

The Carleton Place Herald.

"ONWARD AND UPWARD."

Vol. LXVII, No. 37.

Carleton Place, Lanark Co., Ont., Tuesday, February 27, 1917

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W. H. ALLEN, Agent.

Mrs. M. Stanley, of Perth, is spending
a few days in town, the guest of Mrs.
Mary Rodger.

Have you renewed your subscription
to THE HERALD for 1917? Fuel and
potatoes take money.

Rev. W. A. Dobson will conduct pre-
communion services in Knox Church,
Perth, next Friday evening.

Smith Falls Methodist Church congre-
gation placed over \$2,000 in cash on the
plates at the recent anniversary.

Miss Marjorie Leslie is spending a few
days in Belleville, the guest of Miss
Phyllis Wood, of St. Agnes College.

The 237th Battalion, which is being
transferred to Ottawa, has opened a re-
cruiting office in town, with Lieut. Arn-
strong in charge.

Mr. L. C. Gibson, general manager
of the Brook Woolen Co., Ltd., of
Simcoe, is visiting here with his sister,
Mrs. J. Menzies, Morphy St.

Mr. Stewart Deachman of the
Customs Department, Ottawa, has en-
listed with the Divisional Signallers
and goes in training right away.

Mr. A. H. McGregor of Toronto,
spent a day at home last week,
whilst on a business trip to the capital.
Alex looks the picture of health and
bears the earmarks of prosperity.

A hockey match between the boys of
the Methodist and Zion Sunday Schools
took place last Thursday evening, the
honors of the game falling to the latter
in a score of 3-0. Next Thursday even-
ing the Baptists and Zion will try con-
clusions.

A Sock Social will be held in the
Council chamber next Saturday after-
noon, under the auspices of the
Women's Institute from 3 to 6 o'clock.
Admission a pair of socks or the equiv-
alent in cash. Music and refreshments.
Everybody invited.

Mr. Geo. Kirkpatrick has just received
word of the death at Stockton, Cal., of
his brother Willard, who died on the
31st of January. The deceased was a
barber, having learned his trade here
with Fred Strong, eventually going west
and then south to the golden state. He
was 37 years of age and unmarried.

Pte. Sid Sullivan, who enlisted with
the 77th from Richmond, is reported
killed in action on Feb. 4th. He came
from England when 10 years of age and
made his home in and around Richmond
ever since. He was a Roman Catholic
in religion. He is survived by his
mother and one sister in England.

A dozen of our boys who are with
The Queen's Ambulance Corps have
been making their farewell home visit.
Among them are Sergts. Houston and
Menzies, Corporals Morphy, McFarlane,
Coyles and Menzies, Ptes. Corkery, Mc-
Cullough, Sinclair, Robertson, Houston
and Umphrey. Our best wishes follow
them in their journeys.

Job Printing.—As good as can be had.
Keep your work at home. THE HERALD is fully
equipped to handle any job you may have—from a
Visiting Card to a double sheet poster.

Pte. William Hamilton, formerly of
Kinburn, has been decorated with the
military medal.

The annual business meeting of the
Methodist congregation will be held to-
morrow (Wednesday) evening.

Zion church anniversary services take
place next Sunday—the anniversary of the
opening of the present church.

Mr. P. J. Ferguson, of Bottineau,
Dak., who has been spending the winter
with relatives in the east, purposes
leaving for his home in the west next
week.

Grand Trunk Railway earnings for the
week ending Feb. 14th were \$228,671,
which is a decrease of \$128,524, or
approximately 13.4 per cent, from last
year, reflecting congestion to traffic,
caused by bad weather conditions.

A pretty wedding took place in St.
Alban's church, Ottawa, on Wednesday,
when Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. John Vanexan, late of Smiths
Falls, was united in marriage to James
McLennaghan, of Beckwith township.
The ceremony was performed by the
Rev. T. J. Stiles.

Take Over Camp.

That the munition testing at
Petawawa military camp, used by the
Canadian Car & Foundry Co. during
the past couple of years in connection
with the testing of shells made under
the company's contract with the Russian
Government, will be taken over by the
Imperial Munitions Board, is now, it is
understood, practically assured. The
Petawawa station, with its splendid
range, its fine equipment of buildings
and numerous other conveniences, is
probably the best in Canada and, being
very centrally located, would seem to be
admirably suited to the Board's purposes.

Two Hockey Games.

On Friday evening last there were two
hockey matches on the local rink, the
first between the C.P.H.S. and the
Perth Collegiate, the second between the
High school girls and a septette styling
themselves "The Pets." The first game
was a very close contest, each side al-
ternating in the scoring until the fig-
ures stood 3 to 3. Then the visitors found
the nets for a fourth time and so win-
ning the match. The players were:

Perth	C.P.H.S.
Ferrill	G. Peden
Patterson	I. Brundage
McDonnell	D. White
Wood	W. Findlay
Code	S. Bradley
Stone	D. Findlay
Clyne	R. H. Dean

Farmer	F. Deachman
Mendels	D. McDiarmid
	W. Jenkins

In the girls match the school won by
3 to 0.

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Another Pioneer at Rest.

In the passing of Mr. William Duff,
of Oreno Villa, yesterday evening, Beck-
with has lost one of its oldest settlers.
Mr. Duff had been enjoying good health,
and took great interest in current events.
On Friday he had a weak turn with his
heart, but recovered sufficiently to join
in sacred singing with his family on
Sunday evening, and on Monday seemed
in his usual health until 5 o'clock, when
he suddenly took ill and passed away in
a few minutes. Deceased was born in
Bankfoot, Scotland, May 8th, 1832,
and thus was in his 85th year. He
came to Canada with his parents in
1843, settling on the old homestead by
the lake, and has lived there almost
ever since. He is the last of a family
of ten. Mr. Duff was a member of Zion
Presbyterian Church, and one of the
number who helped build the original
church. Though retiring in disposition,
his friends were many, by whom he was
held in high esteem for his sterling
christian character. In 1862 he mar-
ried Elizabeth Douglas, who predeceased
him seven years ago. The union was
blessed with a family of six children, all
of whom survive, viz: Mrs. James Mc-
Neely, Carleton Place; William H. Duff,
of Regina; Mrs. W. R. Williamson,
Ottawa; Alex. J., on an adjoining farm;
Anna E. and Denysa at home. The
funeral takes place Thursday afternoon
from his late residence to Pine Grove
cemetery.

ST. JOHN AMBULANCE ASSOCIATION

The Duke of Devonshire, who pre-
sided at the annual meeting of the St.
John Ambulance Association, has become
Patron, succeeding H.R.H. The Duke of
Connaught. During the past year the
Association which has several graduates
here, has instructed over 10,000 people
in First Aid and Home Nursing, and
also taught over 100,000 Canadian
soldiers what to do in case of injuries.
In almost every province school teachers
are required to qualify in First Aid, and
in the mining districts this also applies
to those in charge. The small button
worn by the discharged soldier, showing
that he has done service, is supplied
through the Association. In addition
to the nurses and assistant nurses sent
overseas, graduates in First Aid and
Nursing are proving of value in almost
every convalescent home in Canada.

Over 4,200 people in Ontario were
given First Aid instruction last year.
General The Hon. James Mason, was
elected a Vice-President, and General
Sir H. M. Pellatt, W. K. George, Noel
Marshall, Dr. Copp, of Toronto, were
elected to Council. Classes are held
throughout the province under the
direction of Dr. Copp, 5544 Yonge St.
Toronto, who will be pleased to answer
inquiries.

In a recent casualty list, the name of
Private John F. P. Foster, Merrickville,
appears as killed.

PRESBYTERY MEETING.

The regular meeting of the Lanark
and Renfrew Presbytery was convened
in Carleton Place last Tuesday, in Zion
Church, morning and afternoon sessions,
Rev. A. H. Scott, moderator, presiding.

After the formal opening, Messrs.
Wood and Dobson, two of the new
members, were formally introduced,
after which nominations for Moderator
for the ensuing term were asked. Rev.
E. B. Horne, of Renfrew, was elected,
and took the chair, the retiring Moder-
ator receiving a vote of thanks for the
able manner in which he had discharged
the duties of his office during the term
just closed.

Immediately after assembling in the
afternoon the members of Presbytery
presented Rev. J. H. Pauls, formerly
of Arnprior, with an address of esteem
and good wishes, accompanied by a
wrist watch and a purse of money. Mr.
Pauls enlisted some time ago for over-
seas service with the Queen's Ambulance
Corps, resigning his pastorate at Arn-
prior. He accepted the gifts and
acknowledged them most feelingly.

The report on Home Missions was
presented by Mr. Monds, who showed
the necessity for branching out in educa-
tional and religious work in the parts
of the Presbytery lying out of the way
of the lines of communication. It is
felt by the committee that something
must be done to bring the school and
religious services to these communities.

The Augmentation Committee report-
ed that most of the fields had been
visited and an effort made to have them
raise more of the stipend than they are
doing at present, and it may be that
some of the fields will have to revert to
ordained mission charges.

Mr. McLeod, of Lanark, reported on
Systematic Giving. He made the
announcement that the givings were
better this year than last.

Sabbath Schools and Young People's
Societies were dealt with by Rev. Mr.
Grant, of Perth. The work of the Sun-
day School is progressing in the Presby-
tery and most of the schools are show-
ing well in the class of work done.

Social Service and Evangelism was
reported upon by Mr. Greig, who
brought home to the Presbytery the
need of conserving the religious life of
the young. He also emphasized the
need of more watchful care of the Sab-
bath day as a bulwark of civilization
and religion.

A notice of motion by Rev. A. W.
Drysdale overruling the General As-
sembly in Montreal to pause in the
execution of the finding of the Winnipeg
assembly on organic church union was
deferred for treatment to the May meet-
ing. Dr. Neil of Toronto, was nomi-
nated for moderator of next General
Assembly and Rev. E. B. Horne for
moderator of the Synod of Montreal and
Ottawa to be held in Renfrew in May.
A resolution of condolence was recorded
on the death of the late Rev. A. A.
Scott of Carleton Place, and sympathy
was extended to Rev. Mr. Henry now
in the hospital for treatment.

The next meeting will be held in St.
Andrew's, Renfrew, on the second Tues-
day of May.

The Late Mrs. James Thom.

By the death of Mrs. James Thom,
which occurred about 6:30 last Thurs-
day evening, another of our older citi-
zens has passed to her reward. Mrs.
Thom was before marriage, Margaret
Cram, daughter of the late Peter Cram,
one of its pioneer settlers of Beckwith,
in which township she was born over
78 years ago, and has spent her entire
life in this neighborhood. In 1878 she
married James Thom, of Ramsay, their
union being blessed with two children,
one son and one daughter. The latter,
Mrs. Wm. Moore (Nellie) resides at Red
Deer, Alta., the former, Mr. W. P.
Thom, at home, and they, with their
aged father, have the sympathy of many
friends in their hour of bereavement.
Mrs. Thom had been in poor health for
a long time, but kept going about until
the Saturday prior to her death, when
she took to bed. Her last hours were
most peaceful, a gentle passing away of
the life-spark without any apparent
pain. And the spirit was willing, the
firm faith of the deceased in the Infinite
being fixed and immovable. Mrs. Thom
was the last but one of her family, her
brother James Cram, of Fort William,
formerly of Pilot Mound, being the only
survivor now. Of those gone before,
well known to us all, were John Cram
of Deloraine, and Peter Cram of Pilot
Mound, Mrs. Dr. Sinclair, Mrs. Andrew
Waugh, Mrs. John Turner, and Mrs.
Neil Stewart, of Ashton. The funeral
took place on Saturday afternoon at
St. Philip's cemetery. The services at
the house were conducted by Rev. W.
A. Dobson, of whose congregation she
was a member. The pallbearers were
Messrs. Alex. McLean, Thos. Chapman,
P. Dunlop, A. C. Brown, Wm. Turner
and Andrew Arbuckle.

Dr. A. B. Macallum, speaking to the
Royal Canadian Institute, said scientific
Canada must make up the loss created
by the war.

The Canada Gazette announces the
incorporation of "The Peterboro' Review
Company," to acquire the business of the
Peterboro' Review Printing and
Publishing Co., now in liquidation.
The new company's capital is \$60,000.
Provisional directors are: Thos. F.
Matthews, Jas. Keady, James Linch,
Albert H. Stratton and Edward A. Peck,
all of Peterboro'.

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Caldwell's, Code's, Han-
son's and other well-
known makes.

HERE FOR SOX

If you intend donating
to the Women's Institute
Sock Shower on March
3rd we would recom-
mend our special Sol-
diers Sock which is giv-
ing great satisfaction to
the men at the front.

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Phone 143.
TERMS STRICTLY CASH

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Have you noticed that
package Teas have
advanced another 5 cts
per pound.

Now would be a good
time to try our

Special Black,
at 40c per lb

and see how it com-
pares with what you
are paying 50c for.

COFFEE

We have one that
seems to suit most
people, at

40 cts per pound

Maple Butter,
per pound 20c

Oranges, Bananas,
Grape Fruit, Grapes,
Cranberries, etc.

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Marmalade
I made it with my same old recipe but I used

Lantic Sugar

On account of its fine granulation it dissolves instantly making a clear jelly.

2 & 5 lb. cartons, 10, 20 & 100 lb. sacks



HOME CIRCLE COLUMN
Pleasant Evening Reveries dedicated to tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

TWO DAYS.

If we could all follow the example of Robert J. Burdett's life we would be happier. He said there are two days of the week upon which I never worry. Two care-free days, kept sacredly free from fear and apprehension.

One of these days is yesterday. Yesterday, with all its cares and frets, with all its pains and aches, all its faults and blunders, has passed forever beyond the reach of my recall. I cannot undo an act that I wrought; I cannot unsay a word that I said yesterday. All that it holds of my life, of wrongs, regret and sorrow, is in the hands of the Mighty Love that can bring the honey out of the rock, and sweet waters out of the bitterest desert—that love that can make the wrong things right, that can turn weeping into laughter, that can give beauty for ashes, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness, joy of the morning for woe of the night.

Save for the beautiful memories sweet and tender, that linger like the perfume of roses in the day that is gone, I have nothing to do with yesterday. It was mine; it is God's.

And the other day I do not worry about is tomorrow. Tomorrow with all its possibilities, adversities, its burdens, its perils, its large promise and poor performance, its failures and mistakes, is far beyond the reach of my mastery as its dead sister, yesterday. It is a day of God's. It's an ann will rise in rosyate splendor, or behind a mask of sweeping clouds. But it will rise. Until then, the same love and patience that holds yesterday and held tomorrow, shining with tender, genuine into the heart of to-day. I have no possession in that unborn day of grace. All else is in the safe keeping of the Infinite Love that holds for me the treasure of yesterday. The love that is higher than the stars, wider than the skies, deeper than the seas. Tomorrow—it is God's day. It will be mine.

There is left for myself, then, but one day of the week—today. Any woman can resist the temptations of to-day. O, friends, it is only when the burdens and cares of to-day carefully measured out to us by the Infinite Wisdom and Might that gives with them the promise. "As thy day, so shall thy strength be," we willfully add the burdens of those two awful eternities—yesterday and tomorrow—such burdens as only the mighty God can sustain—that we break. It isn't the experience of to-day that drives men mad. It is the remorse for something that happened yesterday, the dread of tomorrow may disclose.

These are God's days. Leave them with Him.

Therefore, I think, and I do, and I journey but one day at a time. That is the easy way. That is the man's day. Nay, rather, that is our day—God's and mine. And while faithfully and dutifully I run my course, and work my appointed task on that day of ours, God Almighty and All loving takes care of yesterday and tomorrow.

It is her own fault if a woman is unloved and neglected. That is a harsh statement to make, but it is a fact. Mortal man is a weakling who can no more resist kindness than a rose can resist the sun. It is a weak, helpless woman's duty to make herself attractive and pretty in the very face of discouragement. Call it hypocrisy, tact, finesse,

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
Fascinating Gown of Metal Cloth For Evening Wear.

Silvery combinations still crowd to the front, and so this dance frock is fashioned of white satin, combined



BELE OF THE BALL.
with metal cloth richly embroidered in silver thread. The dip of the skirt grades down into a pointed train, and silver beads give the shoulder straps.

EASY WAY TO CLEAN SILVER.

This May Help You to Save Your Elbow Grease.

A simple way to clean discolored silver is to put a quarter of a pound of soda into a gallon of water. Place this on the stove and let it come to a boil. When at boiling heat dip in the pieces of silver, one by one, taking each out quickly. Wash in soapuds and dry with a soft, clean cloth. This method takes about one-quarter of the time.

Silver spoons or forks may be kept brightest if they are left for several hours in strong borax water. Silver that is frequently washed with ammonia water will need cleaning less often.

Silver teapots, being seldom in constant use, are very likely to become moldy. They can, however, be kept in perfectly good condition if, after washing and drying them thoroughly, a lump of sugar is placed inside. The sugar absorbs the dampness and keeps the teapot sweet and fresh.

Silverware should always be kept by itself and wrapped in tissue paper, each piece separately.

Silver dress trimmings may be cleaned by covering with magnesia and leaving for two hours.

Gallipoli.
Athens colonized the peninsula of Gallipoli more than 2,500 years ago. Its inhabitants, the Dolonkian Thracians, asked Athenian aid against savage neighbors, and Mithridates walled off the isthmus near Bulair.

Rocks Tell Earth's Story.
In the quadrangle of the Grand canyon, known as Powell's plateau, the visible rocks represent in turn nearly every geologic age and the sequence or order of deposit of each series of beds is apparent at a glance.

Unqualified Indorsement.
"Is your wife a good speechmaker?" "Yes, sir," replied Mr. Meekton. "When it comes to eloquence Henrietta shines. I can say that, even though I never heard her in public."—Washington Star.

Poetic.
The Assistant—I have here a poem from a man serving a five years' term in the penitentiary. The Editor—Print it with a footnote explaining the circumstances. It may serve as a warning to other poets.—Puck.

For Insomnia.
A heaping bowl of bread and milk seasoned with salt and taken just before retiring is recommended by a famous English physician as a sure cure for the worst case of insomnia.—New York American.

Unreasonable Complaint.
The top floor tenant had a grievance. "The roof leaks," he said, "and if you can't do something to stop it!" "Leaks? Nonsense!" returned the landlord. "None of the people in the other flats say so."—New York Times.

Eviding the Issue.
"Pa, Mrs. Gaddy asked me what your annual income was, and I evaded her question, as you told me." "What did you say?" "I told her I didn't think you had any other kind."—Baltimore American.

YOUR COAL BIN.

How to Save Your Black Diamonds Just Now.

VARIOUS KINDS OF SIFTERS.

An Expert Tells Us How to Keep One Eye Peeled on the Furnace While the Other Scans the High Cost of Living. It Pays to Have Implements.

While many women are under the tyranny of the janitor, still others glory in our shame of being a householder and have to do more than theoretically tackle the coal bin. Even if we have a man to feed the furnace and remove the ashes, it might save us some pennies to become better acquainted with some of the coal savers on the market.

First among these may be cited a "heat controller." This may be called the watchdog of the coal bin, as by regulating the heat it prevents unnecessary burning of coal or new building of the fire because through carelessness it was allowed to die out. It has a clock attachment, which can be set at a desired time. For instance, it can be set an hour earlier than the rising time, with the temperature set for 70. When you awake instead of finding a chilly, frigid house the house is warm and comfortable, due to the magic of the heat controller.

With coal at its present price a ton it is wise to have the best kind of a sifter. Various "rotary" styles are on the market, which sift the chaff from the wheat, so to speak, and permit the slightly burned coals to be saved, when they can be used again to bank the fire. These sifters come in various sizes and consist of a hopper fitted to a can. The hopper is equipped with wire mesh, and turning the handle sifts the ashes, but retains the larger partly burned lumps for second use.

One of the conveniences for the householder who has to buy a quantity of coal is the right kind of coal window or chute. One of the most practical on the market is a combined window and chute. The parts are made of strong metal, the window protected by a wire mesh. The parts of the window are so made that opening the window opens the chute within, which is attached to the window and part of it. This relieves the need of extra chutes. The window locks automatically when it is closed, thus being burglar proof. It saves coal being scattered at the entrance of the window and is so made that it seems an integral part of the house and cellar when installed.

No matter what kind of a heating system is used in your home, the boiler must be "jacketed" with some kind of asbestos material. These jackets can be bought for a regular boiler, such as is frequently attached to a kitchen range. The jacket laces up and can be most easily attached. Special sized boilers can have the jackets made to order, or the boiler covered with asbestos composition material used by steamfitters. Keeping the heat in as much of a coal saver as anything else. The best plant will waste heat if not sufficiently insulated.

The best coal ranges are fitted with dumping grates connected with a chute to a bin in the cellar. This is a great convenience, removing the necessity for dragging buckets of coal and ashes to and from the cellar and about the rooms. Such a chute could be fitted with a sifter and the better grades of ashes saved for use again. It pays those who have the management of a heating system to investigate thoroughly improvements and systems which will help reduce the high cost of heating.

SMALL STYLE.

The Baby Will Need a New Dress For Holidays.

White pique or white linen may be used for this adorable gown, hand embroidered on the yoke, escalated around neck and short sleeves, laced



SO MODISH.
with narrow velvet ribbon across the would be bolero and belted with a wider ribbon. Any babyish color thus treated would be equally pretty.

To Tuck and Hem.
Garments which are to be tucked by hand are much easier and more neatly done if the tucks are folded by the machine. Adjust the tucker to right size, then adjust the stitch and remove the thread from the needle, tucking just as if the thread were there. In the hand sewing follow the line of the needle pricks. Table linen may be marked in the same manner for hemming by hand.

Cooking Note.
Basins in which anything made with flour has been mixed should be put to soak in cold water.

This Advertisement
may induce you to try the first packet of

"SALADA"

but we rely absolutely on the inimitable flavour and quality to make you a permanent customer. We will even offer to give this first trial free if you will drop us a postal to Toronto. B113

TIMELY ADVICE ON THE EGG SITUATION.

"There certainly is good money in producing eggs at the high-level prices now ruling on the retail markets," announces N. C. Campbell, B.S.A., in the February issue of "Everywoman's World." "Even if feed prices are at high levels, the experienced poultry keeper—at least, the one with a medium or small flock, for which he has various scraps and waste products—can net a very handsome profit indeed."

"I have dealt at considerable length in these columns with the matter of feeding hens for big egg production. There is always more to be said on this point, and perhaps my readers will find the following advice, as given out by Mr. George Robertson, Assistant Poultry Husbandman at the Ottawa Experimental Farm, to be particularly valuable just now:

"The pullets should be fed heavily for egg production, and the hens—the breeders—fed on light ration. Feed the pullets mixed grain morning and evening. This should be buried in a deep litter to make them work for it. Keep a hopper filled with dry mash before them."

"The feeds used, both for grain and mash feeding, will depend on what are most available. Wheat, barley, oats, corn, buckwheat are all excellent, but they are better mixed than any one fed alone. Bran, middlings or low grade flour and cornmeal, equal parts with half part blood-flour or beefscrap, make a good mash. If gluten meal can be had at a reasonable price, half a part may also be added."

"Give them a regular supply of sour milk or keep a hopper of beefscrap where they can get what they want; also hoppers of grit and oyster-shell, and don't forget the green food; mangels are one of the best and most convenient forms that can be used; a forkful of clover hay put in a rack where the fowl can have access to it will be appreciated."

"The old hens should be fed sparingly and kept busy. Instead of the mash recommended for the pullets, give them dry bran, or, if the mash is used, the hopper should be opened only for a limited time each day."

Mr. Campbell further advises any one interested to lay in a stock of poultry information such as may be obtained free at the Ottawa Experimental Farm.

Duke's Larder was Bare.

The Duke of Connaught urging the need of soldiers clubs, remarked the other day: "Some soldiers came to have tea with me at Clarence House, but owing to the food controllers' new regulations I had nothing to give them. I at once thought of the Union Jack Club and they went there. I believe they had an excellent supper."

INCREASED FOOD PRODUCTION.

The following circular has been issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture and explains itself:—

In order to assist in meeting the shortage of foodstuffs, due to war conditions and the unfavourable season of 1916, those teachers who are now giving instruction in agriculture and horticulture in the Provincial schools should arrange as far as practicable to grow plants of food value in school gardens and to reduce correspondingly the space hitherto devoted to flowers and decorative shrubs. With the same object in view, the home garden projects should be enlarged and modified and extensive use made of vacant lots and other unoccupied areas. In this way advantage might be taken of the potential labour of boys and girls from eight to fifteen or sixteen, much of which in the ordinary course of events is not utilized.

Inspectors might also take advantage of present conditions to enlarge the scope of agricultural education in Ontario and to demonstrate more fully the important bearing which agriculture has upon the welfare of the people, by using their influence to induce School Boards which have not yet established classes in agriculture to undertake this work and to utilize the school garden or home garden as recommended above.

If, indeed, the urban municipalities in Ontario having a population of from 1,000 to 9,000 would double the present production of their gardens and poultry yards, and use, as recommended above, the vacant lots and other unoccupied areas, it would increase the food products of Ontario by \$10,000,000 at a very conservative calculation.

Boys and girls cannot be expected to fight, but by assisting in increasing the supply of foodstuffs, they also can be of service.

R. A. PYNE,
Minister of Education.

New Oats Multiply.

During his address at the corn show last week, Dr. Zavitz of the C.A.C., told how a single grain of oats multiplied in three years. Starting with one seed, in three years a little over 100 bushels had been produced. It was good seed to start with—but it pays to use good seeds. He would prefer, if given the choice, one ounce of good seed of a kind that he could get in no other way, than 100 bushels of ordinary seed.

CASTORIA

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

Sawlogs Wanted!

I WILL PAY HIGHEST PRICE FOR
Basswood, Ash, Spruce, Hemlock, Pine, Rock Elm and Soft Elm or Tamarac Logs and Shingle Blocks.

Delivered on the Mississippi Lake or at the Sawmill, Carleton Place.

ALSO CEDAR RAILWAY TIES, must be 6 ins. thick, 6 ins. face and 8 ft long

CUSTOMS SAWING OF Shingles and Lumber during the winter at the Planing Mill or Sawmill here.

W. A. NICHOLS, Carleton Place.

SUNLIGHT FLOUR

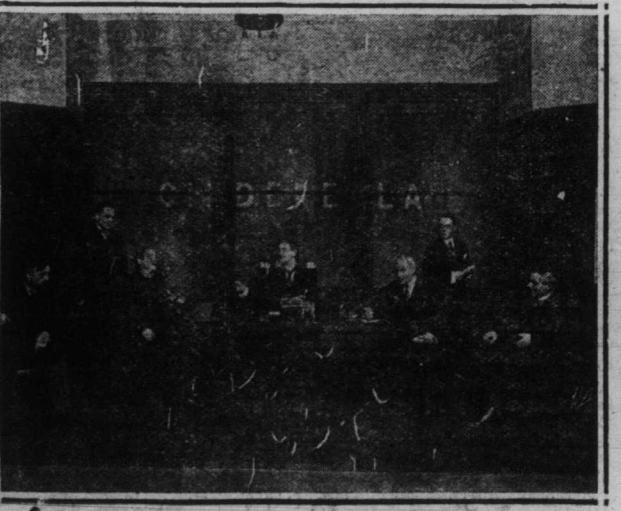
Is made from the Best Wheat in the World.

In one of the Best Mills.

By Men who Know How.

Quality guaranteed satisfactory

H. BROWN & SONS



Scene from the great comedy of Smiles, "In Walked Jimmy," at Opera House, March 12th.

FEB. 27, 1917

THE CARLETON PLACE HERALD.

8

Mother's Troubles

Mother's unending work and devotion drains and strains her physical strength and leaves its mark in dimmed eyes and careworn expressions—she ages before her time.

Any mother who is weary and languid should start taking

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PUREST COD LIVER OIL as a strengthening food and bracing tonic to add richness to her blood and build up her nerves before it is too late. Start SCOTT'S today—its fame is world-wide.

No Harmful Drugs.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTION.

In the Post last week, John Turnbull asked the pertinent question as to why Canada was not producing more wool. There is no one in this country in a better position to ask the question than the president of the Paton Manufacturing Company. He suggests that the farmer give an answer. The Post believes that the difficulty lies in another quarter; that the responsibility can be placed higher up. Sheep raising may be regarded as only one of the agricultural potentialities of the country which have been more or less neglected. What is required is a practical and efficient policy for the development of Canada's greatest industry. The department of agriculture should be headed by a man with great executive ability rather than with a knowledge of the technique of agriculture—a man with that capability in the handling of big business which will insure the efficient operation of the country's most important productive machine. Farming is Canada's greatest business, the land our greatest producer; agriculture as an industry should be organized along the most efficient lines.

The department of agriculture at Ottawa has gone to seed politically like so many others where patronage, favoritism and the other evidences of peanut politics are in vogue. Some years ago Colonel MacLean of the Financial Post was instrumental in bringing to the department from the old country one of the most capable authorities available on wool production who entered upon the work to accomplish something for the good of the cause rather than for monetary gain. He soon encountered party favoritism. He exposed it and was kicked out of office.

Agriculture is only one of the departments which require a new and efficient executive head, but in the long run it is probably the most important.

From Wedding Party to Hospital Ward.

With a doctor waiting outside of the chapel to take the groom to the operating room, a wedding was held in Hotel Dieu chapel, Kingston, Tuesday morning. The principals were Herbert Morrisey, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Morrisey, Jasper, and Miss Annie Moriarty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Moriarty, Chesterville. The groom is a conductor on the Grand Trunk running between Montreal and Chicago. While in Gananoque on Friday last he was caught between two cars and the thumb and three fingers were partly torn off the right hand. He was brought to the Hotel Dieu where an operation was performed and the thumb amputated. The operation was an effort to save the three injured fingers but as these are broken in two places its success is doubtful. The bride is a trained nurse in St. Vincent de Paul hospital, Brockville, but was formerly a resident of Cornwall.

TEETHING TIME A TIME OF WORRY

When baby is teething is a time of worry to most mothers. Baby's little gums become swollen and tender; he becomes cross; does not sleep well; is greatly troubled with constipation; colic or diarrhoea and sometimes even convulsions seize him. During this period nothing can equal the use of Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels and stomach and make the teething so easy that the mother scarcely realizes baby is getting his teeth. Concerning the Tablets Mrs. Arthur Archibald, New Town, N.S., writes: "I used Baby's Own Tablets when baby was getting his teeth and I found them an excellent medicine." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Fort Henry may be closed as an internment camp.

The plans of the Highway Department for the issuing of automobile licenses throughout the province have been approved by the Minister of Public Works. By the new plan a motor car owner will be able to procure his license from the local representative instead of sending to Toronto. The representative can be called upon for information of any kind. The remuneration will be a fee of 25c for each license.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

FRESH AIR THE BEST PREVENTATIVE OF DISEASE.

A brief bit of wisdom, directed against an old-fashioned idea of excluding fresh air from dwellings, is propounded by Kathleen E. Steacy, in the February issue of "Everywoman's World."

"Cold weather," she says, "is to many mothers the signal to paste up the windows and close the doors."

"Certainly we do not want to 'heat the whole out-of-doors,' but neither do we want to breathe 'second-hand' air, and that is exactly what we do, unless a sufficient supply of fresh air is permitted to enter."

"Air is not fresh once it has been taken into the lungs and breathed out again. When it is taken into the lungs it contains oxygen, but when it is breathed out again it contains carbonic acid gas, which in small quantities is dangerous and in large quantities is a poison."

"It is clear then, that to have pure air in a room there must be a way for it to go out and also an inlet for fresh air; therefore windows should be opened at both top and bottom. Heated air is lighter in weight than cold and ascends and will go out through the higher opening, the cold, fresh air coming in through the lower."

"A draught is very bad, and an opening an inch wide will cause a more dangerous draught than if the window or door were wide open."

"As a rule, the curtains and blinds break the draughts at the top, and a window board should be used at the bottom. Nail a piece of board six inches high to the lower sill and raise the window on this; then the air enters in through the space between the two sashes."

Arrested For Bigamy.

William James McDonald was arrested at the rink in Perth, a week ago, and lodged in the lockup, charged with having two wives. McDonald is well known in Smiths Falls, as he was employed as a banker here, about two years ago, and on a couple of occasions quite recently played hockey here with the Brockville team. McDonald went to Perth some months ago, and secured a position with Mrs. Laurie as baker. He led people to believe he was an unmarried man, that he was a good hockey player and an all round sport. He soon got in trouble but not before he had become engaged to a young Perth girl, Myrtle Free. He gave up his position, and went to Brockville and got a place on the Brockville hockey team. The Perth young lady went to Brockville towards the end of January, with the result that she and McDonald were married there on January 29th, 1917. It is now alleged that he has a wife and two children in Tweed and McDonald was arrested. On Monday he pleaded guilty to the charge of bigamy before Magistrate Taylor and will have his trial to-morrow before Judge Scott-Smiths Falls Record.

Discovering Columbus

During the recent campaign a Tammany leader on the East Side, a self made man and one not entirely completed yet in some respects, was addressing a mass meeting of Italian born voters on behalf of the Democratic ticket.

"Gentlemen and fellow citizens," he began, "I deem it an honour to be permitted to address you upon the issues of the day. I have always had a deep admiration for your native land. I venerate the memory of that great, that noble Eytalian who was the original and first discoverer of this here land of ours."

"Why gentlemen, at me mother's knee I was taught to sing that inspirin' song: Columbus, the Jim of the Ocean!"

Whereupon there was loud applause. The Legislature voted down an amendment by Mr. Dewart favoring refinement of nuckle in Canada, and supported one by Mr. McCrea approving the Government's course.

Women as Police in England.

Women are claiming a permanent place as police in England now. Some eight or nine cities have placed trained policewomen as regular parts of their forces. The sphere and scope of their activities have steadily increased. Perhaps the biggest opening for their activity, in view of the present national emergency, has been found in the munition factories. Here many hundreds are required.

Cocoa Cake

This recipe is excellent, economical and delicious. Don't put it away to try at some future date; try it now and I am sure you will paste it in your home-made cook book: One-quarter cup butter, one cup sugar, one-half cup of cream or sour milk (I used buttermilk), one egg, one and one-half cups flour, two tablespoons cocoa, one small teaspoon soda, one quarter cup of boiling water. Cream the butter and sugar, add the sour milk and the soda dissolved in the hot water, then the flour to which has been added the cocoa, beat in the egg after half the flour has been added. Bake in layers or in one long pan and cut in the middle, put together with a filling.

\$40,000,000 in gold was shipped from Ottawa to New York.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

LITERARY HOBBIES.

Even Railway Time Tables May Make Interesting Reading.

Rudyard Kipling finds both pleasure and profit in reading the dictionary, and this habit largely accounts for his wonderful knowledge of words, his rich vocabulary and his newness in the use of words. He does not confine himself to the ordinary dictionary. He likes to look at a slang edition or a dictionary of a dialect.

There is a certain noble lord who loves nothing better than turning over the pages of Bradshaw, spying out all the ways to anywhere, all the branch lines and noting the railway stations with queer names. He is an adept in all railway lore and is often referred to by his brother peers when a moot point is raised about the iron roads of the world, for his knowledge extends from Charing Cross to New York via Yokohama.

But probably the queerest literary hobby was a certain doctor's predilection for reading an old file of the London Times. He said it made him better contented with things at present to see how things were muddled up twenty years ago. He found politicians just as quarrelsome and the comments just as caustic, and yet he concluded: "Here we are, much as usual!"—London Answers.

HIS FATE A MYSTERY.

No One Knows Just How the Youngest of the "Signers" Died.

By a strange trick of fate Thomas Lynch, the youngest "signer" of the Declaration of Independence, was also the first one of these men to die.

Lynch was born in Prince George parish, S. C., Aug. 5, 1749. He was only twenty-six when the congress declared the independence of the colonies. Ill health compelled him to leave congress soon afterward, and near the close of 1779 he embarked on a vessel, intending to go to Europe for the benefit of his health.

The ship on which he sailed was never heard of afterward, and the fate of the youngest of the "signers" remains a mystery. It is supposed, of course, that the ship sank and that Lynch and all on board were drowned, but there were rumors that it was blown out of its course in a storm and wrecked on a lonely island of the West Indies and that some of the passengers and crew were saved.

Thomas Lynch was educated in England and was the son of a wealthy South Carolina planter.

The Trade Winds.

The constancy of trade winds is due to the permanence of the conditions which rule them. As the heated air at the equator ascends surface winds set in from north and south and, uniting, ascend in their turn and flow off in opposite directions. As the velocity of the earth's revolution from east to west is much greater at the equator than at the poles, wind blowing along its surface to the equator is constantly arriving at places which have a higher velocity than itself; hence it is retarded and must lag behind, and under the influence of two opposing forces it is compelled to take an intermediate direction, so that what was originally a north wind is deflected and flows southwest, while what started as a south wind becomes northwest. From the great service they have rendered to navigation these reliable winds are called trade winds.

Willie's Fervent Wish.

Papa was sitting by the table reading his evening paper. Generally, when he came across an item of interest, he read it aloud to mamma. Little William, a typical "little pitcher with big ears," as a rule was not in the least concerned about the items his father read aloud. But the other evening he was mightily interested.

"I see, ma," said papa, "that the fishermen around Cape Cod have gone out of the whaling business and—"

Up spoke William promptly.

"Gee whiz, papa, I wish you was a Cape Cod fisherman!"

In Hot Water.

Two citizens were toddling up the street one day recently, earnestly engaged in exchanging their experiences with dyspepsia.

"And did you ever try the hot water cure?" asked the thin one.

"Did I?" repeated the melancholy one, who had also something of the saving grace of humor in his makeup, as many melancholy men have, "I should say I did. Why, man, I've been married fifteen years."

All For the Best.

"Why do the roses fade so slowly away?" she inquired poetically.

"Well," replied the baldheaded young man, "when you think it over it's all for the best. It's more comfortable to have them fade slowly away than to go off all of a sudden, like a torpedo."

A Method of Division.

L., who was full of pranks, was taken ill. "We must be careful," said his doctor. "I will send you a nurse of not less than fifty years of age."

"Rather," replied L., "send me two each twenty-five years old."

Ambitious.

"Are your men ambitious?" "Oh, very. Every man around the place is willing to do anybody's work but his own."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Little things are little things, but to do little things faithfully is a great thing.

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF \$500 OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF.

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA, OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

THE COUNTRY SCHOOL AS A COMMUNITY CENTRE



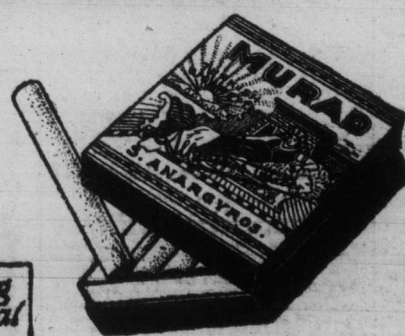
NATIONS are built in the public schools. The ideals set up by the school teacher remain very largely the ideals of the pupil throughout life, and his conception of patriotism will be what he has been taught during his school years. It is not too much to say that the present world war is due to a difference of ideals fostered by different systems of education.

Great as is the importance of the public school in old and well established countries, this importance is even greater in the new lands which are being called upon to assimilate populations from the more congested countries. It is worthy of note that in Western Canada, which may be cited as a case in point of a country which is called upon to assimilate a population of many races. Some of the most strenuous political and constitutional fights have hinged upon the systems of public education. These fights, however, were not without their purpose, and it is out of them that has arisen a public school policy well calculated to meet the needs of a new and rapidly growing country. In such a country the public school has to take on functions not usually associated with it in the older and more densely settled communities. The prairie schoolhouse is not merely a centre of education; it is also the religious and social centre of the district. During the week days the school teacher furnishes education to the children of the neighborhood, but on Sunday the missionary holds his services, which all attend regardless of creed or nationality, and on week nights the building is used for meetings of farmers, for the various community societies; for the Red Cross or Patriotic Club, and for purely social events such as debates, concerts and dances. To facilitate the latter, it may be noted that many country schoolhouses use removable desks which the willing hands of the farmers' boys quickly dispose of whenever there is a dance to be held. Another phase of community work connected with the rural school which has been coming into prominence during the last few years is the supply of books to settlers in the district. This work is encouraged and assisted by the central Department of Education, which provides catalogues of books suitable for such purposes. The number of books allotted to a school district is based on the report of the inspector of schools. In the Province of Alberta, although this school library movement is only in its infancy, no less than 110,000 books were supplied for this purpose last year, at a cost of some \$30,000.00. Educationists of the province look forward to the time when every school district will be a library centre, giving to the settlers the facilities now afforded to residents of cities and towns through their public libraries. The prosperity which has almost overwhelmed rural Alberta in the last two years, when farmers have been reaping enormous crops and selling them at the highest figures in history, promises to contribute still further to the importance of the rural school as a social centre. With every farmer driving his own automobile the opportunity for social gatherings is greatly increased, and the country school is the natural meeting place.

MURAD CIGARETTES



The blending is exceptional



FIFTEEN CENTS

Everywhere Why?

Finest Quality

FEB. 27, 1917

THE CARLETON PLACE HERALD.

PALE PRINT
EMPREINTE PALE

5

SOCIETY REGISTER

STELLA LODGE No. 125, I.O.O.F.
Meets every TUESDAY Night in the Hall, in Taylor's Block.
Visiting brethren always welcome.
E. McLENNAN, Noble Grand.
N. D. McCALLUM, Rec.-Sec'y.

COURT MISSISSIPPI No. 78, I.O.F.
Meets every 2nd and 4th MONDAY in each month, at 7:30 p.m., in the Chosen Friends Hall. Partial attendance of members is requested.
Visiting brethren invited.
J. F. DUBREUIL, C.E.
J. BENNETT, R.S.
N.B.—All Dues must be paid in advance on or before the 1st of the month. W. H. McLENNAN, F.S.

CARLETON COUNCIL, No. 37, C.O.C.F., meets in the Chosen Friends Hall, second and fourth Thursdays in each month, at 8 o'clock. Visiting Friends welcome.
J. McFARLANE, C.C.
W. H. ALLEN, Rec.

COURT ORION, No. 634, C.O.F., meets in the Chosen Friends Hall, first and third MONDAY in each month. Visiting brethren always welcome.
J. R. ROBERTSON, C.M.
W. J. HUGHES, F.S.

O.L. No. 48 meets first Wednesday in each month in the Orange Hall, two doors from post office. Visiting brothers always welcome.
ROBERT WIE, W.M.
ELI CORR, R.S.

DISTRICT NEWS.

APPLETON.

Special to THE HERALD.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Forsythe, and little Jack, spent Sunday at Mrs. Teskey's.

The Rev. Drysdale, of Middleville, spent part of last week visiting friends in the village.

Miss Jean Horne, of Carleton Place, spent Saturday with Miss Olive Lorimer.

Mrs. Garvin, who spent a month with her sister in Smiths Falls, returned home last week. She will shortly move into her own house.

The Ladies' Aid of St. Andrew's church will meet at the home of Mrs. John Turner on Thursday, 1st March. It is hoped that the ladies of the society will all be present.

Miss E. Stewart is visiting friends at Teunynson just now.

Mrs. James Wilson is moving her effects to-day to Ottawa, where she will in future reside, having bought a beautiful house in the city.

FRANKTOWN.

Special to THE HERALD.

The Young People's Guild of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Franktown, will give a public programme in the church on Thursday evening, March 1, at 7:30 o'clock. In addition to music and reading, Rev. W. A. Dobson, of Carleton Place, will give a popular lecture, which will be an interesting feature of the evening.

A meeting of prohibitionists, those interested in the total suppression of the liquor traffic in the township of Beckwith, will be held in the Presbyterian Church, Franktown, next Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock, looking forward to the annual convention of the Dominion Alliance in Toronto next week. There will be special music and an address on the Provincial and Dominion outlook on prohibition. The public are very cordially invited to attend and help on the good cause.

ALMONTE.

From the Gazette.

Word has been received of the passing away of Mrs. Adam Murray, (nee Buphemia Paul) at Rafael, Cal. She was an aunt of Mr. W. J. Paul, of Ramsay and Mr. G. M. Gemmill, of Almonte.

Mr. and Mrs. McAdam have both been laid up with an attack of la grippe, but are now recovering.

Misses Myrtle and Marjorie Fraser returned home Wednesday, after spending four months with friends in the vicinity of Cobden.

Miss Mary Lang, professional nurse, who has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. Jas. Bennett, has returned to New York to resume her work there.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dolan and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Dummer and sons, of Carleton Place, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Metcalfe and family, of Pakenham, and Mr. Sam. James, of Prospect, were present at the funeral of the late Ross James last week.

On Wednesday of this week George Gordon Bond, only son of Mr. and Mrs. George T. Bond, succumbed to an attack of measles and pneumonia, at the age of one year and eight months.

Miss Marjorie Macfarlane has taken a position in the Inspection office of the Imperial Munitions Board at Ottawa.

Mrs. Mary Brown, mother of Rev. S. G. Brown, celebrated her 87th birthday on February 6th. She has knitted 110 pairs socks for soldiers, and has seven grandsons in active service, and one has made the supreme sacrifice.

PERTH.

From the Courier.

Last Saturday at noon Mr. R. A. Brown met with a rather severe injury at the station when a cow was being unloaded from a sleigh for shipment. The animal was in the sleigh and the end of the rack had been removed and Mr. Brown stooped down to pick up a rope at the end of the sleigh, and just as he did so the cow launched out with one of her hind feet, striking him on the left side of the face and inflicting two wounds and some severe bruises. Councillor Brown was hastily removed to his home and is recovering nicely, although he will be confined to his home for several days.

A large boiler, the property of T. B. Caldwell, has been undergoing repairs at Dittick Bros. lately, and these being completed it was taken to the station Thursday morning by M. Burns and was shipped to one of the Caldwell mines at Clyde Lake, Lavan township.

Some valuable dogs in Perth and district have relinquished their hold on life during the last month as a result of the

epidemic of distemper going the rounds among the canines. This distemper is most infectious among them and the like of it has never been known of here before. The dogs suffer a great deal and their chances of recovery, as a rule, are very slight.

Rev. J. P. McLennan met with a severe accident Monday evening last just as he was turning from the street walk to the walk leading in to the Baptist parsonage. He slipped on some ice and in falling threw out his left arm to break the fall with the result that his left wrist was fractured, and dislocated as well. Mr. McLennan suffered considerably in having the fracture reduced and the dislocation attended to at the same time.

A rather peculiar explosion occurred in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Joynt, Grant street, on Friday last when the top of the kitchen range was blown to the ceiling of the room. A stick of hardwood was burning in the stove at the time, and the centre of the stick having burned away the two ends had only been drawn up on the live coals several minutes when with a loud report the top of the stove flew into the air, and with such force that the ceiling was damaged considerably. The cause of the explosion was attributed to the wood containing some powder or other explosive material.

LANARK.

From the Era.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Buffam spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jno. A. Daron, Carleton Place.

The death of Mrs. Thos. A. Fluker of Lombardy recalls a name which revives old memories of Lanark Village. Mrs. Fluker died on Saturday, February 17th, at the Methodist Parsonage, Lombardy, her husband being missionary there. The maiden name of deceased was Charlotte Ann Deacon. She was a daughter of the late James Deacon of South Sherbrooke. In her girlhood she attended school at Lanark when Mr. Hannah was principal forty years ago. Subsequently she became a teacher and had charge at Knowles and Pine Grove Schools. After her marriage to Mr. Fluker she resided with him in Pembroke for some time, thence moved to Ottawa, where Mr. Fluker conducted a grocery store for a number of years. Two daughters survive—one married and living in Guelph and one at home.

A deserter from the 240th Battalion came to town last night and was landed in the "clink." He had supper at Mrs. Wm. Smith's and later visited Mrs. John Manahan's, then Chief Simpson got in touch with him and put him in the lock up. Earlier in the evening he had been sitting in Pepper's Hotel, where his military boots attracted attention, and, fearing that he would be discovered, he left the hotel and went to the private houses named. After his confinement he admitted being a deserter and requested Sergeant Carmen McMorris to get in touch with Col. Watt at Renfrew. The man now awaits orders. It is alleged that he had a companion, who stayed out in the country however, fearing to come to the village.

SEED GRAIN FOR OUR WAR HARVEST.

The success or failure of the British cause in this great world conflict will depend to no small extent upon the size and quality of the coming harvest. Knowing this, as we must if we read the signs of the times at all, is it not then our duty as farmers to produce all that it is possible, and how better can we increase our returns than by taking a little extra care in selecting our seed grain? Before deciding upon what varieties of oats, wheat, or other kinds of grain you are going to sow, have a talk with your neighbor about it, and see if you cannot grow a variety which will give you larger yields than the one you have been growing, or better still, call and see or write to your District Representative at Perth and see what he thinks about varieties. I heard him discuss at a public meeting one night the difference in yield between varieties. And it certainly is evident that some varieties of oats such as the Banner and O.A.C. No. 72 are away ahead of some that we have been growing.

Another point that is to be guarded against is the sowing of a commercial grade of Western Oats, even though they have been re-cleaned and are free from weeds. Too often these oats are of an inferior variety, and too often are they oats that have been frozen and hence not very high in percentage germination. If you intend to sow Western Oats at all, make sure that they are of the Banner Variety, and do not sow even then until you have made a germination test and are sure that they will grow.

Doubtless many farmers will have plenty of seed of their own, and of a good variety, and to them we can only say "don't let the handle of the fanning mill frighten you." Quoting from some experiments carried on by Prof. Zavitz at Guelph, where the average yield from seven years experimenting are taken into account, and when a variety of oats was graded by hand to get some accurate information, it was found that under exactly the same soil conditions large seed gave an average yield of 62 bush. per acre, compared with 46.6 bush. per acre from small plump seed. Truly a farmer cannot afford to hand select his seed. We do not quote for that purpose, but to show the importance of taking a little more care in the use of the farm fanning-mill, and to encourage farmers to grade their grain a little closer if possible. This is work that can be done now while we have a few spare hours.

C.P.R. Conductor C. McFadden, who was recently operated on in a Pembroke Hospital, has recovered so far as to enable him to return to his home in Smiths Falls.

ST. VITUS DANCE AFFECTS MANY CHILDREN

This Trouble Can be Cured through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

St. Vitus Dance is much more common than is generally imagined. The trouble is often mistaken for mere nervousness, or awkwardness. It usually attacks young children, most often between the ages of six and fourteen—though older persons may be affected with it. The most common symptom is twitching of the muscles of the face and limbs. As the disease progresses this twitching takes the form of spasms in which the jerking motion may be confined to the head or all the limbs may be affected. The patient is frequently unable to hold anything in the hands or walk steadily, and in severe cases the speech may be affected. The disease is due to impoverished nerves, owing to the blood being out of condition and can be cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which enrich the blood, strengthen the nerves, and in this way restore the sufferer to good health. Any symptom of nerve trouble in young children should be promptly treated as it is almost sure to lead to St. Vitus Dance. The following is proof of the power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to cure this trouble. Miss Hattie Cummings, R.R. No. 3, Peterboro, Ont., says:—"I was attacked with what the doctor said was St. Vitus Dance. Both my hands trembled so as to be practically useless. Then the trouble went to my left side, and left me in such a condition that I was not able to go out of the house. I took the doctor's medicine without getting any benefit. Then I tried another remedy with the same poor results. At this stage I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and did so, with the result that they fully restored me to health, and I have not had the slightest symptom of nervous trouble since. I can recommend these pills to anyone who is suffering from nervous trouble, and hope they will profit by my experience."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any drug dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Levi Luck, of Moore's Forks, Ont., is alleged to have shot his brother, Henry, while under the influence of liquor.

Everybody's Corner.

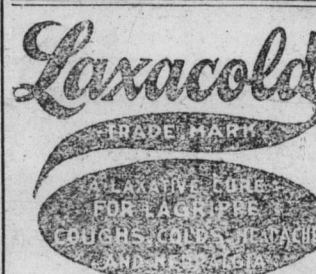
LOST—On the Franktown Road, the evening of Feb. 26th, a Cutter Robe, Black. Finder will oblige by leaving same or reporting at this office.

SAFE FOR SALE—"Goldie & McCaughy" Safe. Height 40 in., depth 30 in., width 20 in. Suitable for store or office. Price, \$20.00. Apply at HERALD OFFICE.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A Good Town Property. Would take a farm. For terms apply to P.O. Box 318, Carleton Place.

FOR SALE—Stationary Gasoline Engine, 2 h.p. in perfect condition. Address Box A, care of HERALD, or apply at this office.

WANTED—Women and Girls to mend and in spect Underwear and Operate Sewing Machines. Apply to BATES & INNES, Limited, Carleton Place.



Do You Enjoy That Cold?

If you do not, we suggest a box of Laxacold.

It does not matter so much just how you caught the cold, but you know you are feverish, eye's leaking, all stuffed up generally and the human machinery badly clogged all over.

Liver, Kidneys and Pores all on strike.

Laxacold starts everything working again and almost before you realize it you are feeling alright again. Contains no quinine, but does the work.

Don't dilly-dally with your cold until it becomes chronic.

Take Laxacold, 35 Tablets for a quarter.

McINTOSH'S Book and Drug Store

COMPLETE STOCK

Our many lines are most complete. Shop early and secure the choicest articles for your needs.

Gold Necklets and Pendants from \$2.50 up

Wrist Watches, a nice variety, ranging in price from \$3.50 up.

J. A. DACK, Watchmaker and Jeweller, Carleton Place.

Four Seater
\$1050
P.O. Box 1, Toronto
Subject to change without notice

Style—Comfort
Power—Economy

This new Overland Country Club Light Four is a distinctive and smart car in the low priced car class.

The rich gray body, with black fenders and trimmings, is set off to pleasing advantage by red wire wheels that give just the right flash of brilliant color.

The two comfortable front seats move forward or back, independently, and a spacious aisle between gives free passage to a roomy seat for two passengers in the rear.

For riding comfort, the Overland Country Club is a revelation.

An unusual demand for this model makes it necessary to place orders at once to secure spring delivery.

J. H. EDWARDS,
Distributing Agent for Carleton Place, Beckwith and Ramsay

Low Rates and Through Tickets to all points in

WESTERN CANADA AND THE PACIFIC COAST

Electric Lighted and Comfortably Equipped Trains.

To obtain the lowest fare and the most convenient routing, apply to F. A. J. Davis, Agent, or write to R. L. Fairbairn, General Passenger Dept., 68 King St. E., Toronto.

via CANADIAN NORTHERN

ERNEST REYNOLDS
Builder and Contractor

Estimates furnished for all kinds of buildings and alterations.
Hardwood Flooring—Birch, Beech, Oak and Maple.
Plazas of all descriptions.
Herriott Street, Carleton Place.

Harness at Old Prices

THE UNDERSIGNED, having purchased the entire stock of Harness, Blankets, etc., of Mr. W. T. Maguire, desire to announce that they will have some bargains to offer for a short time.

Meanwhile, we hope, by strict attention to business, to be able to attend the needs of Mr. Maguire's customers as well as those of our own, and by fair and honorable dealing to merit the custom of the public.

FERGUSON & SMYTHE
TAYLOR'S BLOCK.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Present Time-Table to and from Carleton Place:

EAST BOUND		
No.	Time	
18	8:00	to Montreal and east.
2	8:00	to Vancouver to Montreal and east.
120	8:00	to Brockville
1036	10:33	to Pembroke
1358	10:33	to Pembroke to Ottawa
682	11:00	to Brockville to Ottawa
SOUTH AND WEST BOUND		
17	1:25	to Montreal and east to Soo, St. Paul
1	3:05	to do do Vancouver
155	8:25	to Ottawa to Pembroke
1567	8:30	to do do do
1083	8:30	to Brockville & Toronto
1585	8:30	to Brockville
Week Days only; other trains daily.		

J. F. WARREN, Agent.

Men with Common Sense

are taking to our Bachelor Suits the ducks to water.

Good reason why, too. Notwithstanding their good looks, good workmanship and good wearing qualities, they are the biggest bargain ever offered to men, being the first guaranteed trade-marked, nationally known clothes to be sold at

\$16.50

"THE Bachelor" SUIT

is sold exclusively by

H. ABDALLAH
TAYLOR BLOCK CARLETON PLACE

SUBSCRIBE FOR AND ADVERTISE IN THE HERALD

Visibility in Warfare Is the Latest Problem Facing the Scientists

A regiment of soldiers were to march through the streets of one of our cities in a uniform of checker-board pattern, arranged in squares of bright red, green, and yellow, it would create, to say the least, a popular sensation.

Yet it is by no means certain that this style of costume, or something like it, may not be adopted by fighting men in some future war—not, be it understood, that they may strike the eye, but, on the contrary, that they may not be seen at all.

One of the oddest of the new devices of the present war is the combination of optical illusions for cheating the ever-watchful eyes of the enemy, and in this line the most curious expedient is that of painting things out of sight. This, for example, an effort is made to render the guns invisible by scattering the primary colors over the muzzles and their carriages. The war departments have been making experiments of the same kind, the great guns and their concrete emplacements as well being painted red, yellow, green, and blue. It is found that by this means they are rendered much less distinct as targets. The guns and gun carriages of the field artillery have likewise been experimentally painted in stripes of green, yellow, and red; and, thus chromatically adorned, they are found to be actually invisible at a distance of only 1,000 yards.

The experiment in question, in the European War, has had its most important usefulness in making guns less visible to enemy aviators flying overhead—an all-important aim in up-to-date artillery work being to prevent the foe from ascertaining the location of batteries. A battery once located may be destroyed by concentrated gunfire. The daubs of color confuse the eye of the observer in the aeroplane.

Such a method, however, is very crude. It represents only a first attempt in the development of a new idea which is destined later on to be applied in a scientific way, in accordance with certain well-known principles of optics. The daubs of paint confuse the eye, but if the colors were properly employed they would make the guns actually invisible.

Daylight, of course, is made up of all the colors of the rainbow mixed together. In other words, the colors properly mingled make no color. It follows that a gun and its carriage correctly painted would have no visibility at all at any considerable distance. Neither, for that matter, would an airplane flying overhead. We may have before long invisible flying machines.

Warplanes and military balloons nowadays are painted light gray, to harmonize with the sky and render them less visible. But a gray object in the sky can be seen; if of no color it cannot be seen, because daylight is of no color.

The only problem is so to arrange the colors that, optically, they shall mingle. This cannot be properly accomplished by a mere scattering of daubs of paint. The thing has to be done on scientific principles. Whether it would be better to adopt, for the purpose a checkerboard pattern or a series of horizontal, vertical, or wavy parallel narrow stripes remains to be determined by experiment.

Probably any of these arrangements would serve the purpose. The result would be a chromatic scheme corresponding in effect to a rainbow. The colors of a rainbow mixed together make no color. So, in like manner, the colors applied with paint in the manner described would so mingle to the eye of an observer at a moderate distance that the object (gun, airplane or what not) would be invisible.

One naturally asks: How might this idea be utilized to lend invisibility to ships? The sea is blue. The sea is green. The sea is of varying tints, according to the color of the sky, which it reflects with its own modifications. But, generally speaking, the color of the sea is a mixture of violet and green; and it is urged by one theorist on the subject that ships could be made at least relatively invisible by painting them with a checkerboard or other pattern of these two colors.

Warships nowadays, to render them as little conspicuous as possible, are painted gray; so, likewise, are guns and military automobiles. The German soldier is uniformed in "mist-gray." But gray means obscurity, not invisibility. To obtain the latter the armies and navies of the future may have to resort to the most brilliant color patterns for the concealment of the fighting man and the fighting machine from hostile view.

Wrote a Few Letters.

The kirk in a certain Scottish village was in urgent need of repair, and Sandy McNab, a very popular member, had been invited to collect subscriptions for the purpose. One day the minister met Sandy walking irresolutely along the road. He at once guessed the cause. "Man, Sandy," he said earnestly, "I'm sorry to see ye in this state." "Ah, weel, it's for the good o' the cause," replied the reluctant happily. "Ye see, meenister, it's a' through these subscriptions. I've been down the glen collectin' fun's, an' at every house they made me hae a wee draple." "Every house! But—but—surely, Sandy, there are some of the kirk members who are teetotalers?" "Aye, there are; but I wrote 'em these!"

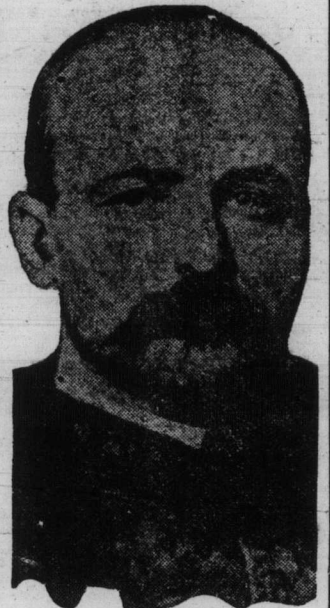
The Dominican Republic.
According to Government figures, recently made available, the population of the Dominican Republic at the end of 1915 was 798,466.

Count Stephen Tisza Whose Political Motto Is "All for the State"

COUNT STEPHEN TISZA, Minister-President of Hungary, has been alternately the most hated and the most loved man in his nation. Out in the Balkans, they blame him for what the rest of the world brands the Kaiser. Steeped in Machiavellian lore, "all for the state," he has for years been one of the most fascinating and perhaps sinister Willies in European statecraft.

Eleven years ago, January 5, 1905, after a long political deadlock and an extremely reactionary extra-parliamentary regime of the Tisza Government in Hungary, all the opposition parties united, mobbed the parliament, passed the military guard, and demanded Tisza's resignation. None came to take their places, and until June 17, when King Franz Joseph reluctantly dismissed him, he ruled Hungary iron-handed and alone. Letters by the thousand threatened him, revolution muttered in the streets of Budapest, assassination was several times attempted, he was spit on by the crowds that jeered at him. And yet when he retired, even the Opposition granted he was the most courageous man in the country.

He came back on June 10, 1913, still distrusted and disliked by Liberal and by pro-Russian Magyars, and for the greater part of the time up until August, 1914, his life was not safe on the streets. In August, 1914, students and populace hailed



COUNT STEPHEN TISZA.

him, bands played under his windows, adoring crowds followed him in the town, old Kossuth songs were revived in his honor. The steering-gear of Austria-Hungary was in his hand. Not since Count Andrássy's day, and not even then, had a Hungarian statesman been so dominant in the Dual Monarchy. It was known that his hand had been the hand to pen the dictatorial note to Serbia, and his popularity continues because it is now known that his were not the changes, but Count Berchtold's and Count Forgach's, which made the note too severe for Serbia's stomach. For Count Tisza is Bismarckian enough to have cautiously counted the costs.

His father before him, Count Kalmán Tisza, led Hungary for eighteen uninterrupted years, and trained his son consistently for statesmanship. Count Stephen Tisza arrived not by accident. He comes near being the only statesman in the Dual Monarchy with courage, experience, resourcefulness, and indomitable health. Garbed always in gloomy black, courteous but abrupt, dry and brief, he is not a come-hither figure. He looks a bit like Martin Luther, and he has the most celebrated racing stables in Hungary. Tall, almost gaunt, his gray hair is cropped criminally close. His eyes are pale gray and far-seeing. His face arrests you, the stern bones of the forehead and cheek, the straight, thin lips, the military carriage of his neck. No one recalls having seen him smile for years. And yet he is witty upon occasion.

A member of the consular corps at Budapest remembers discussing some little affair with him a few years ago. Both gentlemen kept their tempers and both were very much irritated. When he got home from the interview, the consular officer found a huge basket of fruit there before him "to make it up." Another remembers a Tisza sally during the embarrassing salt scandal of 1912, when the then Minister-President Ladislaus de Lukacs, figurehead for Tisza, was being fatally found out for his part in selling the salt monopoly. The Liberal papers called it spending booty when Mr. de Lukacs gave an official dinner to two hundred persons. The Balkan war was in progress, and the table at which Mr. de Lukacs and Count Tisza and the consular corps were seated gave itself over to a neutral discussion of national foods. The French Consul suggested that Hungarian foods were excellent, but perhaps rather piquant. Count Tisza spoke for the first time, glancing at Mr. de Lukacs: "Mon-sieur finds them perhaps too salty." The hit reached himself, at that, for his own brilliant mind had suggested the Salt Panama largely to provide campaign funds for his party, the National Working party.

On Count Stephen Tisza depends any move that Austria may make for separate peace.

RHEUMATISM WAS MOST SEVERE

Dreadful Pains All the Time Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



MR. LAMPSON

Verona, Ont., Nov. 11th., 1915.
"I suffered for a number of years with Rheumatism and severe Pains in Side and Back, from strains and heavy lifting."

When I had given up hope of ever being well again, a friend recommended "Fruit-a-tives" to me and after using the first box I felt so much better that I continued to take them, and now I am enjoying the best of health, thanks to your remedy."

W. M. LAMPSON.

If you—who are reading this—have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble, or suffer with Rheumatism or Pain In The Back or Stomach Trouble—give "Fruit-a-tives" a fair trial. This wonderful fruit medicine will do you a world of good, as it cures when everything else fails. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Keeping Posted.

"I see Blinks always carries a volume of the encyclopedia with him to read on the train instead of a newspaper."

"Yes. You know he has three small children at home, and he makes it a point to try to answer all the questions they ask him."

An Extremist.

"Mrs. X. is a great stickler for form and ceremony, I understand."
"Mercy, yes. Why, that woman would insist on dressing up to entertain an idea."—Boston Transcript.

Judging From Experience.

"Pop, are bald eagles a distinct variety?"
"I can't say positively, my son, but I rather fancy a bald eagle is simply a married one."—Philadelphia Ledger.

To City, Town and Village Dwellers in Ontario

A Vegetable Garden for Every Home



IN this year of supreme effort Britain and her armies must have ample supplies of food, and Canada is the great source upon which they rely. Everyone with a few square feet of ground can contribute to victory by growing vegetables.

Four Patriotic Reasons for Growing Vegetables

1. It saves money that you would otherwise spend for vegetables.
2. It helps to lower the "High cost of living."
3. It helps to enlarge the urgently needed surplus of produce for export.
4. Growing your own vegetables saves labor of others whose effort is needed for other vital war work.

The Department of Agriculture will help you

The Ontario Department of Agriculture appeals to Horticultural Societies to devote at least one evening meeting to the subject of vegetable growing; manufacturers, labor unions, lodges, school boards, etc., are invited to actively encourage home gardening. Let the slogan for 1917 be, "A vegetable garden for every home."

Organizations are requested to arrange for instructive talks by practical gardeners on the subject of vegetable growing. In cases where it is impossible to secure suitable local speakers, the Department of Agriculture will, on request, send a suitable man.

The demand for speakers will be great. The number of available experts being limited, the Department urgently requests that arrangements for meetings be made at once; if local speakers cannot be secured, send applications promptly.

The Department suggests the formation of local organizations to stimulate the work by offering prizes for best vegetable gardens. It is prepared to assist in any possible way any organization that may be conducting a campaign for vegetable production on vacant lots. It will do so by sending speakers, or by supplying expert advice in the field.

To any one interested, the Department of Agriculture will send literature giving instructions about implements necessary and methods of preparing the ground and cultivating the crop. A plan of a vegetable garden indicating suitable crops to grow, best varieties and their arrangement in the garden, will be sent free of charge to any address.

Write for Poultry Bulletin

Pens are inexpensive to keep, and you will be highly repaid in fresh eggs. Write for free bulletin which tells how to keep hens. Address letters to "Vegetable Campaign," Department of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Ontario Department of Agriculture W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture

Parliament Buildings Toronto

"Baby First"

Fry's Pure Cocoa

Best since 1728

After play or work in the crisp, wintry air nothing tastes so delicious as a cup of FRY'S Cocoa. Baby knows this. Big folk know it too. Fry's is ALL splendid, body-building nourishment; there is no waste, and it is in such soluble form that the system can immediately assimilate it.

Here is just about the cheapest, most enjoyable and most concentrated food you can buy today, but—

Remember, nothing will do but FRY'S

TORTURE OF PRISONERS.

Terrible Cruelty Inflicted on Captives by Germans.

Hideous in the extreme, and only equal in awfulness to the frightful horrors of the Inquisition of the dark ages, is the story told in a semi-official French communique of the tortures inflicted upon French, Russian, and English prisoners in German prison camps.

Examples are given, as follows:

In reprisal camps of occupied districts of Russia this treatment has been applied with terrible refinements of cruelty. Thus, a mattress was at times placed between the stake and the head of the sufferer to render his position more exhausting. Sometimes the victim was tied bareheaded at midday with his face toward the sun, and with the points of barbed wire arranged so that they penetrated his chin.

At Landsbut seventeen Frenchmen were enclosed in a cage four metres long by three metres wide, exposed to all weathers. As a result, several of them went mad.

Punishment of the pit. The victim was forced into a hole in the earth, of an average length of one metre and eighty centimetres deep. The floor was strewn with sharp stones and the walls covered with barbed wire.

In Courland the lashing was administered on the loins of prisoners. At Stargard on Sunday mornings the wives of officers and other persons were invited to witness the bastinado.

Using Artificial Limbs.

Some of the wonders of physical reconstruction that are being achieved in the treatment of disabled soldiers in France are described by Captain Sir Henry Norman, M.P., in a special report to the Secretary for War for Great Britain. Particularly successful is the work of Professor Jules Amar, to whom, as he goes down the street near his hospital in Paris, the women smile, and say: "That's the man that gave my husband his arm back."

On the day of Sir Henry Norman's visit there were in the laboratory three one-armed men, who are earning 6s. 8d. a day as fitters. One of them while waiting amused himself by turning on a lathe little brass shells, as souvenirs, as well as any turner could have done.

Professor Amar offered a cigarette to one man whose arm had been amputated below the shoulder. Sir Henry Norman was about to take a cigarette from his own case in order to hand it to the man, who, saying: "Pardon me, I can help myself," proceeded to take one with his steel hand. Placing the cigarette in his mouth, he selected a match from a box, struck it on the box in his sound hand, and lighted the cigarette, holding the lighted match in his steel hand.

A second man, using his artificial hand, grasped the hand of Sir Henry Norman, and shook it warmly. The third, whose arm was amputated above the elbow, picked up a needle from the table with a small pair of dissecting forceps. Afterwards the men gave an exhibition of turning and filing metal and wood-drilling with a sensitive bit.

The motions of these wonderful artificial limbs are controlled, through straps and cords, by movements of the muscles of the chest and back.

Plough Up Grass Lands.

The Scottish Department Committee on Food Supplies report that there are about 1,500,000 acres of permanent pasture in Scotland and 1,500,000 acres in temporary pasture. Much of the permanent pasture is only suited for grazing stock and certain areas also of grazing land are unsuitable to break up, but, it is added, in the hands of both farmers and occupying owners there are many acres which, in present circumstances, should be brought under the plough. The report considers that steps should be taken to find out what land now in grass is suitable for growing grain and other crops, and to secure that it be cultivated. Also that steps should be taken to cultivate lands now let as grass parks and home policies, where the ordinary organization of a farm does not exist, it also recommends that when deemed advisable, the Board of Agriculture for Scotland, by themselves or their nominees, should enter, occupy, and cultivate such lands.

Honors for Three Sons.

A record of three sons out of four on service having won distinctions is furnished by the family of Mr. and Mrs. Nasmyth, of Weybridge, Surrey, England. Lieut.-Commander (now Captain) Martin Nasmyth, the second son, won the V. C. for his exploits in a submarine in the Sea of Marmora, where he destroyed seven Turkish ships in addition to driving another ashore, and then returned to torpedo a Turkish transport. Captain Arthur P. Nasmyth, the eldest son, gained the D. S. O. for displaying great courage and initiative in organizing and leading a successful attack; and Major Reginald Nasmyth, the youngest son, has been awarded the Military Cross. The fourth brother is Lieut. Sydney Nasmyth, who joined his old territorial unit at the outbreak of war and is at present in India.

A Good Sleeper.

The tortoise is a great sleeper. London Spectator has a story of one which was a domestic pet in an English house. As his time for hibernating drew nigh, he selected a quiet corner in the dimly lit coal-cellar, and composed himself to sleep. A new cook knew not tortoises, in a few months the tortoise woke up and sallied forth. Screams soon broke the kitchen's calm. On entering that department, the lady of the house found the cook gazing in awe-struck wonder, as she pointed to the tortoise: "My conscience! Look at the stone which I've broken the coal with!"

FEB 27 1917

LETON P AC HERALD.

7

A Rescue

Story of an American's Adventure
In Russia.

By ALAN HINSDALE

Fred Champlin possessed an income of \$50,000 a year and was a globe trotter. He was also an amateur sportsman—yachtsman and everything else that affords amusement out of doors.

One winter Champlin was in St. Petersburg (now Petrograd). Russia was then at peace with all of the world except herself. Revolution was brewing. The government knew it was brewing, and the Russian secret police was keeping an eye on all suspected citizens. Revolutions are generally upheavals of the lowest classes. The late Russian movement was participated in by persons of first grade, including the nobles, or at least members of noble families. Champlin was not aware of what was going on—for everything was done secretly—till one night when he attended a ball given at the Winter palace.

The American minister had secured him his invitation and had warned him to exercise the utmost care in avoiding being drawn into a dangerous position toward the government.

The advice was lost on Champlin, who proposed to associate with whom he pleased. Being a free American citizen he demurred at being told by any government who should not be his friend. However, he went to the ball, not dreaming that he would fall into the trap such as he had been warned against.

He was dancing with a girl, the daughter of a general in the Russian army. Her right hand was in his left and he held her. He felt something drop into his coat sleeve. The girl brought the dance to a close, at the same time looking meaningly at the sleeve. Lowering his arm, Champlin caught something in his hand. He put it in his coat pocket without looking at it, but as soon as he could do so unobserved he examined it, finding a powder wrapped in a bit of paper, as medicines are put up by druggists.

As Champlin was leaving for his hotel he saw the girl he had danced with passing out. Two men, one on each side, escorted her. They were evidently not guests. The girl gave Champlin a look which he could not understand, but he inferred that it was an appeal for something. He passed out of the palace behind the two men and the girl and saw them enter a carriage. Jumping into his own conveyance, he directed his coachman to follow the one just driving away.

Champlin saw the two men and the girl alight in front of a police station and go inside. There he lost her. He thought of following her in, but feared to compromise her by doing so. It was well he did not, for the powder remained in his coat pocket, and if he had been searched a deadly poison would have been found on him. This he discovered later on.

It was evident to him that this young lady had been suspected. Doubtless spies were watching her when she slipped the powder into his sleeve. His theory was that she had prepared to poison some one during the ball. Whether she had succeeded or failed, she had taken advantage of dancing with Champlin to get rid of the criminal substance.

Champlin had an overpowering desire to learn what had become of the girl. He made inquiries, but learned nothing. Persons may disappear in Russia and never again be heard of. Perhaps their immediate friends or families know where they are, but few inquiries are made, and the responses are not apt to be definite. At the same time, there are breaking hearts. Champlin believed, notwithstanding the girl had got rid of the evidence against her, that she was doomed. To be suspected in Russia is to be pronounced guilty, especially at a time when the government is in danger.

One morning when Champlin was about to open his bedroom door to go down to breakfast he found a note on the floor which had been slipped between the door and the sill. Opening it, he read:

Pardon my daughter for having used you to save herself. She failed. She was seen to drop the package in your sleeve. You are being watched. Leave Russia, secretly if you can.

There was no address, no signature. Champlin knew the name of the girl he had danced with, and instead of at once leaving Russia he waited until an inquiry had apprised him that she had been sent to Siberia. Then, instead of leaving secretly, he departed openly, arguing that he was doubtless known to the police as an American who had no interest in the revolution and if he tried to get away secretly he would render himself liable to suspicion.

There was something in this transition from the festivities of the Winter palace to the dreadful Kara prison, with its desperate hunger strikes, that affected Champlin deeply. What moved him most was that that appealing look Lisa Dmitrievna gave him when being marched away from the hall between two officials. He had supposed it to mean, "If you are questioned do not give me away," but as the episode—rather the tragedy—continued to impress itself upon his soul he could not help feeling that it meant, "For heaven's sake, save me!"

I have said that Fred Champlin was

When Dick went away from Shrop-ton he did not know that ten years would elapse before he again set eyes on its green loveliness, with the river winding like a silver ribbon through the daisied meadows.

It was summer time when Dick came back to occupy the big house that his Uncle Jeffrey had left to him with a great deal of money. Dick had been very successful and had made much money for himself as well, so he planned many changes in the fine old mansion which during Uncle Jeffrey's hermit-like existence had been greatly neglected. Mrs. Phipps, the housekeeper he had brought from town with him, was having all the carpets and rugs renovated and the lace curtains, which had been laid away in cedar chests and closets, aired and mended.

Once he came upon a group of children playing in his orchard. They scattered at sight of him, and he was sorry, for Dick was fond of children. The littlest one of all, a fair haired laddie of four, he caught and swung high in the air.

"What is your name, young man?" he asked.

"Frankie Miller," lisped the child.

"And my name's Beth Miller," put in a fat little girl.

Dick gave them some money and watched them scamper away through the hedge.

So these were Beth's children! He guessed that from their names, although the name of Miller was common enough in Shrop-ton.

At dinner that night Mrs. Phipps told him that the housecleaning would soon be completed and the entire house ready for occupancy.

"All but the lace curtains, Mr. Allen. Some of them need mending, and I have had a great deal of trouble in finding some one who can do the work properly. But there is a young woman coming tomorrow to help me. She does very fine sewing for the ladies of the village."

"Very well," said Dick, "and when everything is ready, Mrs. Phipps, you should take a few days off to visit your sister. You have been working very hard."

"Thank you, Mr. Allen," said the housekeeper as she withdrew. "You are always so thoughtful and kind."

"I wish I had more people to be kind to," smiled Dick wryly, as he finished his dinner. "I'm a lonesome beggar, and no mistake."

The next day he drove his little run-about over to the next town to attend to some business matters, and it was late afternoon when he returned home.

The house was very still when he entered it. He decided that Mrs. Phipps was taking her daily nap, and he had forgotten all about the sewing-woman who was to come until he entered the big blue room and saw her sitting there in the sunshine surrounded by billows of filmy laces, while Mrs. Phipps sewed in another window.

"Oh, Mr. Allen!" Mrs. Phipps bustled forward. "Were you looking for me?"

"No, I came in to get some matches," he confessed. "You are getting along famously, I see." He wished that ruddy brown head would turn toward him. He wondered what the face beneath it could be like.

"This is Miss Page, the young lady who is mending the curtains," fluttered Mrs. Phipps at last when she found that Dick would not go.

Now the girl turned and looked up at him with Beth Page's warm, brown eyes and her frank smile.

"I was wondering if it was the Mr. Allen I used to know," she said demurely.

Dick was wringing her little hand in his with unconscious energy.

"Miss Page?" he repeated amazedly.

"Why, yes," she replied, blushing.

"You'll think me rude, but I thought you married Frank Miller," he said bluntly.

"Impossible. He married Ella Mansfield."

Dick checked a sharp exclamation and, turning, on his heel, left the room and went into the garden.

His mind was in chaos.

All the beliefs he had harbored for years had proved to be false. But he could trace the falseness back to Ella Mansfield, who on her birthday night had shown herself to be a cheat. Ella had told him that Frank and Beth were engaged, and he had gone away and had not troubled to come back except for brief visits to Uncle Jeffrey, who never knew any of the village gossip. And the children who had played in his orchard were Ella's children and not Beth's. Beth was still unmarried and sewing for her living. She had been in his house mending his curtains—in the house where she should reign as mistress.

Suddenly his pulses leaped. Why not now? It was not too late. It is never too late when the girl one loves is unmarried. He couldn't ask her here in his own house. He must go to her home.

So he went away to the city for a week just because it was tantalizing with Beth so near him, and he bought a wonderful diamond ring.

When he came home again the curtains were all hanging at the windows, and the house looked like home. So he astonished Mrs. Phipps by kissing her atop her gray head and got into his little motorcar and sped away toward Honeysuckle road, where Beth lived with her uncle and aunt.

"Beth, the moon is shining over the river and the whippoorwills are singing. Will you come with me?" was what he said when he met her at the door.

"Dear me, how abrupt you are, sir!" she laughed. "Yes, if you please, kind sir," she added.

And she said exactly the same words when an hour later he asked her a certain question and slipped the ring on her slim third finger.

Nature Says

"I can remedy most ills, and help you to escape many ailments, if you give me timely aid." Naturally, Nature prefers

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TOOK AWAY HIS BREATH.

When Davison Heard Morgan Wanted Him For a Partner.

"Mr. Morgan wants to see you in his library at 3 o'clock," was the message received one day by the vice president of a New York bank.

He hadn't the slightest idea what the veteran financier could want with him. He had met Mr. Morgan, as most other financiers had, during the parous days when the master mind of them all was trying to stem the 1907 panic, but had not seen anything of Mr. Morgan until the spring of the following year when, with Senator Aldrich and other members of the monetary commission, he had spent a Sunday at Mr. Morgan's London home. Between then and the receipt of the above message in the fall of 1908 he had seldom spoken to Mr. Morgan.

Promptly at 3 o'clock the young banker, wondering what the matter could be, rang the bell of the famous Morgan library. On being ushered in he almost collided with Mr. Morgan at the entrance to his private room.

Mr. Morgan shook hands and bade the puzzled visitor be seated.

"Do you realize it is pretty near the 1st of January?" he asked.

The young banker, very much at sea, agreed that it was. This was about the middle of November.

"Are you ready?" asked Mr. Morgan.

"Ready for what?" queried the astonished visitor.

"For what?" echoed Mr. Morgan.

"You know I want you to come and join my firm on the 1st of January."

"You never said anything about it, Mr. Morgan."

"I thought you knew by my expression what I thought of you," said Mr. Morgan.

"Mr. Morgan, have you ever fallen from an eighteen story building?"

It was Mr. Morgan's turn to be astonished.

"No," he replied, scrutinizing his visitor.

"Well, I never have before, and it will take me a minute or two to catch my breath."

Mr. Morgan laughed.

And that was how Henry P. Davison, then only forty, was notified of his selection as a partner in the greatest international banking firm in the United States.—B. C. Forbes in Leslie's.

A Vicious Dwarf.

Bebe was the favorite dwarf of the former King Stanislas of Poland. Born in 1741 in Lorraine, at the age of five he was twenty-two inches high and at his death in 1764 thirty-three inches. He was neither physically nor mentally active. Once Count Borowski visited him, and he became so jealous of the former's superior manners and intellectual qualities that he attempted to throw his visitor into the fire but was prevented by the household.

A Disappointing Trip.

"I hear that you were invited to take a four day automobile tour with Mr. and Mrs. Whitby."

"Yes."

"How did you enjoy it?"

"Oh, I didn't care much for it. Mrs. Whitby was so enthusiastic over the scenery and things that she never told me a thing about any of our friends that I hadn't heard before."

WOMAN HAD NERVOUS TROUBLE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

West Danby, N. Y.—"I have had nervous trouble all my life until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for nerves and for female troubles and it straightened me out in good shape. I work nearly all the time, as we live on a farm and I have four girls. I do all my sewing and other work with their help, so it shows that I stand it real well."

I took the Compound when my ten year old daughter came and it helped me a lot. I have also had my oldest girl take it and it did her lots of good. I keep it in the house all the time and recommend it."—MRS. DEWITT SINCEBAUGH, West Danby, N. Y.

Sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, backache, headaches, dragging sensations, all point to female derangements which may be overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Dear me, how abrupt you are, sir!" she laughed. "Yes, if you please, kind sir," she added.

And she said exactly the same words when an hour later he asked her a certain question and slipped the ring on her slim third finger.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson IX.—First Quarter, For March 4, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, John vi, 1-21—Memory Verses, 10, 11—Golden Text, Matt vi, 11—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

This miracle of the feeding of 5,000 men, besides women and children, with a few loaves and fishes is the only miracle recorded in each of the four gospels and seems to me to set before us the one thing which believers ought to be doing, and that is to give the bread of life to every creature, for the gospel of God concerning His Son is a trust committed to us to use for the benefit of others, and if we are not faithful in the ministrations of the trust it will prove a serious matter for believers at the judgment seat of Christ. If any should ask, What can I do about it? let such remember that the bread and fish of this miracle came from a little boy and was possibly his lunch which his mother had given him, but it came into the hands of the Lord Jesus, and He multiplied it and used it. I believe these facts are the reason why of all that has been wrought in and through my church and Bible classes for over twenty-five years, for I asked Him to let me be like one of the boy's loaves, in His hands to be blessed and broken and passed on to help feed hungry thousands. And has He not wrought wondrously?

Any one who is willing He will accept and use as He shall see fit. The second part of our lesson, the tolling disciples in the dark night with a contrary wind and He on the mountain praying is so suggestive of this whole age during which we are in the conflict with the world, the flesh and the devil, but He is at the right hand of the Father for us. He sees us toiling and in the morning watch He will come, and we will be suddenly at our destination, forever with the Lord. It was Passover time, a great feast of the Lord to commemorate their deliverance from Egypt, but it had become merely a feast of the Jews. Not until Israel shall be delivered the second time and the nation be reborn and the Passover be fulfilled in the kingdom shall the whole world hear of the Living Bread, for then shall Israel blossom and bud and fill the face of the earth with fruit (Isa. xlvii, 6).

In the meantime we who are redeemed should be wholly occupied in giving the Bread of Life as far and as fast as possible to complete His church and bring the morning of His return. He is, as then, full of compassion toward the multitudes and is saying to us, "Give ye them to eat" (Matt. xiv, 16; Mark vi, 37; Luke ix, 13); but, like the disciples, many prefer to send them away as if it was no concern of ours. Some, like Philip and Andrew, talk of what might be done if we had the money or speak of what is in sight as wholly insufficient to accomplish anything, forgetting that the silver and the gold are His, and He always knows what He intends to do and how He is going to do it, and He cannot fall nor be discouraged, for He shall see of the travail of His soul and shall be satisfied (Isa. xlii, 4; Illi, 11). He did not say that He would begin or make the attempt or endeavor to build His church, but He said, "I will build My church" (Matt. xvi, 18), and all His "I wills" are as good as accomplished, for every purpose of the Lord shall be performed, and no thought of His can be hindered (Ps. cxlii, 11; Isa. xiv, 24; Jer. ii, 29; Job xlii, 2, margin). Instead of the people receiving each a little food, as Philip had suggested, they were all filled, and twelve baskets full remained over, for He would have all eat and drink abundantly (verses 1, 12, 13; Song v, 1). The limitations are all on our side, not on His, for He does everything abundantly, whether it be pardon or giving life or an entrance into His kingdom (Isa. lv, 7; John x, 10; I Pet. i, 11).

It does seem strange from our standpoint that the multitudes should be sent away in peace for a night of rest and those who had ministered to them be sent out into a night of tempest and toil and perplexity while He who knew all and did all and was full of compassion for all was away in the mountain alone talking over things with His Father. As we shall see in our next lesson (verse 57), and we cannot call too much attention to it, He ever lived by the living Father who had sent Him, and we are not as right as we might be in our daily life with Him unless He is all in all to us, as the Father was to Him (Col. iii, 11). His doings and leadings often cause us fear, but His word to His disciples is always: "Be of good cheer. It is I; be not afraid" (Matt. xiv, 27; Mark vi, 50). His own good cheer was His Father's absolutely perfect will, and when we can truly say that we always accept His will concerning us as perfect we shall walk on the waves of all circumstances without sinking, for His perfect love will cast out all fear, and He never gives a spirit of fear (I John, iv, 18; I Tim. i, 7). Inwardly we should always be saying, "Not I, but Christ," and concerning all things outward, whether people or circumstances, we may have grace to say, as Joseph did to His brethren, "It was not you, but God." We may continually dwell in God and in His love, singing "My home is God," and let Him dwell in us and work in us both to will and to do.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

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TASTE AND MANNERS.

Sometimes They Are Linked and Are Also Both Bad.

What is the difference between taste and manners?

It may be bad manners to knock a man down, but it is not necessarily bad taste.

A rich man in Philadelphia gave a reception and issued invitation cards upon which were engraved his picture. This was not bad manners. It was certainly bad taste.

A large, handsome woman once broke into a meeting of President Lincoln's cabinet, interrupting the proceedings. The homely Lincoln arose and, addressing her, said:

"Madam, what do you wish?"

She replied:

"I came in here to take a look at you."

Lincoln smiled.

"Well, madam," he replied, "in the matter of looking I have a certain advantage of you."

That was both bad taste and bad manners on her part, and on the part of Lincoln it was good manners and good taste to refrain from throwing her out of the window, as in strict justice he should have done.

Good taste is largely a matter of experience united to natural abilities.

To go up to your father-in-law at your wedding breakfast with a bottle of champagne in your hand and slapping him on the back, calling him "old sport," is not only bad taste and bad manners, but wretched sense, especially if the old gentleman is worth a million.

To be told that your friend is too busy to see you in his office and then to call him up over the nearest telephone is not necessarily bad taste, but bad manners. The two may go together, but this is not an invariable rule.—Life.

Nothing Exempt.

"Can you run over tonight in your auto?"

"I think so. I've run over about everything else." — Baltimore American.

No nation can be destroyed while it possesses a good home life.—J. G. Holland.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

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