

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN

Pleasant Evening Reveries dedicated to tired Mothers
as they Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

DON'TS FOR WIVES

The leader of R. C. Keller's church at Cleveland, Ohio, recently took the above heading as his text, and he asked his hearers to put the following ten don'ts in their wives' mirrors:

1. Don't marry a man for a living, but for love. Manhood without money is better than money without manhood.

2. Don't overdress nor underdress; common sense is sometimes better than style.

3. A wife with a lobbie skirt and a husband with patched trousers make a poor pair. A woman can throw more out of a window with a spoon than a man can put into the cellar with a shovel.

HOW NOT TO RUN A HOUSE

4. Don't think that to run a house is to run away from it. It is wrong to go around lecturing other women on how to bring up children, while you are neglecting your own.

5. Don't tell your troubles to your neighbors. They have enough of their own. Fight it out with yourself if it takes all summer.

6. Don't nag. The saloonkeeper is always glad to welcome your husband with a smile.

7. Don't try to get more out of a looking glass than you put into it. Nature's sunshine is better for a woman's beauty than man's powders and paints.

WHIST PARTIES AS PERILS

8. Don't make gamblers and drunkards of your children by running whist parties for prizes and serving punch with a stick in it.

9. Don't forget to tell the truth, especially to the conductor about the age of your child; honesty is worth more to you and them than a nickel. A boy who is 8 years old at home and 6 on the cars will soon learn other things that are not so.

10. Don't forget that home is woman's kingdom, where she reigns as queen. To be a mother of a Lincoln, a Garfield or a McKinley, is to be the mother of a prince.

The love which every child brings with it is in itself the very strongest indication of the needs of the child. Love is like sunshine; without it there can be no harmonious growth or development. As we expect a fruit tree to bear delicious fruit in a cellar as to expect a child to grow up into symmetrical manhood or womanhood without love. As invariably we appropriate the sunniest nook in the garden to the nursery, so must the warmest and sunniest apartments of the heart be given to the little ones. Nurtured in an atmosphere of love, the powers expand in unconscious, but harmonious beauty.

We saw a picture of content the other morning—a happy boy about 14 years old, who was driving a dirt road along the street. The lines were secure between his knees; the horses were jogging leisurely along; the sun shone

PLOUGH AND PLANT

The Canada Food Board says: Your job is to grub stake this world. That is what you are up against, and it is quite a job. You can do it. You have done it for four years, and what was done then can be duplicated.

There is no such thing as a food surplus in this world. The universe is living from hand to mouth as probably never before in its history.

The stocks of food have been wiped out, and the producers have been taken from the land in large numbers. The call to those remaining is much louder than ever before. It is more insistent, and its demands must be heeded.

The full dinner pail is but a memory for millions on this earth. It can be filled sufficiently to keep life going, but it can only be filled by you. It can't be done in Europe. It must be done here.

Not until the Hun is hammered into submission, not until peace is declared, and commerce resumes its wonted way can we let up for a minute.

Get the tractors on the land. Keep them working day and night. Turn over more acres of land.

This can be done. You have the patriotism, the courage, and the heroism to do it.

Told Audience To Shoot First

Andrew Johnson, who succeeded Lincoln as President of the United States, was once told that if he attempted to speak in a certain Southern city he would be shot. Undaunted, he placed a large revolver on a table in front of him at the time he was to make his address, and said: "I am informed that I would be shot if I attempted to speak here. I am ready to be shot before I commence." There was dead silence, then tumultuous applause, and he made his speech without the slightest disturbance.

Why "Irish" Potatoes?

Why is the ordinary white potato often called the "Irish" potato, when as is well known, it is a native of America? A pamphlet issued by the United States Agricultural Department indicates the answer. It says that the potato is a native of tropical South America, whence it was introduced to Europe by the Spaniards. It was brought to North America from Ireland, it is stated, by a colony of Presbyterian Irish who settled in New Hampshire in 1719. It would thus appear that the potato's round about journey to us fairly entitles it to be called Irish.

pleasantly; his coat was off, and his calico shirt looked clean and cool; his hat was tipped back upon his head, and he had two pebbles that he had picked up from the dirt, and these he was tossing, throwing one up as the other fell, catching each in his turn, and on his face was a happy boyish look of content, that any world-weary man would give a fortune to wear as his own. Looking at him, we thought life is pretty much what we make it after all. Happiness does not spring from wealth or leisure, but from contented mind. We doubt if there is a happier heart in our city than was that of the boy riding upon his dirt-laden cart, tossing his pebbles in the sunshine.

YOUR BOY.

You do not know what is in him. Bear with him; be patient; wait. Feed him; clothe him; love him; he is a boy, and most boys are bad. You think him so light-hearted and fear he is light-headed as well. But remember he calls you father. When he played in your lap, you fondly hoped he would some day be a great and useful man. Now that he has grown larger, and his young blood drives him with gleeful sport, and makes him impatient of serious things—rattling, playful, thoughtless—you almost despair. But don't be snappish and snarl, and make him feel that you are disappointed in him. He is your boy, and you are to live in him. He bears your name, and is to send it down the stream to time. He inherits your fortune and fame, and is to transmit them to generations to come.

It cannot be otherwise. A daughter divides your fortune, transmits less of your fame and loses your name. A boy is more nearly yourself than anything else can be. It is thru your boy you go down in history; thru your boy you are to live in the future; by him you are to act upon the generation that is to come. It may be difficult to govern him, but be patient. He may seem adverse to everything useful and good; but wait. No one can tell what is in a boy. He may surprise you some day. Hope. Let him grow. While his body grows larger and stronger, his mental and moral nature may expand and improve.

Good morals will be the crowning attribute of your peaceful home, "the crown of living stars" that shall adorn the right of tribulation, and the pillar of cloud and of fire in the pilgrimage to a better country. It will strew the family threshold with the flowers of promise and enshrine the memories of loved ones gone before in all the fragrance of that blessed hope of reunion in Heaven which looms up from a dying hour. It shall give to the infant soul its perfect flowering and expand it in the largeness of a generous love making "lustrous in the liveliest of divine knowledge." Then in the dark hour of home separation and bereavement, when the question is put to the mourning parents, "It is well with the child, is it well with thee?" You can answer with joy. "It is well."

CROSS SICKLY BABIES

Sickly babies—those who are cross and fretful; whose little stomach and bowels are out of order; who suffer from constipation, indigestion, colds or any other of the minor ills of little ones—can be promptly cured by Baby's Own Tablets. Concerning them Mrs. Jean Paradis, St. Bruno, Que., writes: "My baby was very ill and vomited all his food. He was cross and cried night and day and nothing helped him till I began using Baby's Own Tablets. They soon set him right and now he is a fat, healthy boy." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Girl Ambulance Drivers

There are about 300 girl ambulance drivers in the Red Cross service in France. The only other women ambulance drivers in France belong to the First Aid Nursing Yeomanry Corps. There is a friendly rivalry among the Red Cross girls in the matter of keeping their "bus" spick and span. Whenever a trainload of wounded arrives the Red Cross girls must be on hand, and this means constant duty, day and night. Exceptionally good driving is a characteristic of each girl, and before undertaking this dangerous and arduous work a girl is required to pass a severe test at Devonshire House. Among other things she must know how to attain speed without jolting the wounded, as a bit of rough driving might prove fatal to the poor lad. Tenderness linked with courage of the finest and highest kind is always found in the girl ambulance driver. Ten shillings a week with expenses is the pay. Those who have time to think of uniforms consider that of the ambulance girl the smartest and most becoming of any war uniform for women—provided it is well cut and made.

The Canadian Camp Y.M.C.A., at Niagara was robbed of some \$300 on Saturday night.



A preparation for restoring natural color to gray or faded hair, for removing dandruff and as a hair-dressing. It sets a dye. Generous sized bottles at all dealers, ready to use. Philo May Co., Newark, N.J.

BEST GOWNS ARE STILL IN FAVOR

Conservation, Topic of the Hour,
Mixed With Entertainment
of Soldiers.

LAVISH USE OF ANGORA WOOL

Short Tunics Have Parisian Sashes—
Many of the New Gowns Look as
If Taken From "Chu Chin
Chow."

New York.—It is impossible to avoid bitter discussion on the question of entertaining our soldiers and sailors. As this struggle progresses, writes a fashion correspondent, it may be that the entire social fabric will cease to rend itself apart with personal and national arguments for and against people, in and out of power, institutions for the good of the cause, and the various phases of money expenditure that have arisen in the last year.

Anyone who goes about in various sectors of society—and by that is meant the grouping of people for all purposes, not alone gayety—begins to feel that the hate which is engendered on the battlefield has its reflection in the minds of those who are not in the struggle, except on the side-lines.

A Civil war veteran says that this pitching of women into the public arena, with its alleged bad effect on their tempers and temperaments, has nothing to do with the situation; that the Civil war engendered the same kind of personal animosities. Yet the Civil war—with all its tragedy, hate, death and sacrifice, which necessarily affected the personal lives of everyone in America more than this war has done—did not throw women together in groups of thousands.

Is it odd, therefore, in this rather malevolent turn which emotions have taken during a year of war, that the question of entertaining our soldiers should be thrown into the arena of argument?

Reason for Brilliant Costumery. Now we come to the question of fashions. It is not possible to separate clothes from this peculiar and emphatic situation which has arisen through the conviction that the fighters must be entertained, going and coming.

Whatever the government has asked women to do in the way of clothes they have done gladly, but that does not keep them from dressing well every day and night as they pass to and from one entertainment to another.

These gowns are far from expensive in the mass. Of course, the dressmaker who has money continues to spend it in going to her own dressmaker and paying well for excellent cloth, good fitting and perfect finish; but the average woman, even though she have money, has begun to find out all kinds of places where smart-looking clothes



Frock by Paquin, showing a tunic with a military sash. It is a part of a navy blue serge frock, and it fastens on the right shoulder. Buttons and buttonholes are of old-blue silk. The sash is of apple-green silk, and the tassels are arranged as bags.

may be bought for small prices. They are also turning out a good deal of work in their own sewing rooms, after the fashion of 25 years ago.

By the way, one of the striking phases of this war is that women boast of the cheapness of their clothes, and regale each other with the method of making old clothes into new, and the

small shop where you can get something that looks like France for \$19.

Many of them have also quickly adopted the government's "inside-out" suggestion. It is not unusual to see a woman holding up the tunic or panel of her skirt in the middle of Main street, as she greets a friend, saying, "Here's my 'inside-out' gown; how goes it?" Women confidentially whisper to each other at committee meetings about the secret little Paris dressmaker who is used to the economical tricks of the French dressmakers in turning and twisting to save money—and these addresses are only exchanged as a great privilege.

All of which is exceedingly good for the nation as a mass. As for the high-



A mustard gown is better than mustard gas, and the suit by Paquin in this color is a departure from the conventional coat and skirt. There is a Medici collar, a black satin cravat and a narrow belt of the material which ties in back.

priced dressmakers, they have their own clientele who will probably never leave them, so they do not worry. As they say, there are always enough women in the world who must have individual fittings, which require expert workers. So everyone is satisfied, economically and commercially.

New Clothes That Paris Sends. Now, of one thing be very certain: that while the French do not entertain the French girls, they are most excited about the Anglo-Saxon ideas.

The result is an influx of gowns to this country during the last few weeks, and these are sent over in order to allure those who are dancing and dining the fighters. The gowns are expensive, but they will be speedily copied by the inexpensive shops, and so "Arrist, who goes out to an entertainment with 'Arry, will have the chance to buy for eight dollars and a half a copy of the French gown that cost \$300. That is the happiness found in treading the sartorial path in America.

It is good to get these advance things from Paris. They foreshadow what is to be shown to American buyers.

If they are honest forerunners of our early autumn costumery, then Paris has not created a revolution in the silhouette, as was persistently rumored during the month of June. The salient points of these new clothes are slenderness, shortness of skirts, an attempt to revive the minaret of Paul Poiret fame, an insistence upon sashes arranged in army fashion, a repetition of beige, mustard and tan colorings, and the introduction of broadcloth.

Floating panels, which have for six months dotted the entire surface of clothes in America, have been abolished, if we judge by these forerunners. There are capes on evening gowns which are made in the most brilliant fairy-tale manner, reminiscent of the extravaganzas in the old days at the Drury Lane theater in London.

There are no high collars. The Italian decolletage is retained. The severe neck line, without a line of white, remains a part of the fashions.

Medieval Tunics Still in Fashion. There has been no disposition on the part of the French designers to lift the tunic out of its popular position in apparel. They do not insist upon it in its genuine Slavic style, but they use it as a model for much that is done in the way of over-drapery.

There are tunics that are cut to a deep point at each side and are nothing but side pieces over a long embroidered cuirass that reaches nearly to the knees of a dark skirt.

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PACKED BUTTER KEEPS

Seed Corn Situation Is Critical—
Select Own Seed Now.

Select Ears From Field for Height, Strength, Leafiness and Earliness.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

THE first point to observe in the packing of butter, in order to have it keep well for winter use, is to have good butter. The best butter for packing is usually made in the months of June and September. It is preferably made from comparatively sweet cream which has been pasteurized. However, on the farm pasteurization is not commonly followed, hence the butter should be made when the weather is comparatively cool and the cream should be churned before it becomes very sour—in fact, the sweeter the cream the more likely it is to produce good keeping quality in the butter, so long as there is sufficient acid in the cream to give good churning results.

The cream should be churned in the usual way, except that the butter may be washed once with brine, which is made by dissolving salt in water, instead of using water at both washings. Salt at the usual rate—but not over one ounce of salt per pound of butter, because salt does not preserve butter as is commonly supposed, except in a minor degree for unpasteurized cream butter. It is a mistake, however, to add so much salt that the fine flavor of the butter is covered up.

Having worked the butter as usual, pack it firmly into crocks, tubs or boxes. If unpurified wooden packages are used, these should be soaked several days in salt water to prevent "woody" flavor in the butter. A better plan is to coat the inside of the tub or box with hot wax, then line with heavy parchment paper, before packing the butter. Glazed crocks which are clean, need no lining.

When the package is full, preferably all from one churning, smooth the top of the butter, cover with parchment paper or a clean cotton cloth, then tie heavy brown paper over the top and place in a cool cellar or in cold storage. Sometimes a salt paste is put on top of the cloth or paper and this is kept moist by sprinkling on water from time to time. This excludes the air and helps to keep the butter.

We recommend packing the butter in solid form which is to be kept for some time, rather than holding the butter in prints, even though these may be submerged in brine.—Prof. H. H. Dean, O. A. College, Guelph.

Select Seed Corn Now.

Every precaution is taken this autumn the supply of good seed corn of the desirable varieties will be inadequate for the requirements of 1919. The autumn of 1917 saw the corn crop harvested with an excess of moisture. Wet cold weather followed, during which time the corn did not cure, consequently, when the very cold weather of December set in the corn was frozen and germination was reduced to a very low percentage. This situation which caused the agricultural authorities of North America so much anxiety during the winter and spring of 1918, and which was described by them as "a national calamity," is not yet averted. The problem which that committee had to face was one of supplying North America with seed which would give a fair germination. To secure this seed was no easy task and recourse was made to districts in the United States hundreds of miles to the south of Ontario which produce large, late maturing varieties. In bringing this seed into the country there was little expectation that it would produce much grain, but it was hoped it would produce fodder. The situation in Ontario was so acute that an embargo was placed on the seed grown in Kent and Essex counties prohibiting the exportation from those counties to other districts in Ontario. Some seed of fair germination was available but not sufficient for all their local needs, and as those counties located in southern and western Ontario furnish the chief source of seed for the remainder of the province it was felt that such action was justified in order to conserve those varieties for seed purposes which had proven themselves adapted to Ontario conditions.

There was never a time in Ontario's history when it was more necessary to take every precaution in the selection of seed corn than at the present time. The most satisfactory method of seed selection is that of selecting in the field. The grower can go up and down his rows and select those ears which are early, well developed and possess all the varietal characteristics. When selecting in the field the grower has before him the standing plant. He can select from those plants which possess the height, strength, leafiness and earliness desired. When once the desired type is established in the grower's mind good progress can be made in selecting the ears. This method offers many advantages over that of selecting from the shock or from the crib. The crib is the least desirable, in that it offers only husked ears to select from. With the shock, when husking the grower has the wilted or matted stalks, while the field selection has everything in its favor, the whole plant and its environment which may mean normal or abnormal conditions for development.—Dr. C. A. Zavitz, O. A. College, Guelph.

CONSTANT PAIN AFTER EATING

The Tortures of Dyspepsia
Corrected by "Fruit-a-lives"

St. MARTIN'S, N.B.

"For two years, I suffered tortures from Severe Dyspepsia. I had constant pains after eating; pains down the sides and back; and horrible bitter stuff often came up in my mouth.

I tried doctors, but they did not help me. But as soon as I started taking 'Fruit-a-lives', I began to improve and this medicine, made of fruit juices, relieved me when everything else failed."

MRS. HUDSON MARSHBANK.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

RAISE FIVE VICE PRESIDENTS

Tyler, Fillmore, Johnson, Arthur and
Roosevelt Succeeded on Death
of the President.

Five vice presidents of the United States have on the death of the president succeeded to the higher office. The first president to die while in office was William Henry Harrison, grandfather of Benjamin Harrison of Indiana. His death occurred April 4, 1841, just one month after his inauguration. The vice president, John Tyler, then at his country home in Virginia, was officially notified of the event and on reaching Washington, at once took the oath of office as president.

As this was the first case of the kind there was much discussion for a time in and out of congress as to Tyler's proper title—that is, whether he was "vice president of the United States acting as president" or president. It was finally conceded on all sides that the language of the Constitution is clear that on the death of the president in office the vice president becomes, in name as in fact, president. The framers of the Constitution did not leave the door open for trouble that might arise regarding the legality of acts done by an "acting president."

On the death of President Zachary Taylor, July 9, 1850, Vice President Millard Fillmore succeeded to the presidency and was at a later date an unsuccessful candidate for election to the office. Andrew Johnson, the third vice president to succeed to the higher office, took the oath April 15, 1865, the day after the assassination of President Lincoln. President Garfield was shot July 2, 1881, died the following September 19, and was immediately succeeded by Vice President Chester A. Arthur. Vice President Roosevelt succeeded President McKinley, who died September 14, 1901, and was the only one of five vice presidents thus succeeding to the office who was subsequently elected to it.

Dining With the Private. It has come at last—the offense of an officer dining in public with a private. It was bound to come, soon or late. The present writer, notes the London Daily Chronicle, met not long ago a private in uniform and two men in buff. Of the two, one who should have been wearing the uniform of a second lieutenant, explained: "Private Blank, here, is my uncle. He is up for a visit, and according to regulations I ought not to be seen about with him. Since I joined the army I have grown bang out of my civilian rig, so I've borrowed a suit from the gov-nor, haven't I, dad?" "Yes, you have, and it's my best, you villain," answered the second civilian.



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for the Old Reliable
FONTHILL NURSERIES

Thousands of Orchard Trees need replacing.
War Gardens call for Small Fruits, early-bearing Fruit Trees, Asparagus, Rhubarb plants, etc.

The demand for Ornamental stock in towns and villages is large.

Secure a paying Agency with liberal commissions; experience not necessary.

Stone & Wellington
(Established 1837)
TORONTO, ONT.

SEPT. 24, 1918

THE CARLETON PLACE HERALD.

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Thrift? Have we begun it?

By Edmund Vance Cooke.

Thrift? Have we yet won it?
Nay, have we begun it?
It pops up its head and we sop it or stun it,
But while we are saving,
Of saving and saving,
Who of us is conscious of cutting a craving.
We still go hollering,
And swanking and swelling,
As if war were pastime and seldom com-
pelling;
We go restauranting,
And jaunting and flaunting,
With little denied that is wanton or wanting.
If you're doing the limit, keep hitting on
wood
And ask: "Have I thrifted as much as I
could?"

Some go profiteering,
And on the high gearing
They hit the high spots with a rollicking
cheering;
And day-working Dooleys,
Are snuffing patchouli,
While over the ocean they're living like
coolies.
Aye, aye, there they buckle
Their belts as they knuckle
Hard down to their work, while refusing to
truckle,
And Punches and Pierrots
Are starving like heroes,
While our self-denial still is hitting the
zeiros.

As you pillow your conscience at bed-time
to-night,
Ask this: "Am I thrifted as much as I
might?"

ATTENTION TO PLANT DISEASES
AFTER HARVEST

(Experimental Farms Note.)

The plant pathologists of the Experimental Farms inform us that of the many destructive plant diseases, none are more difficult to control than those living over in the soil. Year after year notwithstanding the practice of crop rotation, the effects of soil infection often become so pronounced as to cause what is popularly known as "soil sickness." One of the most notorious of these diseases is clover and alfalfa wilt (Sclerotinia) which has given rise to the belief that land may become clover sick. This disease has just begun to show up on the Continent of America, and unless prompt precautionary measures are taken there is a possibility of the disease causing similar losses here to what it does in Europe.

A disease similar in nature attacks beans, and there are other instances which call for a word of general advice on matters of prevention.

As soon as crops are harvested, whether gathered in the field, garden or orchard, there is manifested a universal indifference and neglect on the part of some growers towards the condition in which the ground, trees or bushes are left. Were it but known to them that with the refuse left on the ground from crops there exist myriads of germs of serious plant diseases (and also insect pests) ready for hibernation!

Mummed fruits in orchards left undisturbed, either on the trees or on the ground, give rise to a new outbreak of brown rot in spring. Ploughing under affords only limited protection, since it safely buries all fungus material which spring ploughing will bring to the surface of the soil once more after successful hibernation. Prevention, as usual, is decidedly better than cure, and sanitary measures are just as important in field, garden or orchard as in stables and dwellings. As soon as possible after the harvest of each crop—or better, after the growing season is over—a general clean-up is most essential. Where possible, all refuse should be collected; diseased or rotten fruits, leaves, stalks haulm etc. should be gathered and the whole destroyed by fire. Material that will not burn readily, such as is common on the fields after harvesting—roots, potatoes, etc.—should be buried in a pit. In orchards, where such measures are followed by the usual dormant sprays, the results will be most beneficial, and field and garden crops will also greatly benefit.

Noon-day Prayers for Victory

Noon-day prayer for victory is an observance in force in many places. Trinity Church (Episcopal) in New York City has had a noon day prayer for the victory of the Allies ever since 1914, three years before the United States entered the war. The Senate in July formally asked the President to issue a proclamation requesting all Americans to unite in noon-day prayer for the victorious end of the war.

One of the petitions, offered in the service at Trinity follows: "Give courage and wisdom to those who bear command of our Army and our Navy. Grant to us and to our Allies, if it be Thy will, victory and success." At many of the services at St. Paul's, following the ringing of the chimes, the chapel is crowded by men and women of all races and creeds, who have heard the mid-day Angelus echo among the sky-scrappers.

Sufficient Coal If Properly
Handled

Unless the coming winter is one of exceptional severity the supply of coal available for use in Canada, in the opinion of Fuel Controller C. A. Magrath, should be sufficient if properly handled. Of anthracite coal, Canada's allotment is somewhat smaller this year than last, but of bituminous coal some 1,200,000 tons more are being brought into the country. Mr. Magrath maintains that the Dominion Fuel Control organization has done all in its power to secure supplies of coal for Canada and, by regulation, to secure an equitable division thereof. Municipal authorities, he holds, must do their part by appointing fuel controllers to ensure proper distribution of coal available for consumption in their own localities.

Death in Ramsay

One of Almonte's well known residents passed away on Sunday last in the person of Mr. John Hilborne, at the age of 78 years. Although deceased has been ailing for some months, death came very suddenly, at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. Wesley H. Rea. The late Mr. Hilborne was born in Somerset, Somerset, England, in 1840 and when but a boy emigrated to Canada with his parents, settling in Carleton Place. From there they moved to Carleton Place, residing there for a short time, and then came to Almonte and settled on the farm now known as the Wylie farm. He retired from farming in 1889, and coming to Almonte has been a resident of the town ever since. He was married to Margaret Gerow, of Guelph, Ont., in 1865, and to them five children were born, two of whom died in infancy. The children living and who are left to mourn with their mother, are (Sarah) Mrs. James Waddell, of Almonte; (Frances) Mrs. John Waddell, Tugask, Sask.; and (Florence) Mrs. Wesley Rea, of Ramsay. There are also two sisters living, Mrs. Peter Cram of Pilot Mound, Man., and Mrs. Wm. Riddell of Carleton Place. Being of a quiet disposition the deceased never sought any public office, but those who knew him best found him a good neighbor and always willing to give a helping hand in any time of need. In religion he was a staunch Presbyterian. —Almonte Gazette

Plow and Plough

"The destructiveness of the cut worm has not been so evident for years," declares Mr. F. Abraham, chairman of the Home Gardens and Vacant Lots Section of the Canada Food Board. "An early season to some extent minimized the loss from this pest. The time to attack the cut worm is in the fall, if next year's ravages are to be controlled. The eggs of this worm are laid in the autumn, and if after all eggs are laid, the ground is well broken up or plowed, the larvae will be so deeply buried as to destroy ninety-five per cent. of them. 'I strongly advise,' he added, 'that every available foot of town land be plowed this fall. During the winter there will be plenty of time to organize for planting it in vegetables, or even cereals, but get as much fall plowing under way as possible. Cities and towns are the only available source of surplus labor, and every ounce of food will be required.'

The War Saver

He was talking about the luxury tax. "The luxury tax will bring in a lot of money," he said, "and, of course, it will also stir up a lot of grumbling. A good many people like to talk cheerfully about war economies and war work, and so on, but when it comes to actually handing out their hard cash or actually fighting in the trenches, then it's a different story."

"Too many of us are like a rich man I know. This rich man started off on a round of golf the other morning. 'High tee, sir!' said his caddie taking up a pinch of sand. 'No, my boy—flat on the ground,' said the rich man virtuously. 'We must save all the sand we can for sand-bags.'

Due For A Raise

A down-town merchant, while engaged in the office the other morning, discovered that he had left his pocketknife at home and, as he needed one urgently, he asked the different clerks, but none of them happened to have one. Finally the errand boy hustled in and the merchant called him, asking if he was able to produce the desired article. Jimmy handed over his "pigsticker."

"How is it, Jimmy, that you alone out of my entire staff seem to have a pocketknife with you?" smiled the proprietor, eying Jimmy with undisguised admiration.

"Dunno, sir," replied the youth, "unless it's because my wages are so low that I can't afford more'n one pair of pants."

Thrust and Parry

Pangs of jealousy were in Miss Cold-foot's heart when she heard that her late admirer had been accepted by Miss Lovebird, and when she happened to run across her in the bargain rush could not resist giving a thrust.

"I hear you've accepted Jack," she gushed. "I suppose he never told you he once proposed to me."

"No," answered Jack's fiancée. "He once told me that there were a lot of things in his life he was ashamed of, but I didn't ask him what they were."

France Merely a Way Station

"Going to France?" asked a travelling man at the station of a negro soldier. "No, sah! I'm not going to France," replied the dusky soldier. "I'm going to Berlin, but I may stop in France for a short time on de way."

Friends Tell Friends

ZUTOO
Stops Headache

Five years ago ZUTOO was practically unknown in Canada. To-day, thousands and thousands of men and women depend on these little harmless tablets for quick relief from headaches. Their fame has gone from friend to friend—from town to town—from coast to coast. Wherever there are headaches, there should be ZUTOO Tablets—they cure in 20 minutes. 25c a box—at all dealers or by mail postpaid, B. N. Robinson & Co. Regd., Coaticook, Que.

CROPS IN THE PROVINCE.

Prospects For the Harvest Are Very Satisfactory.

The following is a summary of reports made by Agricultural Representatives to the Ontario Department of Agriculture:

Most of the barley and spring wheat, and a considerable portion of the oats have been cut and stacked, and some threshed. More than usual of the threshing has been done in the open, owing to the favorable weather prevailing.

Barley is turning out a first-class crop, both as to yield and quality. The yield will be well above the average, some fields going as high as 65 bushels to the acre.

Spring wheat has done so well that it is likely to become a more established crop with some who have been neglecting it. Marquis and Goose have been the varieties mainly grown this season.

Oats also are a bumper crop, and will be considerably over the average in yield per acre. Essex and Kenora report some fields running as high as 80 and 90 bushels to the acre. There will also be a fair crop of excellent straw.

Buckwheat on the whole gives promise of being a fair crop. Peas for canning and seed purposes have done well, but the vines of the later varieties were affected by the drouth and intense heat.

Second growth of clover, which started well, has been somewhat checked by drouth, but recent rains have helped conditions.

Buckwheat on the whole gives promise of being a fair crop. Peas for canning and seed purposes have done well, but the vines of the later varieties were affected by the drouth and intense heat.

Field roots are not so promising as early in the season, being much in need of rain. The fall wheat cut this summer, although very small in yield per acre, is on the whole of excellent quality, and will provide good seed for the new crop. The ground has been dry and hard for ploughing, but considerable land has already been prepared for this fall's sowing. Tractors are very busy and have much work arranged for ahead.

Prices paid for cattle sold to drovers and butchers range all the way from 10 to 15 cents a pound. Grade dairy cows have been in strong demand during the week at from \$100 to \$160. While the flow of milk has dropped off considerably, it is about normal for mid-August.

Prices for bacon hogs have been keeping around \$19 and \$19.50 per cwt., according to locality.

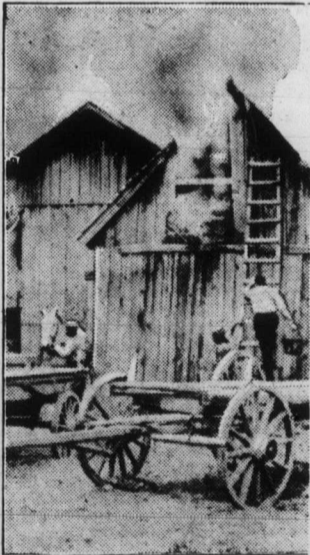
Sheep have indeed come to their own. Good cows are bringing \$30 in Norfolk.

Poultry prices are beginning to advance. The continued open weather of the summer has greatly eased the labor situation, and the harvest leave for drafted men has also helped to get the grain cleared off without undue rush. Women's work has also been of benefit in meeting the rural labor emergency.

Guard Against Fire In Hay.

A well-filled mow or a big stack of hay, symbol ordinarily of happy prosperity, may contain within it the lurking spirit of a fire that will sweep a farmstead.

Many destructive blazes have been caused by a spontaneous ignition of hay, especially clover and alfalfa.



Fire Due to Spontaneous Ignition.

The first cutting of the latter seems to be most dangerous. If hay of this kind has rain or dew on it or if the stacks are not cured thoroughly, the moisture will cause fermentation which may produce sufficient heat to start a fire. The combustion, however, cannot continue long without oxygen and may cease without coming to the surface. Its presence can be detected by a peculiar sooty odor or by smoke irritating to the eyes.

Potato Fly at Ingersoll.

The small green potato fly which has been causing much havoc in other districts, seems at last to have made its appearance in Ingersoll district. The leaves of the plant where this pest is working, are curly, and darkened in color, according to those who have had a visit from the new insect, and it does not take long for it to get in work deadly to the plant.

No Milk There.

You can't squeeze blood out of a turnip—nor a profitable amount of milk out of a cow that hasn't got it in her.

THINKING ALOUD IN RUSSIA

Grounds Assemble on Streets to Participate in Debates Which Really Amount to Very Little.

Along the Nevsky that evening in the parks and open spaces, little herds of people were packed together as sheep crowd together under a tree on an August afternoon. In the center two persons debated, shaking their hands in each other's faces. They had been talking like that for weeks all over Russia, writes Arthur Rubie in Collier's Weekly.

All Petrograd was one big village meeting—the village habit of talking over together the village's business being transferred to the capital. And coming in late at night from the edge of town, you could see every now and then these black little clumps of people, still talking, still huddled there, vaguely pathetic, like sheep under the trees.

Any one of hundreds of excited phrases flung off in these little debating clubs might, I suppose, have sent a man to jail or Siberia a generation ago. Now they could say anything, gather anywhere, listen as long as they wanted. Russians have a gift for talking and a happy lack of self-consciousness in doing it. They really like to make speeches. Mr. Root, in one of the lighter moments of his stay in Petrograd, remarked that one of the tragedies of the Russian revolution was the turning loose on the world 180,000,000 orators.

Now one saw some old peasant, a giant of a man, come down with a bar of firewood from the north, perhaps, holding forth with great quaintness of phrase and gesture to an amused group of city folks. Or while one talked some expansive old fellow, in the long coat, cap and boots of the old-style merchant, would be doing a sort of comic accompaniment on the edge of the crowd, throwing out his arms and putting a "galubchik mol" ("my little dove") between every other sentence.

Much of this talk which looks interesting—so expressive is voice and gesture—turns out to be a mere sort of thinking aloud.

Indians in the Great War.

Indians have been volunteering for service in the United States Army since 1861. In 1892 Lieutenant Scott, later chief of the staff, organized and trained a troop of the Seventh Cavalry, which was highly commended by the inspector general of the war department.

The Indian is trained as the Swiss train their boys, so that they may be able to fire a gun accurately and earn a living. He has all the qualities of a good soldier—endurance, patience, courage and an instinct for scouting.

The Canadian government recognized the great fighting ability of the many Indian nations and tribes who volunteered their services for king and country at the outbreak of the war, and there are hundreds of Indians enrolled in many of the different Canadian regiments at the front. Many have made the supreme sacrifice, among the first to fall being Lieut. Cameron Brant of the Six Nations Indians, who was a lineal descendant of the distinguished colonial warrior, Capt. Joseph Brant of Revolutionary fame.

The Strength of Woman.

"The work women are doing in this war!" exclaimed a member of the railroads war board, at a banquet. "Driving ammunition trucks, digging trenches; even, as in Russia, fighting in the front line!"

"Woman comes more and more to resemble Cornelius Husk's daughter, Mame. When Husky Mame, as she was known in the township, presented her future husband to the old man, Corn Husk sighed and said:

"Take her, son, but take good heed on her, for the little ladybird has been riz tender-like. Four acres a day is all I ever ast her to plow, and two acres of corn is all she's been used to hoe 'twixt sun-up and dark. She kin do light work, such as rail-splittin' and well-diggin', but she ain't used to rough stuff, and you must be gentle with her. I tell you, son, it's hard for the old man to give his little sunshine up. He'll have to split his own wood and tend his own stock now."

Dream Came True.

The encyclopedic Andrew Lang is responsible for the following dream record, according to Katherine Cox, writing in the Occult Review:

"A certain barrister sat up late one night to write letters, and at about 12:30 went out to put them in the post. He returned to his rooms, and while undressing for bed missed a check for a large sum, which he had received during the day. He hunted everywhere in vain, went to bed, slept, and dreamed that he saw the check curled round an area railing not far from his own door. He woke, got up, dressed, walked down the street and found his check in exactly the spot where he had seen it in his dream!"

Kipling Made "Tommy Atkins." Rudyard Kipling has written an American story, "Captains Courageous." Kipling made "Tommy Atkins." Sir George Youngblood, who has been in the British service for forty years, declares that nobody ever heard of "Tommy" until Kipling made Private Mulvaney and the other two of the "Soldiers Three" talk about him. He says that he had asked innumerable old British officers if they ever heard of "Tommy Atkins" before Kipling wrote about him, and they all agree that they never did.

Don't be misled!

Substitutes will surely disappoint

"SALADA"
TEA

will never fail to give the utmost satisfaction at the lowest price per cup.

SING TO SETTLE QUARRELS

Eskimos Have Peculiar Manner of Adjusting Their Grievances—Enemy Must Listen.

The Eskimos, who live in the ice-bound, barren Northland, have a way of settling quarrels which seems very strange and amusing to those who live in a land of policemen and courts of justice. There, when quarrels arise, the man who has a grievance writes a song in which he tells the wrongs that have been done him. When this has been composed to his satisfaction, he invites his enemy to come and hear him sing it. This the enemy must do, and he brings with him all his relatives and many of his friends, while the singer also has gathered his friends and relatives for the occasion, which is considered something of a general entertainment by the people of the village in which the men live.

Then, while other men of the village pound madly on huge drums, the song of wrongs is begun. When it is finished, if the audience expresses approval, the singer is considered to have won and to have a just cause of complaint. But if dissatisfaction is expressed, that is considered sufficient punishment. After the song everyone dances and the party breaks up in great good humor.

Do Big Jobs First.

The more you ponder difficulties the harder they seem. So the thing is to get them off the slate as soon as possible. You get them off by going after them. Just cast up the work of the day. Estimate the toll in each problem. Tackle the hardest one before you are tired. That may not be according to precedent, but it's according to good generalship. As soon as you get that off the list tackle the next thing in importance. Keep the work going and you're bound to win victories over self and the job you face. Soon there won't be any real problems to annoy you. It will just be a matter of attacking things in the best order. You have gone a long way toward mastery when you have learned to do big things first.

Icelanders as Emigrants.

It is claimed for the Icelandic settlers that they have played no small part in the progress and prosperity of the province of Manitoba, Canada, and it is asserted that the story of the foreign population of Winnipeg must necessarily begin with the Icelandic. He has set the pace for all the incoming races. He is the illustration par excellence of how a people of ambition and industry can master difficulties, triumph over prejudice, and attain their desired place in the commercial, political, intellectual and social life of a bustling and growing city in a strange land. Outside the city it is not unusual to find Icelanders with farms of 1,000 acres.

England's Need.

Howard E. Coffin, who is standardizing the American airplane, said to a correspondent:

"Standardization is the modern efficiency method. The Germans have standardized their submarine. England is a great country, a brave country, an unconquerable country, but England needs standardization."

"When an Englishman wants to say that a check is 'for deposit only' he doesn't write that on it. No, that isn't the English way. He writes 'A Co.'"

"A Cambridge professor once explained to me some of the terms used

at the great English university.

"He said 'full term' means three-quarters of a term. 'May week' is the first two weeks in June. 'General admission day' is the day everybody leaves. An 'ordinary degree' is one obtained by a special examination, and an 'arts inspector' is an arts students."

Long Flights of Birds.

A thrush was caught at Southport recently with a ring on its leg marked, "Inform Witherby, High Holborn, London." Mr. H. E. Witherby, who is the editor of British Birds, has, since 1910, had 75,000 birds so marked in the hope of learning something about their travels. A swallow ringed in Lancashire was found seven months later at Grahamstown, South Africa, 6,000 miles away. A "lesser black-backed gull," ringed at the Farne Islands, off Northumberland, was found eight months later at St. Louis, Senegal, and a blackbird, ringed at London, was found in Moscow a few weeks afterwards. It would seem that birds are greater travelers than most of us imagine.

What Women Did in Civil War.

Women all over the United States formed societies and made bandages and comforts of various kinds for the soldiers, but their work, too, lacked the direction and uniformity which are necessary for prompt and effective assistance. In the Civil war, country women were especially generous in contributing time and labor to the cause of helping the sick and wounded. In many instances the men were not given enough green food, and farmers contributed potatoes and fresh vegetables in large quantities, which frequently saved a camp from scurvy and other diseases.

Rheumatism, Kidney or Stomach Trouble and Asthma Promptly Cured.

For Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick or Sour Stomach, Bitter taste in the mouth, Loss of Appetite, and Asthma, this medicine has no equal. Two to five doses will cure Sore Back or Sluggish Kidneys.

Corporal W. Lewis No. 305525, 1st D.A.C., at present residing in Eganville, Ont., writes:—"I was 18 months in France and went through the battles of the Somme, Vimy Ridge, Lens, Hill 70 and Passchendaele. On account of Kidney Trouble I was invalided to England. I was treated there for some months in the 5th, and 11th Hospitals, and was finally invalided home to Ottawa, where I received treatment in the Convalescent Home. I was finally discharged as being medically unfit for further active service. Having heard of your Victory Rheumatic and Kidney Cure, I decided to try it, and after using four bottles I feel certain it has made me as well as ever, and I am gaining in weight every week. I can highly recommend it to any sufferer from Kidney Trouble as a sure and quick cure."

Mr. W. J. Payne, Renfrew, Ont., writes:—"I had Rheumatism in my arms, shoulders and legs for over four years. At times I was unable to get on my coat without assistance. My kidneys were also in bad shape. Three bottles of your Victory Rheumatic and Kidney Cure completely cured me."

For sale by W. F. Pattie, Carleton Place, St. R. McFarlane, Almonte; L. A. Wilson, Smith Falls; J. L. Rochester Ltd., Rideau St., Ottawa; or direct from the manufacturer W. F. Ritchie, box 296, Renfrew, Ont.

Price, 75c per Bottle.

In remitting for mail orders add sufficient to cover postage.

HELP INCREASE PRODUCTION

We can supply you with the best kinds of Grain Feeds for your Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry.

You can do the rest, and at the same time get good prices for what you dispose of.

Use SUNLIGHT Flour

It will please you.

H. BROWN & SONS

Canada Food Board License No. 85

Carleton Place Herald

(Established 1850).

W. H. ALLEN, Proprietor.

Published every TUESDAY MORNING at the Office of the Proprietor, Bridge Street, Carleton Place (next door to Post Office).

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Business Office of THE HERALD is open every evening from 7 to 8 o'clock, and on Monday any Saturday evening to 9 o'clock, to oblige town subscribers, advertisers and parties needing printing.

NOTICE.—All copy for changes of advertisements should be in on Saturday evening, or not later than 9 o'clock on Monday morning. As THE HERALD goes to press on Tuesday morning the necessity for this rule is obvious.

A file of this paper may be seen at McKim's Advertising Agency, Montreal, and at Gibbons' Agency, Toronto.

All money letters should be registered, and all correspondence addressed to

THE HERALD, Carleton Place, Ont.

TUESDAY, OCT. 1ST, 1918.

IDEALISM AND STATESMANSHIP

"We cannot imagine that the invitation will be declined," said the New York Times of the Austro-Hungarian bid for an "unbinding" peace conference. Yet with the translation of the official text in his hands only thirty minutes, President Wilson in the shortest diplomatic message of its kind in the history of American diplomacy, repudiated it.

After the war broke and through the period of our neutrality, President Wilson was severely criticized by reading newspapers of his country because he moralized too much and did not address himself to the practical phases of the war. His "peace without victory" dictum contained in his address to the senate of January 22, 1917, was scouted as the coining of an academician who lived in a world of dreams and had no conception of the character and scope of modern German kultur.

President Wilson's "We have no quarrel with the German people" is another phrase which has been seized upon by pro-Germans and pacifists as an excuse for tolerating all sorts of Hun propaganda not directly promoted by the House of Hohenzollern. Through the war, the president has been an idealist—not that his policies and purposes have been nebulous, but that they have transcended kilometers and acres, treaties and understandings and the punctilio of international diplomacy. Of all the great publicists of his time, President Wilson was the first to make clear the moral basis of the war and the terms upon which a settlement could be safely made.

"Mankind," he said in the senate address advertised to, "is looking now for freedom of life, not for equipoises of power." In his reply to Pope Benedict, he said: "We cannot take the word of the present rulers of Germany as a guarantee of anything that is to endure unless explicitly supported by such exclusive evidence of the will and purpose of the German people themselves as the other peoples of the world will be justified in accepting. Without such guarantee, treaties of settlement, agreements for disarmament, covenants to set up arbitration in the place of force, territorial adjustments, reconstitutions of small nations, if made with the German government, no man, no nation could now depend on."

President Wilson has become the spokesman for civilization because he has stated the issue in language and terms the people can understand. The Prussian military caste and the landed Junkers have studiously avoided moral phases of the war. They have sought to divert attention to freedom of the seas, commerce, territory and even carnage, and have succeeded, apparently in enlisting the sympathy of such newspapers as the New York Times. But President Wilson, the idealist, has as persistently parried controversies over territory and property and has insisted that the price of peace shall be "full, impartial justice."

The Austrian peace offer was fatally weak in that it was immoral. There was in it neither penitence nor accommodation to the spirit of fair play. Even assuming that the dual monarchy spoke in its own behalf and not as a vassal of the German kaiser, its appeal was selfish and did not meet even the requirement of frankness. Its authorship missed the spirit of all President Wilson's state papers and was therefore promptly and emphatically rejected.

It is of the essence of statesmanship that it shall strike the hour of history with accuracy. Had President Wilson been a practical business man, a captain of industry or a banker, he doubtless would have failed to meet the high responsibilities he has so brilliantly and patiently borne. Lloyd George also is an idealist. He is a poor business man, judged by his ante-bellum experiences, and was denounced by his critics as a demagogue utterly incapable of managing the larger business of government. Yet Wilson and Lloyd George have stood out in this war as the bulwarks of civilization and the dependable spokesmen of four-fifths of the world.

The news from the seat of war is most encouraging, and the beginning of the end seems to be rapidly approaching.

BULGARS WANT PEACE

Delegates Will Interview Allies at Once.

Conference Will Take Place at Salonica—King Ferdinand Must Give Up All Territory Gained by Joining Teutonic Powers and Must Also Grant Privileges of Transit to Entente Armies.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—The news from Bulgaria which comes through various channels compels the belief that the Prussia of the Balkans is not merely seeking a breathing spell but really wants peace. All the evidence indicates that she needs it grievously and must have it.

The Bulgarian delegates who are to discuss armistice and probable peace arrangements with the Allied Governments, arrived at Salonica on Saturday. The delegates are Gen. Lonkoff, commander of the Bulgarian second army; M. Liapcheff, Finance Minister, and M. Radeff, a former member of the Bulgarian Cabinet.

The German pretence that Premier Malinoff was acting on his own responsibility finds no confirmation. King Ferdinand's crown apparently is at stake and he is trying to save his dynasty.

The Bulgarian Finance Minister and the commander-in-chief are now on their way to the front, according to the newspaper Vaterland, which adds that an American attaché will participate in the negotiations.

While Bulgaria has been disintegrating for months as a factor in the war, her military defeat has brought matters swiftly to a crisis. Her three armies are separated and not only are beaten, but two of them are scattered in flight with their German allies sharing the same fate. Saturday's official report from the front speaks of the number of prisoners taken and points out that most of them were Germans.

Occupation of Sofia by Allied troops is a possibility of the near future.

The terms of the Allies are plain but stringent. Bulgaria will not be allowed to withdraw from the war and assume the position of a neutral. She must surrender and give up what territory she has gained by arms as well as some privileges of transit and the same usefulness she yielded to Germany while professing neutrality. There is even a suggestion that she may be required to use her army on the side of the Entente.

The answer of the Allies is an ultimatum. "The Allied powers have no further conditions to propose," says the semi-official pronouncement. Germany's policy in this crisis is learned from the newspapers of that country. She is trying to rush reinforcements to Bulgaria. One report says heavy contingents are going and on their way will show themselves in Sofia to reassure the people of the Balkan capital.

Germany will not let Bulgaria make peace if she can prevent it by force or persuasion. There may be a race between the German army and the Allies to reach Sofia. Germany is supposed to have six divisions in Roumania which she may be able to send to Bulgaria. She hardly can withdraw troops from the western front during the greatest struggle she has experienced there. Probably Austria also will be called upon for help.

The latest developments seem to confirm reports that King Ferdinand's long absence from his kingdom during the summer was because he was afraid to remain there. German papers are now speaking freely about their allies.

"From the day of Malinoff's appointment," says Vorwaerts, "it was well known in political circles that our alliance was in the greatest danger. In addition to the Cabinet's pro-Entente sentiments there is an extraordinarily ardent desire for peace on the part of the people whose food for months has been crumbling and indigestible maize bread. Even if the supporters of our alliance should succeed in getting the upper hand we should indulge in no illusions regarding the value which the preservation of the alliance can still have for Germany."

"Germany's most serious hour seems to have struck," declared the Lokal Anzeiger of Berlin in discussing the Bulgarian question.

The Frankfurt Zeitung says: "It is useless to gloss over this news and we are not quite sure whether it would not be useful to attach considerable importance to the semi-official attempts to veil the threatening secession of Bulgaria or raise any hopes."

Airmen Drop Bombs.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—"The air force with the navy, co-operating in the Belgian offensive Saturday, dropped thirteen tons of bombs and set fire to two trains and several ammunition dumps," says an Admiralty report.

The latter part of the day large formations of hostile aircraft working inside the enemy lines were encountered. Four planes were destroyed and four were brought down out of control. Thirteen of our machines are missing; a majority of them failed to return from the enemy lines after a sudden and violent rainstorm.

Soviet Will Destroy Moscow.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—If the Bolsheviks are compelled to leave Moscow they will attempt to destroy the city and slaughter the bourgeoisie wholesale, declares Hans Vorst in a letter to the Berlin Tageblatt. The German writer says he learns from authentic sources that the Bolsheviks have placed in the upper stories of high buildings every conceivable agency of destruction.

Innocent bourgeois hostages, the letter adds, still are being shot by the thousands.

THE CARLETON PLACE HERALD.

TURK ARMY CRUSHED.

Allenby's Troops Have Taken 50,000 Prisoners.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—Prisoners to the number of 50,000 and 325 guns had been counted by the British in Palestine Friday night, according to an official communication issued last night. Notwithstanding Turkish resistance in the region of Tiberias the British forced further passages of the Jordan. To the south the British cavalry drove the enemy northward through Mezcrib and joined hands with the forces of the King of the Hedjaz. The text of the communication follows:

"Throughout Friday the enemy offered resistance in the Tiberias area, holding the crossings of the Upper Jordan and positions astride the road to Mezcrib and Deraa. In the evening the Australians forced a passage of the Jordan, and Saturday morning drove the enemy from their positions and crossed to the left bank.

"Southeast of Lake Tiberias our cavalry overcame Turkish resistance at Irbid and Erreinte and drove the enemy northward to Mezcrib, joining hands with King Hussein's Arab army about Deraa.

"King Hussein, who had captured the railroad stations of Ezra and Chazle, north of Deraa, on the Hedjaz line, Thursday, entered Deraa and Sheikh-Saad Friday, taking 1,500 prisoners. Northward the movement of our cavalry, covered on their right by the Arabs, is being continued from the Deraa area, and is approaching Mezcrib.

"In the southern area, in the Amman district, our column up to Friday evening had captured 5,700 prisoners and 28 guns east of the Jordan. On Saturday they were in touch about the El-Kastal Station, 14 miles south of Amman, with the leading troops of the Turkish force retreating northward from Maan.

"Up to Friday night 50,000 prisoners and 325 guns had been reported."

The Turkish official communication says:

"On the Palestine front the British are continuing to advance with cavalry on both sides of the Deraa-Damascus Railway and northeast of Lake Tiberias.

"Quiet prevails on the other fronts."

The plan for the floating of the next Victory Loan will be similar to that of the last one.

Births of the treaty extending for a period of ten years the treaty of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain were exchanged at Washington.

United States Attorney-General Gregory has announced that unauthorized German women may not enter or live in zones within one-half mile about camps or other prohibited military institutions after midnight, October 5.

Curtailed of the manufacture of bicycles and accessories has been announced by the United States War Industries Board. The manufacture of racing and juvenile models, steel guards, tool boxes, metal stands and metal tanks is discontinued entirely.

BIRTHS.

FUMERTON—At Rossmore Memorial Hospital, Almonte, Sept. 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fumerton, of Carleton Place, a son.

DEATHS.

TAYLOR—In Carleton Place, Sept. 28th, William Taylor, in his 83rd year.

GLOVER—In Carleton Place, Sept. 25th, Sarah Glover, beloved wife of the late Charles Glover, aged 62 years.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of the undersigned, 12th Line Highway on or about July 18th, Black and White Steer, 2 yrs old, had pig ring in left ear. Information thankfully received.

JOHN MADSEN, R.R. No. 4, Almonte.

AUCTION SALE

Household Furniture and Effects

PURSUANT to instructions from Miss Glover, I will sell by Public Auction at her residence on Morphy street, on

FRIDAY, October 4th, 1918

Beginning at 2 p.m. sharp

The following: One Piano, New Williams Sewing Machine, 3 Beds and Springs, 4 Washstands, 5 Dressers, 6 Carpets, Walnut Whatnot, 4 Shelves, 3 Cupboards, Favorite Cook Stove, 2 Heaters, Number of Stove-pipes, Large Wardrobe, Writing Desk, Book Case, Music Rack, Stools, Workboxes, Work Baskets, 3 Feather Beds, Large Hall Rack, Sideboard, Settee, 2 Clocks, Morris Chair, 5 Tables, Lawn Mower, Garden Tools, Kitchen Utensils, Silver and Dishes, Splendid Verandah Bench, Batwing Sill complete and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS: Cash.

The House will also be offered for sale at the same time if not previously disposed of.

CHAS. HOLLINGER, Auctioneer.

FIRE PREVENTION

Extracts from Proclamation

Issued by His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Ontario.

Whereas next to the care of those who are offering their lives on the front line of battle, the conservation of all our energies and substance is our most important problem;

And whereas the saving of human life, thrift, and the prevention of loss of property through destruction by fire, is an aid which every one should give willingly to the community at large;

And whereas the reckless and impoverishing fire waste that confronts the people of our Province is appalling;

Therefore, believing that the loss can be minimized only by awakening in the public mind a universal watchfulness against carelessness, accumulation of rubbish and unsanitary conditions;

And because of this great need and in order to arouse a sense of watchfulness, carefulness and cleanliness, and to create a greater personal responsibility in reducing the number of preventable fires;

We have thought fit, by and with the advice of our Executive Council for Our Province of Ontario, to name, and do hereby name

9th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1918

AS

FIRE PREVENTION DAY

And We hereby urge that on this day, throughout our Province of Ontario, attention be called in schools and public places to the conditions that exist and to the need of immediate action and co-operation on the part of everyone; and special exercises, addresses and other means be employed to impress on the public mind lessons of Fire Prevention.

To insure the success of this great Clean-up Campaign it will be necessary to have the hearty and harmonious co-operation of all who have for their objects civic, social and industrial betterment.

The Proclamation should be read in all schools and at Public Gatherings.

GEORGE F. LEWIS, Deputy Fire Marshal.

Office of the Fire Marshal of Ontario, Department of the Attorney-General, Toronto, Sept. 21st, 1918.

THE STORE OF PLENTY

IF YOU WANT GEM JARS

The next we buy

will cost you more.

Improved Gem, pints, qts, ½ gal.

Perfect Jars

THE PICKLING SEASON

has started, and we are prepared to supply the people with their wants.

VINEGARS—Malt, Cider, Spirits.

Pickling Spices of every kind.

BOWLAND & McROSTIE

License No. 8-296

Bridge St. Carleton Place

BARGAINS

—IN—

Ladies' Coats

Exceptional Values
Good Styles
Only a Few

BAIRD & RIDDELL

AMMUNITION

GUNS AND RIFLES

The duck season is just beginning.
See our Imperial Cartridge at the same price as ordinary smokeless.

MUIRHEAD'S HARDWARE

The Matthews Furniture Store

Call and see our large stock of Beds, Springs and Mattresses. We can furnish your Bedroom and save you money.

Just opened a consignment of Oil Cloths and Linoleums, patterns suitable for Bedrooms, Halls, Dining-rooms and Stairs.

Congoleum by the yard and in squares.

Dining-room Suites in Quarter Cut Oak and Surface Oak.

Baby Carriages, Go-Carts, Sulkies, Shades, Curtains and Curtain Poles.

W. H. MATTHEWS

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING - LESLIE BLOCK

Store Phone 200. House Phone 142

THE PRESERVING SEASON

IS TO HAND

And we have [in stock a full line, in all sizes, of

SELF SEALERS

We will handle Fresh Fruit as usual during the season as the different varieties come upon the market.

Prices right and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. A. MCGREGOR

General Merchant - Appleton

SEPT. 24, 1918

THE CARLETON PLACE HERALD.

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SOCIETY REGISTER

STELLALODGE No. 125, I.O.O.F.
Meets every TUESDAY Night in the Hall, in Taylor's Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.
A. F. WILLIAMSON, N. D. McALLAN, Noble Grand, Sec'y.

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

CARLETON COUNCIL No. 37, C.O.C.F.
Meets in the Chosen Friends Hall, second and fourth Thursday Evenings in each month, at 8 o'clock. Visiting Friends welcome.
Mrs. J. BAIRD, C.C. W. H. ALLEN, Rec.

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

O.L. No. 48 meets first Thursday in each month in the Orange Hall, two doors from post office, Fourth Thursday for Degrees. Visiting brethren always welcome.
ROBERT WEIR, W.M. ELI CORR, R.S.

DISTRICT NEWS.

APPLETON

Special to THE HERALD.
Miss McGregor of Almonte, spent the week-end here with Mrs. T. Oxford.

Miss Mary Winters is at present in Ottawa spending a few weeks with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Dulmage, of Cornwall, called on Mr. Fred Mason and has mother the other day.

We are very sorry to hear that Nurse Irene Syme is very ill at present. All hope to see her out again soon.

Sergeant Murry Gilbert is here on a visit to his mother and sister at present. He is located in Kingston.

Mr. R. Collins and Miss Horne and Miss Lysick attended the Red Cross Social in Huntly last Wednesday evening and had a very pleasant time. Over 100 couples were present.

The Misses McEwen, who have been on a three weeks visit to their sister in Haileybury, returned home Saturday.

Miss Yenta was called home to Renfrew on Saturday on account of sickness in the home.

Mr. James Cavers, son of Mr. Thomas Cavers, who was in the woollen mill here, is seriously ill at present, and was taken to the R. M. Hospital on Monday for treatment.

Sapper Winnear, who has been overseas for some time, has returned to Ottawa, and came up on Sunday to visit his father and brother. He expects to leave for Siberia shortly.

There is a very great deal of sickness around here at present. The unusual cold wet weather seems to have a bad effect on the people.

The ladies aid meeting which was to have been held on Thursday at the home of Mrs. Syme, has been postponed for a week on account of sickness in the family.

James Lush, who enlisted with the Appleton boys over three years ago, has won six distinctions on the battle field. He went overseas as a qualified Sergeant, gave up his stripes to go into the trenches three weeks after landing; was made full corporal, then Sergeant, then Sergeant-Major. Won his medal for bravery, and now in the last big drive won the bar. He is now in England, taking his commission as a Lieutenant, and is getting a furlough home after his commission, when he expects to visit Appleton and Carleton Place again. We congratulate Lieut. Lush upon his success.

Honor Roll for September in Appleton school: IV Class—1, Edgar Fraser, 2, Margaret Gilbert, Sr. III—1, Morna Black, 2, Viola Hart, 3, Estella O'Brien, Jr. III—1, Edna Baird, 2, Elsie Paul, 3, Ross Turner, Sr. II—1, Harry Fumer-ton, 2, Irene King, Jr. II—1, Elmer Aitken, 2, Rachel Baird, 3, Arthur Robertson, Sr. I—1, Betty MacGregor, 2, Jean Hart, 3, J. Rousell, Jr. I—1, Wilhelm Aitken, 2, Annie Turner, 3, Aden King, Sr. Pr.—1, Hilda Buchanan, 2, Kenneth Dowdall, Jr. Pr.—1, Leonard Dowdall, 2, Laura O'Brien, 3, Winifred Watt.

LANARK

From the Era.
Mr. Stewart Forbes, cheesemaker at Middleville has purchased Mr. Wm. J. Affleck's farm, adjoining the village.

Mr. Stewart McIlraith had the misfortune of breaking his arm just above the elbow, by a fall on the stairway at his home on Friday last.

Mr. Stewart Brown is in an Ottawa Hospital receiving treatment to his eye which has caused him much pain. The member was hit by a piece of tin.

Miss Gertrude E. Campbell has returned home after spending three weeks' visit with Almonte and Carleton Place friends.

The many friends of Mrs. Edna Pye are pleased to hear of her recovery, after an operation for appendicitis in Rideau St. Hospital, Ottawa.

Miss Cora Barr, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Florence Reid, have returned home after spending a week with friends in Carleton Place and Arnprior.

Mr. and Mrs. John Belisle of the village announce the engagement of their daughter, Nursing Sister, Helen M. Belisle, P.A.M.C., to Captain R. M. Neilson, C.A.M.C., Regina, Sask. The marriage to take place early in October.

The Harvest Festival Service and supper of St. Paul's Church, held last Thursday was an unqualified success. The church was beautifully decorated, the service was well attended and the singing, augmented by several members of the choir of St. John's church, Balderson, was in hearty accord with the general tenor of the worship. After the service, supper was served by the

ladies in the Red Cross Rooms, when the happy guests sat down to a hearty repast. The whole proceedings were animated by a deep sense of gratitude to the Almighty for the bountifulness of the harvest, which will inspire us with fresh hope and courage for the exigencies which may arise through out the coming year.

ALMONTE

From the Gazette.

Word has been received of the death of Mr. Thos. Chambers, who passed away on September 4th, at the residence of his son, Mr. Alex S. Chambers, at Steeldale, Sask., after a brief illness from bronchitis, in his 75th year. Mr. Chambers was for many years a much respected resident of Almonte, before going to Ottawa where he made his home with his son, the late D. M. Chambers.

It had been known to many of Mr. Geo. Paterson's friends that the weight of his advancing years was telling upon his vitality, but his passing so suddenly out on Wednesday afternoon came as a shock to many of these. The passing away of a life that has been so widely connected with the progress and development of the community calls for more than a mere passing notice, and this it is hoped it will be possible to give in a later issue of the Gazette.

Mrs. Lawson and family have gone to Ottawa to reside, Dr. Lawson having a position there.

A wedding of great interest to a large circle of friends was solemnized Sept. 2nd, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lees, 129 Omicron Street West, Moose Jaw, when Miss Carrie Lucretia Legge, of Para, Ont., was united in marriage to Mr. Clifton W. Boyd, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Boyd, of Almonte, Ont. The Rev. W. G. Wilson performed the ceremony.

A pretty autumn wedding was solemnized in St. Mary's R.C. church on Wednesday morning at eight o'clock, when Miss Evelyn, daughter of Mrs. Michael Hogan, and Mr. Thomas D. Duraok, of Timmins, Ont., were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, Rev. Father Cavanagh performing the ceremony.

A meeting of interested business men was held in the council chamber on Wednesday afternoon to discuss the question of a new hotel for Almonte. Everyone present was amply seized of the need for such an institution in the town, and the only question discussed was as to the best course to pursue, and this was finally brought to an issue by the appointment of a committee composed of Messrs. W. H. Stafford, Archie Rosamond, Mayor Scott, P. J. Campbell and J. D. Taylor, with instructions to obtain all the information possible with regard to suitable sites, and other matters that might have a bearing on the project. This will be done at the earliest possible moment, and the result of the committee's work will be submitted to a public meeting to be held later on.

A telegram to Mrs. Will Giles announced the sudden death of Mr. Sydney Catchpole on Saturday last, Sept. 21st. In a letter from Lieut. A. R. Kennedy, of the Invalid Soldiers' Home, it was learned that he succumbed in St. Luke's hospital, Ottawa, after a short illness from pneumonia.

PERTH

From the Courier.
Perth's rate of taxation this year is 35 mills.

The old fire engine, used in Perth before the advent of the present improved equipment, was purchased some time ago by Mr. John A. Stewart, M. P., who has had it re-painted in brilliant colors and generally re-novated. It is now at Dittick Bros. garage.

It is not often that partridge choose dwelling houses to roost in, but one of the ordinary came through Mr. Robt. Motherwell's window in Bathurst, the other evening and was about to roost on the lamp when caught. It evidently saw the light through the glass and made for the lamp in the quickest possible time.

In the shipment of a car load of cattle to Toronto last week by Mr. Robt. Brown, a young steer broke through the doorway, which was boarded up as usual, but evidently became impaired while on the trip. The train was standing at the time, and after a somewhat lively chase the fractions animal was corraled and taken back to the car, none the worse for its escapade.

Making Ends Meet

The schoolmaster was giving the boys a lecture on thrift and pointed out how squirrels stored up nuts for the winter, says the Minneapolis Tribune. Then he asked for another illustration on thrift in animals, and one boy cried out:

"A dog!"
"A dog! In what way does a dog practice economy?"
"Please, sir, when he runs after his tail he makes both ends meet."

Everybody's Corner.

25 words or less, 1st insertion, 25c; 2nd insertion, 20c; 3rd or subsequent insertions, 15c. Three times for 60c. Over 25 words 1c a word first insertion, 1/2c a word for subsequent insertions.

FOR SALE—That Comfortable Dwelling on the north-side of Morph street, formerly occupied by the Rev. Stern Tighe. Price reasonable. Apply to C. McFrost.

FOR SALE—A Baby Carriage, good as new. Apply at this office.

WANTED—A Maid for general housework, or an elderly woman, one who can cook for small family. Apply at this office.

WANTED—Wholesale and retail trade in respect Underwear and Operate Sewing Machines. Apply to BATES & JENNS, Limited, Carleton Place.

BATTLE LINE IS AFLAME

Amazing Advances Made Everywhere by Allies.

Four Great Drives on West Front Smash German Defences and Enemy Falls Back at All Points—Foch Has Launched Three Separate Attacks in as Many Days and All Proved Successful.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—Over a front of more than 250 miles from the North Sea to the Meuse the Allies are smashing the German defences on four wide and important sectors, and important strategic points are being taken from the enemy by the sledge-hammer blows of the French, British, American and Belgian forces.

The enemy is faced with the greatest Allied offensive effort since the beginning of the war. On all sectors British, French, American and Belgian troops are progressing successfully. Serious inroads are being made into the German defensive system north of Ypres, around Cambrai, north of the Aisne and on the Champagne-Verdun sector. Additional prisoners have been added to the Allied total of 40,000 for the last three days and several hundred more guns of all calibres have been taken from the enemy.

Vital successes are being gained by the British in their new drive for Cambrai, in which Canadian troops are aiding in the region west of Le Catelet. The capture of Cambrai by the British would appear to be near if it has not already fallen. From the west the British are within 1 1/2 miles of Cambrai at two points and all natural obstacles have been overcome. The Canadians are actually fighting in the outskirts of the city. Meanwhile the plight of the Germans in the Cambrai sector has been aggravated by loss of valuable railway communications. The enemy in that region is now in a serious position and with one alternative, that of abandoning the Hindenburg line, which already has been pierced at four points.

Looked upon as the keystone of the enemy defence system between Ypres and the sea, the village of Gheluvelt, the key to the Ypres-Menin road, has also been taken, the prisoners totalling 6,000. The new thrust of the Anglo-Belgian armies was a complete surprise to the Germans. It is being made against territory held by the enemy since 1914.

In the north the British are pushing forward rapidly. Southwest of Cambrai, Field Marshal Haig's men are fighting for crossings of the Scheldt Canal.

Douai, the German base northeast of Arras, and one of the outlying defences of the great fortress of Lille, also is threatened by the Cambrai operation. The British have crossed the high road between Douai and Cambrai and the railroad connecting them. It is useless to the Germans. Southwest of Cambrai the British have taken Arleux.

Belgian troops entered the great offensive Saturday by beginning an operation in conjunction with the British in the Dixmude-Ypres area. The Allies pushed forward rapidly, fighting their way through to Houlost Forest, which has been captured.

British and American troops launched an attack Sunday morning northwest of St. Quentin and as a result the British are astride the St. Quentin-Cambrai railway.

Le Catelet, La Vacquerie, Nauroy, Bony, and Villers-Guislain, in the St. Quentin sector, are reported captured.

On the Champagne-Verdun front the armies of Generals Gouraud and Ligtet are progressing steadily over the heights behind the Hindenburg line. The French and American forces in the last 24 hours captured the strong positions of Somme-Py Mance, Grateuil and Bueville, and had extended the advance east of the Argonne. Since the beginning of the attack in this section Gen. Gouraud has broken the resistance of twenty-one German divisions.

Gen. Mangin's army Saturday performed a master-stroke in the capture of Fort Malmaison and this success is expected to lead to the capture of the entire Chemin-des-Dames Ridge. The German positions are being subjected to a heavy artillery bombardment, and the Germans are evacuating the ridge.

With a 250-mile line aflame over almost its entire length, Marshal Foch has the German command in a tight place. On each of the four sectors the Allies threaten important bases and valuable communication lines. The German command probably will have trouble in placing its reserves to the best advantage, as the Allies are in a position to strike on still more sectors if Marshal Foch thinks necessary.

Prince Renounced Throne.

AMSTERDAM, Sept. 30.—Crown Prince Charles of Rumania, who was ordered by King Ferdinand to undergo 75 days' solitary confinement because he recently went to Odessa and married the daughter of a Rumanian army officer, is reported to have renounced his succession to the Rumanian throne.

Foxy King Changed Cipher.

AMSTERDAM, Sept. 30.—A Berlin despatch to the Frankfort Zeitung suggests that the basis for the Bulgarian armistice offer was created in previous negotiations with the Entente. It adds that Bulgaria some weeks ago changed its diplomatic cipher.

Austrian Emperor Alarmed.

AMSTERDAM, Sept. 30.—Emperor Charles presided at a meeting of the Crown Council at Vienna Saturday, according to a despatch to the Berlin Tageblatt. The meeting lasted into the night and the chief subject was the foreign situation, particularly Bulgaria.

An Advertisement by Charles Dickens



CHARLES DICKENS is one of the world's great teachers. Here is what he has to say in one of his books:

"My other piece of advice, Copperfield," said Mr. Micawber, "you know. Annual income £20, annual expenditure £19. 19. 6—result, happiness. Annual income £20, annual expenditure £20. 0. 6—result, misery. The blossom is blighted, the leaf is withered, the God of Day goes down upon the dreary scene, and—in short you are forever floored. As I am."

The saving of a part of one's income was always a good policy.

Prudent men and women have always maintained a margin of saving.

But to-day we must go farther in our efforts to save than ever before.

To-day it is a matter of the gravest importance that each Canadian seek ways and means to economize by cutting down expenditures for unnecessary things, saving the money he spends on things he could do without, so that when the Nation needs to borrow money he will be in a position to do his full duty.

There is war-shortening work waiting for every dollar that can be saved.

IF Charles Dickens were writing to Canadians to-day he would probably give us advice to this effect:

"My other piece of advice, Canadians, you know. No matter what percentage of your annual income you have previously saved, your efforts to-day should be to save more. The advantage of so doing is threefold: By the practice of economy you conserve the material and labor which must be devoted to the grim task before us; you cultivate the priceless habit of thrift; you gather more and more money to lend to the Nation for the prosecution of the war to a quick and certain Victory."

Published under the authority of the Minister of Finance of Canada

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If it were impossible to purchase good writing paper at a reasonable price there might be some excuse for using poor stationery. But when it is possible to get such an excellent quality of paper as Eaton's Highland Linen at so moderate a price, you surely can not afford not to use it.

Your letters are your messengers. If you must write instead of making a call you can at least send a letter on a paper that fittingly represents you.

Nyal Quality Store
McINTOSH'S
Drug and Book Store

ERNEST REYNOLDS
Builder and Contractor

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

CATTLE AND HORSES WANTED.

HAVING disposed of my "Richer Business" I hereby desire to announce that I purpose devoting my time to the purchase of Cattle, Horses, Hogs, Sheep and Poultry. I pay and all of which I will pay the highest market prices. Will also buy and sell second-hand vehicles of all kinds.
W. MCGONAGAL & SON.
Carleton Place, Dec. 4, 1916.

ABDALLAH'S
OUR SPECIAL DISPLAY
This Week

Ladies' Serge and Silk Poplin Dresses, in Brown, Burgandy and Navy Blue.

Priced from \$15 to \$25

A new stock of Blouses, in Crepe de Chene Silk and Georgette Crepe, colors White, Maize and Flesh, and trimmed with buttons, pleats and hand embroidered and beaded. These are made by high grade manufacturers, and we fully guarantee them.

Priced from \$5 to \$10

See our Window display.

H. ABDALLAH

JUST RECEIVED A CAR OF

Alberta & Crescent
PROVENDER

\$58 and \$63 per Ton

We also have a quantity of Bran Shorts on hand at low prices.

C. F. BURGESS,
Headquarters for the Lake of the Woods Co. products

"Rally the Moderates"

"RALLY the Moderates" is the political motto of a veteran in the war for human progress—John Morley. For four years he has been in retirement and has put a bridle on his tongue. Even in the much-admired recollections, which he published in the interval, he was silent about the war and about world-movements. But the proposed governmental reforms for India have called him from his retreat and led him to speak out again. He recently attended a meeting at the National Liberal Club, in support of the Montagu plans for a larger measure of home rule in India, and made an address which, to judge by the fragmentary reports in the press, was full of John Morley's old wisdom and passion for liberty.

What summoned him back to the fray was undoubtedly the violent attack which had been made upon the projected Indian reforms. They had been denounced by Conservatives and damned with faint praise by too many Liberals. The London Spectator had pronounced judgment against them in its finest ex-cathedra manner; and the Saturday Review had poured out its scorn upon amateur and faddist tinkers with the Empire. The press in general was apathetic or cold. The public was indifferent, or absorbed in other things. So John Morley listened to the call to leave his study and utter a word in favor of the principles in which is rooted the premise of a wide extension of self-government in India. He himself has a record as an Indian reformer. When Secretary for India, he put down open sedition with as stern a hand as any Tory, but was ever seeking to conciliate native opinion and give it fuller expression. In 1905 he brought about the representation of India on the Executive Council by an Indian, and introduced other reforms which were then as stiffly opposed by the high and dry in England as the Montagu proposals are to-day. But no one would undo at present what Lord Morley did for India; and he himself declares that the plans of 1918 are the direct descendants of the achievements of 1909. "Not being in the list of Millenarians," he said drily, "I never said that our reforms would put a stop to agitation. We never said we should satisfy the political hunger of India."

John Morley did not, apparently, commit himself, except in principle, to the Montagu scheme for India. The details he was content to leave to time. He foresaw the possibility of an Indian Parliament, though when it would come and what would be its firm and powers, he declined to predict. But of the irresistible sweep and assured progress of the movement for human enfranchisement, in India and everywhere else, John Morley is just as confident in his sagacious old age as he was in his salad days of radicalism. "Nobody could believe," he said, "that all the great tides of feeling and passion now sweeping over the world were never going to pass over India." The most irrational thing which could be imagined would be India saying: "We are out of this; we don't want anything."

No datum for the British statesman could be more positive than the fact that there were powerful bodies of Indians with a political hunger which it was the business of the Government to satisfy. This did not mean that John Morley was ready to go with any rash extremist who came along. He declared that his constant cry, when he and the Viceroy of India, Lord Minto, were putting reforms into execution, was: "Rally the moderates." That would be his advice now and always. There could be no certainty or security in change unless it commanded the support of moderate men. This is obviously just as true of Russia as it is of India. Lord Morley made no specific reference to what has been going on in Russia, but he might have found in it striking confirmation of his doctrine. There is a folly of impatient radicalism, just as there is a stupidity of dogmatic negatives on all innovation. The safe way of the true reformer lies somewhere between the extremes. In Russia, the Bolsheviks would not have it so. Instead of rallying the moderates, they massacred them. The result, which is now declaring itself in the failure of unwinking and ferocious extremists, was inevitable from the beginning, to any one who knew anything about human nature and history.

Gen. Foch and the Bible.

The great Gen. Foch, in a letter to Dr. Geo. W. Carter, general secretary of the New York Bible Society, expresses appreciation of the Testaments sent to soldiers by saying that "the Bible is certainly the best preparation that you can give to an American soldier about going into battle to sustain his magnificent ideal and his faith." The society had given nearly 250,000 copies of the Scriptures to our soldiers and sailors. —Boston Transcript.

A Definition.

A Scottish farmer, being elected a school manager, visited the village school and tested the intelligence of the class by his metaphysical question. His first inquiry was, "Now, boys, can anyone of you tell me what naething is?" After a moment's silence a small boy in a back seat rose and replied, "It's what ye g'ed me t'other day for holdin' yer horse."

His Hallucination.

Not long ago a corporal, after explaining his military success, said that his girl wrote him every day and told him everything. "It's just such hallucinations," Pie Jones remarks, "that make good non-coms."

YOUNG PRINCESS BECOMES MARTYR

Rupprecht of Bavaria Selects Another Wife.

REASONS ARE DIPLOMATIC

Princess Antoinette Is to Be Married Into the Half-mad Reigning House of Bavaria, and the Wedding Is Expected to Cement Luxembourg to the German Empire.

THE unhappy little country of Luxembourg, which offered no resistance to German arms because it had none to offer, sees itself treated as feudal property in the marriage of Rupprecht of Bavaria to a sister of the reigning grand duchess. But Germany makes one more psychological miscalculation. The German family of Nassau, which came to the throne of Luxembourg in 1890, has never been popular there, and the young grand duchess, clerical, reactionary, Germanophile, is tolerated by her subjects



PRINCE RUPPRECHT.

only until such time as the retirement of the German army of occupation shall leave them free to drive her from the throne and establish a republic under French protection.

With the exception of a small aristocratic and clerical court party the people of Luxembourg are politically progressive and violently anti-German. They observed with alarm the cunning infiltration from their great neighbor into their own small country, fostered by a pro-German Government which preceded the world war by many years. Once the war broke out they fled in large numbers to France and England, there to live in exile or enlist in the Allied armies rather than to work at home as slaves for the benefit of the German conqueror.

From Aug. 1, 1914, when the first German force crossed the Luxembourg boundary, the mind of the people of the grand duchy was made up as to the rights of the present struggle. Clear as sunlight was the course to pursue when once they should be rid of the Germans. The grand duchess and the court party they now tolerate because they must. When the Germans go those will go too, along with all the undesirable furniture of the invader. As a wife for Prince Rupprecht, the Princess Antoinette may do as well as any other girl who marries into the half-mad reigning family of Bavaria, but as a link between the people of Germany and of Luxembourg the marriage contract will prove no stronger than many another scrap of paper.

An Old Law Discarded.

The old law of "every man for himself" seems to have been tumbled into the discard, and men work and die now, not for themselves, but for democracy—the right of the other fellow to live his life. To this end the rich and poor, the exalted and the humble labor together, performing all things, needful. No longer is any necessary thing labelled "menial," and every man is for the time at least "his brother's keeper." Who would have imagined a year ago that so much could have been so quickly accomplished in a single twelvemonth?

So far we have gone along the highway of progress and toward a new world — so much for having been scared stiff and for once in our lives brought face to face with fundamental realities. — The Country Gentleman.

The Difference.

Two negroes, one in heaven and the other in hell, held a discourse. Said the one in heaven: "What do you do down dere, Sambo?" "Oh, replied Sambo, "I shovels coal for 'bout an hour, sticks my horns through a steel helmet and loafs around. What do you do up dere, Mose?" "Well," answered Mose, "we polish up de haps, den we push down de sun, hang out de moon and put up de stars." "How long does you work, Mose?" "Bout eighteen hours a day." "Ain't dat pretty long?" "It is dat, Sambo, but you see we is so short o' help up here!"

Located.

"Where's Flubdub?" began the head of the firm. "I can't find him." "He's at his post of duty." "Uh. I never thought of looking for him there."

Bathtubs are now being made of concrete.

CAVE-DWELLERS.

The "Homes" of the Germans at the Front.

During their sojourn along the Aisne, before their expulsion last year, the Germans at certain points of their line sought to make themselves comfortable in huge caves and quarries. Some of these they filled with furniture and even with elaborate wall decorations, in their endeavor to make things homelike. After the French advance had swept the unwelcome guests many miles eastward, the French soldiers, as well as civilians, explored the caves and quarries, to which, in some cases, names have been given recalling the temporary occupation by the enemy. Among such strange dwellings are the "Caverns of von Kluck," in the Aisne region, a visit to which is described in an article published in a recent issue of the French magazine La Renaissance.

With his guides the author of the article groped his way forward from the dark entrance into the caves, keeping his hand on a rope which, fastened outside the entrance, assured the return of the explorers to daylight provided they did not let go of it. They went very slowly, trying not to arouse the rats which all through these former German "homes" were far too plentiful for comfort. As they proceeded they swept the walls with lights, making visible numerous inscriptions and pictures which the departed tenants had left there.

Some of the inscriptions related to the rules and regulations formerly in force in these subterranean dwellings. "Only for officers" was one, calculated to keep the common soldier away from the domain of his haughty Prussian overlords. Outside of one set of dark chambers hollowed out from the rock, was the forbidding sign "Munition room," coupled with explicit orders to refrain from smoking in the "danger zone" beyond the entrance, leading to storerooms of grenades and gunpowder. When the French explorer penetrated into these recesses there was still a strong smell of saltpetre about, and boxes were piled up on every hand. Prudence advised them to grope their way back along their guide-rope to caverns less suggestive of sudden death.

They saw a police station and a prison, each appropriately labelled in German, and bearing on the walls elaborate inscriptions made by the prisoners, expiating in these cells far from the light of day offenses against Prussian discipline. They also found a part of the caves given over to a field hospital, with a neat sign on the wall setting forth that "Dr. Ruediger Stoss, Wound Physician," had his office thereabout. On other parts of the walls were scribbled joking allusions to each other from German soldiers, among them one describing Pte. So-and-So as a "poacher."

One Teutonic artist who signed his name with a great flourish whittled away the hours underground before the French ousted him and his comrades by drawing the German battle fleet proceeding under full steam to London.

"The Isle of Britain," remarks the French writer who discovered this masterpiece, "looked like an infinitesimal point compared to the gigantic armored ships of the Kaiser."

Another marine artist left behind pictures of equally formidable German squadrons overwhelming Havre, Cherbourg, Bordeaux, and other French ports. Scattered among these productions were pompous inscriptions alluding to "The German Sea," etc.

At some places signs announced, "No loud talking"—presumably because of the proximity of officers' quarters. "Deutschland, Deutschland uber alles" was inscribed nearby beneath a picture of a musketeer waving a gigantic German flag over the universe.

Often the explorers stumbled over empty bottles—there were any number of them in the caverns—showing that the invaders had not hesitated to make free with the wine of France.

Among the many boches besides von Kluck who at different times sojourned in these cave dwellings were the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg and Gen. von Freytag, who later devastated the region about Noyon and Ham.

The passage by which the visitors returned to the upper world bore the name "Road to Heaven." —New York Times.

"Does a Hen Sit or Set?"

"Does a hen sit or set?" That question was the cause of a heated argument between a young man and his fiancée.

"She sets," was the reply. "How do you know? What makes you sure of it?" she asked. "Well, a hen sets and you sit," he said with some pride.

But the girl wasn't satisfied. She wanted to know why. "Because, sitting is an act of motion," he explained. "Yes, yes," she answered quickly, "and setting?" "Why, that's different; that's what a hen does," he told her. "Why can't a hen sit and a man set if they want to?" she wanted to know. "Because," he explained, "set is an intransitive verb."

She said a hen didn't know anything about an intransitive verb, so it couldn't be possible. So he threw up his hands. "Ask the hen and be convinced," he said with some heat. And now they are on the outs.

Why Rastus Changed.

Friend—So you are in the aviation corps. I thought you enlisted in the cavalry.

Rastus—Ah dun change.

Friend—What was the reason?

Rastus—Wall, suh, foh one thing, an airplane, after it throws yo' out very seldom walks over an' bites you.

A Modern Mother.

"I didn't know you had so many children, Mrs. De Style."

"I don't realise it myself until they begin coming back from boarding school."

Speeding 'em up on Fry's Cocoa

The best way to get the most work out of the "human engine" is to give it the food that has the most energy in it. Of all foods, certainly this means FRY'S COCOA—the great food beverage that is all delicious nourishment. If you have to work harder these days, try a regular course of FRY'S. You will need less of other and more expensive foods. There is concentrated strength for muscle and brain in every single cup.

Truest economy—use FRY'S

DENVER MONKEY A HUGGER

Simian Causes Sensation When He Boldly Embraces Young Woman Passing Along Street.

The lovable monkey is loose. When he swung from the low branches of a tree at Twelfth avenue and Detroit street and threw his arms about the neck of a young woman pedestrian there was a lot of commotion, says the Denver Post. Aside from breaking the spooning laws, the monkey shouldn't have chosen broad daylight. A scream from the young woman brought residents to their doors. They saw her running in one direction and the monkey in another. It was difficult for them to ascertain which was the more frightened—the young woman or the lovable monkey.

Patrolmen from the Capitol Hill station have been pursuing the lovable monk all over the Montclair district. Where the monkey came from is a question. The zoo keeper at City park says all his monkeys are "just where they should be"; that none of them would be ungentlemanly enough to leave home and try to hug pedestrians.

Residents of the Montclair district have joined in the hunt. A tree-to-tree search is being made by the posse, including an examination of the nursery at Eighth avenue and Clayton street, where the affectionate simian was last sighted. The monkey sought temporary haven on the front porch of G. A. Clason's home, at 945 Detroit street, but when an attempt was made to capture him he curled up his tail and departed suddenly.

In addition to the frightened woman pedestrian, the monkey was seen hugging several trees. Just now he is hugging some secluded spot. Residents hope he is apprehended, as they do not want to be monkeyed with any more.

Call British Tanks "Willies."

During the summer of 1916 an enemy agent, trying to tap the wires in England might have been mystified to pick up such messages as: "Twelve Willies reach you today," or "Send tails for six females," writes Col. E. D. Swinton in the World's Work. "Willie," a pet cognomen adopted as suitable for the telephone and obviating the use of a code for telegrams, was suggested by the fact that the first experimental "Landship" completed, though equally malevolent, was smaller and less powerful for evil than its immediate successor, eventually the type adopted. When the two creatures were together they gave the ludicrous impression of being child and parent of a monstrous and evil brood. Hence, naturally, "Little Willie" and "Big Willie." The "Big Willies" were also somewhat unbiologically classified as males and females, according to their armament. Incidentally, to help to conceal the destination of the tanks at the stage when any illusion as to their purpose was precluded, they were painted with the inscription, "With Care. To Petrograd," in large Russian characters.

An attempt to shoot Leon Trotsky, the Bolshevik leader, has failed.

The barns of a farmer, David Wilson at St. Crystostome, Que., were burned, it is alleged, because he allowed soldiers to camp in one of his fields by the river.

Mrs. William Brebeau, an old resident of Cornwall died at the home of her son, William Brebeau, Thursday, at the age of 101 years. She was born near St. Raphael's, Glengary County, close to the Quebec border.

There are at present 155 ships flying the British flag carrying American troops exclusively. Britain is doing her part.

The U.S. Food Administration has issued an order prohibiting malting of grain for the purpose of brewing beer or near beer.

The Lettis, who have hitherto been faithful allies of the Soviet Government in Russia, have refused, according to a despatch, to fight against the British.

Clear the Skin

A beautiful complexion is the outward mark of good blood and a healthy body. When the stomach, liver and blood are in good order, the skin is clear and lovely. Unsightly blotches, pimples, eruptions and sallowness show the need of Beecham's Pills to stimulate and regulate the vital organs and improve the circulation. Good health and better looks soon follow the use of

BEECHAM'S PILLS
are worth a guinea a box

Sold everywhere in Canada and U.S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

Good Roads.

Good roads, good schools, good churches all cost money to maintain, and that money is contributed by the tax payers of this community. If you spend a dollar here, part of it at least, remains in the hands of one of those tax payers. It does its share toward making this a better place to live in.

If you send your dollar away you are doing just that much to hurt your town, its schools, churches, and roads. Just think of this before patronizing a mail order house. Read the advertisements and spend your money with the progressive home merchants.



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She busied herself about the house that forenoon, seeking deliberately a multitude of little tasks to occupy her hands and her mind.

But when lunch was over she was at the end of her resources. Jack junior settled in his crib for a nap. Fyfe went away to that area back of the camp where arose the crash of falling trees and the labored puffing of donkey engines. She could hear faint and far the voices of the falling gangs that cried "Tim-ber-r-r-r."

She longed for some secluded place to sit and think or try to stop thinking. And without fully realizing the direction she took she walked down past the camp, crossed the skid road, stepping lightly over main line and haul back at the donkey engineer's warning and went along the lake shore.

A path wound through the belt of brush and hardwood that fringed the lake. Not until she had followed this up on the neck of a little promontory south of the bay did she remember with a shock that she was approaching the place where Monohan had begged her to meet him. She looked at her watch. Two-thirty. She sought the shore line for sight of a boat, wondering if he would come in spite of her refusal. But to her great relief she saw no sign of him. Probably he had thought better of it, had seen now as she had seen then that no good and no earnest chance of evil might come of such a clandestine meeting, had taken her stand as final.

She was glad, because she did not want to go back to the house. She did not want to make the effort of wandering away in the other direction to find that restful peace of woods and water. She moved up a little on the point until she found a mossy boulder and sat down on that, resting her chin in her palms, looking out over the placid surface of the lake with somber eyes.

And so Monohan surprised her. The knoll lay thick carpeted with moss. He was within a few steps of her when a twig cracking underfoot apprised her of some one's approach. She rose, with an impulse to fly, to escape a meeting she had not desired. And as she rose the breath stopped in her throat.

Twenty feet behind Monohan came Jack Fyfe with his hunter's stride, soundlessly over the moss, a rifle drooping in the crook of his arm. A sunbeam striking obliquely between two firs showed her his face plainly, the faint curl of his upper lip.

Something in her look arrested Monohan. He glanced around, twisted about, froze in his tracks, his back to her. Fyfe came up. Of the three he was the coolest, the most rigorously self possessed. He glanced from Monohan to his wife, back to Monohan. After that his blue eyes never left the other man's face.

"What did I say to you yesterday?" Fyfe opened his mouth at last. "But then I might have known I was wasting my breath on you!"

"Well," Monohan retorted insolently, "what are you going to do about it? This isn't the stone age."

Fyfe laughed unpleasantly.

"Lucky for you. You'd have been eliminated long ago," he said. "No, it takes the present age to produce such rotten specimens as you."

A deep flush rose in Monohan's cheeks. He took a step toward Fyfe, his hands clinched.

"You wouldn't say that if you weren't armed," he taunted hoarsely.

"No?" Fyfe cast the rifle to one side. It fell with a metallic clink against a stone. "I do say it, though, you see. You are a sort of a yellow dog, Monohan. You know it, and you know that I know it. That's why it stings you to be told so."

Monohan stepped back and slipped out of his coat. His face was crimson. "I'll teach you something!" he snarled.

He lunged forward as he spoke, shooting a straight arm blow for Fyfe's face. It swept through empty air, for Fyfe, poised on the balls of his feet, ducked under the driving fist and slapped Monohan across the mouth with the open palm of his hand.

"Tag," he said sardonically. "You're it."

Monohan pivoted and, rushing, swung right and left, missing by inches. Fyfe's mocking grin seemed to madden him completely. He rushed again, launching another vicious blow that threw him partly off his balance. Before he could recover, Fyfe kicked both feet from under him, sent him sprawling on the moss.

Stella stood like one stricken. The very thing she dreaded had come about. Yet the manner of its unfolding was not as she had visualized it when she saw Fyfe near at hand. She saw now a side of her husband that she had never glimpsed, that she found hard to understand. She could have understood him, beating Monohan senseless, if he could. A murderous fury of jealousy would not have surprised her. This did. He had not struck a blow, did not attempt to strike.

She could not guess why, but she saw that he was dealing with Monohan, making a fool of him, for all Monohan's advantage of height and reach. Fyfe moved like the light, always beyond Monohan's vengeful blows, slipping under those driving fists to slap his adversary, to trip him, mocking him with the facility of his foot.

The elusive light footedness of the man, the successive stinging of those contemptuous slaps at last maddened Monohan into ignoring the rules by which men fight. He dropped his hands and stood panting with his exertions. Suddenly he kicked, a swift lunge for Fyfe's body.

Fyfe leaped aside; then he closed. Powerful and weighty a man as Monohan was, Fyfe drove him halfway around with a short arm blow that landed near his heart and while he staggered from that clamped one thick arm about his neck in the strange hold. Holding him helpless, bent backward across his broad chest, Fyfe slowly and systematically choked him. He shut off his breath until Monohan's tongue protruded and his eyes bulged

glassily, and horrible, gurgling noises issued from his gasping mouth.

"Jack, Jack," Stella found voice to shriek, "you're killing him!"

Fyfe lifted his eyes to hers. The horror he saw there may have stirred him, or he may have considered his object accomplished. Stella could not tell. But he flung Monohan from him with a force that sent him reeling a dozen feet, to collapse on the moss. It took him a full minute to regain his breath, to rise to unsteady feet, to find his voice.

"You can't win all the time," he gasped. "Some day I'll show you that you can't."

With that he turned and went back the way he had come. Fyfe stood silent, hands resting on his hips, watching until Monohan pushed out a slim speed launch from under cover of overhanging alders and set off down the lake.

"Well," he remarked then in a curiously detached, impersonal tone, "the lightning will begin to play by and by, I suppose."

"What do you mean?" Stella asked breathlessly.

He did not answer. His eyes turned to her slowly. She saw now that his face was white and rigid, that the line



"Jack, Jack," Stella Found Voice to shriek, "you're killing him!"

of his lips drew harder together as he looked at her, but she was not prepared for the storm that broke. She did not comprehend the tempest that raged within him until he had her by the shoulders, his fingers crushing into her soft flesh like the jaws of a trap, shaking her as a terrier might shake a rat till the heavy coils of hair cascaded over her shoulders, and for a second fear tugged at her heart.

She thought he meant to kill her.

When he did desist he released her with a thrust of his arms that sent her staggering against a tree, shaken to the roots of her being, though not with fear. Anger had displaced that. A hot protest against his brute strength, against his passionate outbreak, stirred her. Appearances were against her; she knew. Even so, she revolted against his cave man roughness. She was amazed to find herself longing for the power to strike him.

She faced him, trembling, leaning against the tree trunk, staring at him in impotent rage. And the fire died out of his eyes as she looked. He drew a deep breath or two and turned away to pick up his rifle. When he faced about with that in his hand the old mask of immobility was in place. He waited while Stella gathered up her scattered hairpins and made shift to coil her hair into a semblance of order; then he said gently:

"I won't break out like that again."

"Once is enough."

"More than enough for me," he answered.

She disdained reply. Striking off along the path that ran to the camp, she walked rapidly, choking a rising flood of desperate thought. With growing coolness paradoxically there burned hotter the flame of an elemental wrath. What right had he to lay hands on her? Her shoulders ached; her flesh was bruised from the terrible grip of his fingers. The very sound of his footsteps behind her was maddening. To be suspected and watched, to be continually the target of jealous fury—no, a thousand times no! She wheeled on him at last.

"I can't stand this!" she cried. "It's beyond endurance. We're like flint and steel to each other now. If today's a sample of what we may expect it's better to make a clean sweep of everything. I've got to get away from here and from you—from everybody."

Fyfe motioned her to a nearby log.

"Sit down," said he. "We may as well have it out here."

For a few seconds he busied himself with a cigar, removing the band with utmost deliberation, biting the end off, applying the match, his brows puckered slightly.

"It's very unwise of you to meet Monohan like that," he uttered finally.

"Oh, I see," she flashed. "Do you suggest that I met him purposely by appointment? Even if I did?"

"That's for you to say, Stella," he interrupted gravely. "I told you last night that I trusted you absolutely. I do so far as really vital things are concerned, but I don't always trust your judgment. I merely know that Monohan sneaked along shore, hid his boat and stole through the timber to where you were sitting. I happened to see him, and I followed him to see what he was up to; why he should take such measures to keep under cover."

"The explanation is simple," she answered stiffly. "You can believe it or not, as you choose. My being there was purely unintentional. If I had seen him before he was close I should certainly not have been there. I have been at odds with myself all day, and I went for a walk to find a quiet place where I could sit and think."

"It doesn't matter now," he said. "Only you'd better try to avoid things like that in the future. Would you mind telling me just exactly what you meant a minute ago—just what you propose to do?"

"I think it's better that I should go away," Stella said. "I want you to agree that I should; then there will be no talk or anything disagreeable from outside sources. I'm strong. I can get on. It'll be a relief to have to work. I won't have to be the kitchen drudge Charlie made of me. I've got my voice. I'm quite sure I can capitalize that. But I've got to go. Anything's better than this, anything that's clean and decent. I'd despise myself if I stayed on as your wife feeling as I do. It was a mistake in the beginning, our marriage."

"Nevertheless," Fyfe said slowly, "I'm afraid it's a mistake you'll have to abide by—for a time. All that you say may be true, although I don't admit it myself. Offhand I'd say you were simply trying to Welsh on a fair bargain. I'm not going to let you do it blindly, all wrought up to a pitch where you can scarcely think coherently. If you are fully determined to break away from me you owe it to us both to be sure of what you're doing before you act. I'm going to talk plain. You can believe it or disbelieve it if you please. If you were leaving me for a man, a real man, I think I could bring myself to make it easy for you and wish you luck. But you're not. He's—"

"Can't we leave him out of it?" she demanded. "I want to get away from you both. Can you understand that? It doesn't help you any to pick him to pieces."

"No, but it might help you if I could rip off that swathing of idealization you've wrapped around him," Fyfe observed patiently. "It's not a job I have much stomach for, however, even if you were willing to let me try. But to come back. You've got to stick it out with me, Stella. You'll hate me for the constraint, I suppose, but until—until things shape up differently—you'll understand what I'm talking about by and by. I think—you've got to abide by the bargain you made with me. I could not force you to stay, I know. But there's one hold you can't break—not if I know you at all."

"What is that?" she asked icily.

"The kid's," he murmured.

Stella buried her face in her hands.

"I'd forgotten—I'd forgotten," she whispered.

"You understand, don't you?" he said hesitatingly. "If you leave—I keep our boy."

"Oh, you're devilish—to use a club like that!" she cried. "You know I wouldn't part from my baby—the only thing I've got that's worth having."

(To be Continued)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. F. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.

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LESSON FOR OCTOBER 6

ABRAM LEAVING HOME.

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 12:1-9.
GOLDEN TEXT—Be thou a blessing.
GENESIS 12:1.
DEVOTIONAL READING—Hebrews 11:1-10.
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL FOR TEACHERS—Genesis 11:27-32; Hebrews 11:8-10.

1. Abraham's Call (v. 1).

The new era inaugurated with Noah at its head ended in a colossal failure. In view of such failure God turned aside from the nation as such, and called Abram out from his kindred and land, and placed him at the head of a new nation which he would train for himself. This call involved:

1. A call to separation. He was to leave the place of his fond associations for a land unknown to him. Obedience to this command meant the severance of three ties.

(1) "His country in the widest range of his affections. (2) His place of birth and kindred, which comes closer to his heart. (3) His father's house, as the inmost circle of all tender emotions." All this must be cast off before the Lord could get him into the place of blessing. When kindred and possessions stand in the way of love and service to Christ, one must renounce them (Matthew 10:37).

2. A call to heroic tasks. For Abram to go into a strange land and take possession of it for God called for the heroic in him. It costs much to live the life of separation, but it is the only way to have God's favor. Those who are children of faithful Abram must trust God.

3. God's Promise to Abram (vv. 2-3).

God's demand for separation was followed by a seven-fold promise—a gracious engagement on the part of God to communicate certain unmerited favors and to confer blessings upon him.

1. "I will make of thee a great nation." (v. 2). This in some measure compensated for the loss of his country. He escaped from the degrading influences of his own nation, and became the head of a chosen nation. This was fulfilled in a natural way in the Jewish nation and in Ishmael (Gen. 17:20), also in a spiritual seed embracing both Jews and Gentiles (Galatians 3:7-9).

2. "I will bless thee" (v. 2). This was fulfilled (1) Temporally (Gen. 13:14-17; 24:35). He was enriched with lands and cattle, silver and gold. (2) Spiritually (Gen. 15:6; John 8:56). He was freely justified on the grounds of his faith. The righteousness of Christ was imputed to him.

3. "And make thy name great" (v. 2). He renounced his father's house, and became the head of a new house which would be venerated far and wide. He is known as the friend of God (James 2:23).

4. "Thou shalt be a blessing" (v. 2). It was a great thing to be thus honored and blessed by God, but to be the medium of blessings to others was greater still. It is more blessed to give than to receive.

5. "I will bless them that bless thee" (v. 3). God so identified himself with his servant that he regarded treatment of Abram as treatment of himself. Christ so completely identifies himself with his people that he regards wrong done to them as done to himself. Since he was God's friend, God regarded acts performed toward Abram as performed toward himself. In all ages since then the nations and individuals that have used the Jew well have been blessed.

6. "And curse him that curseth thee" (v. 3). The nations that have been against the Jews have never prospered. While God at different times used the surrounding nations as scourges of Israel, he in turn punished them for their mistreatment of Israel.

7. "In thee shall all families of the earth be blessed" (v. 3). This has been fulfilled (1) In the Jewish nation being made the repository of the Oracles of God. Through them the Bible has been given to the world. (2) The bringing into the world of the Redeemer.

(3) In the future time when the Jews shall be God's missionaries in carrying the good tidings of the Gospel to the ends of the earth.

8. Abram's Obedience (vv. 4-9).

Abram at once departed out of his own land. He proved his faith by his works. He did not argue or parley. Neither did he demand some guarantee, but stepped out upon God's naked word. There were difficulties in his way, but faith in God made him brave. Faith in God gives victory over the world. He worshipped God. To go into a heathen land and establish true worship requires a courageous faith.

Secrets In Our Heart.

We talk about searching our hearts. We cannot do it. What we want is to have God search them . . . and bring out the hidden things, the secret things that cluster there.—D. L. Moody.

Testaments for Soldiers.

I am glad to see that every man in the army is to have a testament. Its teachings will fortify us for our task.—Pershing.

Who has deceived thee so often as thyself?

WHY Does Your Head Ache?

Headaches, sick or other kinds, don't happen to people whose livers are busy and whose bowels are as regular as a clock.

Thousands of folks who used to have headaches say this is the way they removed the cause:

One pill at bedtime, regularly. Largely if there's a suspicion of biliousness or constipation.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Genuine bears Signature

Colorless faces often show the absence of iron in the blood.

CARTER'S IRON PILLS will help this condition.

Doing Their Bit.

War tanks carry pigeons for sending out messages in case of need. This is yet another use to which pigeons have been put in this war.

The ingenuity of the French in this respect, however, is hard to beat, observes a correspondent. In one of our allies' war museums is an apparatus which shows how the French have attempted to get news from their invaded territories. It consists of a balloon, which carries 40 carrier pigeons. In floating over the land now occupied by the enemy it drops from time to time a little parachute, to which is attached a basket containing a carrier pigeon, an aluminum message holder, several sheets of thin paper, pencil and detailed instructions for use.

The finder of the basket, after writing a message, has only to slip it into the holder in the bird's leg and set it free. The homing instinct then allows the pigeon to find its way back to the French lines.

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ATTENTION! Sick Women

To do your duty during these trying times your health should be your first consideration. These two women tell how they found health.

Hellam, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and a displacement. I felt all run down and was very weak. I had been treated by a physician without results, so decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and felt better right away. I am keeping house since last April and doing all my housework, where before I was unable to do any work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly the best medicine a woman can take when in this condition. I give you permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. E. R. CRUMMING, R. No. 1, Hellam, Pa.

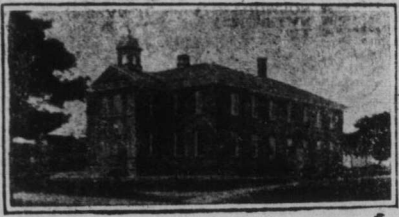
Lowell, Mich.—"I suffered from cramps and dragging down pains, was irregular and had female weakness and displacement. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which gave me relief at once and restored my health. I should like to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies to all suffering women who are troubled in a similar way."—Mrs. ELISE HEIM, R. No. 6, Box 63, Lowell, Mich.

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LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

PUBLIC SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS



The Bright Boys and Girls Who Headed the Classes in September

The following are the results of the first month's work in the Carleton Place Public Schools after the summer vacation:

Wednesday, October 9, has been appointed "Fire Prevention Day" by the Ontario Government, a general clean-up day to prevent fire, when a proclamation by the Lieut. Governor will be read in all the schools and at all public meetings.

QUEEN'S SCHOOL.

Miss McEwen's Room.
Primer—1, Jack Bennett, 2, Garnet Beach, 3, Ronald Campbell, 4, Marion Campbell, 5, Donald Moore, Mabel Wil-
lis, 7, Tom Hastings.

LEACH SCHOOL.

Miss Cram's Room.
First Book—1, Constance McMullen, 2, Willie McKim, 3, Frank Morrow, 4, Harold Meaby, 5, Wilmot Tugsey, 6, Doris Porter, 7, Margaret McGregor, 8, Fern Sheffield, 9, Merrill Houston, 10, Lyle Menzies.

MISS SHERLOCK'S ROOM.

1, Earl Connors, 2, Jennie Lever, 3, Mildred McKittrick, 4, Evelyn Shepherd, 5, Mac Cleland, 6, Doreen Steele, 7, Gordon Lackey, 8, Austin Garvin, 9, Alfred Connors, 10, Ralph Porter, Bernard Monds.

TOWN HALL SCHOOL.

Miss Mullett's Room.
Primer—Sr. Class—1, Elreth McDaniel, 2, Dorothy Mullenger, 3, Herbert Deaves, 4, Dorothy Logan, 5, Alice Cardiff, 6, Edgar McDaniel, Jr. Class—1, Lorne Patterson, 2, Harold McDaniel.

MISS L. ANDERSON'S ROOM.

First Book—1, Mary Cumming, 2, Lillian Rudolph, 3, Harris McCann, 4, Jessie Ralph, 5, Alma Whalen, 6, Verna Splane Clayton Flynn, 7, Austin Trotman, Jean Kingston, 8, Teddy Voyce, 9, Wesley Bradley.

MISS MCLAREN'S ROOM.

Sr. III—1, Ruth Godden, 2, Willie Reynolds, 3, Molly Cumbers, 4, Laura Porter, 5, Wynneff Burgess, 6, Ida Muirhead, 7, Hugh Box, 8, Stacey Kellogg, 9, Albert Bennett, 10, Murray Flegg.

MISS CORNELL'S ROOM.

Jr. IV Class—1, Gladys Powell, 2, Bessie Harrodt, 3, Chrissie Stewart, 4, Bessie Lewis, 5, Hiram McCann, 6, Earl Cooke, 7, Jean Bennett, 8, James Graham, 9, Maude Cuddeford, 10, Harry Garvin, Florence Jordan.

CENTRAL SCHOOL.

Miss Leach's Room.
1, Violet Atwell, 2, Eddie Bittle, 3, Lillian Porteous, 4, Geneva Wilson, 5, Edna Brown, 6, Doris Richards, 7, Clyde Purdy, 8, Arnold Smith, 9, Muriel Barber, 10, Willie Prendergast.

MISS MCCALLUM'S ROOM.

Primer—Thos. Hudson, Arnold McFadden, Irene Valley, Helen Bittle, Mae Smith, Ina McPherson, James McCluskey, Allaine Southorpe, Bert Powell, Helen Taber, Arnold Wright, May Craig, Violet Craig.

MISS DEVLIN'S ROOM.

"II Class—1, Alma Whalen and Russell Evoy, 2, Mary Anderson, 3, Dorothy Crawford, 4, Albert Whiteher, 5, Pearl Arbuckle, 6, Clarence Shail and Laurence Saunders, 7, Jane Carter, 8, Jackie Bittle, 9, Lillian Rudolph and Ralph McPherson, 10, Marie Mahon.

MISS CASWELL'S ROOM.

Second Class—1, Dorothy Bleach, 2, Mary Cumming, 3, Charlie Morrow, 4, Jessie Ralph, 5, Bessie Ballantyne and Clayton Flynn, 6, Margaret Prendergast, 7, Kathleen McPhail, 8, Elmer Baird, 9, Mary Downey, 10, Geo. Bleach.

MISS A. ANDERSON'S ROOM.

Jr. III—1, Alice Lackey, 2, Argyle Dunlop, 3, George Walton, 4, Flossie Nesbitt, 5, Dolly Thom, 6, Allan Wilson, 7, Therese Parsons, 8, Mabel Ralph, 9, Mary McPherson, 10, Lily Reynolds.

MISS MALLINSON'S ROOM.

Jr. III—1, Jack McGregor, 2, Marguerite Menzies, 3, Beatrice Lambertus,

CAPITAL & RESERVE—\$4,000,000
TOTAL ASSETS—\$13,000,000

THRIFT

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KINGSTON BRANCH, W. A. L. BURCHILL, Manager.
KIMBERLY BRANCH, T. McMillan, Manager.
FAIRVIEW BRANCH, A. C. THOMSON, Manager.

A Canadian Soldier Steals German Train

Stealing out across No Man's Land, without orders, "Charley" Spencer, (a well-known C.P.R. engineer on the Vancouver-North Bend division before the war), climbed aboard a "dead" German engine, and, while the enemy's sentries paced back and forth, thinking all was well, got steam up, and gave the engine a few "kicks" back to allay suspicion. Then he "threw her over," opened the throttle wide and steamed away in the direction of the British lines. He was well inside "home" before the surprised Germans realized what had happened. Spencer was a private at the time, and was "penalized" by his C. O. with a lieutenant's commission. The train he stole included sixteen cars of ammunition and a number of heavy guns. His mother is Mrs. Troughton, of Duncan, near Victoria, B.C.

A New Farmer's Paper

To carry on the business of printing and publishing, to publish a daily and a weekly newspaper, and to manufacture pulp and paper, is to be the business of the Farmers' Publishing Company, Limited, which has become incorporated, according to notice in the Ontario Gazette. The capital of the company is to be \$500,000, there being 20,000 shares, at \$25 each. The head office will be located in Toronto, and the provisional directors are: John Z. Fraser, County of Brant; John M. Kernishan, County of Huron; Arthur A. Powess, County of Durham; J. J. Morrison, secretary of the United Farmers of Ontario and York; and Geo. A. Brodie, County of York; several of whom are registered as farmers. The idea is to publish a daily paper in the interests of the farmers.

Poets, Attention!

The Dominion Press News and Feature Committee of the Victory Loan 1918 organization announces a poem contest in connection with the coming campaign. Canadians with poetical talent are invited to submit offerings not exceeding 200 words, which will be judged largely on their effectiveness as publicity designed to persuade Canadians to buy Victory Bonds. A prize of a \$50.00 bond of the new issue will be awarded for the best poem submitted. The next best 24 will be awarded special mention and \$5.00 will be paid for those which the committee decides to use in the course of the campaign. Professor M. W. Wallace of the Toronto University and the editor of Victory Loan National Press News and Feature Service will be the judges. The committee offers to supply information concerning the urgency of the situation necessitating the coming loan, to all contestants who may apply to the committee's office, 18 King Street West, Toronto. The contest closes on October 15th, and awards will be announced a few days later.

CADETS SHOOT

The following results were obtained at the ranges this week by the public school cadets:

Tuesday's Score

G. Young	8
J. Williamson	0
M. Williams	11
H. McGregor	12
C. Finners	0
G. Taber	0
P. Williamson	5
C. Maguire	10
Kenneth Danson	2
G. Kirkpatrick	0
W. Patterson	14

Wednesday's Score

Lyle Abernethy	0
Cecil Brundige	6
Gordon Fanning	6
Clyde Abernethy	0
Gibson Craig	21
George Walton	2
Melville Townsend	15
Deib Carr	6
George Leno	6
Walter McQuham	0
Orval Beck	10

Monday's Score

Alfred New	7
Worthington New	3
Gordon Whyte	21
Gladwyn McDougall	8
Harold McFadden	22
Roy Griffith	10
Willie Reynolds	7
Leslie Reynolds	15

London Times Overseas Tobacco Fund
The Union Bank of Canada begs to acknowledge with thanks the following contributions to the London Times Overseas Tobacco Fund: Mrs. Wm. McDiarmid, \$1.00; Frank C. McDiarmid, Fred M. Cram, Jas. E. Bennett, Miss Natalie McDiarmid, Miss Frances McDiarmid, J. H. McDiarmid (Fort William), 50c each; Geo. A. Dummert, A. P. Shaw, L. O. G. Poole, F. H. Deachman, D. B. Oliver, Fred Morris, R. D. Carmichael, Miss Jessie McGregor, 25c each. Total \$6.00. Previously acknowledged, \$926.75.

Early Plowing Brings Bigger Wheat Yields

Early plowing is one of the essential factors in growing high yields of wheat as shown by results at the Ohio Experiment Station, where from 3 to 8 bushels, more per acre have been secured by observing early plowing dates. Agronomists point out that early plowing makes it possible to prepare a firm, fine and moist seedbed, which is regarded so essential in successful wheat growing. Frequently a pest of the wheat can be controlled by early plowing, particularly the wheat midge this season.

The Bishop of Oxford in an address at New York appealed to the Christian Churches of America to back President Wilson to the limit in his demand for a great league of nations to preserve peace.

WEAK BOYS AND GIRLS

It is a mistake to think that anaemia is only a girl's complaint. Girls probably show the effect of weak, watery blood more plainly than boys. Delayed development, pale faces, headaches, palpitation, and a feeling of listlessness, call attention to weak blood in the case of girls. But many boys in their teens grow thin and "weedy" and have pimples on the face, showing that they have not enough blood. The anaemic boy is just as likely to become a victim of consumption as the pale, breathless girl with her headaches and worn-out look. Let the boy in this condition catch cold and he will lose his strength and his health becomes precarious. To prevent serious disaster to those of the rising generation, let both boys and girls be given the new rich blood which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are famous the world over for making. When giving these pills watch how soon the appetite returns and how the languid girl or the weak boy becomes full of activity and high spirits. Remember that the boy has to develop, too, if he is to make a strong hearty man. Give both the boys and girls a fair chance to develop strongly through the new, rich blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make. You will then see active boys and girls, instead of weakly children around you.

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

The Missouri Mule Abroad

A long and patient but vain effort on the part of a khaki-clad driver to induce a mule, drawing what appeared to be a load of laundry through the gateway of a local hospital afforded considerable amusement to the boys in blue who were watching the proceedings. The mule would do anything but pass through the gateway.

"Want any 'elp, chum?" shouted one of the boys in blue to the driver, as he rested a moment.

"No," replied the driver, "but I'd like to know how Noah got two of these blighters into the Ark!"

A Long Journey

Private Nelson got his leave, and made what he conceived to be the best use of his holiday by getting married.

On the journey back at the station he gave the gateman his marriage certificate in mistake for his return railway ticket. The official studied it carefully, and then said:

"Yes, my boy, you've got a ticket for a long journey, but not on this road."

To-day it is a matter of the gravest importance that each Canadian seek ways and means to economize by cutting down expenditures for unnecessary things, saving the money he can use for things he could do without, so that when the nation needs to borrow money he will be in a position to do his full duty.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Topics where given are for the following Sabbath

Baptist Church

Rev. Mr. J. F. Forsythe, Pastor.

Services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

A.M.—The Double Portion.

P.M.—The Sluggard.

St. Andrews Church

Rev. J. Monks, B.A., Pastor.

Services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

The pastor to preach.

Methodist Church

Rev. Elwood Lawson, Pastor.

Services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Rev. Mr. Howit, of Almonte, to preach.

St. James Church

Rev. Canon Elliott, Rector.

Services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Zion Presbyterian Church

Rev. W. A. Dobson, B.A., B.D., pastor

Services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

A.M.—Fulfillment of Prophecy.

P.M.—Saying by the Staff.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

In Effect October, 1918

Present Time-Table to and from Carleton Place:

EAST BOUND	
No. 34 Exp. 4:30 a.m. daily	2 Imp. Ltd. 5:30 a.m. daily
556 g.halk. River Pgr. 9:55 a.m. daily ex. Sunday	
558 Pen. Local 5:20 p.m. daily except Sunday	36 Toronto Pgr. 5:45 p.m. daily ex. Sunday
559 Brockville Local 5:55 a.m.	
NORTH AND SOUTH BOUND	
No. 17 Exp. 1:25 a.m. daily	1 Imp. Ltd. 3:05 a.m. daily
555 Pen. Local 5:20 a.m. daily ex. Sunday	556 Toronto Pgr. 5:55 a.m. daily ex. Sunday
557 Chalk River Local 5:45 p.m. ex. Sunday	558 Brockville Local 7:55 p.m.

For particulars apply to

J. F. WARREN,

Agent Carleton Place

TABER & CO.

FLEECY FLANELETTE BLANKETS

Of the best quality, good large sizes
White with blue and pink border
Grey

Full size 11-4 Blankets | Full size 12-4 Blankets
\$3 TO 3.50 PAIR | \$4 TO \$5 PAIR

FINE SAXONY BLANKETS

A beautiful Snowy White Blanket
in three sizes

at \$6.00, \$8.00, \$10 pr

TABER & CO.



THIS POWERFUL FLAME

Made with the oxy-acetylene blow-torch will melt and weld any metal even the toughest and hardest. If you have any careful metal welding to do, of any character, give us the job. Our welding experts guarantee perfect joints that will hold. Moderate charges.

McGREGOR BROS.
MACHINE SHOP AND GARAGE

OPERA HOUSE, CARLETON PLACE

1 - ONE NIGHT ONLY - 1

Wednesday, October 2nd

ED. W. ROWLAND

PRESENTS

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UNSURPASSED IN DRAMATIC INTENSITY

UNEQUALLED IN THRILLING SITUATIONS

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A Wondrous Play by

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It is a Hurricane of Action
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THIS IS A PLAY THE WHOLE FAMILY CAN COME TO SEE AND THEY WILL ENJOY IT

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