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# The Glencoe Transcript.

GLENCOE, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1919.

BE LOYAL TO CANADA.  
Build up our industries by using  
goods made by Canadian labor from  
Canadian raw material.

Whole No. 2487.

**ATTENTION, ALL!**  
In starting business in a shop to be known as the G. W. V. Shoe Repair Shop, I respectfully solicit your patronage, and promise to charge customers only reasonable and living prices.

**E. BIDDLES,**  
First Building South of Track

**GLENCOE PROPERTY FOR SALE**  
House and lot on corner of Railroad and Victoria streets, and house and lot on Simpson street, near Orange. Apply to Mrs. Edie Livingston, Alvinston.

**FOR SALE**  
Five-roomed cottage in the village of Middlesex, with three-quarters of an acre lot. Five apple trees in bearing on the place, good fences. Known as the Spence property. Price \$600. Apply Henry W. Cox, Real Estate Agent, Welland.

**LORNE LODGE No. 282**  
A. F. & A. M.  
Glencoe Ontario

A regular communication of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall, Glencoe, on the evening of Thursday, October 9

at 7.30 o'clock precisely. General business. Conferring degrees. All Masonic brethren welcome.  
P. E. LUMLEY, W. M.  
P. R. GOUGH, Secretary.

**A. B. McDONALD**  
Agent for Fire, Life, Accident, Automobile and Animal Insurance. A share of your business solicited. Office at residence, Main street, Glencoe. Phone 74. 470

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**MEAL HOURS**  
Per Week  
Breakfast.....6 to 9 a. m.  
Dinner.....11.45 to 2 p. m.  
Supper.....5.30 to 7.30 p. m.

**SUNDAY SPECIAL**  
Breakfast.....8.30 to 9.30 a. m.  
Dinner.....1 to 2 p. m.  
Supper.....5 to 6 p. m.

Rates: \$2 per day. Special rates to steady boarders.

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

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House, 302. Store, 89.

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Glencoe Plumber

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Shorthorn Cattle, Lincoln Sheep, Silver Grey Dorkings and Black Leghorns. Can spare a few Heifers. Have a choice lot of shearing and 2-year-old Rams. Get your pick early.  
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A High Grade School. Write for Catalogue. Hundreds of students placed annually in DETROIT and WINDSOR, I. S. McAllister, Prin. P. O. Box 56 Accountant

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Furniture Dealers  
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MAIN STREET - GLENCOE  
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**H. I. JOHNSTON** Phm.B.  
**Optician**

Glasses no longer detract from the appearance, if properly fitted. We examine your eyes very carefully and take particular pains to give a perfect fit.

Phone 35 THE REXALL STORE Glencoe

## NEW GROCERY.

A full and well-assorted stock of Fresh Groceries, Domestic and Imported Fruits, Confectionery, Cakes, Biscuits, Parnell's Bread, Cigars, Tobacco, Etc. Many lines bought close for cash at pre-war prices.

Three bars of Laundry Soap for 25c on Mondays only.

Good Table Butter and Eggs taken.

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Dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Groceries.

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With our chain of 900 Branches throughout Canada, Newfoundland, the West Indies, Central and South America, we offer a complete banking service to exporters, importers, manufacturers and others wishing to extend their business in these countries. Trade enquiries are solicited. Consult our local Manager or write direct to our Foreign Department, Montreal, Can. A close working arrangement has been effected between this bank and the London County Westminster & Parr's Bank, Ltd.

Capital Paid Up and Reserves \$33,000,000  
Total Assets Over \$470,000,000

## GENUINE D. L. & W. SCRANTON COAL

We are pleased to state that this season we will be able to give our customers the same quality of Coal as before the war and the same prompt service. All sizes in stock. Cement and Posts in stock.

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PLANING MILL LUMBER DEALERS  
GLENCOE, ONT.

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Individuality, Style and Price are the features of our Millinery

**B. C. Buchanan**  
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Clean, airy, sunlit workrooms.

Short hours—a 47-hour week, with Saturday half-holiday.

Valuable training in agreeable work for the inexperienced.

A good living wage to beginners which materially increases with experience and proficiency.

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### DISTRICT AND GENERAL

You can pick up almost any newspaper and discover that food prices are coming down in some other locality.

Strathroy claims to be well prepared for the winter with more coal in its bins than it has had for years at this time.

Nominations for the provincial elections are fixed for Monday, Oct. 13—when also happens to be the date officially announced by the Dominion Government as Thanksgiving Day.

It will soon be possible to drive an airplane at a speed of 1,000 miles an hour at an altitude of 60,000 feet, Lieut. Commander, who made the first trans-Atlantic flight, predicts. At this speed, Read declares, it will be possible to fly around the earth in a day.

Five hundred employees of the government printing bureau are to be released, as representing a useless surplus created by patronage. The process should be extended to other branches of the service, where years of patronage evils must have worked like results.

Capt. Thomas Robson, county treasurer of Middlesex, attended a sale of the estate of the late Robert Charter, near Seaforth. A number of first-class Shorthorn cattle were sold. A 10-year-old cow brought \$800 at this sale, while several others brought between \$500 and \$600.

A fourteen-year-old girl, Martha Bissette, of Batte, Mont., has established herself as the best bread maker in her home city and she is attracting more attention at the Montana State fair than she would by wearing summer furs, extremely high skirts and powdering her face.

The Alisa Craig Banner, of which J. W. Kedwell, a former editor of the Alvinston Free Press, is publisher, has suspended publication on account of the hard times. Mr. Kedwell has been making a fight for the past year to keep the paper on a paying basis, but the high costs of paper, ink, help, etc., were too much.

Preparations to handle the vote and to compile the election results with dispatch on October 20 are now receiving the attention of the chief election officer and members of the Government. The task of counting the ballots of both the referendum and the election vote will be a gigantic one. No vote that has ever been taken in the past in the province will in any way equal it or be nearly as complicated to count.

It will cost Canada \$30,000,000 a year or about \$3.65 per capita to pension her disabled soldiers now in effect. It is said to constitute the heaviest pension liability calculated on a per capita basis of any country involved in the late war. A Canadian disabled private soldier will be entitled to draw \$729 a year if unmarried; \$900 if married, and \$140 additional for the first dependent child, \$120 for the second, and \$96 for the third and every additional child.

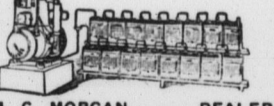
Practically every Canadian soldier killed on the western front during the great war will have decent burial in a proper cemetery, with the grave marked plainly and suitably, says E. J. Glencoe of Vancouver, who spent several months as Y. M. C. A. secretary with the Canadian war graves detachment until that unit was disbanded and the work turned over to the British authorities for completion. Mr. Glencoe says the work is being done most thoroughly, not the slightest sign that would indicate the presence of a body underneath being missed by the successive waves of men who search every foot of the ground.

The soldiers have given—you must lend.

### DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

Will operate over 200 time and labor-saving electrical appliances.



M. C. MORGAN DEALER  
Kerwood, Ont.

### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

### THE DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE

between MONTREAL TORONTO DETROIT and CHICAGO

Unexcelled Dining-car Service.

Sleeping Cars on night trains and Parlor Cars on principal day trains.

Full information from any Grand Trunk Ticket Agent or G. B. Horning, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

C. O. Smith, Agent, Glencoe; telephone No. 5.

Pay for Victory Bonds. Wedding cake boxes at The Transcript office.

### VOTING ON HYDRO-ELECTRIC

Tuesday next is the day on which assessed property owners in Glencoe will vote on the question of securing hydro-electric power for the village. Two ballots will be placed in their hands—one on which they are asked to vote yes or no to the question Are you in favor of obtaining from the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario a supply of electric power for the village of Glencoe?; the other whether you are for or against a law to raise the sum of \$18,000 for re-modeling the existing municipal electric lighting system and constructing an electrical distribution plant for operation under the Power Commission Act.

In order that the installation of hydro-electric power might be proceeded with, the Act provides that there must be a majority for the affirmative in each case, hence the voter must not omit to mark both ballots by placing the usual cross where he sees fit.

A large majority of those entitled to vote have already by petition to the council expressed themselves favorably to the introduction of the power, so that there appears to be no doubt that it will carry. It is desired, however, that a full expression be had, and every assessed property owner is urged to go to the polls.

An affirmative vote will, we believe, be in the best interests of Glencoe.

### POLITICS IN WEST MIDDLESEX

Regarding the political situation in West Middlesex, The Globe on Tuesday had the following:

London, Ont., Oct. 8.—Gossip is busy in London today with stories of alleged plans for withdrawal from the coming contests of Liberal nominees in London and East Middlesex. The story is more particularly concerned with J. C. Elliott, M. P. of Glencoe, who, this report contends, plans to move to Saskatchewan, there to launch into provincial politics in a seat already selected for him by an old friend and native of this county.

Mr. Elliott could not be reached by The Globe, but intimate political friends here tonight declared that any such decision would come as a bolt from the blue. Mr. Elliott has been doing some preparatory work in his riding during the past few weeks, and the belief is generally held among his friends that his popularity insures his re-election.

The Liberals are frankly disturbed by the Liberal Farmers' activities, as the P. O. candidate, J. G. Lethbridge, is himself a former Liberal, and his most active supporters were of the same stripe. Thus an advantage is thrown to the Conservatives, who hope to crowd in through splitting opponents of the Hearst administration.

Mr. Elliott is out of town and we are unable to interview him in regard to the above. We understand, however, that he has not decided to withdraw from the contest, and anything to the contrary is mere supposition.

### ORGANIZE FOR LOAN

A well-attended meeting of the re-modeling of West Middlesex was held in the Strathroy in connection with the Middlesex West 1919 Victory Loan campaign. The following officers were elected: L. H. Dampier, chairman for Middlesex West; A. J. Wright, reeve of Glencoe, and J. G. Stewart, reeve of East Williams, vice-chairmen in the north and south districts. John Currie, warden of the county, brother of Gen. Sir Arthur Currie, was elected honorary chairman.

The reeves of the different municipalities were elected chairmen of the publicity for their respective districts, with power to lead. The feeling of the meeting was that West Middlesex would keep up its reputation and would be well on the top at the close of the campaign.

### PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS

A public meeting of the electors of West Middlesex will be held in the Town Hall, Glencoe, on Tuesday, Oct. 14th, at 2 p. m. Addresses will be given by the U. F. O. candidate for the Provincial Legislature, Mr. J. G. Lethbridge; J. J. Morrison, Provincial Secretary; Mrs. W. B. Ferguson, Strathroy; Mrs. C. McDougald, Ekfrid, and Miss Ruby Scott, Mt. Brydges. D. Graham, ex-warden of Middlesex, will occupy the chair. Ladies are specially invited.

Meetings will also be held at Wardsville, Friday, Oct. 10, and Appin, Friday, Oct. 17, commencing at 8 p. m.

### MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 7th day of November, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week, over Glencoe No. 1 Railway Route, from the 1st day of April, 1920.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Glencoe, Appin and Newbury, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector, London.

CHAS. E. H. FISHER.

London, 26th September, 1919.

### GLENCOE COUNCIL

The regular meeting of the Glencoe council was held in the council chamber on Monday, Oct. 6th. Members present, Reeve A. J. Wright, Councilors Hagerty, Lumley and McPherson. The minutes of the last meeting and of the court of revision were read and adopted.

In accordance with the proclamation of the Governor-General to observe Thursday, Oct. 9, as "Fire Prevention Day," it was moved by Messrs. Hagerty and McPherson that residents of Glencoe on or before that day clean up all rubbish from all buildings and yards and do other necessary cleaning to chimneys and stovepipes so as to remove as far as possible all possibilities of fires, and that Mr. Thompson and Mr. Oldrieve be appointed to inspect all places to see that this is done. Carried.

On motion of Messrs. McPherson and Hagerty the council placed itself on record as being in favor of the Government raising money by another Victory Loan, and willing to do all in their power to assist in the same.

On motion of Messrs. McPherson and Lumley, Neil McAlpine was appointed collector of taxes for 1919 at a salary of \$40.

On motion of Messrs. Hagerty and Lumley the following accounts were ordered paid:

Jas. Wright & Son, telephone messages, \$2.91; supplies, \$14.03; S. Thompson, salary for September, \$40; 4 nights at hall, \$2; A. E. Sutherland, printing notices, orders, letterheads, copies of by-laws for posting, ballot papers, and publishing by-laws No. 257 and 258, \$87.65; W. R. Quick, hauling cinders and gravel, \$43.50; Wm. Muirhead, 22 hours ditching and loading cinders, \$8.80; P. D. McCracken, hauling gravel, \$42.75; J. A. McLachlan, charging engine two, \$6.30; C. George, third quarter's salary, postage, war stamps, phone re ballot boxes, \$46.29.

CHAS. GEORGE, Clerk.

### GLENCOE PUBLIC SCHOOL

Following is the report of standing of pupils in Glencoe public school for the month of September. The percentage marks are given, 60 per cent. being required to pass and those making 75 per cent. or over being entitled to honors.

### Principal McMullen's Room

Senior Fourth Class.—Florence McEachren 85, Margaret McDonald 75, Leslie Reeves 71, Ethel George 65, Nuala Stuart 59, Arlie Parrott 51, Grace Dalgety 27.

### Junior Fourth Class.—Clarence

Leitch 83, Willie Diamond 82, Sherman McAlpine 80, Alex. Sutherland 79, Joseph Grant 71, Mary Quick 64, Marvin Watterworth 61, William Moss 57, Mabel Wright 55, John Hillman 47.

Senior Third Class.—Emma Ryeecraft 87, Marjorie McCracken 83, Willie Anderson 79, Eleanor Sutherland 73, Martin Abbott 66, Verna Stevenson 60, Wilfrid Haggitt 54, Clifford Stinson 40, Harold Watterworth 26.

### Miss Marsh's Room

Senior Second Class.—Winnifred Snelgrove 92 (absent for one examination), Florence McCracken 90, Chas. George 88, Carrie Gardiner 84, Eliza McDonald 84, Freddie George 82, Daisy McCracken 81, Laura Ryeecraft 81, George McEachren 77, Katie McCracken 77, Nelson McCracken 77, Bessie McEachren 75, Kathleen Wilson 74, Albert Diamond 72, Vera McCaffrey 70, Albert Young 64, Gordon Doull 64, Stanley Abbott 61, Frank Sillit 60, Tommy Hillman 57.

Junior Third Class.—Ida Irwin 92, Delbert Hicks 89, Donna McAlpine 89, Scott Irwin 85, Earla Oliphant 81, Glen Abbott 81, Irene McCaffrey 81, Dorothy Deas 79, Margaret Smith 79, Thelma McCaffrey 78, Garnet Ewing 77, Ivan Ramsey 77, Mildred Anderson 77, Fred McRae 76, Leslie Annett 74, Marjorie McLarty 73, Gordon McDonald 69, Blake Tomlinson 68, Billie Doull 64, Lowell Best 59.

### Miss Challoner's Room

Junior Second Class.—Mervia Stuart 94, Florence Hills 91, Donald Oliphant 81, Jean Grover 78, Ethel McAlpine 78, Jessie Raeburn 78, Helen Clarke 72, Margaret McLachlan 70, Harold Wilson 69, Irene Squire 68, Albert Squire 67, Sidney Ewing 66, Llewellyn Ryeecraft 65, Carrie Smith 62, Alvin Hagerty 61, Campbell Miller 60, Bert Diamond 50, Nelson Ryeecraft 46.

Senior First Class.—Gordon Ramsey 87, Virginia Clarke 85, Helen Eddie 83, Roy Munford 83, Gertrude Abbott 82, Kathleen McIntyre 80, James Oliphant 80, Norene Innes 79, Lillian Hagerty 78, Eriel Watterworth 76, Della Stevenson 76, Florence McKellar 75, Evelyn Raeburn 75, Margaret Young 75, Blanche McCracken 73, Beatrice Raeburn 73, Lorene Best 72, Angus Ramsey 72, Gordon McEachren 66, Genevieve Cowan 65, Richard Brand 40.

Absent—Clara George, Alma Parrott, Claude Tomlinson.

### Mrs. Gilbert's Room

Possible marks, 50

First Class.—Spelling.—Douglas Davidson 49, Robert Miller 45, Kenneth Miller 45, Margaret McGaffey 36, Albert George 20, Edna McGaffey 15, Jack Heas 15, Harley Lewis 10, Kenneth McRae 10, Cleason Cushman 10, Archie Cushman, 10 George McCracken 10.

Primer Class A.—Hugh McAlpine, James Grover, Hugh McEachren, Dorothy Watterworth, Clara George, Marie Stinson, Helen Ryeecraft, Emily Abbott, Charlotte Smith, Janet McMurphy, John McMurphy, May Hurley, Viola Eddie, Albert Haggitt, Charles McCracken, Allen Wilson, Ivy McCracken.

Boarding-house proprietors in St. Thomas have decided to raise their rates from \$7.50 to \$9 per week.

### WILL EXPOND HYDRO

A public meeting will be held in the town hall, Glencoe, tomorrow (Friday) evening at 7.30 to discuss the hydro-electric question. The situation as it applies to Glencoe will be fully explained by Chief Engineer Buchanan of the Hydro Commission of London and Philip Pocock, chairman of the London Utility Commission. Sir Adam Beck is expected to be present.

### GLENCOE ATHLETIC CLUB

A meeting was held at the McKellar House on Friday evening for the purpose of organizing an athletic club to promote different sports in the town. A constitution was drawn up and the following officers appointed:

Hon. president, F. J. Carman; hon. vice-president, J. C. Elliott, M. P. P.; president, C. O. Smith; vice-president, M. J. McAlpine; treasurer, R. McPherson; secretary, C. E. Davidson. A committee was appointed to look after the skating rink with a view to widening it and making it a regulation hockey rink.

### AEROPLANE VISITS RODNEY

Rodney, Oct. 2.—Great excitement was caused here yesterday when about 10.30 a. m. an aeroplane on its way to Glencoe Fair landed in a field behind the school. A large crowd soon gathered and \$25 was soon collected and given to the aviator to go up and perform some stunts. When this was over some of the more daring decided that they would like to go up for a flight, so passengers started to go up for seven or eight minutes for \$10 each. Flights were then continued throughout the day, and no doubt Glencoe people are still wondering where their intended aeroplane went to.

### APPLE PICKING COMMENCED

In Western Ontario the picking of apples, Greenings and Snows is in full swing. These are reported a fair crop. Many orchards have been sold in the block, but where this practice has not been followed \$6.50 per barrel is being paid for the best varieties of No. 1's. No. 2's and 3's are bringing from a dollar to a dollar and a half less. In Eastern Ontario the apple crop is turning out better than was expected, though in unsprayed orchards the fruit is of very poor quality. The agricultural representative of Prince Edward county hit the nail on the head when he reported that there has been demonstrated more than ever before that the men who spray properly will reap full results.

### COMING TO GLENCOE OCT. 14

A record-breaking audience is sure to greet the Hawaiian Singers and Players when they appear in our lyceum theatre this evening, for there is no novelty musical organization in lyceum circles attracting larger audiences than they, according to the information sent us by the bureau under whose management they travel. Mark Twain, after a trip to the Hawaiian Islands, wrote regarding their music: "Their music, the most fascinating in the world, has a melody that I can still hear the pulsing of the surf at Waikiki, see the plummy drowsing by the shore, the garlanded crags and leaping cascades, and their music fills me with the spirit of the woodland Betulae."

Hawaiian Quartette at the Opera House, Glencoe, Tuesday evening, October 14, reserved seats, 75 cents.

Plant of hall at Lumley's drug store.

### THIRTY YEARS AGO

Glencoe tax rate 18 mills.

Wheat market opens at 80c to 85c.

Provincial Exhibition held at London.

Coal drops from \$6 to \$5.25 in Toronto.

One of the driest summers on record.

Begg family moves from Melbourne to Toronto.

Coon hunting occupies the farmer boys' evenings.

McFarlane & Finlayson open shoe store in Glencoe.

Weather disagreeably cool and damp for Glencoe Fair.

Buyers contract for winter apples at \$1.25 per barrel.

Three children of E. A. Surbey, Glencoe, die of diphtheria.

Glencoe Driving Park Association holds race meet in August.

St. Thomas men prospect for coal on farm at Lawrence Station.

Wm. B. Jaynes, London South young man, killed on railway near Glencoe.

Rev. F. C. Simpson of Nova Scotia called to Melbourne Presbyterian church.

Contract awarded to W. S. Rogers & Son for furnaces in new Presbyterian church.

James Everingham seriously hurt at Wardsville while taking down span of old bridge.

Last services in old St. Andrew's church held Sept. 1, after which building is taken down.

Proposed to make Kettle Creek navigable for small craft between Port Stanley and St. Thomas.

Corner stone of Glencoe's new Presbyterian church laid by Rev. D. J. Macdonell of Toronto on Sept. 9.

Only 24 out of 50 men loading cars in Newbury sand pit are able to complete a day's work on Sept. 14, owing to extreme temperature.

Some Glencoe ball players—Vernon, Wilson, Cornell, Gibson, Westland, Harris, White, McEachren, Virtue, N. Leitch, Smith, Clark, Sweeney, Adams, C. Leitch, Hancock, Moss, A. C. McRae, O'Rourke, Huston, Campbell, Crowe.

## Thanksgiving Lost and Found

Through the deep silence of autumn dusk, the wagon, overflowing with its load of newly-plucked corn, rumbled up the road toward the house whose whiteness stood out strongly against the blackness of the grove that lay beyond. The load was heavy and the incline abrupt. The driver, a well-built young man, dressed in overall and faded blue shirt with a red handkerchief knotted about the collar, stared moodily over the long stretch of corn field to the west, where only the rosy afterglow told of another day that had passed into the effacing oblivion of time.

John Farrar loved this season of the year. The haunting thin rustle of the evening wind through the ragged ranks of the yellow cornstalks filled him with a sense of quietness, with the peace of nature. It seemed to be the living voice of the twilight. The breeze, moaning through the weeds at the roadside, was keen and made the blood tingle with a sense of life.

Still, he rebelled, tried to shake off the sense of beauty that came to him. The earth had been too unkind to him, he would not be lured by it. He had been hurt, and it had festered in his mind afterwards, making him roughly suspicious. The distrust had in due course of time extended to its creature, man.

In the direction of the house a door slammed. A moment later, the yard-gate clicked as it swung closed.

"Say, dad, may I light the lantern while you're unloading?" The voice was boyish.

Farrar did not turn his head. "No," he replied briefly. "I'll tend to it." The boy climbed up the front of the wagon and watched the shovel eat into the corn. The dimness of the light could not hide the wistful expression of his eyes.

Finally the wagon was empty. The boy unfastened the tugs and swung them over the backs of the horses with a flourish.

"Give me the bit and straps, Dad, and I'll pump water for them. You just wait and see—nothing for you 'd's. I intend to do the chores—didn't I mean to?"

"You go into the house, Billy, and stop trying to do work you can't handle." The voice was brusque, but not unkind.

The boy did not follow this injunction, but lagged behind the horses as his father led them to the water trough. Here he was accorded the privilege of pumping. The horses were thirsty after their work in the field, and the pump-handle reached too high for the stubby figure of the boy to get a full stroke. Before the horses had their fill, his breath came in gasps.

After the team had been unharnessed, they walked through the darkness to the house, the boy reaching eagerly for the calloused hand of the man, who passively accepted the comradeship.

As the door opened the light from the hanging-lamp revealed a small room with a table in the centre set for the evening meal. Over the stove leaned a young woman who turned quickly as they entered. She had dark hair and wide appealing eyes like a boy's, but the soft rounded cheeks and sensitive mouth were entirely feminine.

"Get a good load, John?" she asked with an anxious smile.

"Oh, fair," he grunted over his task of unlacing his heavy shoes. The woman turned her attention to the stove once more, while the man drew off his boots and tossed them into a corner.

The meal was a silent one at first. The boy, in spite of his evident appetite, fidgeted about in his chair. Finally he burst out excitedly speaking to his father:

"Say folks, d'you know what day it is to-morrow? Why, it's Thanksgiving!—an' I was first to find it out of the whole family! There's goin' to be great times at everybody's houses. I bet, Why, y'ought t' see folks drive past school this afternoon. They was streakin' it t' town for stuff t' eat—cranberries, apples, an' peanuts, most everything they got in the stores. And what d'you know, Ma?" he turned to his mother, "The Stanleys are fixin' up t' have a turkey! A ten pounder, Harry says!"

"That's natural," grunted the man heavily, "they're the most shiftless of all the neighbors."

"An' Teacher told us all about Thanksgiving, too!" cried Billy, regardless of his father's interruption. "An' say, mayn't we have Thanksgiving, too? All the fellows are goin' t' have it!" The boy, his face flushed and earnest, pleading for a Thanksgiving, brought a happy light into the eyes of his mother.

"Let's celebrate to-morrow for the first time since we were married, John." Her tone was vibrant with feeling. "We have so much to be thankful for."

"Such to be thankful for!" The man repeated the words with bitterness. "I can't see where that comes in," his words tumbled out violently.

"There's a lot of things I can feel thankful for, you mean. For five years after we were married everything went to pieces on my hands. The crops failed, the hogs died of the cholera, we lost three horses in a runaway and not once was it my fault! I wanted to make things nice for you,

but something always broke up my plans. I'm tired of it all!"

"But this year our crops are the best in the neighborhood, and you know that everything else has turned out better than we expected," she gently insisted.

"That's no credit to anybody but ourselves. Each time we climbed a little way out of the ditch, we were pushed right back again. But I'll make it yet, in spite of all! Only don't expect me to be thankful! I deserved all the luck that came my way!" A hint of the desperation that had haunted the man during those lean years rang out in his voice.

"Billy—he wants it so," murmured the mother timidly.

"I say no!" cried the man impatiently. "I'm going to husk corn to-morrow. Even as he spoke, he looked up and saw a flash of hate in the eyes of his small son. The man turned away uneasily and frowned. Billy had no right to look at him that way."

"And what's more, I don't intend to pamper Billy in a darn fool sentimental belief. Life is life and fancies are fancies, and this being thankful on Thanksgiving Day for what's no call of being thankful for is plain out fancy."

"You have said that for so long," Had the man listened, he might have been struck by a trace of mockery in his wife's tone. However, he made no answer, but got up and abruptly left the room.

Next morning at five o'clock, before dawn had even touched the sky, Farrar was at work with the farm chores. By ten o'clock he had made three rounds and neared the roadside once more. Stopping to make a turn, he saw a carriage drawn by sleek horses coming from the north. Ah, they were the Stanleys. Depend upon them to come. The dimness of the light could not hide the wistful expression of his eyes.

"Hello, John! Goin' to work a spell this mornin'? Better go home and get ready for dinner." This was followed by a laugh in which Farrar thought he detected a trace of derision.

"No," he replied sourly, "I'll work out the morning—and the afternoon, too." Angriely he turned to the water trough. "Get along!"

In spite of the crispness of the air, the wagon did not fill up with the usual rapidity. Once Farrar stopped to strike the horse severely with the slack of the reins because they had broken out of the path in order to reach tempting mounds of corn just outside their reach. At the far side of the field, happening to glance toward the distant road, Farrar caught a glimpse of a horse and buggy just disappearing behind a grove.

He straightened. It had certainly looked like Rob, the only horse he had left in the stable that morning, and the buggy seemed familiar too. For a long time he stood as one hypnotized, staring into the distance. It couldn't have been them! It simply showed that he was allowing that absurd situation of the preceding evening to bother him.

But it was with a sense of repugnance that Farrar looked over the yellow field of cornstalks that shivered with a thin murmur in the morning breeze. With a growing uneasiness, he felt that his wife and boy had really asked a small thing of him and that he had played the part of a senseless tyrant. Oh well, he would drive home when he had completed the row. No use working this way.

Arriving there, he tied the team to the hitching-post and went into the house. Inside, all was dim, with the curtains down. He called out once. No answer returned to him. The silence of the empty rooms seemed to stifle him with a sense of loss. The man stood stock-still in the centre of the room for a long time. Then he strode out of doors. He hurried to the stable. Rob's place at the manger was empty!

With a haste that made his fingers fumble, he placed the single harness upon the back of the young horse he had hurried to bring in from the pasture. Then he hitched it to the old buggy and turned out of the driveway into the road that stretched away, undulating, southward to town.

At the village, Farrar tied the colt to a hitching-post and then hesitated for a moment. Suddenly, from the little white church a short distance up the street, came the sound of slow, measured singing, mellow and pleasing in the quiet air. A strange expression flitted across the man's face. Swiftly he strode up the street.

Inside the church, the minister had just announced the sermon, so Farrar slipped into one of the seats in the rear where it was dim.

Once accustomed to the shaded light that streamed through the leaded windows, Farrar looked about him. Far ahead he saw the Stanleys, the entire family wedged into a small pew, looking decidedly comfortable and happy. Farrar could not help feeling that there were some pleasant aspects to being shiftless like Stanley.

Past the Stanleys, his eyes searched every pew. Finally they rested in a corner of the church opposite from his. Intense relief came into his face. There they were, wife and boy, and at the eager gladness in their eyes, the man turned his face away. A great humiliation and shame possessed him. But he could not withhold his gaze for long. What a soft, dreaming look lay in Marjorie's eyes! He noticed that the dejection had gone and, in its

place, was devotion and rest. Beside her snuggled the boy, his eyes roving over the congregation, apparently not listening at all. Regular boy, Billy was, trying to count how many of his school-mates were present. Then John Farrar drew back and lowered his head for Billy's eyes might find him out. He remembered that the boy's eyes had shown hate for him the evening before.

TI man felt lonely. Marjorie and Billy were not his family. They belonged together and he was an outsider, alone.

But now the minister's voice broke in on Farrar's thoughts. The words rang out clearly. John Farrar bent forward.

"Today a whole nation gets down on its knees to thank God for its many blessings. All of humanity—except those individuals too petty and mean to realize their benefits. They should be glad at least that they are alive and well, with the power of going on."

Then the minister changed his tone and Farrar listened as he told the meaning of Thanksgiving for them, of their untrodden prosperity, their simple friendships, and of their family life. The gray-haired leader of his flock spoke to them as they talked with each other, and as he finished, a gleam of terror came into the eyes of the man who sat alone in the rear of the church. Was he petty and mean? What if he lost Marjorie—the boy! A sob clutched at his throat. But he hadn't! and that was a great reason for being thankful. Rather timidly, he joined in the last hymn. A hush, while the simple benediction was uttered upon them.

At the side of the church, where Rob and the new buggy stood, John Farrar waited. At last he saw them coming and such a dread seized him that he would have liked to run from the place. But he remained, with eyes downcast. He waited a long time. Then he looked up and saw Marjorie regarding him with steady wondering eyes, while Billy clutched her hand in evident distrust of his father. Farrar stared up through the leafless branches of the trees about them.

"I got to thinking that maybe my family was worth more to me than my corn crop, and I'm pretty sure of it now. Marjorie, if you could forget it—if you won't care—" He stumbled badly but his eyes were humble and pleading. She answered him with the old, sunny smile and he needed no words to tell him that the past years were forgotten.

They spoke no word for a long time. Then Farrar looked speculatively at his son. "Now if I was only sure that Billy would help me," he began quizzically, "I really believe we could get something from the stores and fix up a fine Thanksgiving dinner. But—"

Billy was too much of a boy to hold out against this. With a bound he was at his father's side, plucking excitedly at his sleeve. "Come on, Daddy!" he cried, "we can fix it. Why I can carry 'bout a hundred pounds."

There was a sound of a stifled sob from the mother, but looking up, Farrar saw that her eyes were glowing with eagerness. For her the light of romance was gilding the vista of the remaining years, hearts of the little family turned to a nearby store window, a window that contained cranberries and nuts and all the things that help to make people more thankful on Thanksgiving day.

The New Harvest. Golden leaves from the trees down-drifting, Hazy sunlight through branches sifting, Sweet scent of pine In the air, like wine, Silver mists from the valleys lifting. Reddening apple and ripening corn, In fields sun-kissed by the autumn morn;

A blackbird's throat Sounds a happy note, Greeting the day from the wide hawthorn.

Over the meadow and through the lane The harvesters move in a merry train; After long years Of grief and fears, Joyful the harvest they reap again.

Autumn Days. The feathers of the willow Are half of them grown yellow Above the swelling stream; And ragged are the bushes, And rusty now the rushes, And wild the clouded gleam.

The thistle now is older, His stalk begins to moulder, His head is white as snow; The branches all are bare, The linnet's song is rarer, The robin pipeth now.

The Country Fair. It is a place of memories, of happy days gone by, Of frost-nipt maples with their torch-like heads against the sky, Of autumn clouds of snow— But what did anybody care at Rockton, long ago?

For I had washed the buggy, rubbed the harness bright as new, And polished up the old bay mare, and cleaned the lap-rug, too; And Sarah Jane sat by my side—the whole world seemed to glow, We were so happy, she and I, at Rockton, long ago!

We watched the speeding in the track, and saw the judge decide the merits of the sheep and cows, and then we bravely tried The charms of all the Midway, where And smiled to see the world so gay, at Rockton, long ago!

When all the sights were over, and the pleasant day was done, We turned our faces homeward at the sinking of the sun, And kissed each other shyly, as the stars began to show To crown the day's dear happiness, at Rockton, long ago!

—Nina Moore Jamieson.

The Festival. Fair earth takes off her broidered robe Of flowers, and croons a melody; Ah! soon in Autumn's great abode She'll join in rare festivity.

She sees the azure-vested sky Stare at her; and the passing hours Gaze with a deep astonished eye To see her doff her gown of flowers.

Her maid, the morn, sings of the joy King Autumn gives to earth each year; No sounds unquiet e'er annoy, There none but priceless gowns appear.

The heaven a royal robe will don, And moonbeams glisten on his breast, The wind will silken garb have on, Rich purple asters on his vest.

Oh, wait for the dress she'll wear to-night! A breath of fragrance near her leans, And answers her in whispers light: "A gown made by the hands of dream."

The sunset gates of gorgeous hue Roll silent back and there is seen Resplendent to our eager view Proud Autumn, with the Earth his queen.

The Empress. With gold my paths are paven, Purple is mine attire; My broad and billowy bill crests Are lit with crimson fire.

Mine is a triumph music That sets the blood aglow; The marching pipe and tabor Before my footsteps go.

My amber clad battalions Approach in glistening line; No olden pomp or pageant Was mightier than mine.

Tossed by the winds of morning, My flags are far unfurled; I hold within my storehouse The treasure of the world.

Far in the dim lost aeons I had my royal birth; Behold in me the Autumn, The Empress of the Earth!

Fading-Leaf and Fallen-Leaf. Said Fallen-leaf to Fading-leaf: "A heavy foot went by an hour ago; Crushed into clay I stain the way; The loud wind calls me, and I cannot go."

Said Fading-leaf to Fallen-leaf: "Death lessons life, a ghost is ever wise; Teach me a way to live till May; Laughs fair with fragrant lips and loving eyes."

Said Fallen-leaf to Fading-leaf: "Hast loved fair eyes and lips of gentle breath? Faded then and fall—thou hast had all That life can give. Ask somewhat now of death."

A Farmer's Thanksgiving. For forty wagon loads of wheat, And twenty tons of seed, And twenty blood-red yearlings, All good enough to breed; For corn—a thousand bushels, For hogs galore and then some more— We thank Thee, Lord, to-day.

"I know not what the future hath Of marvel or surprise; Assured alone that life and death His mercy underlies. And so, beside the silent sea, I wait the muffled oar; No harm from Him can come to me On ocean or on shore. I know not where His islands lift Their fronded palms in air; I only know I cannot drift Beyond His love and care."

The "Upside-Down" Day

Every Thanksgiving Day since Elva could remember, Aunt Clara, a neighbor who lived alone, had brought her a Thanksgiving surprise—a small pie, a salad, a dish of marmalade, ice cream. So when on Thanksgiving morning Aunt Clara left a pumpkin and a large apple on the table, Elva was disappointed.

True, the pumpkin was trimmed with a green, fluffy paper hat and red roses on its yellow head. It had blue eyes, a red nose and a mouth drawn with crayon, and dough stuck on with pins for ears and teeth. Think of it! It had wavy strips of yellow paper under the hat for hair and a green, fringed paper collar pinned below its mouth. For arms it had twisted rolls of red paper, which were pinned where its shoulders should be, and at the end of each arm five paper fingers.

"Why does she think I want a pumpkin? Ugly old thing! We have pumpkins and apples. And mother is sick, besides. If the pumpkin were set on a round, wooden body, with sticks for legs, I'd have a pumpkin doll. I'll call her Prinky Prim." Elva almost smiled. "I know! I'll take Prinky to lame Sally. Mother likes me to take her something—I don't want the ugly thing. Then I won't need to take her any of my paper dolls. She may think it's pretty, and her mother can make her Prinky pies."

Elva felt cross because her mother was sick and they could have no Thanksgiving dinner.

After the meal who prepared lunch, Elva had gone away, Elva carefully carried Prinky Prim three blocks to Sally's door and gave her to Sally's mother, a washerwoman. "I'll not go in," Elva decided. "Sally is tiresome and asks so many questions!"

The afternoon was long and wearisome. When the time came for Elva to prepare her supper of bread and milk, the telephone rang violently. "Come over and help me to eat the splendid Thanksgiving dinner you brought! I just discovered it. I'll wait for you!" Sally called in an excited, squeaky voice.

"What do you mean? Yes, I'll ask mamma," Elva was going to add, but Sally had stopped talking.

"What does Sally mean? I never took her any lunch. Maybe her mother has baked Prinky into pies. To-day has been full of upside-downs. I'll take Miss Apple Sauce and divide with Sally in the pumpkin lunch."

When Elva had hurried to Sally, what do you think she found? Turkey, sandwiches, tarts, two ripe peaches, and tiny mince pies inside of Prinky's wobbly, yellow head! It was from Aunt Clara, who had prepared it.

"It has been the thankfulness day!" Sally cried joyfully. "How did you think of it? Mother and I planned to take Prinky to the hospital for the children to look at; and when I was looking to see 'tactly how her hat and hair were made so I could tell the children, her hat fell off and I found the lunch."

The top of the pumpkin had been cut off, as when jack-o'-lanterns are made, and the stem wrapped round with paper, over and round which the top of the hat had been gathered. Paper had been pleated round the edge of the cut-off top, which had been carefully placed on the pumpkin again with two new wire hairpins stuck through to hold it in place. That was the rim of the hat, and it concealed the place where the top had been cut.

After a jolly luncheon Elva was peeling the apple, when she exclaimed, as a slice dropped from the bottom of the apple, where it had been cut, although it was held in place by bits of toothpicks that could hardly be seen. "Why, here's money and a note inside the apple! Look on the porch at six o'clock. Use money for two thrift stamps!"

Aunt Clara had placed them inside the apple, which had been scooped out. "It's six o'clock now!" and Elva rushed home to find a large tomato and another pumpkin decorated with flags. It did not take Elva long to find the cake and ice cream inside the pumpkin. "Patriotic Pumpkin ice cream! Enough for two mamma's, Sally and me."

The inside of the tomato had been scooped out and filled with candy and nuts. The top of the tomato had been held in place by small flags, the staffs of which had been sharpened at the end.

Then such a hustle and bustle! For think what Elva and Sally did! They cut out paper dolls and dresses, pictures, stories; they made toys, such as paper windmills and small rag dolls, which they put inside of Prinky—filled her full; they popped corn, while Sally's mother made molasses candy. Then they cut eyes, nose, mouth, even ears, in Patriotic Pumpkin, and filled it with pop corn, candy and hickory nuts, with a flag stuck down the centre, for they left the top of the pumpkin off. Then think! They put a stick of candy into each ear and eye, a pickle in its nose, and a sandwich into its mouth. How queer it looked! Then they carried the

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pumpkin over to the hospital children, who screamed with delight.

"Better'n turkey!" one boy said with a grin, as the girls distributed the gifts.

Sally's mother afterwards made pies from the pumpkins, and such good pies they were too!

Thinking Elva would discover the luncheon and note when she played with Prinky and ate the apple, Aunt Clara had brought over Elva's Thanksgiving dinner because her mother was sick.

"The day—everything—has been full, but not of upside-downs," Elva declared happily, after giving Sally the money for a thrift stamp.

Autumn. Apple-green west and an orange bar, And the crystal eye of a lone, lone star

And, "Child, take the shears and cut what you will, Frost to-night—so clear and dead-still"

Then I sally forth, half sad, half proud, And I come, to the velvet, imperial crowd, The wine-red, the gold, the crimson, the pied, The dahlias that reign by the garden-side.

The dahlias I might not touch till to-night! A gleam of the shears in the fading light.

And I gathered them all—the splendid through, And in one great sheaf I bore them along.

In my garden of life, with its all-late flowers I heed a voice in the shrinking hours: "Frost to-night—so clear and dead-still."

Half sad, half proud, my arms I fill.

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Montreal Que.

Autumn's Passing Splendor. The banners of the crimson sun Flame radiant through October's air.

The trees are doffing, one by one, Their varied gorgeous Autumn wear. Bewildering were their bright array—Like happy madd in garments gay.

And gay they were. Etruscan gold Gave regal hue to hickory tree; While graceful maple, blushing red, Attention challenged full and free. And others darkened where they stood In tints as deep as dragon's blood.

Short lived the glory—All too soon, The beauteous tints were doomed to pass; A fleeting splendor—nature's swoon—Now drear decay—alas, alas.

And list ye—the sad wind is calling—Ay, note ye—the dead leaves in falling Are emblems true of man's life—brief— Just as the leaf, ye fade— Just as the leaf.

Give Thanks. For the race that the faithful feet have run; For the bitter strife, for the battle won; For brave deeds planned and brave deeds done;

For the truth that liveth forevermore; For mercy's graciously open door; For the light that shines from the other shore.

Give thanks, give thanks! Lo! the Spirit saith, Let everything that hath voice or breath Thanks—for life—for life and death.

Autumn Days. Are these the "melancholy days," These days of balmy weather, When sunshine falls in gentle rays Upon the ripened fields, where plays The braising breeze and autumn haze O'er meadow, wood and heather?

And share in love and gladness, The old-time pumpkin pie. So let us live for others, The golden rule our guide, And always have Thanksgiving Till we reach the other side; Then glory comes to greet us, Right here before we die, Because we shared with others Our Thanksgiving pumpkin pie.

Let us be thankful, thankful for the prayers Whose gracious answers were long, long delayed, That they might fall upon us unawares, And bless us, as in greater need we prayed.

McCRIMMON'S MOUTH WASH

is a valuable antiseptic for PYORRHOEA. It heals and hardens the gums and aids in restoring them to a natural, healthy condition. Compounded scientifically after years of experimenting and research. Recommended by leading members of the dental profession.

FOR SALE BY LEADING DRUGGISTS

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## THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The world is full of lovely things; I see them every place I look. And all my life I feel as if I'm walking through a picture book.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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FOR the salesman, collector, contractor—the man who "must get there"—the Ford Runabout. Through the traffic of the city, over rough country roads to the outlying town, the Ford Runabout travels rapidly and economically.

Ford Runabout \$660. Touring \$690. On open models the Electric Starting and Lighting Equipment is \$100 extra.  
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Buy only Genuine Ford Parts  
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## QUEEN ALEXANDRA FILM

Noble Women of England Shown in "The Great Love"

It is not often that a motion picture producer can call to his aid the services of a Queen and women of the most exclusive nobility of England. But David Wark Griffith, producer of the famous "Birth of a Nation," "Intolerance" and "Hearts of the World," has succeeded in accomplishing this in "The Great Love," his photoplay which will be shown at the town hall, Glencoe, one night only, Wednesday, Oct. 15th, under the auspices of the hockey club.

In this photoplay, Queen Alexandra and many titled ladies are seen engaged at their various duties in hospitals and on their estates—some scrubbing, some mopping floors, others engaged in attending convalescent soldiers, while others do menial work, but which they do not deem degrading because it is necessary for them to do their bit in order that the cause of world democracy may triumph.

This is a remarkable photoplay and the hockey club are preparing to handle record-breaking crowds at the premier of "The Great Love" at the opera house. There will be a special orchestra and up-to-date vaudeville. Seats on sale at Lumley's drug store.

## GLENCOE FAIR PRIZE LIST

Heavy Horses  
Span—1 Geo. Vosburg, 2 McCallum Bros.

Agricultural Horses  
Foal of 1919—1 James Bennett, 2 Arch. Munroe.  
Gelding or filly, 3 years—1 Johnston Bros., 2 Frank Copeland.  
Gelding or filly, 2 years—1 James Bennett, 2 Allan McLean.  
Colt or filly, 1 year—D. P. Campbell.  
Span—1 John Cann, 2 Pete Moore, 3 J. A. King.

General Purpose  
Brood mare with foal by side—D. D. McCallum.  
Foal of 1919—D. D. McCallum.

Gelding or filly, 3 years old—John Downing.  
Gelding or filly, 2 years old—1 J. S. Bennett, 2 Allan McLean.

Gelding or filly, 1 year—D. D. McCallum.  
Span—1 D. J. McKellar, 2 James Moore, 3 John Downing.

Special by Royal Bank for best animal class—1 Geo. Vosburg.  
Special by Royal Bank for best animal class—2 John Cann.

Special for best general purpose team—D. J. McKellar.  
Special for best one-year-old agricultural team—D. P. Campbell.

Special for best draft team—George Vosburg.  
Special for best agricultural colt, 2 years old—James Bennett.

Special for best two-year-old agricultural colt—James Bennett.  
Special for best draft animal on the grounds—Geo. Vosburg.

Carriage Horses  
Brood mare with foal by her side—Roy Goff.  
Foal of 1919—1 and 2 Roy Goff.

Gelding or filly, 2 years old—1 Roy Goff, 2 James Bennett.  
Colt or filly, 1 year old—1 and 2 Roy Goff, 2 D. N. Munroe.

Single gelding or mare, in carriage—1 Arthur Harold, 2 D. J. McTavish, 3 Roy Goff.  
Span—Peter C. Gillies.

Roadsters  
Gelding or filly, 3 years old—1 Arch. Munroe, 2 M. O. McAlpine.

Gelding or filly, 2 years old—1 Henry Childs, 2 Roy Goff, 3 D. P. Campbell.  
Single—1 Harry Munce, 2 Andrew Beattie, 3 Wm. McRae.

Saddle horse, ridden by gent—1 D. McPhail, 2 James Bennett.  
Span—1 Frank Hayter, 2 J. D. McIntyre.

Special for best lady driver—1 A. Harold, 2 Andrew Beattie, 3 M. A. McAlpine.  
Special for best two-year-old carriage colt—Roy Goff.

Special for best lady driver—Arthur Harold.  
Special for best three-year-old roadster in harness—Arch. Munroe.

Special for best team of roadsters—Frank Hayter.  
Special for best lady driver, amateurs only—1 M. A. McAlpine, 2 D. A. Campbell.

Special for best gentleman's turnout—Arthur Harold.  
Special for best gent's turnout—Arthur Harold.

Special for best hitched horse on the grounds—Arthur Harold.  
Special for best animal class 4—Roy Goff.

Special for best animal class 5—Henry Childs.  
Short horns

Bull 2 years and over—D. R. McRae.  
Bull 1 year and over—1 W. McTaggart, 2 D. Trestain.

Bull calf—T. Henderson.  
Bull calf under 6 months—1 and 2 D. Trestain, 3 J. H. Walker.

Best cow—1 and 3 Wm. McTaggart, 2 Thos. Henderson.  
Cow 3 years old—1 Wm. McTaggart, 2 Dan Trestain.

Heifer 2 years old—1 Thos. Henderson, 2 Dan Trestain.  
Heifer 1 year old—1 Wm. McTaggart, 2 Thos. Henderson, 3 Dan Trestain.

Heifer calf under 6 months—1 Dan Trestain, 2 Wm. McTaggart.  
Best herd—1 Wm. McTaggart, 2 Thos. Henderson, 3 Dan Trestain.

Herefords  
Bull 2 years and over—A. E. Perry.  
Bull calf under 1 year and over 6 months—A. E. Perry.

Bull calf under 6 months—1, 2 and 3 A. E. Perry.  
Best cow—1, 2 and 3 A. E. Perry.  
Cow 3 years old—1 and 2 A. E. Perry.

Heifer 2 years old—1 and 2 A. E. Perry.  
Heifer 1 year old—1, 2 and 3 A. E. Perry.  
Heifer calf under 1 year and over 6 months—1 and 2 A. E. Perry.

Heifer calf under 6 months—1, 2 and 3 A. E. Perry.  
Best herd—1, 2 and 3 A. E. Perry.

Polled Angus  
Bull 2 years old—J. L. Tait.  
Best cow—J. L. Tait.

Cow 3 years old—J. L. Tait.  
Heifer 1 year old—J. L. Tait.

## TORTURED BY RHEUMATISM

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" Brought Quick and Permanent Relief



MR. P. H. MCHUGH

108 Church Street, Montreal.  
December 10th, 1917.

"I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism for over 16 years. I consulted specialists, took medicines, used lotions; but nothing did me good. Then, I began to use 'Fruit-a-tives'; and in 15 days, the pain was easier and the Rheumatism was better. Gradually, 'Fruit-a-tives' overcame my Rheumatism; and now, for five years, I have had no return of the trouble. Also, I had severe Eczema and Constipation, and 'Fruit-a-tives' relieved me of these complaints; and gave me a good appetite; and in every way restored me to health". P. H. MCHUGH.

\$6c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent post paid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

Heifer calf under 1 year and over 6 months—J. L. Tait.  
Heifer calf under 6 months—J. L. Tait.

Best herd—J. L. Tait.  
Jerseys

Best cow—1 W. G. Thompson, 2 Henry Childs.  
Grade

Best cow—1 and 3 W. H. Reycraft, 2 D. R. McRae.  
Best dairy cow—1 J. H. Walker, 2 and 3 W. H. Reycraft.

Heifer 2 years old—1 and 2 Dan Trestain, 3 W. H. Reycraft.  
Heifer 1 year old—1 and 2 Dan Trestain, 3 A. E. Perry.

Heifer calf under 1 year—1 A. E. Perry, 2 Wm. McTaggart, 3 W. H. Reycraft.  
Steer 1 year old—1 and 2 W. H. Reycraft.

Best herd—1 Dan Trestain, 2 D. R. McRae.  
Special for best herd—D. R. McRae.

Special for best registered Short-horn cow—Wm. McTaggart.  
Special for best dairy cow—J. H. Walker.

Special for best female. Shorthorn T. Henderson.  
Special for best 3 dairy cows—W. H. Reycraft.

Special for best herd Aberdeen Angus—J. L. Tait.  
Special for best grade cow—W. H. Reycraft.

Special for best pair dairy cows—W. H. Reycraft.  
Special for best specimen baby beef—Dan Trestain.

Special for best calf—1 Alfred Perry, 2 W. H. Reycraft, 3 Walter Walker.  
Lincoln Sheep

Aged ram—1 and 2 D. A. Campbell.  
Shearling ram—1 and 2 D. R. McRae, 3 D. A. Coulthard.

Ram lamb—1, 2 and 3 D. R. McRae.  
Ewe having raised lamb—1 and 2 D. A. Campbell, 3 D. R. McRae.

Shearling ewe—1, 2 and 3 D. A. Campbell.  
Ewe lamb—1 D. A. Campbell, 2 and 3 D. R. McRae.

Best pen—D. A. Campbell.  
Oxford Downs

Aged ram—1 and 2 McLean & Brigham.  
Shearling ram—McLean & Brigham.

Ram lamb—1 and 2 McLean & Brigham.  
Ewe having raised lamb—1 and 2 McLean & Brigham.

Shearling ewe—McLean & Brigham.  
Ewe lamb—1, 2 and 3 McLean & Brigham.

Best pen—McLean & Brigham.  
Special for best pen—D. A. Campbell.

Chester White Hogs  
Boar 1 year and over—John Gould.  
Sow under 6 months—1 and 2 John Gould.

Berkshires  
Boar 1 year and over—Wm. McCutcheon.  
Boar under 6 months—Johnston Bros.

Tamworths  
Sow 1 year and over—Wm. McCutcheon.  
Sow under 1 year and over 6 months—1, 2 and 3 Wm. McCutcheon.

Boar under 6 months—Wm. McCutcheon.  
Sow under 6 months—1 and 2 Wm. McCutcheon.

Special for best sow, any breed, with litter of pigs—Wm. McCutcheon.  
Special for best pen bacon hogs—Wm. McCutcheon.

Special for best bacon hog on the grounds—Wm. McCutcheon.  
Berkshire special—1 Willie Reycraft, 2 James Munroe, 3 Norman Gould.

Internally and Externally it is Good.  
The crowning property of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is that it can be used internally for many complaints as well as externally. For sore throat, croup, whooping cough, pain in the chest, colic and many hundred ailments it has curative qualities that are unsurpassed. A bottle of it costs little and there is no loss in always having it at hand.

## ONE MORE EFFORT

Far beyond the expectation of the Empire and the world, Canada fought and strove and paid gallantly for five years. Indeed it may be doubted if any native Canadian witnessed the notable effort of the Dominion without amazement. The true spirit of the people was not understood until the guns began to speak in Belgium.

It rose, month by month, to greater and still greater heights. The double climax came in 'the autumn of 1918 when the Canadian corps marched from Cambrai to Mons, and when the nation subscribed \$610,000,000 for Victory Bonds.

In the war Canada found herself. The name "Canadian" is respected the world over, not only in the nations allied with the British Empire in the defence of liberty, but in Germany itself.

The fighting is over. The great task of decurtating the organization built by four years of ardent effort is almost complete. The work of maintaining the army until it is fully repatriated and of fulfilling completely the national obligations to the soldiers

has added much to Canadian War expenditure.

For that reason there is instant need of a new Victory Loan. The patriotic people whose ardor and energy brought Canada into the sunlight are asked to keep the Dominion there by buying Bonds. The honor of the nation is involved in the success of the loan. The people who supported the soldiers constantly while they were in Flanders will not fail in one particular to continue that support until the men are re-established in profitable civilian occupations.

Considering the achievements of this proud people, there is reason for the belief that the success of this latest Victory Loan will be instant and overwhelming. But all citizens must have a part in it. It is not a task to be half done by the whole people or wholly done by half the people. Let every citizen subscribe!

The most obstinate corns and warts fail to resist Halloway's Corn Cure. Try it.

Wedding invitations printed in the latest style and with neatness and despatch at The Transcript office.

## SCHOOL REPORTS

The following is the report of the September examinations at U. S. S. No. 14, Metcalfe. The average percentage is given except in the primary class, where the names are arranged in order of merit.

Senior Fourth Class.—Mysea Carruthers 86, Ruby Munson 74, Marguerite Munro 65, Dorothy Auty 64.

Senior Third Class.—Lorne Towers 62, Lela Case 61.

Senior Second Class.—Archie Carruthers 72, Christopher Carruthers 71, Florence Moore 71, Melvin Moore 65, Charlie Towers 56.

First Class.—Orville Towers 77, Bruce Moore 60, Lloyd Munro 57.

Primary.—Joseph Auty, Martin Walker, Ernest Moore, Dennis Giles. The total number of pupils enrolled is 18. Average attendance for September was 17.

EDNA I. PATTERSON, Teacher.

All mothers can put away anxiety regarding their suffering children when they have Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator to give relief. Its effects are sure and lasting.



## McClary's Pandora

So well known as to have become a Canadian institution is this grand working Pandora.

Glass oven door; tested thermometer; an oven so evenly heated that even the beginner can bake well with it. Grates work smoothly; reservoir is enameled and may be removed for cleaning.

There is a lifetime of satisfaction in the Pandora.

Sold by Jas. Wright & Son



## The Navy League of Canada Its Vital Work for Canada



THE Navy League of Canada fosters the splendid spirit that made the British the greatest of maritime nations. It organizes loyal Canadians so that practical work may be accomplished for the development of Canada's direct interests at sea.

The human side of Canada's Mercantile Marine is the League's especial interest—training Canadian boys to become the sturdy type of British manhood that won its laurels again and again in the great war—relieving distress among victims of the submarine warfare—and giving the sailor ashore an alternative place for rest and recreation to the places of doubtful entertainment that abound in port.

## Why the \$500,000 is needed

On Nelson Day, October 21st, starts a 3-day campaign throughout the Dominion to raise \$500,000 necessary to finance the coming year's work of the Navy League of Canada. Help the work by giving liberally. As a nation whose expanding trade will depend on exports, we must educate our boys to the highest type of seamanship so that they will be equipped to man our ships to carry our exports to foreign markets.

You will do your part in this work by contributing liberally to the support of the Boy's Navy Brigades, the organizations by which the Navy League trains boys for our merchant marine.

Every dollar subscribed will be used to further the work of the Navy League in Canada—the work in which you are personally interested as a patriotic citizen. Help by giving.

## NELSON DAY CAMPAIGN for \$500,000 October 21-22-23

Canadians Must Sail The Seas

Campaign Committee for the Province of Ontario  
Chairman: Sir John C. Raton  
Hon. Treasurer: Sir Edmund Walker  
Vice-Chairman: A. M. Hobblerla  
Asst. Treasurer: N. L. Martin  
34 King Street West, Toronto

# THE GENTLE ART OF MAKING CUSTOMERS

A Sale is good for One Profit, while a Customer is a Continual Source of Profits.—More Customers, More Sales. *It's the Large Turnover in Business at Little Overhead Cost that Makes This Store's Success.*

## Concerning Your Fall Shoes

If you would secure satisfaction and service from your shoes this fall, it is more than ever important that you should go to a reputable dealer in whom you have confidence and see that the maker's trade mark is on the shoes you buy. This is for the reason that leather is scarce and prices higher than at any time during the war, and a lot of worthless shoes are put on the market at so-called slaughter prices. Many who buy these goods are the least able to lose, and it simply means money lost. Our big Fall and Winter Stock of Most Worthy Quality and Desirable Style of Shoes and Rubbers are here for your early comparison.

Comparison means Sales. Selling more shoes each year because more people buy "Quality" and less "Trash."

## Glencoe's Big Clothing Wardrobe

Young Men's Swagger Top Coats—Middle-aged Men's Smart Fitting Top Coats—Elderly Men's Comfortable, Serviceable Ulsters—very moderately priced, considering the quality and fine tailoring—\$18.50 to \$35.

Bench Tailored Suits to please the most exacting tastes, and prices more reasonable than you would expect. Young Men's Waist Line in several new styles—\$18.50 to \$35. Men's Form Fit Suits, made from fine worsted and mixed tweed—perfect tailoring—serviceable linings—\$23.50, \$27.50, \$30 and \$35. Easily \$5 to \$8 less than any city prices. Lots of Boys' and Children's Suits, in many cases less than to day's wholesale prices.

## Glencoe Fair Visitors Make This Store Your Meeting Place

Leave Parcels, Coats, etc., here if you wish. While at the store take a look at our special values in Smart Winter Coats for Ladies at \$27.50 to \$45. Take note of the attractive sensible styles. Examine workmanship and linings. A clear saving of \$8 to \$10 over city prices.

Very special Fur prices. Collars, Muffs or Sets—\$12.50 to \$50.

## J. N. CURRIE & CO.

GLENCOE'S BEST STORE

WITH THE BEST GOODS

## Has Done Good Work Ontario Temperance Act A Great Benefit to Province

THE Ontario Temperance Act has reduced crime by over one-third and drunkenness in public has practically disappeared.

Alcoholic insanity has disappeared.

Gold cures and alcoholic institutes for treating alcoholism have been closed for lack of patients.

Ontario has been saved an annual drink bill of \$36,000,000, enough to pay our share of interest on the War Debt.

Many victims of alcohol three years ago, thank God to-day for the Ontario Temperance Act.

To repeal the Ontario Temperance Act would be a calamity. The amendments would make it practically worthless. To every question on the Referendum vote NO.

## Drink is a Cancer

Doctors, Alienists, Criminologists, Insurance Actuaries, Statesmen, Generals, Big Business Men, and Social Workers agree that alcohol as a beverage is a racial poison and a national curse.

British Columbia, Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Quebec (excepting beer and wine), New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince

Edward Island and Newfoundland have enacted prohibition.

The United States is permanently "dry."

France has abolished absinthe, Scotland has now a local option law, England is initiating a great campaign for temperance reform. The movement is world wide.

Ontario must go forward, or be left behind, but be careful

## Mark Four X's (One X under each NO)

## Ontario Referendum Committee

JOHN MACDONALD,  
Chairman.

D. A. DUNLAP,  
Treasurer.

ANDREW S. GRANT,  
Vice-Chairman and Secretary,  
(1001 Exclusive Life Bldg., Toronto.)

## The Transcript

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Address all communications and make remittance payable to A. E. S. THORNTON.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1919

Half the troubles and miseries in this life would be smoothed away if we would put ourselves in other people's places and try to see things from their point of view. It is the great blank wall of self that hinders us.

One reason why so many girls and boys, men and women, too, are uninteresting is because they try so hard to be like somebody else rather than be content to remain himself or herself in life. In nature you don't see an oak posing as a willow, or a black duck as a white leghorn, or a lilac as a peony, or a dog as a cat. Be natural and you'll be all right.

The world has discovered that there is only one cure for its material ills, one sure road to economic recovery, and that is honest labor. Tariffs and bounties and other contraptions count for nothing beside the willingness to work. The country with the most industrious population will be the first to recover from the war. Germany must not be permitted to take the lead—Globe.

It should be clearly understood that the "light" beer which would be authorized in Ontario if the third or fourth questions in the referendum were answered in the affirmative contains more than twice as much alcohol as the so-called "temperance" beer at present in use. In the "light" beer 2.51 of alcohol weight measure would be allowable, which is equivalent to 54.8 per cent. proof spirit; whereas at present the limit of alcohol allowable is 2.50 proof spirit.

There is another line of activity for the women who really love their country well enough to work for it. The liquor traffic is making its last desperate stand. Logically every child welfare worker is a prohibitionist; just as a true gardener would prohibit bugs and worms and weeds. If he could, if we love humanity we must declare war on humanity's enemies. That is not fanaticism! It is merely good sense! There are not many women who are not interested in child welfare and for this reason alone can be relied upon to cast a vote against anything that would impede the child's progress in life.—From an article by Nellie McClung.

Don't stick to money like a burr to a cow's tail, when other people have a legal or moral claim to it. There is an old man down east who rides into town on the rear seat of the trolley so as to hang onto his fare until the last possible minute. There are plenty of men in business just like this old screw, who carry around in their pockets or hold in their banks money that does not belong to them. The man who knowingly keeps money a minute longer than it belongs to him is a rogue. What business have you to compel a man to ask again and again for what is his? By all rights the borrower is servant to the lender and instead of the latter seeking repayment, the borrower should seek him. "Say not unto thy neighbor, go and come again and tomorrow I will give thee, when thou hast it by thee."

Sun time will once more operate in Canada immediately after 2 o'clock on the morning of October 27. At that hour all over Canada trains will come to a stand for an hour. Clocks will be turned back an hour so as to switch industry and all the varied manifestations of life in the Dominion back to the old time. There is no Federal law or order-in-council governing the matter in Canada. The railroads adopted daylight saving so that their time tables would agree with those in the United States. All through Western Canada many cities and towns and country districts refused to follow suit, but for convenience sake in the East daylight saving has become the time in many places. The hour of 2 o'clock on October 27 was selected because the night following Sunday is the one when such a change can be made with the least industrial disorder.

The pioneers established a new world in which the men who worked the land owned it and were free men. Little by little they worked out a plan of education by which every man who worked on the land got an education that opened to him all the treasures of the world. If we had kept on the path on which we were started by the God of nations we would not be envying the cities and comparing what we have with what they have. It would be better for us to think of all we have that they lack. But we have started building cities and bringing about the city civilization that destroyed the old world. We are uprooting humanity from the soil on which it had become established. There never was more wisdom packed in a few words than that verse from the Book of Job, "As for bread, it cometh from the earth." It doesn't come from city streets and tall buildings and manufactories and airships and all the things with which people are troubling themselves. There is nothing worth while in the world that a man cannot have on a farm right now. What we need is a propaganda to teach people to the solid, healthy comforts of a farm civilization as compared with a city civilization. The advantages of the cities have no more substance to them than the moving pictures that they are all so crazy about. And unless the people come back to the land and build

their civilization from the sure foundation that has been laid, they will plunge, as Hughes of Australia said, headlong to destruction. Here is something more important than gratuities, U. P. O. movements, tariffs, eight-hour days or anything else that they are shaking up the world about. We are throwing away the substance of things for the shadow. If we can only keep law and order established until the world comes to its senses things may yet be all right, but order is the most important thing in the world today." Peter McArthur, in one of his recent sketches.

## CRINAN

A large number from here attended Glencoe fair on Wednesday of last week.

R. E. Evans, Mrs. A. M. Baldwin and Misses M. and E. Baldwin spent last Sunday at J. A. Matheson's.

Mrs. Ford of Rodney visited Mrs. J. C. McMillan last week.

Rev. A. L. Carr was inducted into the united charge of Argyle and West Lorne on Thursday of last week. The London Presbytery met in Argyle church at 2 p. m. for the induction. Rev. Mr. Melroy of Wallaceburg preached the sermon. Rev. Mr. Stuart of Dutton addressed the newly-inducted pastor and Rev. J. P. Falconer of Rodney addressed the people. After the induction the ladies of Argyle church served lunch.

The W. M. S. hold their annual thanksgiving meeting in the church on Thursday afternoon. Mrs. John Currie of London will address the meeting.

Several attended the Wallaceburg fair on Thursday and Friday of last week.

G. Markham has sold his farm at the Crinan cheese factory and is holding an auction sale Oct. 16th.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in Argyle church on Sunday, Oct. 19th.

Preparatory services will be held the previous Thursday afternoon and Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith of Chatham spent Sunday at J. C. McMillan's. S. D. McIntyre is at Ridgeway fair this week.

J. A. Taylor, I. P. S., visited our school last week.

The Teachers' Association meets in St. Thomas this week and our school will be closed on Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. P. D. McEae and Mrs. Dan. Matheson spent Friday in London.

Prepare to pay for Victory.

Miller's Worm Powders are sweet and palatable to children, who show no hesitancy in taking them. They will certainly bring all worm troubles to an end. They are a strengthening and stimulating medicine, correcting the disorders of digestion that the worms cause and imparting a healthy tone to the system most beneficial to development.

## For Bigger Profits Add CANE MOLA to your roughage

### A Pure Sugar Cane Molasses

that adds palatability to whatever roughage you have on hand. Stock will greedily eat all straw, old hay, corn stover, fodder, ensilage, screenings, etc. The cost of Cane Mola is very reasonable.

**Saves You the Cost of Expensive Prepared Feeds**  
Successful dairymen and farmers are constantly re-ordering in ever-increasing quantities. Live stock gain weight rapidly, and look 100% better. Cows give more milk. Cane Mola is the best conditioner you could possibly have. Endorsed by Government Experiment Stations.

### Write for Valuable Feeding Information

We will send you our booklet and expert advice on economical feeding. Cane Mola is sold in 600 lb. barrels.

Car load of "Cane Mola" is now en route. Place your order with our distributor.

GOOD LIVE AGENT  
WANTED

Reduces  
Feeding Costs  
To a Minimum

## Cane Mola Co. of Canada, Limited

118 St. Paul St. West,

Montreal, Que.

## 2.51% BEER—the Beer of the Ballot— is not Intoxicating



A determination as to whether or not a particular beer is intoxicating can be reached only by a proper understanding and analysis of the manner in which the alcohol in such beer affects the human organism.

Beer containing 2.51% alcohol by weight has been proven non-intoxicating by actual experiments, scientific tests, thorough research.

Fourteen specially qualified experts, testifying before the United States Circuit Courts of Appeals, were unanimous in agreeing that beer containing even as high as 2.75% alcohol by weight (or .24% stronger than the beer of the Referendum Ballot) was non-intoxicating.

These experts were Professors of Chemistry, Toxicology, Therapeutics, Nerve Specialists, Physical Training Instructors, Medical Doctors and specialists in charge of city departments where alcoholics were cared for. Experiments were conducted upon twenty-four men chosen from various walks of life—medical students, laborers, mechanics, business executives, clerks in banks and brokers' offices, artists, writers and professional men.

The experiments proved conclusively that beer of 2.75% alcoholic content strength could not possibly be intoxicating—not the slightest signs of intoxication were shown by any of the subjects.

In view of the sworn statements of these experts, based upon the results of their experiments, that beer containing 2.75% alcohol by weight is non-intoxicating, it must follow that 2.51% beer, the Beer of the Ballot, is non-intoxicating.

It is the strong conviction of the Citizens' Liberty League that—as no harmful results can possibly come from drinking 2.51% beer—then there is no fair or just reason why the general sale of beer of this quality should not be permitted.

Unite with the Citizens' Liberty League in its earnest, sincere endeavor to obtain moderate Temperance Legislation.

## Vote "YES" to all Four Questions

Mark your ballot with an X. Any other marking will spoil it. Remember, also—every voter must vote on every question or his ballot will be spoiled.

### CITIZENS' LIBERTY LEAGUE

MEMBERSHIP FEE, ONE DOLLAR

Please enroll me as a member of the League, for which I enclose my subscription.

Name .....

Address .....

Occupation .....

To enable the League to carry on its good work and achieve its present purpose, active members and funds are required. Show your true spirit! Fill in the coupon and become a member of the Citizens' Liberty League at once.

T. L. CARRUTHERS, Secretary  
at College St., Toronto

### Citizens' Liberty League

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22 College Street,

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Vice-President: I. F. HELLMUTH, K.C.

Hon. Treasurer: F. GORDON OSLER



## Of Special Merit Are the Georgette Blouses

at \$5.75 and \$7.50

Blouses which, in spite of their extremely moderate pricings, have many of the attributes of higher-priced garments. The trimming details, the quality of Georgette and the workmanship are all of unusually high order. Predominant fall suit shades and harmonizing colors are represented as well as white and delicate tints.

We Accept Canadian Money at Par

**B. SIEGEL & CO.**

NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER STORES  
DETROIT

## Prompt Returns From Shipments



When you ship Grain, Butter, Cheese or Fruit, put through The Merchants Bank a Draft on the buyer. This is the business way of securing prompt and satisfactory settlement.

It saves time and possible loss.

## THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864.  
GLENCOE BRANCH. J. A. McKellar, Manager.  
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NEWBURY BRANCH. G. T. Murdoch, Manager.

## MRS. CURRIE'S LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR STORE

MILLINERY, SILK DRESSES, ODD SKIRTS AND WAISTS

Opposite Royal Bank Building

### FLOWER DEPT.

Potted Plants and Cut Flowers for all occasions.

Highest cash price for Butter and Eggs.

Phone 25

### FANCY GOODS DEPT.

Stamped Linens and Embroidery Silks; Crochet Cottons of all kinds.

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. G. S. Lloyd, M. A., Minister

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 12

11 a.m.—Rev. W. G. Fortune, B.D., of Vancouver.  
7 p.m.—The Minister.

## ALARM CLOCKS

that will get you up

Big Ben, Baby Ben and other reliable makes, price—\$1.50 to \$5.

Mantel Clocks, black enamel finish, 8 day, 1-2 hour strike, prices \$8 to \$15.

Kitchen Clocks, oak or mahogany finish, 8 day, 1-2 hour gong strike, price—\$3.75 to \$6.50.

## C. E. DAVIDSON

JEWELER OPTICIAN  
Marriage Licenses Issued

### AUCTION SALES

On south half lot 13, Bend road, Mossa, on Wednesday, October 15, at 1 o'clock: 1 Clyde mare, 5 years old, reg.; 1 Clyde mare, 1 year old, reg.; 1 brown mare, 3 years old; 1 brown mare, 2 years old; 1 good driver, 10 years old; 1 mare, 12 years old, colt by side; 1 driving mare, 3 years old; 1 Percheron colt, 5 years; 1 Holstein cow, 6 years old, due to freshen time of sale; 1 Holstein cow, 6 years old, due to freshen 29th of November; 1 red cow, 9 years old, due to freshen Nov. 1; 1 red cow, 5 years old, due to freshen Nov. 15; 2 Holstein heifers; 1 Ayrshire heifer; 2 two-year-old steers; 2 two-year-old heifers; 10 shoats, about 100 lbs. each; 1 sow and 4 pigs; 1 Berkshire hog, 6 months old, reg.; 1 Berkshire sow in pig; 75 chickens; 12 geese; a quantity of good hay; 250 bus. good oats; half acre of mangies; 1 Massey-Harris binder; 1 hay tedder; 1 McCormick disc drill, with fertilizer attachment; 1 Fleury plow; 1 set of harrows; 1 set International disc harrows; 1 set bob-leighs; 1 good cutter, 2 wagons; 1 hay rack; 1 gravel box; 1 set single harness; 1 set double harness; forks, hoes, chains, shovels, post auger, and other articles too numerous to mention.—Nelson Henderson, proprietor; Hugh McNaughton, auctioneer.

On lot 11, con. 2, Mossa, on Friday, Oct. 17, at 12.30 sharp—1 brown horse 9 years old; 1 brown mare 8 years old, with foal by side; 1 bay stallion 6 years old; 1 grey horse 6 years old; 1 brown horse 2 years old; 1 bay mare 2 years old; 1 Jersey cow 8 years old; 2 red cows 4 years old; 1 roan cow 6 years old; 1 black cow 5 years old; 1 red cow 5 years old; 4 steers 1 year old; 1 heifer 1 year old; 2 heifer calves; 2 steer calves; 3 cows due to freshen this fall; 3 cows due to freshen in spring (dates given at time of sale); 1 sow and 9 pigs; 1 sow and 8 pigs; 28 shoats, weight from 75 to 120 lbs.; 1 McCormick disc drill, 11 disc, with fertilizer attachment, new; 1 spring-tooth cultivator, with seeder attachment; 1 Oliver two-horse corn cultivator, new; 1 Gale two-horse corn cultivator; 1 corn scuffer; 1 manure spreader, McCormick; 1 land roller, McCormick; 1 disc, Bissel; 1 set light iron harrows; 1 mow; Massey-Harris; 1 side-delivery rake, Massey-Harris; 1 hay loader, Massey-Harris; 1 hay tedder, Massey-Harris; 1 binder, Massey-Harris; 1 root pulper; 1 Woodstock wagon; 1 Jackson wagon, new; 2 demerats; 1 set of sleighs and log bunk; 1 set of trunk bunks; 1 fanning mill with bagger; 1 set scales, 2,000 lbs. cap.; 1 hay rack, new; 2 sugar beet racks; 1 beet fork; 1 Perrin two-furrow riding plow; 1 Cockshutt two-furrow riding plow; 1 walking plow; 2 sets heavy harness; quantity potatoes; quantity of old oats, suitable for seed; quantity of new oats; quantity of corn in ear; quantity of corn stalks; 100 sap buckets; 1 sap pan; household furniture; whiffletrees, neckyokes, chains, forks, shovels, and other articles; Ford car, with reserve bid.—Norman Hurdle, proprietor; McTaggart & McIntyre, auctioneers.

Don't forget voting on Hydro on Tuesday, October 14.

People who want to keep Ontario dry are urged to vote "No," and the wets are exhorted to vote "Yes." This may result in ballots being spoiled by writing one or the other of the words instead of making the cross, thus: X. The slogan for the dries should be "Make your cross on the right-hand side of the ballot paper under the word 'No.'"

Mrs. Weir of Ridgetown addressed the annual thank-offering meeting of the W. M. S. of the Presbyterian church on Monday afternoon, giving a splendid and inspiring talk on the needs of missionary effort and the opportunities now afforded for carrying on the work. At the conclusion of the meeting lunch was served by the ladies of the society.

In the first well to be drilled by the Grand Trunk in their yard here water, believed to be in limited quantity, was struck on getting through the hardpan. The well will be tried out and if unsatisfactory drilling will be continued into the rock. If a good flow of water is obtained two more wells will be drilled to supply the needs of the company at Glencoe.

Win Stinson of Mossa comes to the fore in the matter of big potatoes this season. Although the season was believed to be a poor one for potatoes, Mr. Stinson reports a splendid yield of the later varieties and as evidence produces one weighing two pounds and measuring in circumference 19 1/4 by 11 inches. It may be seen at The Transcript office for a few days, after which our family will make a few meals off it.

Anniversary services held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday were well attended. The services were conducted by Rev. George Weir, B. A., of Ridgetown, former pastor here, whom the congregation were pleased to hear again. The musical part of the services was greatly appreciated, though "the list of whistles" got out of control for the evening. Solos by Mrs. Rose of Delaware and a quartette by Messrs. Lloyd, Singleton, Troyer and Lethbridge were splendidly rendered. The choir was assisted materially also by Mr. McCracken, soloist, and Mr. Love.

### PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

J. D. Brown has gone to Detroit to take a situation.

Miss Loft of London spent last week the guest of Miss Kate Gillies. Miss Emma V. Smith of Kent Bridge is visiting her niece, Mrs. Colin Leitch.

Rev. Dr. Ford left yesterday to spend a couple of months with his family in the eastern part of the province.

J. A. Ferguson, acting manager of the Royal Bank here for several weeks, returned to Windsor on Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Morrison was home from Ridgetown for the week-end, coming over with Mr. and Mrs. Weir.

Mr. and Mrs. Bell and daughter, Miss Bell, of London visited at J. B. Boyd's on Sunday and Monday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Oxley and daughter Miriam returned on Saturday evening from an extended trip in the West.

Misses Margaret B. Foster and Anna Belle Cran of Watford are spending two weeks with their cousin, Miss Tena Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. G. Jones have moved from Wardsville to their residence in Glencoe which they purchased some time ago.

Dr. Taylor, Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Lindsay of Inwood and Mrs. A. L. Munro of Kilmartin spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Munro.

Mr. Doull was here last week for a few days and moved his family and household effects to Perth, where he is in charge of a new branch of the Royal Bank recently opened.

### SPECIAL NOTICES

Hawaiians at Glencoe Oct. 14.

Car of cement just arrived.—McPherson & Clarke.

Don't forget voting on Hydro on Tuesday, October 14.

Chopping mill at Glencoe running 6 days weekly.—R. E. Laughton.

Good home in Glencoe for sale cheap. Apply to G. M. Barker.

Chopping Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.—W. R. Stephenson, Appin.

Alex. McAlpine & Son, dealers in flour and feed, coal, salt, cement, etc.

For sale—two good brood sows, due to farrow soon.—R. P. Easton, L.W.R., Ekfrid.

For sale—\$800 good bricks. Enquire at McKellar's feed store or phone 75.

For sale—one good working horse and four calves.—Mrs. John Congdon, sr., Appin.

Secure your seats early for the Hawaiian Quartette. Plan at Lumley's drug store.

Twenty good grade Lincoln ewes for sale.—Alex. Coulthard, R. R. No. 3, Glencoe.

A good program after the supper on Thanksgiving night in the Presbyterian church.

Flour and feed for sale at store corner of Main and McKellar streets.—J. D. McKellar.

A quantity of good winter apples for sale.—Spies and Baldwin.—James Lethbridge, R. R. No. 3, Glencoe.

Reserve Hallowe'en, October 31, for a social evening to be given under the auspices of the Ross Mission Band.

Strayed from lot 6, Battle Hill, red steer calf. Please send information to John Kenny, R. R. No. 1, Glencoe.

Don't forget the supper in the Presbyterian church on Thanksgiving night (October 13) from 6 to 8 o'clock.

Hawaiian Quartette coming to Glencoe Tuesday, Oct. 14. Reserved seats, 75 cents. Plan at Lumley's drug store.

Don't forget voting on Hydro on Tuesday, October 14.

We are adding another forge to our blacksmithing business and will be able to handle all work entrusted to us expeditiously and in a satisfactory manner. Blacksmith with 19 years' experience coming on Saturday.—Don H. Love.

The first of a series of four lyceum entertainments to be given in the Glencoe opera house this season will be the Hawaiian Quartette, Tuesday, Oct. 14. The Daughters of the Empire have been fortunate in securing this course of entertainments for the benefit of the soldiers' memorial building fund. Tickets for the course have been placed at the low price of \$2.

FAR FAMED FOR VALUES

# STAND BACK! GET IN LINE

SALE STILL CONTINUES IN ITS ENTIRETY IN A COLOSSAL STORE-WIDE SWEEP

Former prices shot to pieces, goods almost given away. Don't wait.



A blaze of bargains. Tons of plunder. The most stupendous shattering of prices ever offered in Glencoe.

EVERY PRICE A DEATH-BLOW TO ALL COMPETITORS

With the mighty hand of Cash Russo will assist the Government in helping to defeat the high cost of living and put to shame all profiteers in

## GIGANTIC UNLOADING SALE

COME MODERN SHOE STORE COME

## COMING TO GLENCOE COMING

ONE NIGHT ONLY WEDNESDAY, OCT. 15 UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE HOCKEY CLUB

PROCEEDS WILL BE USED TOWARD COMPLETION OF RINK

Joe Marks offers an Attraction of Extraordinary Interest and Educational Value. An Entertainment Enchantingly Delightful in D. W. Griffith's Newest and Mightiest Photo Drama

## "THE GREAT LOVE"

Practically the same cast as "The Birth of a Nation" and "Hearts of the World." Presented in the same Elaborate Manner as all Griffith's Big Pictures.

With SPECIAL ORCHESTRA and EFFECTS And a Novelty Musical Prologue, Including THE FAMOUS JONES FAMILY in up-to-date Vaudeville

In addition to the Players many Celebrated Society Women of England are seen, including Queen Alexandra and Lady Diana Manners.

SPECIAL PRICES---RUSH SEATS, 55c; RESERVED, 80c; THE PRICE INCLUDES WAR TAX

SEATS NOW ON SALE AT LUMLEY'S DRUG STORE

## A Money - Saving

**Bottle** A Bottle of Bovril in the kitchen will cut down a butcher's bill. It enormously increases the nourishing value of food—in fact, its body-building powers have been proved ten to twenty times the amount taken. It *must* be Bovril.

## The Road to Understanding

—BY—  
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Toronto

### CHAPTER XVI.

It was, indeed, quite "easy"—surprisingly so, as the doctor soon found out. Not without some trepidation, however, had he taken the train for Dalton the next morning and presented his proposition to the master of Denby House.

"I think I've found your private secretary," he began blithely, hoping that his pounding heart-throbs did not really sound like a drum.

"You have? Good! What's her name? Somebody you know? I've questioned Burke Denby, with a show of interest."

"Yes, she's a Miss Darling, and I've known her family for years." (The doctor gulped and swallowed a bit convulsively.) "She doesn't know shorthand, but she can typewrite, and she's very quick at taking dictation in long hand, I fancy; and she knows several languages, I believe. I'm sure you'll find her capable and trustworthy in every way."

"Very good! Sounds well, sure," smiled Burke. "And here, for my needs, speed and shorthand are not so necessary. I do deny personal business at the house. What salary does she want?"

So unexpected and disconcerting was this quite natural question that the doctor, totally unprepared for it, nearly betrayed himself by his confusion.

"Eh? Er—ah—oh, great Scott! Why didn't they—I might have known—He floundered. Then, sharply, he recovered himself. "Well, really," he laughed lightly, "I'm a crackjack at applying for a job, and no mistake! I quite forgot to ask what salary she did expect. But I don't believe that will matter materially. She'll come for what is right, I'm sure; and you'll be willing to pay that."

"Oh, yes, it doesn't matter. I'll be glad to give her a trial, anyway; and if she's all you crack her up to be, I'll pay her more than what's right. When can she come? Where does she live?"

"Well, she's going to live here in Dalton," evaded the doctor cautiously. "She's not here yet; but she and her mother are coming—er—next week, I believe. Better not count on her beginning work till the first, though, perhaps. That'll be next week Thursday. I should think they ought to be—er—settled by that time." The doctor drew a long breath, much after the fashion of a man who has been crossing a bit of particularly thin ice.

"All right. Send her along. The sooner the better," nodded Burke, the old listless weariness coming back to his eyes. "I certainly need—some one."

It was on a beautiful day in late September that Helen Denby and her daughter arrived at the Dalton station. Helen, fearful either that her features would be recognized, or that she would betray by word or look her knowledge of the place, and so bring an amazed question to Betty's lips, had drawn a heavy veil over her face. It was a short drive, and Helen and her daughter were soon in the apartment the doctor had come for.

It was a pretty little suite of five rooms up one flight, convenient, and tastefully furnished.

"I don't think even Burke could find fault with this," said Helen, a bit wistfully, as her eyes lingered on the soft colorings and harmonious blendings of rugs and hangings. Aloud she said:

"Dear me! I feel just like a little girl with a new doll-house, don't you?"

"Yes; and when our trunks come, and we get our photographs and things out, it will be lovely, won't it?" Helen at one of the windows, gave a sudden exclamation.

"Why, Betty, from this window we can see—"

"See what?" cried Betty, hurrying to the window, as her mother's words came to an abrupt halt.

"The city, dear, so much of it, and—and all those beautiful houses over there," stammered Helen. "See that church with the big dome, and the tall spire next it; and all those trees—that must be a park," she hurried on, pointing out anything and everything but the one big old colonial house with its tall pillars that stood out so beautifully fine and clear against the green of a wide lawn on the opposite hill.

"I shall take you over myself," said Helen to her daughter as they rose from the breakfast table that first day of October. "And I shall show you carefully just how to come back this afternoon; but I'm afraid I shall have to let you come back alone, dear. In the first place, I shouldn't know when you were ready; and in the second place, I shouldn't want to go and wait for you."

"Of course not!" cried Betty. "As if I'd let you—and you don't even have to go with me. I can find out by asking."

"No, I shall go with you," Betty noticed that her mother's cheeks were very pink and her eyes very bright. "Don't forget the doctor's letter; and remember, dear, just be—be your own dear sweet self."

"Why, mother, you're—crying!" exclaimed the dismayed Betty, veiling her head came proudly erect.

"But does it mean so much to you that I—that I—that he—likes me?" asked Betty softly.

The next moment, alarmed and amazed, she found her mother's convulsive arms about her, her mother's trembling voice in her ears.

"I'll mean all the world to me, Betty—oh, Betty, my baby!"

"Why, mother!" exclaimed the girl, aghast and shaken.

But already her mother had drawn herself up, and was laughing through her teeth.

"Dear, dear, but only look at the fuss this old mother-bird is making at the first flight of her young one!" she chattered gaily. "Come, no more of this! We'll be late. We'll get ready right away. You say you have the letter from the doctor. Don't forget that."

"No, I won't. I have it all safe," tossed the girl over her shoulder, as she hurried away for her hat and coat. A minute later she came back to find her mother shrouding herself in the black veil. "Oh, mother, dear, please! You aren't going to wear that horrid veil to-day, are you?" she remonstrated.

"Why, yes, dear. Why not?"

"I don't like it a bit. And it's so thick! I can't see a bit of you through it."

"Can't you? Good!" Vaguely Betty wondered at the almost gleeful tone of the voice. "Then nobody can see my eyes—and know that I've been crying."

"Hoi they wouldn't anyway," frowned Betty. "Your eyes aren't red at all, mother."

But the mother only laughed again gleefully—and fastened the veil with still another pin. A minute later mother and daughter left the house together.

It was not a long ride to the foot of the street that led up the hill to Burke Denby's home. With carefully minute directions as to the return home at night, Helen left her daughter halfway up the hill, with the huge wrought-iron gates of the Denby driveway just before her. Then, with a last lingering look and a sob fortunately smothered in the enshrouding veil, she turned and hurried away in the opposite direction.

Many times before Betty's return late that afternoon, Helen wondered that a day, just one little day, could be so long. It seemed to her that each minute was an hour, and each hour a day, so slowly did the clock tick the time away. She tried to work, to sew, to read. But there seemed really nothing that she wanted to do except to stand at one of the windows, her eyes on the massive, white-pillared old house set in its wide sweep of green on the opposite hill.

At ten minutes before five Betty reached home. Her mother met her halfway down the stairs.

"Oh, Betty, you—you are here!" she panted. "Now tell me everything—every single thing," she reiterated, almost dragging the girl into the apartment, in her haste and excitement.

"Don't skip anything—not the least little thing; for a little thing might mean so much—to me."

"Why, mother!" exclaimed Betty, her laughing eyes growing vaguely troubled. "Do you really care so much?"

With a sudden tightening of the throat Helen pulled herself up sharply. She gave a light laugh.

"Care? Of course I care. Don't you suppose I want to know what my baby has been doing all the long day away from me? Now, tell me. Sit right down and tell me from the beginning."

"All right, I will," smiled Betty. "Well, first, I walked up that long, long walk through that beautiful lawn to the house; but for a minute I didn't ring the bell. It was so beautiful—the view from the verandah, with the sun on the reds and browns and yellows of the trees everywhere! Then I remembered suddenly that I hadn't come to make a call and admire the view, but that I was a business woman now. So I rang the bell. There was a lovely old brass knocker on the great door; but I saw a very conspicuous push-button, and I concluded that was for real use."

"Yes, yes. And were you frightened, dear?"

"Well, nervous, we'll call it. Then, as I was planning just what to say, the door opened and the oldest little old man I ever saw stood before me."

"Yes, go on!"

"He was the butler, I found out afterwards. They called him Benton. He seemed surprised, somehow, to see me, or frightened, or something. Anyway, he started, queerly, as his eyes met mine, and he muttered a quick something under his breath; but all I could hear was the last, 'No, no, it couldn't be!'"

"Yes—yes!" breathed Helen, her face a little white.

"Yes, Miss. The master is expecting you. He said to show you right in. This way, please," he said then, pompously. And then I saw that great hall. Oh, mother, if you could see it! It's wonderful, and so full of treasures! I could hardly take off my hat and coat properly, for—deceiving a superb specimen of old armor right in front of me. Then Benton took me into the library, and I saw—something even more wonderful."

"You mean your—er—Mr. Denby?" The mother's face was aglow.

Betty gave a merry laugh. "Indeed, I don't! Oh, he was there, but he was no wonder, mother, dear. The wonder was cabinet after cabinet filled with jades and bronzes and carved ivories and Babylonian tablets and—"

"But I couldn't begin to tell you! I couldn't even begin to see for myself, for, of course, I had to say something to Mr. Denby."

"Of course! And tell me—what was he—he like?"

"Oh, he was just a man, tall and stern-looking, and a little gray. He's old, you know. He isn't young at all!" spoken with all the serene confidence of Betty's eighteen years. "He has nice eyes, and I imagine he'd be nice, if he'd let himself be. But he won't."

"Why, Betty, what—what do you mean?"

Betty laughed and shrugged her shoulders.

(To be continued.)

**TRAPPING INSECTS.**  
Suction Apparatus Used Successfully in Vineyards.

Some of the worst enemies of the crops are moths. As moths, they are harmless, but the caterpillars hatched from their eggs are wholesale destroyers.

Every housewife is lamentably familiar with the disgusting worm so commonly found in the ears of sweet corn that she buys for her table. Few ears seem to escape its attack, while many are half devoured.

This filthy creature is the offspring of a moth that flies only in the night time. Often present in countless numbers in the cornfields, it flits about, laying its eggs, one here and another there, on the silks of the corn. The caterpillars, as soon as hatched, find their way to the growing ears, creep into them, and begin to devour the grain.

Various schemes have been tried for trapping the moths. Pans of sweetened water poisoned with cyanide of potassium have been scattered about in the field, to attract them. Lamps, to draw them, have been hung over receptacles containing kerosene, so that the fumes might suffocate them.

These and other contrivances have captured many moths; but, for some unexplained reason, nearly all of them were males. So what was the use?

The worst enemy of grape-growers in California is a minute insect called the "thunder fly," because it appears in greatest numbers in hot and sultry weather, when thunderstorms are frequent. A man out there has invented a suction apparatus, with a ten-horsepower blower, that is placed on wheels and driven through the vineyards, harrowing the pests from the vines as it goes along. It is said to work very successfully.

An even more remarkable contrivance is used in Germany to capture wholesale the "nun moths" that devastate the forests. It is provided with two powerful searchlights that draw the moths from miles away (the apparatus being placed on top of a building), and they are further attracted by a pair of arclamps on either side of a suction ventilator. An electric motor causes the fans of the ventilator to revolve rapidly, thereby producing an intake of air that swallows every moth approaching within a few feet. Through the ventilator they pass into a wire-gate cage. A single machine of this kind has been known to catch 100 pounds of moths in a night.

Abdominal Wounds.—These are very serious, and one danger is the drying of the parts exposed to the air when the wound has laid open any of the abdominal organs. Send for a doctor immediately and treat for shock. Cover the entire wound with a clean cloth kept wet with a weak solution of salt and water. Use boiled water and sanitary compress if possible, but such a wound must be kept covered if the contents of the abdomen are exposed, as the drying probably will be fatal.

**A 12th Lancer Tradition.**  
The 12th Lancers observed, until 1914 a quaint regimental custom which was said to have its origin in the Peninsular War.

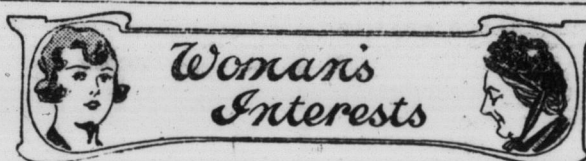
According to regimental tradition, certain members of the 12th found themselves, after an engagement with the French, detached from the main body, and there being no officer with them, they decided to go a-looting.

Unfortunately for them and for the high reputation of the regiment, the first building they came to was a convent. How much looting they did is unrecorded; but when their offence was discovered, not only were they condemned to be shot, but the whole regiment was sentenced to have hymn tunes played to it every night for 100 years.

This custom was continued until the outbreak of war, and, although the alleged sentence expired some years ago, it will be revived as soon as the 12th once more get to their peace footing.

Evidently, whatever stigma originally attached to the regiment on account of the Peninsular incident has long been forgotten in the splendid achievements of the 12th in almost every war cavalry have been engaged in since, and the custom is regarded now-a-days as an honor rather than a punishment. This is a good example of the way in which regular regiments cling on to their old traditions and customs, no matter what may be the origin of the latter.

When another succeeds in accomplishing the very task we have failed in let us be big enough to cry: "Well done!"



## Woman's Interests

**Emergency Measures—First Aid.**  
Slight Cuts and Scratches.—Slight cuts and wounds may be washed with peroxide or a carbolic solution. Never use court plaster. It is not clean itself and it seals in whatever germs are in the wound. A narrow strip of adhesive plaster may be used across a cut, holding the sides of it together, but must not cover the whole cut. Collodion may be used on shallow, trivial cuts and scratches, but if the flesh gets red and inflamed around it, take the collodion off, because the inflammation proves that pus germs are sealed up inside.

**Splinters.**—Splinters should be drawn out by using pincers or the tip of a knife blade put under the end of the splinter, holding the splinter against the knife blade with the thumb nail. If the splinter is entirely under the nail, scrape the nail thin over the end of the splinter, then cut out a tiny piece and draw the splinter. Don't use collodion over such a wound; cover it with surgically clean gauze.

**Eye Wounds.**—In an actual injury to the eye, a doctor should always give all treatment. All you can do is to cover the eye with soft cloths, soaked in cold water and bandaged on, but not too tightly. Keep the bandages wet all the time till the doctor comes. When a cinder, dust or sand, get in the eye, don't rub the eye. Make the tears come by closing the eye and pull the upper lid over the lower several times, then close the nostril on the opposite side and blow the nose hard.

If lime gets in the eye, bathe it with a solution of vinegar, a teaspoonful to a cup of water. This acid counteracts the alkali of the lime.

No. The explanation in most cases is that the flesh should always be examined carefully to see if any part has broken off and remains inside. In such a case keep the person still so that the piece will not work around, and send for a doctor. Keep the piece of the needle so as to let the doctor know what size piece is missing.

**Animal Bites.**—Cat, dog and horse bites are apt to be rather mean, torn and bruised wounds. Usually they need the same treatment as any other wound. The animals are seldom rabid or mad, but if there is any question about this get a doctor immediately. There is a peculiar fact to be noticed with reference to dog bites. By far the largest proportion of them are received by boys under fifteen, fewer by girls, and again much fewer by adults. The most cases in which it is that the boys tease the dog, who naturally objects, and he can show his objection only by biting. There would be fewer scared parents as the result of dog bites if small boys were brought up with the idea of always making friends with animals and protecting them instead of plaguing them. Strange dogs should be let alone.

Horse bites are rare but may cause serious blood-poisoning if the wound is not properly taken care of. Treat as for any other wound.

For insect bites apply ammonia to the bite, then cold wet dressings—wet salt or mud are both soothing.

**Lockjaw.**—Where dirt has been ground into a ragged and torn wound or a rusty nail has made a wound, take particular care to give it the best wound treatment, and always have a doctor see it as soon as possible. Lockjaw can be prevented but is almost never cured, and the lockjaw or tetanus germ is most apt to exist in such wounds as are ragged and full of dirt.

**Abdominal Wounds.**—These are very serious, and one danger is the drying of the parts exposed to the air when the wound has laid open any of the abdominal organs. Send for a doctor immediately and treat for shock. Cover the entire wound with a clean cloth kept wet with a weak solution of salt and water. Use boiled water and sanitary compress if possible, but such a wound must be kept covered if the contents of the abdomen are exposed, as the drying probably will be fatal.

**A Very Ugly Poster.**  
I was impressed with the teacher from the moment I met her at the door of the schoolhouse. She was little, pretty, and had lovely hair. Her dark dress was protected by a crisp white apron. She seemed to create an atmosphere of neatness. Her schoolroom, with its starched white curtains at the windows and its pretty holly decorations seemed to be like the teacher. Her brisk-looking children as they sat at their well-ordered desks watching every move their teacher made reminded me of soldiers at attention. Still they seemed very comfortable and happy.

I tried to take the whole room in at a glance. The decorations were in perfect taste; I admired some very artistic touch here and there until I saw a large, ugly, bright red poster suspended from the blackboard with heavy white cord. On this huge card were printed in large black letters, the words: "I Have Kept Myself Clean All Day."

Beneath these words were children's names and opposite the names were large white, almost dazzling stars. "How perfectly silly!" I said to myself. I thought I had met a teacher possessing uniformly good taste.

Imagine that ugly card staring those children in the face day in and day out! Had she no sense of delicacy? Now, if the subject of personal cleanliness had to be at the front, why not a small, dainty card and hung in a less conspicuous place?

Well, I addressed the school, for such was my business among them that morning, but somehow, the attraction of the room faded; greatest of all was my disappointment in the teacher.

Then and there I learned a lesson. My little red-headed teacher must have been sensitive to notice my thoughts about the cleanliness card and before I left she told me why it was there and why it had to be exactly that kind of card.

She had been warned not to teach that school. It was unruly, unkempt and its moral standard was below grade. One group of boys had practically driven previous teachers away by their absolute refusals to obey. However, this young woman was not to be scared off. She took the school and proceeded to make the pupils like her. This process involved a great deal of hard thinking. She had to stimulate in them the desire to do right.

Her children were not clean. Their faces, hands and teeth were dirty. Their language on the play ground made her shudder. She thought of the motto idea. She knew that a "cleanliness" motto to godliness sign would not do. She must think of a motto that the children would understand, simple in words and direct in meaning. This came to her: "I have kept myself clean all day."

And oh what it meant! They must be physically clean. They must be mentally clean. Their conduct must be the very best. When a child passed the behavior test, a star was placed opposite his name.

With beautiful pride this teacher told me that not one star, once placed, had to be removed.

Was it not wonderful? Would you believe that seven words with one little teacher's personality behind them, could accomplish a task like that? I have thought about it so much and this is the lesson I learned: When I begin to judge people and their actions before I understand what lies behind, I think of my little red-headed teacher and her big, glaring motto-card.

**Some Things Soda Will Do.**  
Soda is a splendid deodorizer for any utensil. A teaspoonful of soda boiled up with a little water in any kettle in which fish has been cooked is the finishing touch in cleaning the kettle. Occasionally it is good to clean out the coffee and tea pots by placing a teaspoonful of soda in the pots, filling them three-quarters full of cold water, and bringing the solution to a boil.

A teaspoonful of soda in a cup of warm water is an antiseptic gargle. A little soda in warm water makes a soothing bath for any rash such as hives.

A pinch of soda in the water in which flannels are washed will soften the water and whiten the flannels.

A little soda added to tomatoes before tomatoes are added to cream of tomato soup will prevent the milk from curdling.

Soda will make tinware look like new if applied with moistened paper and then polished with a piece of dry paper.

You get more feed from an acre if you let your silage corn get ripe enough to cut for fodder. The silage is sweeter, and you can get more of it into the silo, for it contains less water. If too dry to pack well, add water as it goes into the silo.

**Minard's Liniment** for sale everywhere. Practically all the crops in Serbia this year have been harvested by women.

**JEFFERY HALE'S HOSPITAL, QUEBEC, P.Q.**  
Owing to increasing the nursing staff of the Jeffery Hale's Hospital, Quebec, there are some vacancies for Probationers. Young ladies possessing a good general education and wishing to enter a first-class registered training school please apply to the Lady Superintendent.

**Good Reason.**  
"How old is your baby brother?" asked little Tommy of a playmate. "One year old," replied Tommy. "Ah!" exclaimed Tommy. "I've got a dog a year old and he can walk as well as your brother." "Well, so he ought to," replied Johnny; "he's got twice as many legs."

**Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.**  
In the balloting on the German treaty 73 members abstained from voting.

**SALT**  
All grades. Write for prices.  
TORONTO SALT WORKS  
G. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

**OMFORY 100% PURE LYE**  
It's Pure  
Cleans sinks, closets  
Kills roaches, rats, mice  
Dissolves dirt that nothing else will move

**CLARK'S Spaghetti with Tomato Sauce and Cheese is Great.**  
Ready to serve. Just heat and eat.

**W. CLARK, LIMITED, MONTREAL.**

## THE WATER SUPPLY OF OLD LONDON

CONSUMPTION AMOUNTS TO 252,000,000 GALLONS DAILY.

Expert Estimates That 4,000,000 Gallons Per Day Are Wasted—Supply Being Reduced.

London wastes as much water every day as would supply a city of 50,000 inhabitants, says a London newspaper. London's water consumption per day is no less than 252,000,000 gallons, and an expert estimates that 4,000,000 gallons a day are absolutely wasted.

100 Feet in 100 Years.

It seems extraordinary at first sight, but not when you go into the matter. When you leave your tap dripping at bedtime, nearly a pint of water has gone by the morning. Think of the hundreds of thousands of people who allow taps to drip all night and all day as well.

You may think that all this does not matter. But it does. Even London's water resources are not inexhaustible. Dr. W. T. Gordon, of King's College, estimates that the level of the city's underground supplies has been reduced by no less than 100 feet in 100 years, and it is now declining at the rate of 2 feet per annum. We are taking every year from the chalk beds beneath our feet from 100,000,000 to 120,000,000 more gallons of water per square mile than enter them. As the area of greater London is 700 square miles, we lose each year something like 90,000,000,000 gallons.

When a man draws upon his capital, and does not replace it, the end may be quick or slow, but it comes. But scientists are clever people, and no doubt before London begins to get thirsty they will discover some means of replenishing the supplies. As a matter of fact, experts at Woolwich are running into the beds rain-water which at present goes to waste down the drains, and are succeeding fairly well. In the meantime, however, it is necessary for Londoners to be careful.

**Romans Extravagant.**  
It is curious how little water has always been set on this precious liquid. The ancient Romans used it to the extent of 300 or 400 gallons per head per day. It is not recorded that they were more thirsty than we are, so it is safe to presume that most of it was employed in an extravagant manner or wasted.

In the United States, even at the present time, water is treated as of little account. New York uses over fifty gallons per day per person, and wastes eighty gallons. Philadelphia goes one better—or worse. It uses thirty gallons and wastes no fewer than 200. Compared with these figures, the Londoner's allowance of thirty-nine gallons seems niggardly, and yet it could be reduced if we were careful.

If we were ever faced with a serious shortage, the first economies would be affected on London's fountains. Indeed, the days of one of the principal of these—that in Trafalgar Square—are already numbered. The level of the well which supplies it has sunk to the extent of 115 feet in sixty-four years.

**Needs of Industry.**  
What our water requirements in the future will be is hard to say, but they are not likely to grow less. It is being employed to an increasing extent in industry. Paper-making, for instance, is a very absorbent trade. It takes from 10,000 to 200,000 gallons to make a single ton of paper. Some of it is used over and over again, but think of the amount of paper manufactured in a year!

Brewing requires from ten to fourteen thousand million gallons of water every year; the railways use ten thousand million gallons.

Then there is motive-power. There is no doubt that this subject will become more and more important if the coal output continues to decrease. Without power England would quickly fall to the level of a third-rate nation. Some people think the future of our country lies with the politicians. It would be more correct to say that it lies with the scientists.

**The Modern Way.**  
Two piles of apples lay on the ground. One contained a large-sized and rosy selection; the fruit of the other was green and small.

"Large on the top, sir, and small at the bottom?" inquired the new assistant of his master, as he prepared to fill a barrel.

"Certainly not!" replied the farmer, virtuously. "Honestly is the best policy, my boy. Put the little apples at the top and the large ones at the bottom."

The assistant complied. His master was evidently as green as his greenest fruit.

"Is the barrel full, my lad?" asked the farmer.

"Yes," answered the assistant. "Good," said the farmer. Now, turn it upside down and label it."

Harvest onions when the tops die down. If left out the bulbs will be injured by the wind and weather. The heavy and continuous rains this season checked growth early.

## Parker's Will Do It

By cleaning or dyeing—restore any articles to their former appearance and return them to you, good as new.

Send anything from household draperies down to the finest of delicate fabrics. We pay postage or express charges one way.

When you think of Cleaning or Dyeing Think of Parker's.

Parcels may be sent Post or Express. We pay Carriage one way on all orders.

Advice upon Cleaning or Dyeing any article will be promptly given upon request.

**Parker's Dye Works, Limited**  
Cleaners and Dyers,  
791 Yonge St. Toronto



## GROWTH OF WOODEN HEEL INDUSTRY

FRENCH HEELS ARE MADE OF HARD MAPLE.

Interesting Process of Manufacture From Block of Wood to the Finished Article.

The wood shoe naturally brings to mind leather, but there are made nowadays great numbers of women's slippers, pumps and shoes designed for house and for dress wear, that are made with uppers of silk, satin, velvet and cloth, as well as of kid, calf and fine leathers and which have wooden heels.

These wooden heels cost less to make than leather heels, but they are put on the finest as well as the less expensive shoes because they are lighter than leather heels of the same shape, because in the tall, slender shapes, and especially in the high, narrow-necked French heels, they stand up better under weight, and because, being light, the covering on them remains smooth and perfect.

### Shaping the Heel.

These wooden heels are made of hard maple. First a block is grooved, put in a machine that cuts in that part of it that forms the sole of the shoe under the instep, the little incurving sweep that gives the heel grace there, and then the block goes into a moulding machine that cuts it into heel shape.

The knives in this machine work rapidly and smoothly, and as the heel comes out it may seem perfectly smooth and finished and ready to be covered, as it is if the material to be used in the covering is comparatively thick, but if the heel has an extension in front under the instep it goes to a scouring machine to be finished on that extending part, and if it is to be covered with silk or satin, very thin material, the entire heel is polished on a buffer to a perfect silky smoothness. The heel is then plugged to reinforce and strengthen it, and then, finished in the wood, is ready to be covered.

Many materials are used in covering wooden heels, and they may be used in almost endless variety of colors or shades. Some shoe manufacturers buy the wooden heels and cover them in their own factories; some have wooden heel manufacturers cover and finish the heels completely, sending the covering materials, cut or not cut, as the case may be, and receiving from them heels ready to go on the shoe. And wooden heels are commonly made to order, for they are required of many sizes and of many shapes, with the fashions always changing.

### Applying the Covering.

The coverings are cut out by hand, though they are knife cut, many at a time, but each cover must be stretched or glued to each heel by hand. Then there is glued into the groove of the heel, completely covering that surface, a piece of split leather of precisely the color and also of the same style of finish as that of the bottom of the shoe, which the groove faces, and now there is nailed to the bottom of the heel a thickness of leather like a layer on any heel. The leather protects the wood from wear, kills the sound that the wood would otherwise make in walking, and also protects the lower edge.

The trim little semicircles of tiny brass nails that are seen in the heels are really pieces of brass wire, sections from a coil of wire carried on a machine which thrusts the end of the wire through the leather, and into the wood. It then cuts off the wire and drives the next nail in the same manner, and so around.

From this the heel goes to a trimming machine. The leather may project a trifle beyond the heel's covering. It must be made so that its edge surface is absolutely smooth and flush with the covering. This is done in the trimming machine, and then the edge of the leather is colored as leather edges commonly are, usually either red, leather colored or black.

The heel next proceeds to a buffer on which the bottom of the leather is smoothed and polished. Then it may be colored artificially, or if it is not to be colored the bottom of the leather may be finished with a velvet finish. The finish, whatever it may be, is made to be in accordance with the finish of the sole of the shoe on which it is to go, and with the final finishing of the leather the heel is completed.

Through the latter process the heel has been handled with its coverings on and this may be of some delicate material or color. So now they are inspected and finally packed in cartons, a dozen pairs of heels to the box, and are ready for the shoe manufacturer. It is stated that 25 per cent. of the women's shoes worn in North America are now made with wooden heels, of which there are produced millions of pairs annually.

The northernmost cannery in the world, a fish packing plant, is in operation at Kotzebue, Alaska, well within the arctic circle.

The old Indian plan of curing seed corn has a lesson for the farmer of to-day. The Indians laid it on an open willow branch platform, where the air could circulate freely until it was dry. Then it was safely stored for winter.



"Here's my idea of a razor— one that sharpens its own blades"

"Why, I remember when I used to have to throw away a blade after a couple of shaves. Now, I simply take it and give a few turns on the strop and it's as good as ever."

"I can shave in three minutes, and my face is so smooth and slick and comfortable as when the head barber used to go over it. To clean, I simply put the blade under the tap and wipe it off. There's no taking the razor to pieces and messing around with parts. In fact, the whole thing is so simple and easy, I wish I had had one long ago."

Razor — Strop — 12 blades — \$5

**AutoStrop SAFETY RAZOR**  
AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR CO., Limited  
AutoStrop Building, Toronto, Canada

**The Retort Crisp.**  
After a grand review of the German troops at Potsdam some years ago the Kaiser called out to the officer commanding the Prussian Guard in a voice loud enough to be heard by all the distinguished guests who were grouped in front of the palace:

"Pick me out a hundred men from the Prussian Guard."

Then, taking the arm of King Edward VII., who was there, he said: "Come with me."

He escorted King Edward very delicately round the hundred men, and then said banteringly:

"Well, do you think you could find a hundred men in England to beat them?"

"I don't know so much about that," promptly replied the late King, "but I could easily find 50 who would try."

**MONEY ORDERS.**  
When ordering goods by mail send a Dominion Express Money Order.

**Fustic Wood.**

For many years manufacturers have used fustic dye for coloring yellow, and with the appropriate mordants for brown, olive and green. A contributor to the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union says that during the war the dye was in great demand for coloring the cloth of uniforms and of army tents. The dye comes from a tropical tree technically known as Chlorophora tinctoria, that grows abundantly in the lowlands of Mexico from Tampico southward, and less abundantly in all of Central America. It is a tree of medium size that rarely reaches sixty-five feet in height and thirty inches in diameter.

Transportation is the most difficult part of marketing the trees. The trunks, which the wood grows are usually without roads, and the logs have to be hauled over the roughest ground to the rivers. Before the war the wood was cut, hauled and delivered to the side of the ship for about eight dollars a ton, and was sold in New York at prices ranging from twenty-five dollars a ton. During the war fustic wood sold for fifty dollars a ton.

The wood is imported in the form of short logs with the sapwood removed; only the heartwood has the coloring matter. Before it can be used it has to be ground to a powder, and in that form it readily dissolves in water. A dilute solution gives a light yellow, and the addition of acid makes the color still lighter. The use of metallic salt adds a greenish tint.

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## FASHIONABLE COSTUMES



No. 8791—Ladies' Semi-Fitted Dress. Price, 25 cents.

Minaret tunic, in one piece; one-piece foundation lengthened by straight section; instep length. Cut in 6 sizes, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 ins. bust measure. Size 36, waist, 26 ins.; 38, 28 ins.; 40, 30 ins.; 42, 32 ins.; 44, 34 ins. wide; contrasting, 2 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide; one material, 4 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide; or 3 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide. Width around bottom, 1 1/2 yds.

Closing side-front and on shoulder; instep or shorter length. Cut in 7 sizes, 34 to 46 ins. bust. Size 36, one material, with revers, instep length, 3 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide; dress, 3 1/2 yds. 40 ins. wide; revers, belt, 1 1/2 yds. 40 ins. wide; front and back of dress, instep length, 1 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide; collar, side-back and front, belt, short sleeves, 1 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide. Width, 1 1/2 yds.

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

**Are You a Gossip?**

Are your neighbors gossiping? Yes, certainly they are. But before telling Mrs. Brown across the way that she is a gossip you had better insure yourself against accidents.

Originally there was no sinister meaning in the word "gossip." It was good old English for a sponsor in baptism, from "god" and "sib," meaning "related." Later a gossip came to mean a relative, or neighbor. And, since relatives and neighbors usually talk when they meet together, the verb "to gossip" was coined.

Who, to be quite accurate, can be rightly described as a gossip? You turn the corner of Love Lane, and come upon two stout women standing at their cottage doors talking. Are they gossiping?

Even if you stand and listen—which is bad manners, and may lead to serious consequences—I defy you to answer that question. "Gossip" is loosely used to include all talk that is idle and useless. If all talk that could not be justified on the grounds of usefulness were banned, some of us would never open our mouths.

But there is another side to talk beside mere utility. It does people good. If you have just been defrauded of a dime it makes you feel better to tell somebody about it. Preferably the person who defrauded you. But, failing him, someone else.

**Good For Business.**

The young doctor sat wearily down in his easy chair, and asked his wife affectionately:

"And has my darling been lonely?"

"Oh, no!" she said animatedly—"at least, not very. I've found something to busy myself with."

"Indeed!" he said. "What is it?"

"Oh, I'm organizing a class! A lot of girls and young married women are in it, and we're teaching each other how to cook."

"What do you do with the things you cook?"

"We send them to the neighbors."

"Dear little woman," he said, kissing her fondly, "always thoughtful of your husband's practice."

**When Your Nerves Cry Out**  
It may be from tea or coffee.  
Then think of the healthful, satisfying qualities of  
**INSTANT POSTUM**  
Delicious, free from nerve-disturbing ingredients. Economical.  
Try a tin from your Grocer  
**No Raise in Price.**

## The Widow's Windows.

The widow had three large windows overlooking the route of Paris's Triumph Day; and as she was rather out of date it did not occur to her to let them for a large sum to strangers. The "Morning Post" tells the story. Instead she invited a number of armless and legless poults to sit in the right and left windows and watch the procession pass, explaining that the centre one was engaged. But no one came to occupy it, and while the troops with bands and banners marched proudly by, the widow, to her guests' amazement, sat at the back of the room with her head in her hands. When it was over one of the grateful guests said:

"So your friends never came, after all?"

"Oh, yes; they were there," she replied, quietly. "My son, my grandson, and my son-in-law. They all gave their lives for France!"

## DREADED INFLUENZA

**Medical Men Believe It Will Again Visit Canada This Autumn and Winter.**

There is a widespread belief among medical men that the epidemic of la grippe, or influenza, which swept over the world last year, will again appear in Canada during this autumn and coming winter. This dangerous trouble spares neither age nor sex, but it naturally finds its easiest victims among those who are run down in health or whose blood is weak and watery, and it is among the latter class in which the greatest number of fatalities occur. The surest way to prevent an attack of this dreaded trouble is to keep the blood rich and pure, and the safest and best way to do this is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

No reasonable precaution to avert an attack of influenza or la grippe should be spared. The disease itself is deadly, but its after-effects, among those who are spared, make the life of the victim one of constant misery. Ask almost any of those who have been attacked by influenza what their present condition of health is and most of them will answer: "Since I had the influenza I have never been fully well." This trouble leaves behind it a persistent weakness of the limbs, shortness of breath, bad digestion, palpitation of the heart, and a tired feeling after even slight exertion. This is due to the thin-blooded condition in which la grippe almost always leaves its victims after the fever and influenza have subsided. They are at the mercy of relapses and complications, often very serious. This condition will continue until the blood is built up again, and for the purpose of building up the blood and strengthening the nerves nothing can equal a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. From first to last these pills make new, rich blood, which reaches every organ and nerve in the body. Thus the lingering germs are driven out, and the weak, despondent victims of influenza are transformed into cheerful, healthy, happy men and women.

But better still, you can put yourself in a condition to resist an attack of influenza by enriching the blood through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this, it seems, is the sensible thing to do at once. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**Loose Rivets.**  
Few autolists examine the frame for loose rivets yet these often shake loose and fall out. A car owner recently found that two rivets which had held a cross member of the frame in place had slipped out and the side rail had cracked a little as a result.

**Speedy Pigeons.**  
In calm weather a carrier pigeon can fly at the rate of 1,200 yards a minute; with the help of a moderate wind it will attain a speed of 1,540 yards; and before a strong wind 2,000 yards.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.**  
Cleanliness in the poultry runs is absolutely essential for best growth in the chicks. Too often the yards are overcrowded and are allowed to get bare. Cultivate soil, grow green food, and provide plenty of shade.

**"SYRUP OF FIGS"**  
**CHILD'S LAXATIVE**

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver and bowels

Yours truly,  
VILANDIE FRERES.

**Sentry Go.**

True lad who shared the guard with me  
That night of whirling snow,  
What other nights have brought to you  
I shall not know.

I never even heard your name  
And hardly saw your face,  
Yet you poured out your heart to me  
As we kept pace.

I know not if you're living still,  
Or fallen in the fight;  
But in my heart your heart is safe  
Till the last night.

**Wifely Amenities.**

That there are two sides to every case this brief bit of conversation from an English contemporary reveals:

"Will tell me that he leads a dog's life," said Will's mother to Will's wife.

"Yes, that's so," answered Will's wife. "He comes in with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire, growls, and waits to be fed."

## BABY'S OWN TABLETS OF GREAT HELP

Mothers, if your baby or growing child is sickly; if he does not sleep well at night; if he cries a great deal; is constipated and his little bowels and stomach are not working right, give him Baby's Own Tablets—they have proved of great help to thousands of mothers. Concerning the Tablets Mrs. W. H. Decater, Corson's Sidling, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have found them excellent for the little ones and would not be without them." The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative and are guaranteed to contain no harmful drug—that is why they always do good and never harm. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## HOW LONG CAN THEY DO IT?

There is in Canada current opinion that it costs the Government \$1.03 to get \$1 of gross revenue from the railroads which have been emancipated from the capitalistic class. A deficit of \$50,000,000 in 1919 is the forecast. This straightway gives rise to conjecture as to what the true relation of cost and revenue would be if some courageous Administration reached down to the bottom of our own Government operation of the roads.

Thanks in part to the peculiarities of the Canadian situation the private Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific have contributed nobly to the Government's experiment in railroad operation. This and other causes have steadily lifted the percentage of cost to gross revenue. To-day it is 83 per cent. for the Grand Trunk and 81 per cent. for the Canadian Pacific. The percentage thus actually discloses the shocking scandal of surplus, rather than the uplifting inspiration of deficit.

Monthly statements duly audited and certified show Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk can still operate on their own motive power; the exact status of the Government roads is not so clearly revealed. Why it is not is a matter of conjecture, friendly, invidious or neutral, as may be. Some irreconcilables want to know how they are to reach a conclusive audit of Canadian Northern, making a true capital investment basis for figures. Others say there is an operation deficit of more than three per cent.

What if it be so that the more wheels turn round and the faster they go, the more money they lose? If it costs 3 cents net loss to take in a dollar, isn't the taxpayer there to pay it? And doesn't the paltry 3 cents go at once back into circulation? "As long as he has a dollar left to burn, why shouldn't the taxpayer write and turn?"

A staunch supporter of a western co-operative grain concern with a long and honorable record of losses used to refer to its "turnover" as its "turn-under." Happily free of the embarrassment of literary cut, he has given the Government's railroad auditors a book heaping, accurate and novel. They should be satisfied and so should the taxpayers. For as a factious inquirer for Government figures says: "If a taxpayer is not to pay these taxes, what is he for?" But how long can they do it?—Wall Street Journal.

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"Yes, that's so," answered Will's wife. "He comes in with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire, growls, and waits to be fed."

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruit taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

Mother! You must say "California."

ISSUE No. 41—19.

## BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Tommy Understood.

"Yes," said the Sunday-school teacher, "when Dilliah cut Samson's hair he lost all his courage and strength, and became mild as a lamb. Can you understand that?"

"Well, ma'am," replied Tommy, "it does make yer feel 'shamed when a woman cuts yer hair."

**Romance Nearer Home.**

Lady—"How romantic you must have found the vines of France, the olives of Italy, the oranges and citrons of Palestine."

Demobilized Cockney—"Not me. Give me the coconuts of 'Amstead every time."

**Misplaced Slang.**

A story that has a point worth thinking about was recently printed in the Louisville Courier-Journal. A boy had passed a fairly good examination, and his prospective employer told him to report the next morning.

"I gotcha," said the boy.

"But you haven't got the job yet," was the swift reply, "and what's more, you never will!"

**Teacher's Memory.**

A school teacher who had been telling a class of small pupils the story of the discovery of America by Columbus ended it with: "And all this happened more than 400 years ago."

A little boy, his eyes wide open with wonder, said, after a moment's thought, "Gee! What a memory you've got!"

## DEWS OF EVE

No More Gentle Than "Cascarets" for the Liver, Bowels

It is just as needless as it is dangerous to take violent or nasty cathartics. Nature provides no shock-absorbers for your liver and bowels against calomel, harsh pills, sickening oil and salts. Cascarets give quick relief without injury from Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Gases and Sick Headache. Cascarets work while you sleep, removing the toxins, poisons and sour, indigestible waste without gripping or inconvenience. Cascarets regulate by strengthening the bowel muscles. They cost so little too.

**America's Pioneer Dog Remedies Book on DOG DISEASES**  
How to Feed, Train and Cure  
Mailed Free to any Address by the Author  
H. Clay Glover Co., Inc.  
114 West 31st Street  
New York, U.S.A.

## GET SLOAN'S FOR YOUR PAIN RELIEF

You don't have to rub it in to get quick, comforting relief

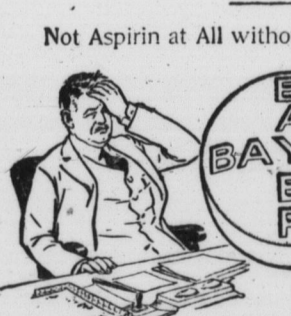
Once you've tried it on that stiff joint, sore muscle, sciatic pain, rheumatic twinge, lame back, you'll find a warm, soothing relief you never thought a liniment could produce.

Won't stain the skin, leaves no marks, wastes no time in applying, sure to give quick results. A large bottle means economy. Your own or any other druggist has it. Made in Canada. Get it to-day. 35c., 70c., \$1.40.

**Sloan's Liniment**  
Keep it handy

## ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



For Colds, Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, and for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, take Aspirin marked with the name "Bayer" or you are not taking Aspirin at all.

Accept only "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in an unbroken "Bayer" package.

There is only one Aspirin—"Bayer"—You must say "Bayer."

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturing of Germany, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

## HELP WANTED.

**LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN** light sewing at home; whole or spare time; good pay; work sent at distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

**POTATOES FOR SALE.**  
CHOICE NEW ONTARIO POTATOES, car lots \$1.10 bushel, loose. Wire Pronger Bros., Dryden, New Ontario.

**FOR SALE.**  
NEWSPAPER, WEEKLY, IN BRUCE County, splendid opportunity. Write Box 7, Wilson Publishing Co., Limited, 13 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

**WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER** and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,500. Will go for \$1,200 of quick sale. Box 62, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

**SITUATIONS VACANT.**  
**ARE YOU AMBITIOUS?** IF YOU desire advancement in any situation of life, mental efficiency is what will bring you success. The Pelman System of Mind and Memory Training develops latent powers with wonderful results, yet it requires but spare minutes of study and mental exercise. It matters not where you live for the course is conducted by mail—by confidential correspondence. Your request for free booklet, "Mind and Memory," will bring this and all particulars. Return mail. Write to-day, Pelman Institute, 765 Temple Bldg., Toronto.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

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

Queen Elizabeth, of Belgium, is 43 years of age, and is one of the most talented of women.

**Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.**

A touch of oil at the hinged points of umbrella rods will prevent the rusting and breaking of the small wires that hold the ribs together.

**SUFFERING CATS!**  
GIVE THIS MAN THE GOLD MEDAL

Let folks step on your feet hereafter; wear shoes a size smaller if you like, for corns will never again send electric sparks of pain through you, according to this Cincinnati authority.

He says that a few drops of a drug called freezone, applied directly upon a tender, aching corn, instantly relieves soreness, and soon the entire corn, root and all, hits right out.

This drug is a sticky ether compound, but dries at once and slapsly shrivels up the corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue.

It is claimed that a quarter of an ounce of freezone obtained at any drug store will cost very little but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet. Cut this out, especially if you are a woman reader who wears high heels.

**SHILOH**  
30 DROPS COUGHS

**PIMPLES ITCHED AND BURNED**  
Face Was Badly Disfigured, Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.

"Small red pimples and blackheads begun on my face, and my face was badly disfigured. Some of the pimples flamed out while others sealed over and there were places where the pimples were in blotches. They used to itch and burn terribly."

# FAMOUS CLOTHES

WE ARE DOING OUR BEST TO BEAT THE H. C. OF L.

One of the largest clothing manufacturers in Canada told us a few weeks ago that his cost was more than our retail price, and his trade was selling our quality of clothes for \$10 more than our price.



Peck's CLOTHING

**MEN'S SUITS or OVERCOATS, in vast assortment**  
**\$20, \$25, \$28, \$30, \$32 up to \$50.**

**RAINCOATS—\$8.50 to \$25.**

## MAYHEW'S CUT-RATE SPECIALS

An amazing value in Bleached Cotton—16c. Every woman who sews should buy at the very least 20 yards of this cotton. 16c a yard.

Extra! 100 dozen of Women's Hosiery—26c, specially bought for this sale. Nothing is cheap to the person who can't use it—but every woman can use a pair of hose, 26c pair.

Ladies' Chamois Gloves 79c pair. It is some time since we were able to offer you a quality anything like this near the price.

Corset Covers 29c. Regular values are 50c and 75c. All sizes.

## Harvey Brand Women's Underwear 89c Garment

Women of Glencoe—don't miss this lot. Actual values up to \$2 in all wanted styles at 89c a garment.

## Penman's Brand Men's Underwear

Men's Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers—per garment 89c.  
Men's Extra Heavy All Wool Shirts and Drawers—per garment \$1.90.  
Men's Combinations special at \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.

## Blouses

Just what you want, the latest models—\$3.95.  
Beautiful Georgette Crepe at \$4.95, \$5.50, \$7, \$8.50 and \$12.

## A Shoe Special

Women's Solid Comfort Vici Kid Bal., reg. value \$4.25, for \$2.19.  
Men's Solid Comfort Dongola Bal., reg. \$5.50 for \$3.29.

YOU ECONOMIZE WHEN YOU BUY HERE

**E. A. MAYHEW & CO.**

## The Transcript.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1919

### NEWBURY

The W. F. M. S. of Knox church were much pleased recently to receive a gift of \$27.65 from the Ferguson's Crossing Red Cross Club.

Mrs. Pryne of Brantford spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Robinson.

Mrs. Lou Kelly and baby Dorothy visited her sister, Mrs. J. Whittington, last week, being on her way home from Chatham to Ekfrid Siding, where they will reside.

Born—at Melville, Sask., Sept. 28, 1919, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Webster, a daughter.

Miss Mamie Bayne motored with Miss Farrington to London on Saturday.

Ed. Woods has accepted a position in Windsor.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Batsner left on Saturday for Detroit. Mr. Batsner will go on to Des Moines, Iowa, before they return.

Anniversary services will be held in Knox church on Sunday, 12th, at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Laverie, B. A., of Hamilton Road Presbyterian church, London, will preach at both services. The choir are preparing special music and expect H. Heatherington of Thamesville and Ed. Gilles of Oakville to assist. As they are having no entertainment this year the special collection will be for the repair fund.

R. H. Moore and Mrs. Moore motored to Petrolia Sunday.

N. Hurdle has opened a garage and repair shop in the building recently bought from Wm. Cuckley.

An old citizen passed away on Wednesday in the person of Erwin McCully, aged 82 years. Deceased had been a great sufferer for months with gangrene in his foot. About three weeks before his death his sufferings became so severe that amputation seemed the only chance for cure or relief, so the limb was taken off near the knee. The aged patient was brave and stood the operation well, and with the cause removed the pain was relieved. A few days ago other complications arose, and he passed away as stated.

The late Mr. McCully had lived in this vicinity as a farmer for years, but of late had conducted a flour and feed business. The funeral services were held in the Church of England on Friday at 2 o'clock. Rev. R. J. Murphy, the rector, conducted the service and preached a very fine sermon. His widow will have the sympathy of friends.

### KILMARTIN

Miss Mary McAlpine left for Detroit last week.

D. N. Munroe is visiting his brother, in-law, Lieut.-Col. Wood of Toronto.

Mrs. Mac, Secord and children of Detroit are visitors at John Secord's. Mr. and Mrs. Neil Munro are visiting their sons, Mac and Archie, in Windsor.

Mrs. Kate Lindsay of Inwood is a visitor in this vicinity.

A suit is being heard at Brantford to recover \$219 from Burford councillors who granted \$219 to pay a delegation to Ottawa to oppose conscription.

## To the Men and Women Electors of Newbury and Mosa:

*A majority "Yes" vote for either question 2 or 4 on the Referendum ballot would mean the return of the sale of intoxicating liquor to Newbury as a Government business. The citizens of Newbury would have absolutely nothing to say in the matter. It would mean drunken men on our streets and in our homes, women terrorized and abused, children growing up accustomed to the foolishness, foulness and brutishness resulting from the use of strong drink.*

*For streets quiet and safe, for homes pure and decent, for individual and community prosperity, for love of God and your neighbor, for any one or all of these reasons, vote "No" straight through.*

W. H. PARNALL

### CASHMERE

A number from here attended the harvest home service at Wardsville. Rev. Mr. McAllister of Ridgeway took the service.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Sittler and Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Jeffery of Newbury motored to Wallaceburg on Sunday last.

Mrs. Gordon Smith has returned to Walkerville after spending a week or so with her parents here.

Allan and John Bergey visited their sister, Mrs. Wilkie Taylor, on Sunday.

The Willing Workers Circle held a meeting in the church on Friday night.

The meeting of the Ontario referendum at Wardsville on Saturday was well attended. A goodly number from this vicinity were present. Mrs. (Rev.) McAllister of Ridgeway and Rev. Mr. Murphy lectured.

Everybody is real busy gathering nuts!

Lloyd Saylor and Harley Reade have taken positions in Chatham.

Clarence and Elmer Tunks are visiting in Detroit.

### MOSA

Mrs. Stuart Nisbet and little son have returned home after visiting a week at Hugh R. McAlpine's, Shields.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McLachlin, Miss Sarah McLachlin, Hugh R. McAlpine and Mrs. Robert McAlpine motored to Strathroy Thursday and spent the day.

Miss Bessie L. McAlpine of Shields visited at A. B. McLachlin's last week.

J. A. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. McLean and Hector and Miss Paton visited at John McIntyre's on Saturday.

A good number from around here attended the U. F. O. meeting at No. 7 on Friday last.

A. A. Gillies is in Victoria Hospital, where he has undergone a critical operation. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

More Bonds to buy—Finish the fight. Peace and Prosperity—via the Victory Loan.

### NORTH EKFRID

Mrs. L. Catchum and son of Detroit spent their vacation with her grandmother, Mrs. Foster.

Pte. Ernest James and his bride, who have just arrived from overseas, were visitors at his sister's, Mrs. Thos. Hardy's.

The marriage of Lloyd Webber and Miss Isabel Ramey took place in Strathroy on Wednesday, Oct. 1.

Mrs. Foster is visiting Mrs. Oney Ramey in Melbourne.

Henry Pettit has moved onto his new farm which he recently purchased from Mrs. Wm. Foster.

Thomas Hardy has purchased a ton truck from Mr. Duncanson, Glencoe.

The farmers through this vicinity have finished threshing.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry James and family of Delaware spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hardy.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cobbin and family of Sarnia motored to Casper Ramey's last Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Pierce is visiting her grandmother in Melbourne.

The Springfield church anniversary will be held Sunday, Oct. 12. The North Ekfrid choir will help with the music.

Roy Pettit had his horse break loose in Melbourne. Much damage was done to his buggy.

Ed. Klemm, while helping Mr. Wadsworth fix the telephone line one day last week, fell and seriously injured his shoulder.

### ELMSVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Hanson Graves and Hector Sutherland of Mount Brydges motored down and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Plaine.

Miss Jean Plaine returned home with them. Mrs. Robert Plaine, who has been quite ill, is somewhat better and able to be around again.

Quite a number from around here took in the Glencoe fair and report a good time.

Will Plaine spent Sunday with Alvinston friends.

### BETHEL-MACKSVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. McAlpine have returned after spending a week with friends and relatives in Detroit and Windsor.

Mr. North of Hamilton assisted Rev. Mr. Whaley at Bethel last Sunday on the referendum question.

Sorry to learn that Mrs. E. Ash is on the sick-list.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tidball of Thedford and Mr. and Mrs. Hollinger of Toronto visited friends in this section recently. Mrs. Hollinger being a sister of E. Ash.

A number of the young men around here took in Wallaceburg fair last week.

Mrs. C. J. Towers left last week for Dawson, Neb., to visit her father and mother and other relatives, that being her old home.

Harry Galbraith and Howard Johnson have completed filling silos in this part.

The farmers' club unloaded a car of coal here last week. A special meeting of the club is called for Friday evening, Oct. 10th, at S. S. No. 6, Ekfrid.

The local showers have done much to improve the late wheat sown in this section.

D. E. McAlpine has built a fancy poultry house and intends keeping high-bred poultry, which will help to lower the cost of living.

And this Victory Loan this fall.

### APPIN

The Women's Missionary Society and the Fraser Mission Band met recently at the Presbyterian church and packed bales valued at \$245 for the Cote Indian day school and the reserve.

Mr. and Mrs. James McMaster have become permanent residents of Appin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McDonald and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Galbraith attended the Forest fair on Thursday.

A union service on Sunday evening in the Methodist church was well attended. The meeting was addressed by Mr. North in the interests of temperance, and a union choir supplied special music.

Miss Watson has returned to her home at Orillia after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. McCulloch, at the manse.

A number from here attended the Wallaceburg fair on Friday.

### MELBOURNE

The communion will be held in Guthrie Presbyterian church next Sunday, Oct. 12, at 11 a. m. Preparatory service on Friday at 2.30 in the afternoon.

A special harvest thanksgiving service will be held in Riverside church next Sunday evening at 7.30.

Brooke township will present the returned soldiers of that municipality with signet rings.

### WARDSVILLE

We are sorry that Mrs. Aitchison, who is seriously ill, is not improving. Mr. and Mrs. Will Aitchison and Mr. and Mrs. Hill are with her.

Ford and Arthur Murphy have gone to Toronto to take up their studies for the winter.

Miss Olivia Gordon, who was on the sick-list, is better.

Mrs. John Hilton is on the sick-list.

Mrs. Findlay of St. Thomas spent the week-end with Mrs. Douglas.

Rev. Mr. McAllister of Ridgeway preached anniversary sermons in the Methodist church Sunday. The thank-offering was about \$100.

Dr. Mrs. and Miss Husser, Mr. Brimson and Earl Martin attended the Epworth League convention in London last Thursday.

The service in the Presbyterian church Sunday was in the interest of the Lord's Day Alliance.

Mrs. J. V. Faulds spent last week in London.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Thomas and son, Dr. Bert, called on old friends here last week.

Mrs. (Rev.) McAllister of Ridgeway addressed the women of the community on the referendum Saturday evening. There was a large turnout. Test ballots were distributed to the women. Out of the number there was only one entirely spoiled vote and one doubtful one. Who says women cannot vote?

Wesley Johns has moved away, having sold his house and business to Mr. Storey of Michigan. We wish the new man success.

Mrs. McLean has returned from London.

### WOODGREEN

A very pleasant time was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harvey on Tuesday evening, when about twenty-five young people of the neighborhood gathered to do honor to Miss Marjory Watterworth, bride-elect, and give her a miscellaneous shower in view of her marriage, which takes place this month. During the evening, which was spent in music and games, Miss Watterworth kindly thanked all.

At the close a dainty lunch was served.

A number from this community attended Melbourne fair on Tuesday and Ridgeway fair on Wednesday.

Mrs. H. Pearson and son of London are visiting at H. Harvey's.

A number of teachers of this district are in Strathroy today and Friday, attending teachers' convention.

A miscellaneous shower was given in honor of the bride-elect, Miss Marjory Watterworth, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Watterworth, on Thursday of last week by the ladies of the neighborhood. The afternoon was spent socially and a dainty lunch was served.

The death occurred on Wednesday last of James Morgan, sr., of Brooke township, in his 89th year.

# The Expenditure of \$610,000,000

How the last Victory Loan was spent

For Demobilization

For Trade Extension

BEFORE buying Victory Bonds again you may want to know how Canada used the money you loaned her last year.

Canada borrowed the money to carry on the war and to provide credits for Great Britain and our Allies.

CONSIDERABLY more than one-half of the Victory Loan 1918 was spent on our soldiers. This included \$312,900,000, for paying them, feeding them, bringing them home, separation allowances to their dependents, maintenance of medical services and vocational training schools.

\$59,000,000 of the Victory Loan 1918 was paid on account of authorized Soldiers' gratuities.

\$9,000,000 was spent at Halifax for relief and reconstruction after the disaster.

Other disbursements were not, strictly speaking, expenditures, but National Re-investments.

To Great Britain for example:

\$173,500,000 was loaned for the purchase of our wheat and cereals.  
\$9,000,000 for our fish.  
\$30,000,000 for other Foodstuffs.  
\$2,900,000 for Canadian built ships.  
\$5,500,000 to pay other British obligations in Canada.

Making in all \$220,900,000 advanced to Great Britain

To our Allies, we loaned \$8,200,000 for the purchase of Canadian foodstuffs, raw material and manufactured products.

The Re-investments will be paid back to Canada in due time, with interest.

These credits were absolutely necessary to secure the orders for Canada because cash purchases were impossible.

They have had the effect of tremendously helping agricultural and industrial workers to tide over the depression that would have followed the Armistice, had we not made these credit loans.

As far as money is concerned, 1919 has been, and is still—just as much a war year as 1918. Our main expenditures for war cannot be completed until well on into 1920. Thus another Victory Loan is necessary—Get ready to buy.

# Victory Loan 1919

"Every Dollar Spent in Canada"

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada.