Ferguson, of Glencoe.

The bride is a niece of Mr. Alexander Cameron, of Mossa.

Canadian buyers of Ford cars from August 1st, 1914, to August 1st, 1915, are not to get any rebate in the price, as has been promised.

They are cutting out and spring wheat around Peace River Crossing, 300 miles north of Edmonton.

Next year's gowns will button up the back. That will end the question of unemployment among married men.

Mrs. Duncan A. McLean, of Mayfair, is in a serious condition of health from the effects of an operation for appendicitis.

Old Sol is journeying southward again and the days are growing shorter. The change is beginning to be noticeable.

There were registered in Metcalfe township during the first six months of the year 14 births, mostly boys, 3 marriages and 4 deaths.

A baseball tournament is billed to take place at Alvinston on Friday afternoon. Teams from Strathroy, Forest, Rodney and Alvinston are entered.

Nathaniel Whitey, of the Moravian-town Reserve, was brought to Chatham Sunday evening in custody of

PERSONAL MENTION

—Mrs. Dundon is visiting in Detroit.

—Miss Grace Currie is visiting in St. Thomas.

—Horace Schroeder, of Buffalo, is at J. D. Smith's.

—Miss Tena Elliott spent the week-end in Detroit.

—Miss Frances Currie, of Detroit, is visiting at W. A. Currie's.

—Miss Florence Pipe, of London, is visiting at P. E. Lumley's.

—Miss Frances Sutherland is visiting in Detroit and Windsor.

—W. J. Craig, of Wallaceburg, visited his home here on Sunday.

—W. E. Currie, of Detroit, spent the week-end with relations here.

—Mrs. Rayner and son, of Grimsby, are visiting at Lewis Suttler's.

—Mrs. Hayter leaves today for a two weeks' visit at Port Dover.

—Isaac McCracken, of London, spent a day or two in town this week.

—H. W. Britton, of London, spent Sunday and Monday in Glencoe.

—George Small, of St. Thomas, visited his mother here last week.

—Mrs. Nell Graham left yesterday for Toronto and other points east.

—Mr. and Mrs. Graves and son Dalton moved to Petrolia on Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McKellar are holidaying at Sarnia and Corunna.

—Miss McIntyre, of St. Thomas, is visiting her brother, Dr. McIntyre.

—Miss Hazel Dyer, of London, visited Mrs. (Dr.) McIntyre on Friday.

—Mrs. M. C. Elliott, of Dorchester, visited with Glencoe friends this week.

—Dr. Charles Currie, of Thamesville, visited in Glencoe and Mossa on Sunday.

—Miss Martin, of Alvinston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Luckham, this week.

—Fred Johnston has returned from holidaying at his former home at Bellwood.

—Wm. Beechill and Andrew Gerard, of Windsor, are the guests of Chester Beechill.

—Finlay Smith returned on Sunday after spending a week with his sisters in Windsor.

—Miss Jean Crawford, of Lobo, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clark, Concession street.

—Nurse Clarice Graham, of Detroit, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Graham.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wright and daughter Mabel spent a few days last week in Detroit.

—Miss Gladys McAlpine is spending her holidays with her uncle and aunt near Ekfrid Station.

—Mrs. Edwin Beechill has returned from spending several weeks with friends in St. Thomas and Glencoe.

—Miss Elizabeth Paterson, of London, is spending a few days with her cousin, Mrs. P. D. Keith.

—Mr. Davis and Miss Crow, of Byron, motored to Glencoe on Monday and visited at Colin Leitch's.

—Mrs. Alex. McLellan and daughter Marion left yesterday for a month's visit with friends at Wilson, N. Y.

—Mrs. W. Chamberlain and little daughter, of Toronto, are visiting Mrs. Chamberlain's brother, W. Ewing.

—Russell Clanchan arrived home on Sunday after a year's vacation in British Columbia and Northern Alberta.

—Miss Helen Birnie, of Buffalo, spent a few days this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Grant.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Lethbridge, of London, are visiting at Mr. Lethbridge's former home at Tait's Corners.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Cash for eggs.—G. A. McAlpine, 507 Old papers for sale at the Transcript office.

Key-wood creamery butter at George's. 72-4

Best Manitoba flour for sale at McLachlan's Bakery. 9011

Butter paper printed, 35 cents per 100 sheets, at the Transcript office.

Women and girls can get plenty of work at the Thamesville Canning Factory. 72-2

Fresh clover honey, in pound sections.—Norman McCutcheon, phone 98112. 72-2

See the new Overland car. It will surprise you.—S. Humphries, Agent, Glencoe.

Special bargains in shoes and slippers. Repairing a specialty.—Sexton & Co.

The Overland is the simplest and most up-to-date car on the market.—S. Humphries, Agent, Glencoe.

"Rough on Rats" clears out rats, mice, etc. Don't die in the house. 10c and 25c at drug and country stores.

For sale, in the village of Glencoe—a good dwelling-house and two lots. Plenty of hard and soft water. Apply at Transcript office. 7211

Fresh extracted clover honey in 5 and 10-lb. pails, also some bee supplies for sale.—Bessie McRae, Fairview Place, Appin Road; phone 35. 68-1

To whom it may concern.—Lettering on monuments already erected or otherwise may be arranged for by dropping a card to Mimna Bros., box 33b, Wardsville. 71-3

Fireworks and a grand concert evening of Shetland picnic Programme of Ontario's best musical and literary talent. Fifty per cent. for the Red Cross fund. Don't miss this treat of the season. 71-3

All notices in this column are strictly cash. If orders are telephoned The Transcript, kindly arrange to pay the amount the first time you are in town, so they will not have to be carried through the books.

All kinds of things doing at Shetland picnic Aug. 11th. Fun and sports, bathing and boating, baseball and basketball; speeches, addresses, music and dear knows what all. Come along! Come along! 71-3

A self-player piano is the greatest of musical inventions and does not require any skill to operate it. If you have a silent piano in your home exchange it at its value on a self-player. New self-player from \$100 and up in price. Enquire for terms.—Daniel H. McRae, Agent, Glencoe P. O., Ont.

CONQUEST OF THE EARTH.

Man's Battle For Fruitful Fields Against Nature's Barriers.

Nature has set up four kinds of barriers to man's conquest of the earth—mountains, forests, deserts, rivers. The first he cannot remove; so he borrows holes through them for his railways.

The second he has, most unwisely, largely cleared away altogether. The third he is beginning to treat like the forests. The fourth he is shifting to suit his purposes and to regulate their flow at will.

Man flies now over all boundaries. He cuts through isthmuses to remove the barriers between the seas.

Into the deserts man sends railroads, telegraph lines, irrigation engineers. The Great American desert marked upon the atlases of our fathers has ceased to exist. The vast desert of northwestern Canada has become a prairie of waving wheat.

The Landes of Gascony are now much more than half covered with pine trees. Over 22,000 square miles of the Algerian desert has been made fruitful by artesian wells. The Australian desert is rapidly being irrigated and turned into grazing land. Almost 70,000 square miles of desert in India have been reclaimed. Operations are now in progress for reclaiming 19,000 square miles of the delta of the Tigris and Euphrates, and more than 4,000 square miles of the Gedregh plain between the Blue and the White Nile are being transformed into cotton plantations.

This is man by obliterating natural barriers improving upon nature.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Haying Time!

The time has come when you must look over your hardware wants, such as Hay Forks, Hay Slings, Rope, Machine Oil, etc. Our stock is complete in every line, and prices right.

BINDER TWINE

The celebrated Plymouth Twines, Gold Medal, Silver Sheaf, Green Sheaf. Get our prices.

THE FLIES

Protect your home with Screen Doors and Windows. Prices, \$1.00 to \$2.50.

FULL LINE OF Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Hammocks, Lawn Mowers.

JAS. WRIGHT & SON

PARIS GREEN SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS

APPIN LUMBER YARD

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

Contracts made for building. Quality first. Get our prices.

W. R. STEPHENSON
APPIN, ONT.

"STUDEBAKER"

Announces a 7-passenger 40 h. p. FOUR at \$1195

—the FIRST 7-passenger car at less than \$1,500—and the best 4-cylinder car, without exception, than Studebaker ever built.

Never before have you been able to buy so large or so powerful a car as this at such a LOW price. And never before has Studebaker produced a car that so completely represented its unequalled resources and manufacturing facilities.

GEO. A. PARROTT, AGENT - GLENCOE

Western Fair London

Canada Sept. 10th - 18th 1915

\$30,000.00 in Prizes and Attractions

Prizes increased this year by \$3,000.00.

Excellent Program of Attractions Twice Daily.

Two Speed Events Daily. Fireworks Every Night. New Steel Grandstand. Midway Better Than Ever.

Music by the Best Available Bands

SINGLE FARE OVER ALL RAILWAYS West of Toronto, and Fare and One-Third from outside points

Prize Lists, Entry Forms and all information from the Secretary

W. J. REID, President A. M. HUNT, Secretary

MARVELOUS MOUNTAIN CRABS

THEY ARE FOUND ON THE ISLAND OF JAMAICA.

Make an Annual Pilgrimage Millions Strong From the Hills to the Sea.

Bryan Edwards, the historian of the West Indies, pronounces the Mountain Crab of Jamaica, B.W.I., one of the choicest of nature's supplies; whilst Du Tertre terms them a "living supply of manna in the wilderness, equalled only by the miraculous bounty of Providence to the children of Israel when wandering in the desert." They are a resource, he continues, to which the natives of this island have at all times resorted; for when all other provisions are scarce, this never fails them.

The mountain or land crab survives in the larger of the West Indian Islands. Its history is so wonderful that it cannot fail to interest. These animals live not only in their retreats in the mountains, but regularly once a year march down to the seaside in a body of some millions at a time. As they multiply in great numbers, they choose the months of April or May to begin their expeditions to the waters of the deep; and sail out on the stumps of hollow trees.

From the Clefs of Rocks, and from the holes where they excavate for themselves under the surface of the earth. At that time the whole ground is covered with these bands of adventurers. The sea is their destination and to that they direct their march with right-lined precision. They turn neither to the right nor to the left whatever obstacles intervene, and even if they come across a house they will attempt to scale the walls to keep the unbroken tenor of their way. The procession sets forward from the mountains with the regularity of an army under the guidance of an experienced commander. The night is their chief time of proceeding, but if it rains by day they do not fail to profit by the occasion, and they continue to move forward in a slow uniform manner. When the sun shines and it is hot upon the surface of the ground, they wait until the cool of the evening. If something happens to terrify them, they march back in a confused disorderly manner, holding up their nippers, with which they sometimes tear off pieces of skin.

When, after a fatiguing march, and escaping a thousand rangers—for they are sometimes three months in reaching the sea shore—and they have arrived at their destined port, they prepare to cast their spawns. For this purpose the crab has no sooner reached the shore than it eagerly goes to the edge of the water and lets the waves wash over its body two or three times to wash off the spawns. The eggs are hatched under the sand; and some days after

Millions at a Time of the new-born crabs are seen quitting the sea and slowly travelling up the mountains. The old crabs having disburdened themselves, as related above, generally regain their mountain fortresses by the latter end of June. In August they begin to fatten and prepare for moulting, filling up their burrows with dry grass and leaves. When the proper period comes each retires to his or her hole, shuts up the entrance, and remains inactive until it gets rid of its old shell and is fully provided with a new one.

How long they remain in this state is uncertain, but the shell is first observed to burst at the back and sides to give a passage to the body, and the animals extract their limbs from all other parts of their old shells gradually afterwards. At this time the flesh is in the richest state, and covered only by a membranous skin, dish colored veins; but this hardens gradually, and soon becomes a perfect shell like the one recently cast off. It is, however, remarkable that during these changes there are stony secretions always found in the bag, which waste and dissolve as the creature forms and perfects its new shell.

Eyes in the Dark. Most of us are familiar by now with the marvellous streams of light which shoot up into the sky every night, switching from side to side in their search for Zeppelins. These search-lights are among the most wonderful of the devices used in warfare. The candle-power of the lamp is, in some cases, about 25,000. Their precise range has not been determined, but on a clear night they can pick you out if you are very many miles away. There is a searchlight at the Elgerwand station, on the Jungfrau Railway, the beam of which is visible at a distance of 60 miles; and it is strong enough to enable a newspaper to be read 20 miles off. At night, grey or khaki is more easily seen by searchlight than the French red. When landing troops by night at the Dardanelles our own soldiers were more conspicuous than were the French. Nevertheless, the landings would have been infinitely harder had not the great shafts of light picked out the dangers and obstacles on shore.

Polynesian mothers mould and flatten the noses of their daughters, and think that the long, thin nose of English women are the result of being pulled out in infancy.

WEAK, TIRED, DEPRESSED

That is the Usual Condition of Persons Afflicted With Anaemia

Anaemia is the medical term for poor watery blood. It may arise from a variety of causes, such as lack of exercise, hard study, improperly ventilated rooms or workshops, poor digestion, etc. The chief symptoms are extreme pallor of the face and gums, rapid breathing and palpitation of the heart after slight exertion, headaches, dizziness, and a tendency to hysteria, swelling of the feet and limbs and a distaste for food. All these symptoms may not be present, but any of them indicate anaemia which should be promptly treated with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills make new, rich blood which stimulates and strengthens every organ and every part of the body. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made thousands of anaemic people bright, active and strong. The following is one of the many cures: Mrs. Phillips, wife of Rev. W. E. Phillips, Princeton, Ont., says: "Some years ago, while living with my parents in England I fell a victim of anaemia. The usual publications set in and soon I became but a shadow of my former self. My mother, who had been a former nurse of many years experience, tried all that her knowledge suggested; tonics of various kinds were tried, and three doctors did their best for me, but without avail, and a continued gradual decline and death was looked for. "Later my parents decided to join my brothers in Canada, and it was confidently expected that the ocean voyage, new climate and new conditions would cure me. For a time I did, experience temporary benefit, but was soon as ill again as ever. I was literally bloodless, and the extreme pallor and generally hopeless appearance of my condition called forth many experiences of sympathy from friends whom we made in our new home in Acton, Ont. Later a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although in a condition where life seemed to have little to hope for I decided to do so. After using three boxes I began to mend. Continuing I began to enjoy my food, slept almost normally, and began to have a fresh interest in life as I felt new blood once again running in my veins. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought about a complete cure and I am to-day in robust health. My husband is rector of this parish and I have recommended the use of the Pills to a great number of people with whom we have come into contact in the course of my husband's ministry, for we both know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can do."

These Pills may be had from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

It is a mistake to think that married men lie from choice, but their wives persist in asking them such ticklish questions.

MANY UNSOLVED MYSTERIES

CRIMES WHICH HAVE NEVER BEEN SOLVED.

Case of Poor Wee Maggie Nally Recalls Crimes Never Brought Home.

"Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown" is the verdict of the jury, and another great crime is put into that vast pigeon-hole which holds so many of the "unsolved mysteries" of life, says London answers. The latest crime to be put into that category is the sensational murder of the poor little girl Maggie Nally, in a waiting-room at Aldersgate Street Station. All the help of the Press, all the following-up of clues, all the publication of photographs proved futile, and the jury had no alternative but to fall back upon the stereotyped verdict.

This case is almost an exact parallel of another which equally kept the public upon the tiptoe of excitement and expectation for many weeks. It was known as the Starfield case, and again concerned the brutal murder of an innocent child—a boy—whose body was found in a train on the North London Railway.

Many Points in Common. Although many clues were followed, no result was ever secured. The man who was accused of the crime, stood his trial, and was acquitted by the jury, was the father of the boy. Today that murder remains an absolutely unsolved problem.

In many ways one crime seems to parallel another, and the incidents of both these child murders are remarkable in their resemblance, not the least of which is that a railway was used as the place for hiding the body.

When one goes back over other unsolved mysteries which Scotland Yard has failed to penetrate there are many which come to the mind of the student of criminology.

Perhaps no greater sensation was ever caused than by the series of what were known as "Jack-the-Ripper" crimes in the neighborhood of Whitechapel, and the newspapers were constantly coming out with placards of "Another Ripper Murder."

These crimes took their name from the horrible way in which the bodies of the victims were mutilated, and many asserted that they were the work of a Smithfield butcher. It is said also that the clue to the man was once in the possession of the authorities, and that they just missed getting him. The generally accepted theory of these unsolved mysteries was that the man was an escaped lunatic with homicidal mania.

Guilty or Innocent? This seemed to be borne out to some extent by the fact that there was a long series of these murders—indeed, two happened in one evening.

then they ceased, and after an interval there was another outbreak. Then they ceased altogether, and the criminal was never caught.

It seems very probable that they were the work of an escaped lunatic, perhaps from a private asylum, who was re-arrested, and then escaped again, and was then either secured for good, or, as some say, committed suicide.

What was known as the Clapham Common murder remains in the minds of the public—and, indeed, a great many who were present, like the writer, at the trial at the Old Bailey—as an unsolved mystery.

It was a case where a man named Stinnie Morrison was accused of the murder of an old man, with whom he was acquainted, by striking him over the head with a bar of iron. The defence was sensational and clever, asking for acquittal on the grounds of purely circumstantial evidence; but the jury held a different view, and brought in a verdict of guilty, with the result that the prisoner was sentenced to death.

The authorities, however, must have had some doubt in their minds as to the exact proof of the case, for, although they did not release the man, the sentence was commuted to penal servitude for life.

It is argued that this must be an unsolved mystery, because, had the Home Office been satisfied as to the guilt of the man, then no one would have more deserved hanging. One of these days this mystery may be solved, as may the other one in the same district of London, where a man was found shot on the steps leading up to his own flat and there appeared to be no reason for the committal of the crime, and there was certainly no trace of the assailant.

Among other remarkable unsolved mysteries was the murder of the poor girl Miss Camp, again in a railway-train, whose head was battered in, it was alleged, with a heavy stone pestle, but no trace of the murderer was ever discovered.

But perhaps the greatest of all sensations in connection with murder mysteries is what is known as the Peasehall crime, which resulted in a man being twice tried for his life at the assizes. In each case the trial lasted a number of days, and neither jury could make up its mind to a verdict.

After Two Trials. The man, who was the master of the servant-girl who was found murdered in the house, with her clothing deliberately set on fire by paraffin, was kept in prison for some little time longer, and there was talk of a third trial. But the Crown, deciding that its evidence against him was not sufficient, dropped the case, and the man was liberated.

To-day that mystery is as great as it was then. In the Births, Marriages, and Deaths column of the newspapers there appears every year on "In Memoriam" notice, referring to the death of a young man who was found murdered in some woods in Scotland. It was a complete mystery who had brought him to his untimely doom, and, although strong suspicion pointed in one direction, no conviction was ever secured. That memorial notice ends with the quotation: "Vengeance is Mine, I will repay, saith the Lord."

The curious thing which is almost an unsolved mystery in itself, is the peculiar aberration of mind which assails certain individuals in connection with crime, and particularly murders. What is Their Motive? It must be some inflated idea of shining in the limelight of notoriety for a few brief moments that makes men give themselves up, self-confessed of some of these diabolical crimes, when it is clearly proved that it was utterly impossible for them to have been anywhere in the neighborhood. Such happened in the very last mystery of the Aldersgate Street murder, where a soldier gave himself up to the police authorities in the province.

Three Brothers. The following example of ready wit appears in "The Memoirs of Lord Charles Beresford." Why, in December, 1897, on the death of Sir Frank Lockwood, the seat of York became vacant, Beresford stood for the election, and was opposed by Sir Christopher Furness, afterward Lord Furness. The contest was close and exciting and eventually won by Lord Charles with a narrow majority of eleven, after two counts, on a poll of over eleven thousand votes. He says: "My brothers, Lord William and Lord Marcus, were helping me. Lord Marcus accompanied me to a meeting, and I told him that he must make a speech. "I can't," he said. "I don't know what to say." I told him to begin, because he would surely be interrupted, and then, being an Irishman, he would certainly find something to say. Lord Marcus thereupon rose to his feet, and a voice immediately shouted: "Who are you?" It was enough. The fire was kindled. "Who are we?" cried Lord Marcus. "I'll tell you who we are. We are three brothers, and our names are Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego. And we have come here to put out the burning fiery Furness."

It has been established that the Duke of Wellington at Waterloo never uttered the famous words, "Up, guards, and at them!"



OVERBLOUSES AND BOLEROS THE VOGUE FOR GIRLS.

There is nothing, perhaps, that harmonizes better with the young girl's figure than overblosses and boleros. These have been exceedingly popular this season, due in no small measure, not alone to their good looks, but to their practicability. A very delightful dress with an overbloss is Ladies' Home Journal Pattern No. 8663, shown above. The underwaist opens in front and has a roll collar, full length plaits at the hips. The overbloss slips on over the head and is held in place by a belt. The pattern cuts in sizes 14, 16, 17 and 18 years, requiring for size 16, five yards of 36-inch material with two yards of material for the underwaist.

Patterns, 15 cents each, can be purchased at your local Ladies' Home Journal Pattern dealer, or from The Home Pattern Company, 183-A, George Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Making No Mistake.

He was an urchin of the streets, but did not lack wits. One day he saw a well-dressed woman with a benevolent face coming along. At once he dropped in a miserable heap on the curbstone and began to sob pathetically. The kind lady paused beside him. "What are you crying for, my boy?" she asked gently. Stiffing his sobs with ease, the youngster looked up and replied: "Dunno. What have you got?"

Advice to Dyspeptics Well Worth Following

In the case of dyspepsia, the appetite is variable. Sometimes it is ravenous, again it is often very poor. For this condition there is but one sure remedy—Dr. Hamilton's Pills—which cure quickly and thoroughly. Sufferers find marked benefit in a day, and as time goes on improvement continues. No other medicine will strengthen the stomach and digestive organs like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They supply the materials and assistance necessary to convert everything eaten into nourishment, into muscle, fibre, and energy with which to build up the run-down system. Why not cure your dyspepsia now? Get Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day, 25c. per box at all dealers.

RASPBERRY LORE.

(By Peter McArthur.) The meanest man in Canada has been discovered, but I dare not give you his name or tell you where he lives, for like all the mean men I know, he is very respectable, and moreover, he is well off and for that reason his neighbors look up to him. It would never do to cast a slur on so estimable a citizen, but let me tell you what he does. He hires the children in the neighborhood to pick raspberries for him, and it is part of the bargain that they must whistle all the time they are in the berry patch. As he is always within hearing he is able in this way to make sure that they do not eat any of the delicious berries they are picking. Now, what do you think of a man like that? I wouldn't consider this man so mean had it not been that for some time past I have been trying to determine the origin of the name "Raspberry." The explanation given in the big dictionaries is perfectly absurd "Rasp—with reference to its rough outside—looking like a rasp." What nonsense. The appearance of a raspberry might remind one of a

cluster of rubies, but never of a blacksmith's rasp. But philology, or the science of words, is a mere matter of guesswork in many cases so I feel quite at liberty to guess at the origin of the name raspberry myself.

What does a healthy boy do when he discovers that raspberries are ripe? Anyone can answer that. He comes rushing towards the house yelling "Rah! rah! rah! The rasp-berries are ripe. "Rah! an abbreviated cheer, expressive of joy. Hence rasp-berries is the berry that makes the small boy cheer because of the joy he feels. Do I hear any objection to that? Of course not. Anyone can see that that is the true explanation. Let the makers of dictionaries take note.

And now that I am at it I may as well set the learned philologists right on another point that has to do with the raspberry. They seem unable to decide on the exact origin of the word "jam" as used in raspberry jam. Once more I am amazed at their blindness. Also once more I go to the healthy small boy for my explanation. What does he say when he gets a chance to steal raspberry jam? If you cannot imagine, just use your memory and recall what you used to say. "Yum yum!" of course. With this starter any learned professor will tell you that by the application of Grimm's law, or some similar law, this ecstatic exclamation in time became changed to "yamm, yamm!" Still later it was changed to "jam jam!" and then in the hurry of our modern life was abbreviated to "jam!" Do I hear any objection to that? It is all as plain as mud. Say I have a notion to give up farming and go in for philology. The college professors and dictionary makers seem to lack both imagination and knowledge of the small boy.

Now can't you see why I consider the man who makes the boys whistle when picking raspberries the meanest man in Canada? The berry itself and its chief product both take their names from the love of them shown by the small boy. If you do not believe in my derivations just try any healthy boy with ripe strawberries and strawberry jam and see how he will act. If he doesn't say "Rah!" and "Yum yum!" he is not a normal boy.

Sore Absolutely Painless Corns Go!

No cutting, no pressers or pads to press the sore spot. Putnam's Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Takes out the stinging over-night. Never falls—leaves no scar. Get a 25c. bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

A Graceful Hostess. There are ungracious persons, of whom a certain Mrs. Gomer is one, who cannot do anything for themselves or anyone else without magnifying the difficulties of the task. If Mrs. Gomer baked a cake or prepared a special dish she always remarked at the table, "Land sakes, it ought to be good! It was a terrible job! I nearly roasted myself over the stove baking it!"

If she sat up with a sick neighbor she spent the evening telling about what a "terrible mess" she had left her house in, and how difficult it was for her to get away, and how hard she would have to work the next day to make up for it. One afternoon while Mrs. Curtis, her next-door neighbor, was away, her sister unexpectedly arrived from another city. Mrs. Gomer, seeing the visitor and her grips on the Curtis front porch, and knowing the Curtis house was locked, invited her to come over to her house and wait for her sister's return.

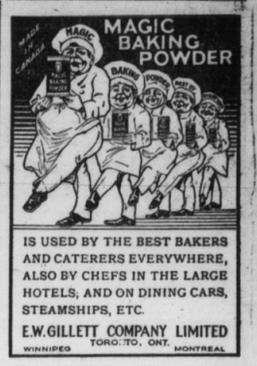
That evening, when both families were on their front porches, Mrs. Curtis called across: "Oh, Mrs. Gomer, I must thank you for taking my sister in! She says you entertained her all the afternoon." "Yes," replied Mrs. Gomer, "and it was a terrible job, too."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Don't Suffer Themselves. Mr. Andrew Carnegie, apropos of the "reprises" which make the world-war more horrible, said at a luncheon: "Has it occurred to you that the Germans who ordered these cruel reprisals are old, fat, soft fellows, seated on leather cushions in luxurious offices? They don't suffer themselves so much as a pin prick. They rather remind me of the mother who brought her little boy to school and said, 'This little boy of mine, teacher, is very delicate. So we mustn't whip him. If he does anything bad—and I know he will—just whip the boy next to him. That will give him a good scare and bring him round, maybe.'"

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

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



IS USED BY THE BEST BAKERS AND CATERERS EVERYWHERE, ALSO BY CHEFS IN THE LARGE HOTELS, AND ON DINING CARS, STEAMSHIPS, ETC. E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED WINNIPEG TORONTO MONTREAL

Fickle Youth.

Alys—George came to our house every evening for three months. Mai—Well? Alys—I don't know whether he got tired of my company or just wanted to hear all our music machine records.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Lips. Father—What did you and John talk about last night, dear? Daughter—Oh, we talked about our kith and kin. Small Brother—Yeth, pop, I heard 'em—he seth, 'Kin I hev a kith? and she sets, "Yith you kin!"

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for \$30.00.

Cured him with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for \$85.00. Profit on Liniment, \$54. MOISE DEROCHE, Hotel Keeper, St. Philippe, Que.

Wise Man.

Farmer Stack—You say you went through an agricultural college? Then you must know all about nitrates? Stranger—Sure thing! Where did you want to telegraph to?

Minard's Liniment Cures Diptheria.

Men are brave, and all that, but when one of them is sick he grunts twice as much as a sick woman.

FARMS FOR RENT.

IF LOOKING FOR A FARM, CONSULT ME. I have over Two Hundred sq. ft. list, located in the best sections of Ontario. All sizes. H. W. Dawson, Brampton.

AGENTS WANTED.

McLAUCHLAN MADE \$17 LAST week. House to house canvassing. Wonderful sellers. Either sex. Craigie Brothers, Niagara Falls, Ont.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

PROFIT-MAKING NEWS AND JOB OFFICES for sale in good Ontario towns. The most useful and interesting of all businesses. Full information on application to Wilson Publishing Co.

FARMS FOR SALE.

FARMS FOR SALE IN THE County of Norfolk. Good choice. Prices ranging from \$20.00 to \$100.00 per acre. Terms reasonable. Apply R. W. Bartmann, Lynedoch, Ont.

DOGS FOR SALE.

RED, OR BLACK AND WHITE Cooker Spaniel puppies. Males \$20, females \$15. Alredales, males \$25, females \$15. St. Bernards, males \$30. These are the best breeds for Canada. All pedigreed stock. Suitable for children or guard for the home. F. E. Stewart, Oakworth Kennels, St. Nicholas Building, Montreal.

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.

DIRK'S RED MITE KILLER

One application KILLS all Mites and prevents their reappearance during the season. Keeps fowls free from body lice. Makes scaly legs bright and clean. Keeps lard, pastry and sweets free from ants. Bedbugs will give no trouble where used. Write to-day for special trial price. Booklet free.

KERMAH Marine Engines

"America's Standard" & "Cyclone" Marine Motors. 10 H.P. 12 H.P. 15 H.P. 20 H.P. 25 H.P. 30 H.P. 40 H.P. 50 H.P. 60 H.P. 75 H.P. 100 H.P. 125 H.P. 150 H.P. 200 H.P. 250 H.P. 300 H.P. 400 H.P. 500 H.P. 600 H.P. 750 H.P. 1000 H.P. 1250 H.P. 1500 H.P. 2000 H.P. 2500 H.P. 3000 H.P. 4000 H.P. 5000 H.P. 6000 H.P. 7500 H.P. 10000 H.P. 12500 H.P. 15000 H.P. 20000 H.P. 25000 H.P. 30000 H.P. 40000 H.P. 50000 H.P. 60000 H.P. 75000 H.P. 100000 H.P. 125000 H.P. 150000 H.P. 200000 H.P. 250000 H.P. 300000 H.P. 400000 H.P. 500000 H.P. 600000 H.P. 750000 H.P. 1000000 H.P. 1250000 H.P. 1500000 H.P. 2000000 H.P. 2500000 H.P. 3000000 H.P. 4000000 H.P. 5000000 H.P. 6000000 H.P. 7500000 H.P. 10000000 H.P. 12500000 H.P. 15000000 H.P. 20000000 H.P. 25000000 H.P. 30000000 H.P. 40000000 H.P. 50000000 H.P. 60000000 H.P. 75000000 H.P. 100000000 H.P. 125000000 H.P. 150000000 H.P. 200000000 H.P. 250000000 H.P. 300000000 H.P. 400000000 H.P. 500000000 H.P. 600000000 H.P. 750000000 H.P. 1000000000 H.P. 1250000000 H.P. 1500000000 H.P. 2000000000 H.P. 2500000000 H.P. 3000000000 H.P. 4000000000 H.P. 5000000000 H.P. 6000000000 H.P. 7500000000 H.P. 10000000000 H.P. 12500000000 H.P. 15000000000 H.P. 20000000000 H.P. 25000000000 H.P. 30000000000 H.P. 40000000000 H.P. 50000000000 H.P. 60000000000 H.P. 75000000000 H.P. 100000000000 H.P. 125000000000 H.P. 150000000000 H.P. 200000000000 H.P. 250000000000 H.P. 300000000000 H.P. 400000000000 H.P. 500000000000 H.P. 600000000000 H.P. 750000000000 H.P. 1000000000000 H.P. 1250000000000 H.P. 1500000000000 H.P. 2000000000000 H.P. 2500000000000 H.P. 3000000000000 H.P. 4000000000000 H.P. 5000000000000 H.P. 6000000000000 H.P. 7500000000000 H.P. 10000000000000 H.P. 12500000000000 H.P. 15000000000000 H.P. 20000000000000 H.P. 25000000000000 H.P. 30000000000000 H.P. 40000000000000 H.P. 50000000000000 H.P. 60000000000000 H.P. 75000000000000 H.P. 100000000000000 H.P. 125000000000000 H.P. 150000000000000 H.P. 200000000000000 H.P. 250000000000000 H.P. 300000000000000 H.P. 400000000000000 H.P. 500000000000000 H.P. 600000000000000 H.P. 750000000000000 H.P. 1000000000000000 H.P. 1250000000000000 H.P. 1500000000000000 H.P. 2000000000000000 H.P. 2500000000000000 H.P. 3000000000000000 H.P. 4000000000000000 H.P. 5000000000000000 H.P. 6000000000000000 H.P. 7500000000000000 H.P. 10000000000000000 H.P. 12500000000000000 H.P. 15000000000000000 H.P. 20000000000000000 H.P. 25000000000000000 H.P. 30000000000000000 H.P. 40000000000000000 H.P. 50000000000000000 H.P. 60000000000000000 H.P. 75000000000000000 H.P. 100000000000000000 H.P. 125000000000000000 H.P. 150000000000000000 H.P. 200000000000000000 H.P. 250000000000000000 H.P. 300000000000000000 H.P. 400000000000000000 H.P. 500000000000000000 H.P. 600000000000000000 H.P. 750000000000000000 H.P. 1000000000000000000 H.P. 1250000000000000000 H.P. 1500000000000000000 H.P. 2000000000000000000 H.P. 2500000000000000000 H.P. 3000000000000000000 H.P. 4000000000000000000 H.P. 5000000000000000000 H.P. 6000000000000000000 H.P. 7500000000000000000 H.P. 10000000000000000000 H.P. 12500000000000000000 H.P. 15000000000000000000 H.P. 20000000000000000000 H.P. 25000000000000000000 H.P. 30000000000000000000 H.P. 40000000000000000000 H.P. 50000000000000000000 H.P. 60000000000000000000 H.P. 75000000000000000000 H.P. 100000000000000000000 H.P. 125000000000000000000 H.P. 150000000000000000000 H.P. 200000000000000000000 H.P. 250000000000000000000 H.P. 300000000000000000000 H.P. 400000000000000000000 H.P. 500000000000000000000 H.P. 600000000000000000000 H.P. 750000000000000000000 H.P. 1000000000000000000000 H.P. 1250000000000000000000 H.P. 1500000000000000000000 H.P. 2000000000000000000000 H.P. 2500000000000000000000 H.P. 3000000000000000000000 H.P. 4000000

AUGUST SALE of all SUMMER GOODS

Be sure to share in the Bargains. If necessary, telephone. Phone and Mail Orders will be filled whenever possible.

Complete Clearance of Parasols, 98c

Season's newest styles, many priced regularly at \$2.30, straight handles either plain or carved, in wide assortment, a truly wonder bargain at 98c.

A Shoe Clearance Extraordinary for This Week

Women's White Canvas Pumps, regular \$1.50, regular price \$3.00.

Women's White Canvas Pumps, regular \$2.75, regular price \$5.50.

Women's Patent, Satin and Suede Pumps, regular \$2.75 and \$3.00, regular price \$5.50.

Women's High Canvas Black Shoes for \$1.95.

Men's Summer Union Suits, etc. Athletic combinations, porous knit and mesh, regular \$1.00 and \$1.50.

"Odds and Ends" in Whitewear to be Cleared at sensational mark-downs

In one group are Corset Covers of fine nainsook, nicely trimmed, formerly 35c, going now at 19c.

One table Ladies' White Waists, all this season's, price from \$1.75 to \$2.50, clearing price 98c.

Women's Beautiful White Dresses for \$1.50, regular price \$3.00.

Others nicely trimmed, correct styles, for \$3.00, regular \$5.00 and \$6.00.

And many other big bargains in this department.

Women's Aprons, large size, regular 35c, for 19c.

Men's Belts reduced to 29c. Belts black, tan and grey, sizes 32 to 40, regular up to 75c.

Every Straw Hat in the store for \$1.00 and \$1.50. Don't miss it. Regular up to \$2.50.

Men's Clothing Reduced

Last call for Summer Suits. Prices cut in half. Save \$5.00 by buying a suit now.

The Blue Pencil of Reduction

can be seen all over the store. Bargains too numerous to mention. Come early while you have the pick.

E. MAYHEW & CO.

This Store Closes on Wednesday Afternoons During August



Melbourne

Melbourne, July 31.—Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hazen, of London, were guests of Mrs. W. Clark.

C. Willis was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. Stevenson, recently.

Harold and Wilfred Lockwood, of St. Thomas, are the guests of Mrs. J. Lockwood.

Miss Mather, Miss M. J. Robinson, Miss Buchanan and Mrs. J. Showers are spending a few weeks at Camlachie.

Miss Gertrude Howell, Miss A. Acton and Mrs. Conn have returned from a visit with relatives in Port Huron.

J. Davis has returned from Belle River.

B. Annett, of London, is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. N. Annett.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens and family have returned after several weeks' vacation at Tyroneville.

Edward MacKenzie has returned from a visit with relatives in Fernhill.

Melbourne, Aug. 3.—Miss Mather, Miss Robinson and Miss Buchanan are spending a few days at the lake, near Camlachie.

Miss Gladys Hussey, of Alvinston, is the guest of Miss Alice Wellman.

Over 700 took in the excursion to Port Stanley last Tuesday, tickets being sold at Melbourne station. Everybody reported good times, and the excursion netted good receipts to those having charge of affairs.

Big 4 League Standing

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Melbourne	4	2	.67
Appin	4	2	.67
Delaware	4	4	.44
Mt. Brydges	1	7	.11

Mrs. W. Smith, Miss B. Smith and Miss Clara Little are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Little.

Rev. Dr. Hazen, of London, spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. W. Clarke.

Mrs. Geo. Richards is visiting friends in Colborne East.

The Melbourne Patriotic Association appears to be somewhat dormant. This section has done very well but not nearly enough, and some action should be taken at once.

Suggestions would be in order and the secretary would be pleased to receive same at any time.

Melbourne ball team was defeated at Alvinston on Friday by 9-2. The first five innings were fast, when for some unreason the Alvinston team started to demonstrate a few of their well-known dirty hockey tactics and for the balance of the game they held the banner.

The locals know how to take a defeat but the poor sportsmanship exhibited by Alvinston was certainly not a credit to their burg.

The local two rink team from Dutton on Friday afternoon and evening, winning three events and losing one.

Miss Christy Wellman, who has been in Detroit for the past seven weeks, has returned home.

Jack Moncrieff, of Sandwich, was renewing acquaintances in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hayter, of Glencoe, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. McKenzie.

KILMARTIN.

Miss Flora McLarty and Mrs. Chilvers, of Walkerville, spent Monday at A. L. Munroe's.

Mrs. Geo. Johnston, of Bothwell, is visiting friends here.

Willie Moore, of Walkerville, spent the week-end at his home here.

Miss Jo. Lindsay is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

HOW LONG WILL THE WAR LAST?

The War Against Health Is Quickly Ended By "Fruit-a-tives".



MRS. DEWOLFE

East Ship Harbour, N.S.
"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the wonderful benefit I have received from taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. For years I was a dreadful sufferer from Constipation and Headaches, and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicines seemed to help me. Then I finally tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and the effect was splendid. After taking one box, I feel like a new person and I am deeply thankful to have relief from those sickening 'Headaches'."

Mrs. MARTHA DEWOLFE.
"FRUIT-A-TIVES", the medicine made from fruit juices, has relieved more sufferers from Headaches, Constipation, Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Skin Troubles than any other medicine. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa."

Wardsville

Wardsville, Aug. 3.—Mrs. Andrew Wilson passed peacefully away at her home here on Sunday, after a lingering illness of several months. She was 77 years of age, and spent practically all her life in this vicinity, and was highly esteemed by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

Mr. Wilson predeceased her about twelve years ago. One daughter and two sons survive—Mrs. Armstrong, of Newbury, Dr. Harry Wilson, of Wardsville, and Dr. Bert Wilson, of London. Service was held in the Anglican church Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, conducted by the rector, Rev. J. Hale, assisted by Rev. Byron Snell, pastor of the Methodist church.

Miss Eleanor Pack, of Toronto, who has been visiting her grandparents, left today for London to spend a couple of weeks before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Aitchison, of London, have returned home after spending several days with their parents here.

A. S. Elliott, of Oakdale, has been engaged for the coming year as public school principal of this village.

Miss Vera Palmer left on Saturday on a visit to friends and relatives in Detroit.

Miss Bessie Purdy is visiting relatives and acquaintances in Ridgeway and Rondeau.

Miss Gertrude Fuljames, of Detroit, is visiting Miss Beatrice Turk.

Cecil Sheppard and family, of Bureau, have returned home after spending a week with the former's father, William Sheppard.

A. S. Sheppard is in Detroit attending the races.

Mrs. Walton has returned home after spending about a month in St. Joseph's Hospital, London.

KNAPDALE.

Knappdale, Aug. 2.—Miss Florence Mitchell, of Glencoe, spent a few days at her aunt's, Mrs. Neil Leitch's, recently.

The social held at S. S. No. 7 in aid of the Red Cross fund was a great success. Proceeds about \$140.

Mrs. Dan Hillman returned home on Saturday from Windsor, where she attended the funeral of her cousin, Albert Parks.

The many friends here extend their sympathy to the bereaved family of the late Mrs. Dan Fletcher.

Miss Elva Brinson, of Wardsville, is spending a couple of weeks with Miss Mabel Hillman.

J. D. and Garfield McNaughton, of Newbury, are spending a few days with their grandmother, Mrs. D. McNaughton.

Buying at Home.

I bought some rags of Tailor Skagg's and paid him when I got 'em; he wept with glee; "For now," says he, "I'll pay my bills, dot dot 'em." So on the run he took the mon, and paid the corner grocer, whose trade was bad, and who was sad, because the wolf drew closer. This made him smile, and for a while the man of tears and sags, thought cheerful thinks, forgot the kinks, and paid his clerk with wages. And William Burk, the old head clerk, put up some thankful phrases; his wife was ill—his druggist's bill had worried him like blazes. The druggist cried, "Doggone your hide, I thank you for your roubles; I'm in a hole and need a roll to ease my weight of troubles." The druggist paid that winsome maid, his first assistant, Annie, and just for luck she blew a buck for roller skates for granny. And thus my rags brought help to lads and girls beyond the counting; much trouble ceased, and joy increased, and kept on mounting, mounting. You see my friend, if you should spend your coin with local dealers, you're spreading glee and ecstasy to beat the sunshine spicers.

Get in the baby show at Shetland picnic Aug. 11th. You may not get the prize but you'll be worth looking at anyway.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

CAPITAL PAID UP - \$ 11,560,000
RESERVE FUND - \$ 12,560,000
TOTAL ASSETS - \$187,000,000

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

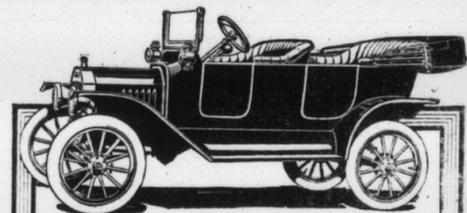
Farmers' business solicited. Loans made to responsible farmers for the purchase of cattle, etc. Sale notes cashed or collected.

Glencoe Branch - E. M. DOULL, Manager

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



"MADE IN CANADA"

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



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

Every Tuesday is PHOTO DAY IN GLENCOE

In order to better introduce our work an offering of a discount of 10 per cent. off all sittings DURING JULY.

ALL WORK FINISHED PROMPTLY Remember, while the studio is open EVERY TUESDAY, I will come any day for groups or other special work in studio or outside, if you write or phone me.

A. E. Cantelon PHOTOGRAPHER DUTTON GLENCOE

CANADIAN PACIFIC SEASIDE EXCURSIONS

To Various Points in Quebec Nova Scotia Newfoundland Prince Edward Island

Good going August 13, 14, 15 and 16 Return Limit August 31, 1915

TO MAINE RESORTS Including Kennebunkport, Portland, Old Orchard, Etc.

Good going August 27, 28 and 29 Return Limit Sept. 13, 1915

Particulars from B. Clanchan, Agent, Glencoe, or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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, Magnetawan River and Timonami Lake points.

11:15 a. m. daily except Sunday for Georgian Bay, Lake of Bays and Magnetawan 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 N. S. Co.'s seasonal steamships for Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Fort William and Duluth, and at Fort William with G. T. F. Railway for Winnipeg and points in Western Canada. Coaches, Parlor-Library-Cafe and Parlor-Library Buffet cars between Toronto and Sarnia Wharf.

Further particulars on applications to Grand Trunk Ticket Agents.

The Transcript.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1915.

Appin

Appin, Aug. 3.—Miss Jean Maitland, of London, is visiting Miss Jeanette Lotan.

Miss Isobel Campbell, of Dutton, is visiting Mrs. J. A. McEggart.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander MacDonald have returned from their trip to the West.

The Women's Institute held its monthly meeting at the home of Miss Annie Patterson, on Thursday, July 29. The time was employed in the making of bandages for the Red Cross.

Mr. Wilson, of Uxbridge, was a visitor in Appin this week.

WALKERS.

Walkers, Aug. 3.—Mrs. James Denning and her two sons, Gordon and Lloyd, are holidaying at Port Stanley.

Thomas Fields had the misfortune of losing a horse last week.

Mrs. Livingston, of Alvinston, visited friends here last week.

Mrs. Preece, of Melbourne, called on friends here last week.

Mrs. McPhail, of Alvinston, has returned home after spending a week with her mother, Mrs. Dewar.

Colin C. Munroe is busy remodelling his grain store and intends putting in an engine and making it an up-to-date elevator and put in a grain crusher.

Miss Phemia Mitchell, of Grace Hospital, Detroit, is spending a few weeks at her father's, J. D. Mitchell's.

Hugh Beaton, of Walkerville, spent a few days at James Walker's.

"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' Eucletic Oil used internally will cure coughs and colds, eradicate asthma, overcome croup and give strength to the respirative organs. Give it a trial.

EKFRID STATION.

Mrs. George C. Smith spent the week-end with friends in St. Thomas.

A. E. Beals, station agent, and Mrs. Beals are away on a vacation.

Miss Cutler, of Lambeth, has been engaged to teach the school in S. S. No. 4 for the coming term.

Newbury

Mrs. Thomas Yates is visiting her daughter in Windsor.

Margaret and Adair Bayne are visiting at James Douglas's.

The Tait's Corners baseball team played on Friday evening. The game was a splendid one, well played, and resulted in favor of the home team, 7-3.

Sandy Armstrong, of Windsor, was in town Monday.

Mrs. Branton, of Detroit, and Mrs. Collier, of Melbourne, are visiting at W. H. Jeffery's.

Miss Rose Jeffery is visiting her aunt in Detroit.

Duncan Fletcher had a card on Saturday from his son Gilbert, written July 17, saying "We are all getting fixed up today and are off for the front. We are reinforcing the 5th Battalion."

Among the friends from a distance who attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Daniel Fletcher were Miss Sarah Fletcher, Theolice Barr, Irving Barr, of Detroit, and John and Charlie Fletcher, of Windsor.

Misses Helen and Isobel Cameron, of Glencoe, have returned home after visiting their aunt, Mrs. J. G. Bayne.

Misses Mamie Bayne and Nessie Archer are receiving the congratulations of their friends on their success at the recent exams.

Miss Mae Gillett is assisting in Dean's store, Glencoe, during the vacation.

Mrs. Amos Fennell visited Thamesville friends last week.

The first cucumbers were brought in to the Heinz Pickling Co. on Saturday.

This community has suffered the loss of one of its best men in the person of Neilie Wilson, wife of Daniel Fletcher, who passed away on Saturday morning after an illness of several months.

The deceased was an active member of the Presbyterian church here in all its branches of work. She was a leader, being a woman with good ideas and courage and perseverance to carry them out, and always taking her full share of the work and all the while happy and good-natured with a pleasant smile for her fellow-workers. Deceased did not think only of home, but the mission cause was one of her chief pleasures. Yet, with all her outside work, she was the ideal wife and mother and the kindest of neighbors. In all the weary months of suffering there was never a complaint. The funeral services were conducted at the home on Monday afternoon by Rev. J. Malcolm and were largely attended by sorrowing friends. Interment in the Cameron church cemetery. Besides the husband, three daughters, Sarah, Jessie and Carrie, and one son, Thomas, and three sisters, Mrs. Barr, of Detroit; Mrs. Duncan Fletcher and Mrs. Alex. Dobbyn, of Shetland, and one brother, Thomas Wilson, are left, to whom sympathy is extended. Among the many beautiful floral offerings was a wreath from Knox church. The pall-bearers were six nephews—Douglas Dobbyn, Irving Barr, Charlie King, Joseph Armstrong, Donald and Bruce Fletcher.

Nearer, My God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

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 inmost recesses of the bronchial passages and soothes them. Restriction passes and easy breathing returns. If you know 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.

Fifty per cent. of the net proceeds of Shetland picnic go to the Red Cross fund. Come along and be patriotic.

Middlemiss

Middlemiss, July 31.—The monthly meeting of the Middlemiss Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Duncan Campbell, Riverside, on July 29th, with a good attendance. After the opening exercises a paper was read by Mrs. W. J. Richards, on "Mrs. Stevens' Work in Middlemiss." Discussion followed. A dainty lunch was served by the hostess.

This branch is sending 15 sheets and 40 pillow slips to the Red Cross Society. The ladies of the Institute will serve ice cream on Mrs. Hare's lawn, Middlemiss, the evening of Aug. 10th, of which she is donating four gallons. A miscellaneous shower is asked for by the institute. The Middlemiss Orchestra will be in attendance.

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

STRATHBURN.

Farmers have begun threshing. Some good yields are reported. Roy Siddall's wheat turned 40 bushels per acre, which is the biggest yield thus far reported.

Quite a number from around here motored to Port Stanley Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner, of Ingersoll, are visiting Mrs. Turner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Siddall.

By actual count 185 autos passed through Strathburn on Sunday last.

Most of the farmers are marketing their wheat as soon as threshed.

The new Tait bridge appears to be the attraction for motorists on Sundays just now.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CAIRO.

Miss Delphine Banghart, of London, renewed acquaintances.

Miss Gertrude Elliott, of London, returned to her home on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Smith, of Essex, have returned to their home.

Rev. Mr. Craig, having returned, conducted services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday to a large audience who manifested their delight at his return.