

# The Glencoe Transcript.

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Volume 48 --No. 26.

GLENCOE, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1919.

Whole No. 2472.

**STRAYED**  
Strayed onto the premises of Geo. Smith, south half lot 18, first range north Longwoods Road, Ekfrid, 1 two-year-old steer. Owner may have same by proving property and paying expenses.

**HOUSE FOR SALE**  
The residence of the late J. E. Roome for sale. Apply on Toronto. —Mrs. J. E. Roome.

**DON'T WORK FOR OTHERS ALL YOUR LIFE**

You will never get rich on a salary! Get into business for yourself. We have openings in almost every line and can place you whether your capital is small or large.

**CANADIAN BUREAU OF CREDITS**  
Business Transfer Dept.  
Dominion Bank Chambers, London  
Established 1910

**FOR SALE, CHEAP**  
One Aermotor mill, 30-ft. tower; one Ideal Brantford mill, 30-ft. tower; one Toronto mill, 25-ft. tower; one I-X-L mill; one Climax blower box; one 3-way pump. Apply to Mitchell Inns.

**DR. L. W. M. FREELE**,  
at present on the staff of the Canadian Special Hospital, Witely, England, has bought the business and property belonging to Dr. Walker, and is expected shortly to begin practice in Glencoe.

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

A regular communication of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall, Glencoe, on the evening of Thursday, July 10

at 7.30 o'clock precisely. General business. Conferring degrees. All Masonic brethren welcome.

**D. A. McALPINE, W. M.**  
**J. A. McKELLAR, Secretary.**  
A. B. McDONALD  
Agent for Fire, Life, Accident, Automobile and Animal Insurance. A share of your business solicited. Office at residence, Main street, Glencoe. Phone 74.

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

**WESTERN COLLEGE**  
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A High Grade School. Write for Catalogue. Hundreds of students placed annually in DETROIT and WINDSOR. L. S. McMillan, Pres., E. O. Box 46 Accountant

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Licensed Standard Hotel

Opened for the accommodation of the travelling public.

**MEAL HOURS**  
Per Week  
Breakfast 6 to 9 a. m.  
Dinner 11.45 to 3 p. m.  
Supper 5.30 to 7.30 p. m.

**SUNDAY SPECIAL**  
Breakfast 8.30 to 9.30 a. m.  
Dinner 1 to 3 p. m.  
Supper 6 to 8 p. m.

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

S. MORRISON & SON, Props.

**Cream and Eggs Wanted**

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

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House, 302. Store, 89.

**DELCO-LIGHT**  
The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

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

**M. C. MORGAN, DEALER**  
Kerwood, Ont.

**J. B. COUGH & SON**  
Furniture Dealers  
Funeral Directors  
MAIN STREET - GLENCOE  
Phone day 28, night 100

Full weight of tea in every package

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With our chain of 570 Branches throughout Canada, Newfoundland, the West Indies, Central and South America, we offer a complete banking service to exporters, importers, manufacturers and others wishing to extend their business in these countries. Trade enquiries are solicited. Consult our local Manager or write direct to our Foreign Department, Montreal, Can.

A close working arrangement has been effected between this bank and the London County Westminster & Parr's Bank, Ltd.

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Total Assets Over \$430,000,000

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Place your order with us for the celebrated

#### Corrugated Iron and Shingle Roofs

made by The Metal Siding and Shingle Co. of Preston

We also carry a full stock of SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Paints and Varnishes.

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Local Selling Agents for De Laval Cream Separators.

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

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

### McPHERSON & CLARKE

PLANING MILL LUMBER DEALERS  
GLENCOE, ONT.

## NEW GROCERY

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

All Standard Lines of Soap sold at three bars for 25c on Mondays only.

Good Table Butter and Eggs taken.

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Order your next lot of these at The Transcript office

### For GARDEN PARTIES and CONCERTS

We supply the following guaranteed attractions:

The Famous Imperial Male Quartette  
The Elite Ladies' Quartette  
The Imperial Orchestra

Phone, wire or write  
**IMPERIAL CONCERT BUREAU**  
426 Hamilton Road,  
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Special Sale of

## SUMMER MILLINERY

During next two weeks

All the latest styles and shades at reduced prices

### B. C. BUCHANAN

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### Chantry Farm

Do you want to increase your egg yield? Try a few utility Black Leg-horn eggs. Only \$1.50 per 15; special rates on 100 or more. Handsome, hardy, and regular egg machines. An ideal farm fowl. Or are you aiming at a good table fowl and winter layer? Try the Silver Grey Dorking. Cooks well, nine to ten pounds each at six months of age. Can spare a few settings only.

ED. DE GEX.

### Cream Wanted

Cream received, tested and paid for daily at the Glencoe Butter Factory. Phone 73 if you want our delivery truck to call.

LAMBTON CREAMERY CO.  
ALEX. McNEIL,  
Local Manager.

### Free Accommodation For Tourists and Visitors to London



MOTOR parties will find comfort at the Smallman and Ingram store.

Whether you come on a purchasing or a pleasure trip, we invite you to make free use of these conveniences which have been installed especially for the service and comfort of visitors from out of town:

- A Free Checkroom where your luggage, wraps, etc. will be cared for.
- Ladies' Rest Room and Lavatories on the Second Floor.
- Restaurant on the Fourth Floor where you may dine at any hour. Breakfast, Course Dinner, Supper and continuous Luncheon, also Grill Service.
- Soda Fountain on Main Floor. Ice Cream and Fancy Dishes and drinks—also short lunches quickly served—continuous service.

Make this your stopping place while in the city, without feeling under the slightest obligation to make a single purchase.

**SMALLMAN & INGRAM**  
LONDON, ONT.

**DISTRICT AND GENERAL**  
Strawberries were selling in West Lorne last week at 16 cents a box.

The visit of the Prince of Wales to Canada may be postponed until next year.

A Cincinnati man discovered he can use a vacuum cleaner to pick potato bugs.

Robbers stole an auto in Toronto, and carried off the office safe containing \$400.

Petrolia is holding a great peace celebration and first annual re-union of Great War Veterans of Lambton county on Dominion Day.

R. M. Pincombe will rebuild his flour mill at Strathroy. The new mill will have a capacity of 250 barrels a day and will be operated by hydro.

When a farmer near Kalamazoo, Mich., was knocked down and gored by a bull, his rabbit hound saved his life by attacking the bull and driving it away.

It is expected that no less than 300 special trains will be run to Toledo for the heavy weight boxing contest between Jack Dempsey and Jess Willard on the fourth of July.

London, Presbytery has sustained the call from Utica, in Whitley Presbytery, to Mr. Haig of West Lorne and Chisago, and the pulpits will be declared vacant June 29. A call from Orillia to Mr. McQuibban of St. Thomas was also sustained.

The United States Congress, guided largely by the wishes of farmers and laboring men, will pass the daylight saving measure enacted in March, 1918, when the period of summer time ends next October 26. This no doubt means the doom of daylight saving time in Canada also.

Neil Leitch, caretaker of the post office at Strathroy, had a bad fall a few days ago. He was cleaning the windows and lost his balance, falling backwards to the sidewalk, a distance of about ten feet. He fractured a rib or two and sustained an abrasion of the scalp.

It is announced that the plant breeding section of the University of Cambridge has succeeded in producing new varieties of wheat, which are distributed to farmers. It is reported that the result has been to treble the average crop. One crop produced 96 bushels per acre.

King county council passed a resolution calling on the Government to at once designate the provincial highway so that the county might proceed with the work of general road improvements. It is estimated that this cannot be done until the provincial highway is designated.

Seventy-two new settlers for the north country arrived in Edmonton last week in one day. It is estimated that this cannot be done until the provincial highway is designated.

Officials of the Ontario Plowmen's Association have completed arrangements for the use of 131 acres on the English and O'Brien farms near Chatham as sites for the annual provincial plowing match, which is to be held on October 21, 22 and 23, and which the directors say will be the biggest ever held in Canada.

Thirteen sons killed on the field of battle, three discharged with grave injuries, one wounded four different times, the father and one daughter summarily shot by the Germans for going to Lille to celebrate the centennial anniversary of a relative, and another daughter killed by a German shell at Dunkirk, is the record of the family of M. Vanhee, a French farmer of Reminghe, near Ypres.

A Provincial Liberal Convention has been called for June 25 and 26, to be held in Toronto. The business of the convention will be to select a permanent leader of the party in the Ontario House and agree upon a platform. The basis of representation from each constituency is to be two male and two female delegates in addition to the sitting Liberal member or the last nominated Liberal candidate where there is no sitting Liberal.

Even the most determined critics of prohibition must agree that there are fewer drunken men to be seen on the streets than under license law. In former years staggering men were frequently met with; now they have become such a rarity that a drunk is a novelty and people turn around to look at such a strange incident. The change undoubtedly is for the better—as the police court records reveal with increasing volume every year.

The Cost of Living Committee of the Commons is bringing to light some startling statements. Witnesses examined last week testified that one textile company made a profit of 310 per cent. last year, another 72 per cent. Other witnesses showed that the material for suits costing \$65 to \$70 was sold by the manufacturer for from \$14 to \$17. Before the investigation is over an opinion can probably be formed as to who is to blame for soaking the consumer.

**MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER**  
A very pleasant evening was spent recently at the home of Mrs. Thomas Walker who was the hostess at a shower given in honor of Miss Verna Burchell on her approaching marriage. Miss Burchell was the recipient of many beautiful and useful presents, showing the high esteem in which she is held by her many friends. Luncheon was served to about twenty-five.

**GLENCOE HORSE SHOW**  
From two to three thousand people gathered at Glencoe on June 18 on the occasion of the annual horse show and racing events under direction of the Moss and Ekfrid Agricultural Society. The horse show and races took place at the park in the afternoon.

In the forenoon there was a parade of calithumpians and decorated automobiles, and a baseball match between Appin and Dutton, which was won by the latter team. These events attracted quite a few spectators.

During the intervals between the several heats the horse show was held before the grandstand, the light horses being judged by Judge Sifton of Highgate, and the heavy horses by Judge Pearson of Petrolia. At the same time there was a baseball game in progress between Dutton and Glencoe, which ended in a victory for Glencoe. The score was 18 to 16.

There was also entertainment provided by Mrs. Henderson's dancers and pipers from London.

The following are the results of the horse show—1st prize, \$10; 2nd, prize, \$5, and 3rd prize, \$3:  
Span agricultural—1, P. H. Moore; 2, J. T. McLean.

Span general purpose—1, D. McKellar; 2, James Moore; 3, Andrew Newbigging.

Span roadsters—1, Duncan McIntyre & Son.  
Three-year-old roadster in harness—1, Neil Munroe; 2, H. J. Jamieson; 3, Lachlan McKelvie.

Single carriage—1, D. N. Munroe; 2, Arthur Harold; 3, Duncan McTavish.

Single roadster—1, H. J. Jamieson. High-stepper—1, D. N. Munroe; 2, Arthur Harold; 3, Duncan McTavish.

The results of the two special events:  
27-50 class, purse \$125; best three in five; mile heats—first money, \$60, won by King Lear, owned by W. Horton, Sheddin; second money, \$40, Molly Mac, owned by T. McCracken; Mount Brydges, third money, \$25, Richard D., owned by D. Turner, West Lorne. Jack Canuck, Wm. Stamm's horse, of Petrolia, came fourth.

The free-for-all trot or pace, purse \$150; best three in five; mile heats—first money, \$70, won by Elsie O'Neil, owned by Edward Spence, London; second money, \$50, Teddy P., owned by M. Porter, Sarnia; third money, \$30, Dr. B., owned by Dr. B. Perkins, Middlemiss.

Judge—H. C. McKillop.  
Prizes awarded for foats, etc., in parade:  
Best decorated auto, by gent—1, Dr. McIntyre; 2, Russell Parish.

Best decorated foot—1, Roy Siddall; 2, J. T. McLean; 3, J. T. McLean; 4, Miss Blanche McLeod; 5, Miss Graham.

Best clown on foot—1, Thos. Diamond; 2, Lloyd Farrell; 3, Sid Hartley.

Best equipped and cleaned auto—1, W. McMillan; 2, C. E. Davidson.  
Largest load of people—R. McGathey.

In the evening, after the program of events, a comedy drama in four acts was presented at the town hall by the Dramatist club, under the auspices of the Agricultural Society. The O'Neil orchestra of Ridgeway furnished the music.

President James McRae and Secretary R. W. McKellar are highly pleased with the results obtained.

**MASONIC INSTALLATION**  
The newly-elected officers of Lorne Lodge No. 282, A. F. & A. M., Glencoe, were installed on Tuesday evening by Wor. Past Master George Stevenson of Melbourne. After the installation the new master of the lodge entertained the brethren to luncheon. The new officers are:

I. P. M. .... D. A. McAlpine  
W. M. .... P. E. Lumley  
S. W. .... J. T. Lethbridge  
J. W. .... C. E. Davidson  
S. D. .... Herman Galbraith  
J. D. .... Dr. Mumford  
I. G. .... R. C. Troyer  
S. S. .... Rev. G. S. Lloyd  
J. S. .... Chas. Willey  
Tyler .... Chas. Scott  
Chaplain .... Rev. T. J. Charlton  
Treasurer .... E. T. Huston  
Secretary .... J. A. McKellar  
D. of C. .... G. A. Parrott

**ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, GLENCOE**  
The rector will be on leave during the month of July. The Sunday services will be as follows:  
The first Sunday, 6th, at 11 a. m.  
The second Sunday, 13th, at 7 p. m.  
The third Sunday, 20th, at 11 a. m.  
The fourth and last Sunday, 27th, at 11 a. m.  
Rev. D. Douglas, B. A., will be in charge of the services and will be the preacher on the four Sundays.  
The Bible Class will be free until the rector returns. The Sunday School will be held as usual. D. Lamont will act as superintendent and will open and close it. The teachers are asked to be present.  
The rector's address during the month will be—Lillian Flats, Apt. 1, Walkerville, Ont.; Box 664.

The Sick Man in Europe will continue to be sick, but not in Europe.

**A WELCOME RAIN**  
The dry spell of nearly a month was broken by a storm of unusual severity on Friday at noon. Rain came down in torrents and flooded the low-lying lands and filled the ditches to overflowing, but it was greatly welcomed nevertheless, as field crops and gardens were suffering from lack of moisture. The storm was a local one, there being no rain whatever three miles to the north, but other districts in Western Ontario had similar rain-falls during the week.

Some hail and considerable wind accompanied the storm at Glencoe and for about an hour the lightning flashes were almost incessant. Branches of trees twisted off and lodged grain in the fields show the effect of the wind.

At the home of J. A. McKellar, manager of the Merchants Bank, a flash of lightning came down the chimney, throwing the stovepipes helter-skelter and scattering soot all about the kitchen and one of the upper rooms. Pieces of the siding were knocked off the east gable end of the house near the roof. The lightning appears to have scattered a part of the flash striking a telephone wire in the pantry, cutting a small hole in the plaster and grounding in the basement. A moment or two before the lightning struck Mr. and Mrs. McKellar and little daughter had left the kitchen and went into one of the front rooms, no doubt thereby escaping serious harm.

Lightning also entered the chimney at Wm. Stevenson's residence, but no serious damage was done. Mrs. Stevenson, who was alone in the house at the time, escaped injury. Evidence of the lightning's visit were left at the English church and other places throughout the town and many telephones were rendered unfit for service. There are reports of farmers having cattle killed in the fields.

**MR. HULL AT PEACE RIVER**  
The Peace River, Alberta, Record of May 30 says:—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hull of Glencoe, Ontario, arrived on Friday last to visit their son, Gordon, and their daughter, Mrs. A. L. Watt. They expect to remain for a few weeks, after which they will continue a tour they are making of the West, to visit seven of their sons and daughters in Alberta and Saskatchewan before returning to their home in Glencoe.

Mr. Hull, who has been one of the leading citizens of his home community, spoke in most glowing terms of his impressions of the Peace River country, describing it as the choice of all the new places in the West. For the young man, he thought it particularly adaptable, but added with a twinkle that it would be a long time before he found a place that would look as good to him as the old Scotch town in Middlesex county.

**NOTES FROM COUNTY FARMERS**  
Ekfrid: "Mixed farming is less year after year, the land being seeded for pasture, as hired help is very short and wages exorbitant, so much so that farmers are disposed to do what they can without hired help and turn live stock out to pasture. Thousands of acres of No. 1 land are under grass in this locality."

Lobo: "Farmers this spring realized the benefits of under-draining. Tiled farms are seeded, but undrained land was hardly fit to go on at seeding time."

Metcalfe: "Fall wheat will be the best crop as a whole ever grown if it gets no setback. I have never seen a crop so promising."

Adelaide: "Farm laborers are still scarce. The lack of houses for married men is given as one reason why more reliable help is not secured."

**FORTY YEARS AGO**  
Gold discovered in Madoc.  
Melbourne grist mill destroyed by fire.  
June snow storm in New Hampshire.  
John Halley of Wardsville found diamonds on roadside.

No. 5 school, Ekfrid. Miss Boyce teacher, holds picnic.  
New Canada Methodist church at Tall's Corners dedicated.

Robert Keys appointed fire and nuisance inspector for Glencoe.  
C. Bristol appointed pastor of Canada Methodist Church at Glencoe.

Appin "Clippers" defeat Napier "Ironriders" at baseball. Score, 68 to 19.

Middlesex county council by a vote of 25 to 22 decides to establish a house of refuge.

Hanlan, Canadian armsman, wins easy victory over Elliott on Tyne at Newcastle for championship of England.

West Middlesex elects John Watterworth to Ontario Legislature by 51 votes over L. R. Richardson. Liberal majority in House, 29.

Glencoe celebrates Dominion Day by opening new park on Graham farm with races, athletic sports, tug-of-war between Moss and Ekfrid, tight rope walking by Mr. Berrington, calithumpian parade, music by Glencoe band, etc. Race winners—horses owned by J. Wilson, H. Miller, G. Coulthard, G. Dohie, Scott Tait. Amos Thomas, sports winner—John McMillan, Oran Peckham, A. MacLeod, H. R. Archer, John Blair, A. Secord, A. McTavish, Peter McAlpine, John McColl, H. Heywood, Alex. McRae, J. G. McRae; calithumpian winners—John Smith, Joseph Winterton, Frank Davidson, Colin Leitch. Old Rye supplies fireworks at night.

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

Used in Millions  
of Tea-Pots Daily  
Its intrinsic goodness in Tea  
Quality - makes it the most  
Economical in Use - -

**"SALADA"**



**The Housewife Comes**

Extracted Honey. Don't hang too many. One medium-sized picture to a wall space is enough. Large pictures in heavy frames should not be hung in the house of ordinary size. Don't hang on figured wall paper, it detracts from effect of picture. Hang similar pictures together, for example, a water color doesn't look well next to a photographic print. Dark pictures are better hung in darker parts of the room.

We have followed both plans, usually utilizing one hive for comb honey and the others for extracted honey. One advantage of having the extracted honey is that it can be used in baking where the comb honey cannot; it makes delicious cookies and cakes and candies. If one desires to use the comb honey for this purpose the comb must be mashed, the honey squeezed out and strained. The extracted honey can be kept for years and is easily stored in tin buckets; if it granulates, and it is delicious in this sugary condition, it may be melted in an hour by immersing the can in moderately hot water. It should never be heated over a direct fire or on a hot stove.

A larger flow of honey will be secured by extracting; because the bees do not have to spend a lot of effort in building up a new comb each time. When the honey is extracted and the frames put back in the hive the empty cells are there all ready to be filled with new honey and capped by the bees.

This is a great advantage in a summer when the honey flow is light; with the comb waiting to be filled the bees have only to gather the nectar and feed the brood. The honey can be extracted at any time of the season, though it is well to wait until most of the comb is filled and capped. If the flow is darker or less desirable at one time than at another, the different grades may be extracted separately and stored in separate receptacles.

The cost of an extractor may deter some from using this plan, but for a good many years we have owned a part share in one and did not find this a disadvantage. Where two or three own one it cuts the cost to a few dollars and it will last for twenty years if properly cared for; one that will accommodate four frames is large enough for use with from two to five or six hives.

In using the extractor the caps are removed from the comb with a wide-bladed knife and the frames put into the baskets of the extractor. The baskets are then revolved and the honey is thrown out of the comb on the outer side, after which the frames are reversed and whirled in the same manner. The extracted honey is drawn from a spout at the base of the extractor. If extracting is done at the end of the season the combs are not returned to the hive but stored until needed again the following spring.

Frames for producing extracted honey are similar to those used for brood. The bees are given a little foundation material to build the comb first. The frames are put in a super which fits on the top of the brood chamber. If the supers are added early in the season it will help to prevent swarming. If the day is pleasant extracting may be done in the open, though the bees will be more or less bothersome; the best place to do it is in a room where the windows and doors are covered with mosquito netting or wire screen.

Extracted honey should not be stored right away, but allowed to stand a few days and strained through a fine honey screen. Care should be taken that all vessels used are clean and dry as water in honey causes it to curdle. We store most of the honey in three and five-pound friction top tin cans; these are easily handled, and when there is a surplus to sell it is sold more readily in small bulk.

**How to Hang Pictures.** Hang large pictures with two wires and two hooks. Small sizes need a single wire run from centre of picture to hook at moulding, or may be fastened with push tacks. Let picture rest flat against wall, by attaching wire near top of frame instead of one-third the way down. Hang about on eye level, usually with lower edges on a line.

**The Road to Understanding**

—BY—  
Eleanor H. Porter  
Copyright—  
Houghton Mifflin Co.  
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Theobald,  
Toronto

CHAPTER IX.—(Cont'd.)

There was plenty to talk about. There were all the old interests, and there was business. Burke was giving himself heart and soul to business these days. In July he won another promotion, and was given an advance in wages. Often, to Burke's infinite joy, his father consulted him about matters and things quite beyond his normal position, and showed in other ways his approval of his son's progress. Helen, the marriage, and the Dale Street home life were never mentioned—for, which Burke was thankful.

"He couldn't say anything I'd want to hear," said Burke to himself, at times. "And I—I can't say anything if he wants to hear. Best forget it if we can."

To "forget it" seemed, indeed, in these days, to be Burke's aim and effort. Always he tried to forget things. From the day his six-months-old fingers had flung the offending rattle behind him had Burke endeavored to thrust out of sight and mind everything that annoyed—and Helen and marriage had become very annoying. Systematically, therefore, he was trying to forget them. His attitude, indeed, was not unlike that of a small boy who, weary of his game of marbles, cries, "Oh, come, let's play something else. I'm tired of this!"—an attitude which, naturally, was not conducive to happiness, success, or for anyone else—particularly as the game he was playing was marriage, not marbles.

The summer passed and October came. Life at the Dale Street flat had settled into a monotony of discontent and dreariness. Helen, discouraged, disappointed, and far from well, dragged through the housework day by day, wishing each night that it were morning, and each morning that it were night—a state of mind scarcely conducive to happiness on her part.

For all that Burke was away so many evenings now, Helen was not so lonely as she had been in the spring; for in Mrs. Jones's place had come a new neighbor, and Mrs. Jones had been even brighter and more original than Mrs. Jones ever was, and Helen liked her very much. She was a mine of information as to housekeeping secrets, and was teaching Helen how to make the soft and dainty little garments that would be needed in November. But she talked even more loudly than Mrs. Jones had talked; and she was nearly always the first sound that Burke heard across the hall every morning. Moreover, she possessed a phonograph which, according to Helen, played "perfectly grand tunes"; and some of these tunes was usually the first thing that Burke heard every night when he came home. So he called her coarse and noisy, and declared she was even worse than Mrs. Jones; whereas Helen retorted that of course he wouldn't like her, if she did—which (while possibly true) did not make him like either her or Mrs. Cobb any better.

The baby came in November. It was a little girl, Helen wanted to call her "Vivian Mabelle." She thought that was a swell name, and that it was the name of her favorite heroine in a perfectly grand book. But Burke objected strenuously. He declared very emphatically that no daughter of his should have to go through life tagged like a vaudeville fly-by-night.

Of course Helen cried, and of course Burke felt ashamed of himself. Helen's tears had always been a potent weapon—though, from over-use, they were fast losing a measure of their power. The first time he saw her cry, the foundations of the earth sank beneath him, and he dropped into a fathomless abyss from which he thought he would never rise. It was the same the next time, and the next. The fourth time, as he felt the now familiar sensation of sinking down, down, down, he outflung desperate hands and found an unexpected support—his wife. After that it was always with him. It helped to tinge with righteous indignation his despair, and it kept him from utterly melting into weak subservience. Still, even yet, he was not used to them—his wife's tears. Sometimes he fled from them; sometimes he endured them in dumb despair behind set teeth; sometimes he raved and ranted in a way he was always ashamed of afterwards. But still they had the power, in a measure, to make his heart like water within him.

So now, about the baby's name, he called himself a brute and a beast to bring tears to the eyes of the little mother—toward whom, since the baby's advent, he felt the remost tenderness. But he still maintained that he could have no man, or woman, call his daughter "Vivian Mabelle."

"But I should think you'd let me name my own baby," said his wife. Burke choked back a hasty word and assumed his pet "I'll-be-patient-if-it-kills-me" air.

"And you shall name it," he soothed her. "Listen! Here is a pencil and paper. Now, write down a whole lot of names that you'd like, and I'll promise to select one of them. Then you'll be naming the baby all right. See?"

Helen did not "see" quite, that she would be naming the baby; but, knowing from past experience of her husband's temper that resistance would be unpleasant, she obediently took the paper and spent some time writing down a list of names.

was pretty poor pickings, and that he ought to have known better than to have bound himself to a silly-fool promise like that. But he chose a name (he said he would keep his word, of course), and he selected "Dorothy Elizabeth" as being less impossible than its accompanying "Veras," "Violets," and "Clarissa Muriels."

For the first few months after the baby's advent, Burke spent much more time lying in bed, and, evidently, he was trying to pay special attention to his wife's comfort and welfare. He was proud of the baby, and declared it was the cutest little kid going. He poked it in its ribs, thrust a tentative finger into the rose-leaf of a hand (emitting a triumphant chuckle of delight when the rose-leaf came a tightly clutching little fist), and even allowed the baby to be placed once or twice in his rather reluctant and fearful arms. But, for the most part, he contented himself with merely looking at it, and asking how soon it would walk and talk, and when would it grow its teeth and hair.

Burke was feeling really quite keenly these days the solemnity and responsibility of fatherhood. He had called into being a new soul. A little life was in his hands to train. By and by this tiny pink roll of humanity would be a breathing, talking, little girl, a young lady. And all the way she would be turning to him for companionship and guidance. It behooved him, indeed, to look well to himself that he should be in all ways a fit pattern.

It was a solemn thought. No more temper tantrums, and impatience. No more idle reprimands and useless regrets. What mattered it if he were disillusioned and heartsick? Did he want this child of his, this beautiful daughter, to grow up in such an atmosphere? Never! At once, therefore, he must begin to cultivate patience, contentment, tranquility, and calmness of soul. He, the pattern, must be all things that he would wish her to be.

(To be continued.)

**The Blinded Soldier.**  
"Who goes there?" cried the sentry. The sentry who stood at the door.  
"A wounded Canadian soldier—  
Wounded and something more."  
Back came the voice of the sentry.  
"Clear a silver bell."  
"Pass, wounded soldier."  
"Pass, all will be well."  
"What do you mean?" groaned the soldier.  
"How can it all be well  
With me who have lost my eyesight,  
Who suffer the torments of Hell?"  
He carried the German bullet  
That had robbed him of his sight,  
Hopeless, defiant, helpless,  
Afraid of eternal night.  
Scarcely a twelve-month later  
These came to the self-same door,  
That soldier who had been wounded—  
Wounded and something more.  
Confident, resolute, cheery,  
Sure-footed, alert and bright,  
Just a normal human being  
Doing without his sight.  
"Who goes there?" cried the sentry,  
"Clear a silver bell."  
"A happy Canadian soldier,  
Confident, homeward bound."  
Quick came the voice of the sentry,  
Clear as a silver bell—  
"Pass, confident, happy Canadian,  
Pass, all is well."  
—Sir Arthur Pearson.

**In Memoriam.**  
A monument for the soldiers!  
And what will ye build it of?  
Can ye build it of marble or brass or bronze.  
Outlasting the soldiers' love?  
Built of a people's love,  
And blazoned and decked and panoplied  
With the hearts ye build it of,  
And see that ye build it stately,  
In pillar and niche and gate,  
And high in pose as the souls of those  
It would commemorate.

Harry Hawker, the intrepid aviator, is the son of an Englishman. His father was a Cornishman who emigrated to Australia, where the flying man was born.

If you have books that are too precious to throw away but are too shabby for the bookcase, place them in pasteboard boxes before putting them away on the closet shelves or in the storeroom. This will save much handling and dusting.

Burke frowned a good deal when he saw the list, and declared that it, Ask for Minard's and take no other.

**Do It Now.**  
"If with pleasure you are viewing any work a man is doing,  
If you like him or you love him tell him now;  
Don't withhold your approbation till the pardon makes oration  
As he lies with snow lilies on his brow.  
For no matter how you shout it, he don't really care about it,  
He won't know how many tear drops you have shed.  
If you think some praise is due him now's the time to slip it to him,  
For he cannot read the tombstone when he's dead."

"More than fame and more than money is the comment kind and sunny,  
And the hearty, warm approval of a friend;  
For it gives to life a savor, and it makes you stronger, braver,  
And it gives you heart and spirit to the end.  
If he earns your praise, bestow it; if you like him let him know it.  
Let the words of true encouragement be said;  
Do not wait till life is over and he's underneath the clover,  
For he cannot read the tombstone when he's dead."

**A Novel Name.**  
Miss Blank, who wished to become a candidate for the position of teacher in the public schools, went up for examination recently. Among other things she was called upon to read a passage from "Macbeth" which closes with the words which Macbeth speaks to Lady Macbeth, "Prithce, come with me."  
"And what," asked the examiner, "do you understand 'prithce' to mean?"  
"I understand it to be a corruption of 'pray thee,'" replied the would-be teacher, surprised at so trivial a question.

"I am glad," said the examiner. "The lady who came just before you assured me that it was the Christian name of Macbeth's wife."  
"I'll take your part when you are wrong;  
I'll fight your battles to the end;  
I'll listen when you sing a song,  
And never count your tales too long.  
Because you are my friend.  
"Placing Canada on the map of trade," is the happy way in which Mr. W. B. Ramsay, Montreal, who represented a group industry in London, and who has brought back heavy orders to Canada, describes the work of the Canadian Mission in London.

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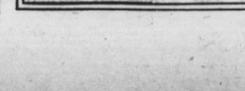


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All grades. Write for prices.  
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Can be preserved at a cost of  
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Simple to use; a child can apply it. Just rub it on. Guaranteed to keep eggs fresh for nine months and longer.  
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"Ships are the secret of our success," says Mr. Lloyd Harris, head of the Canadian Mission in London. "We must find means of joining our railways with the railways in Europe. Ships only do this."  
There is every indication says the Canadian Trade Commission, that cost of manufacturing in Canada for a long time will not be greater than in Europe. Canada in the meanwhile could get a footing in the foreign markets.

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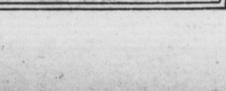


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**SHOOTING WHALES IN THE FAR EAST**

TOURIST DESCRIBES EXCITING ORIENTAL PASTIME.  
Sport Enlivened by Watching the Tactics of the "Killers," Darting After Prey Like Bloodhounds.

It was six o'clock when I came on deck, and the sun was just rising out of the sea. A great red ball of fire, writes an Eastern traveller. The sun in the "barrel" at the masthead was swinging about watching the water ahead. Suddenly he clapped the glasses to his eyes, gazed toward the open sea, and shouted excitedly: "Kujira" (whale). I jumped as though a bomb had been exploded on the bridge and a silvery fountain of spray shot up almost in the eye of the sun. It hung a moment in the air, then drifted away on the wind just as two other white jets sputtered out of the water near the first.

A moment later I saw three black bodies which revolved slowly and then disappeared in the hollow of a great swell. Instantly the ship was all astir. Members of the crew were rushing back and forth along the deck. The little vessel leaped forward, describing a long swing and headed for the whales. In five minutes the ship had reached the mirrorlike patches of water where the whales had gone down, and with her engines at "dead slow" was swinging in a wide circle waiting for the animals to come up and blow. Suddenly three snow white jets shot up about a quarter of a mile away.

The Coming of the "Killers."  
The engine room bell clanged impatiently, and the vessel leaped through the water at full speed. The whales came up astern next time and we swung about to intercept them, but they spotted only once, and slipped under water and headed towards the beach.

The Main was now twisting and writing about as though possessed of a demon. We circled about, each time coming closer to the whales, but the animals were still heading for the sea not more than half a mile away. Then something happened which made me forget my seasickness and the cold and the wind. The man in the "barrel" with both hands to his mouth was shouting: "Tah-mah-tah! Tah-mah-tah!" and pointing "killy" out to sea. Melson wheeled around. His face red with excitement and shouted: "Killers! Now we'll get 'em. The killers are coming. Stand by and you will see some fun."

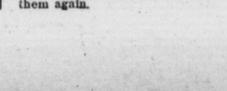
I jumped to the gun platform by the side of the captain, and when the ship rose to the crest of a huge billow we saw half a dozen scythe-like black fins cutting the water in streaks of white foam. On they came, six abreast their high dorsal aloft like the standards over a charging cavalry troop. They were the dreaded killer whales, the savage seawolves, which hunt in packs and are the terror of everything that swims. Just then the gray whales spotted two hundred fathoms away.

A Race in Ocean's Depths.  
The killers darted forward after the gray whales like bloodhounds. They seemed literally to fly through the water toward their victims, who were now blowing lazily. Suddenly one of the gray whales spied the killers, and, hurling his gigantic body half out of the water, he turned head-down in a long dive. The others followed but by this time the racing killers had nearly reached them and all went down together. The ship was running at full speed in the wake of the whales, but lay to with engines stopped at the spot. We hovered for fifteen minutes over the spot where the killers went down, the Main rolling drunkenly on the swell.

About fifty fathoms off the water was beginning to smooth itself into a glassy green patch within the circles described by the animals swimming just beneath the surface. A devilfish shot to the surface followed by two killers. The huge black whale thrust itself half out of the water, falling back in a shower of spray as the killers dashed for its head. The devilfish twisted about, treashed the water with its ponderous flukes, tried to dive and escape, but the killers closed in on it, instantly it rolled to the surface, this time almost under the bows of the ship. I saw the captain bend over the gun, the top of the harpoon drop a little, and the next instant a blinding cloud of vapor shot into our faces.

The blast of the gun was deafening. Through the clearing cloud of smoke I saw black flakes hurling out or the sea, and the devilfish fell back with a tremendous, smashing blow upon the water. Then the gigantic figure quivered, straightened out and slowly sank. For a moment there was not a sound on the ship save the measured "top, top, top" of the line, on the deck as the deadweight of forty tons dragged it from the water. The killers had disappeared at the flash of the gun, but before the winch brought the carcass of the devilfish to the surface we saw all six of them in full pursuit of the other two gray whales which were racing for the shore. I tried to follow them with my glasses, but they were lost in the sun and I never saw them again.

Shoes enable women and girls on the farms to wear the same smart summer footwear as their sisters are wearing in the cities.



## TREASURE HUNTING ON DOMINION DAY

Elsie and Glenn had spent several summers at their grandfather's, but they had never before been there so early as June. When they realized that they were going to miss Dominion Day at home they looked very solemn.

"So far as I can see," said Elsie soberly as they talked the matter over in the hayloft, "we're not going to have any part at all in Dominion Day."

Glenn shook his head. "We're not," he agreed. "Grandfather would have taken us over to Meadowville, where there's going to be a big celebration, but he's got to visit sick people all day instead."

Elsie sighed. "I wish he wasn't a doctor," she said wistfully.

Grandfather, who happened to be standing in the stall just below the hayloft, overheard the conversation. He came out looking very thoughtful. "Bless my soul!" he said to himself. "Something must be done about this."

He was up early the next morning pottering about the place. When the children came down, he had eaten his breakfast and was about to go. They ran out on the veranda to see him off.

"Let's see," Grandfather said as he took up the reins, "this is Dominion Day, isn't it? I suppose you usually celebrate Canada's birthday."

Glenn nodded silently. "We always celebrate," Elsie said. "We always celebrate." Grandfather turned the horse's head. "To be sure," he answered. "It's the only proper thing to do on July First. As he drove out of the gate he leaned from the buggy and waved his hand. "Good-bye, treasure hunters!" he called.

Glenn and Elsie looked at each other. "Treasure hunters?" they echoed. "What does he mean by that?"

They decided that it was only one of Grandfather's many jokes. Then they forgot all about it, and went out to play. It was not long, though, before they remembered the queer words. As Glenn ran across the yard he stumbled over a stone that was lying directly in the path. It was a smooth stone about six inches long. Glenn kicked it to one side. "That wasn't here yesterday," he said, surprised.

"Look!" said Elsie. "There's a string tied round it."

They turned the stone over quickly and found a folded paper slipped under the string. There was writing inside the paper, but it was so strange and wriggly that they could not read it. They puzzled over it a long time, full of curiosity. Then they took it to the house, to get their grandmother to help them. Glenn had the paper in his hand and stood trying to read it with his back to the large hall mirror. Then Elsie happened to glance at the mirror. There, reflected from the surface of the glass, was the writing, now as plain as could be. This is what the children read aloud together.

If treasure hunters you would be Look in the hollow of the old oak tree.

Glenn and Elsie were off like a shot. There was only one old oak tree on the place with a hollow in it, and in two minutes they had run out of the yard, down the hill and across the pasture to the edge of the woods.

"Oh, what fun!" Elsie panted as they reached the spot. "It's like a fairy tale."

She danced with impatience while her brother climbed the trunk of the tree. The hollow was only about eight feet above the ground, and he had often climbed to it and tried to surprise the squirrels that used it for a home.

"Tell me what you find!" Elsie cried.

Glenn reached into the hollow and drew something out. "It's a funny-looking old envelope," he said. He scrambled down in a great hurry.

They bent their heads over the yellow old envelope. "Ye Mappe of ye Hydene Treasure," Glenn read aloud. There it was again: "Hidden Treasure!" And Grandfather had called them treasure hunters. Things began to look still more mysterious.

Glenn ripped open the envelope and drew out a folded paper. He spread it on a broad, flat rock under the oak, and they got down on their knees to examine it. There was a rough drawing that looked like a map, and in the corner of the paper were some words, printed crookedly. The printing said:

If you would find ye buried treasure, note at what hour ye Shadowe of ye Olde Oak Tree is at its shortest; then wait three Hours, and afterward measure ye Shadowe. Then from ye longest part of ye Shadowe go ten Yards due north to ye Rock in ye Ground, then measure seven Yards due east to a Poste with an X on its south Side. Then sight north by west and get Three Trees in a line. From ye centre Tree measure two Yards due north, and then one Yard due west. At that Spot dig, and you shall be rewarded.

The children could not make much sense of the map, so they turned all their attention to the writing. "Let's see," said Glenn. "It says, 'When the shadow is shortest.'"

Elsie clapped her hands. "That will be when the sun is highest!" she cried.

"Good for you," said her brother. "Of course it will." He felt a little ashamed that she should have thought of it first.

They were so much excited that they could not stop to wonder what it all meant. But they agreed to tell no one the strange secret until they had followed out the directions.

By this time the sun was high, and there was no time to lose. The children hurried to the house to make their preparations. When they came back half an hour later Glenn had a long measuring tape, a compass and a little clock, and Elsie carried a basket of luncheon. They spread out their map again and sat down to wait. It seemed best to go ahead carefully, step by step as the paper directed.

The sun climbed slowly and the shadow of the tree shrank more and more. It was hard to wait, but sandwiches and gingerbread helped a good deal. At length the great moment came. When the shadow seemed to be at its shortest, Glenn looked at the clock. It was then exactly twenty minutes to one. At twenty minutes to four the real fun would begin. They brought some games and books down to the tree to while away the time, and settled themselves again to wait.

It was a long afternoon, but twenty minutes to four came at last. To find "ye longest part of ye Shadowe" was an easy matter. It

lay some distance over in the pasture. Elsie stood on the place to mark it, while Glenn, consulting the compass, measured off ten yards due north. At the end of the ten yards he looked eagerly for the rock. His face fell.

"There isn't a sign of a rock here!" he said in a disappointed tone; but he marked the spot with a stake and came back to look at the map. They were both so impatient that they could not bear the thought of a hitch in their plans.

"Maybe it meant to say due south," Elsie suggested; but there was no rock thirty feet toward the south, either.

"Wait a moment!" Glenn cried. "It says in the ground! I know how to go ahead now."

He hurried to the house and came racing back with a spade. The dirt was soon flying wildly. After two minutes of digging, the spade grated on something. "Here's our rock!" Glenn cried.

After that, matters went more smoothly. When the boy had measured off seven yards due east with his tape, there, sure enough, was a fence post. A big "X" was faintly but distinctly marked on the south side of the post.

The explorers studied their compass carefully for north by west, and when they had sighted the post correctly they saw three trees in line. Things were beginning to be exciting now, sure enough. By the time Glenn had measured two yards due north from the centre tree and then one yard due west his hands were trembling. As for Elsie, she could do nothing but hop up and down.

"Now what?" they said, when they had come to the end of the directions. "You shall be rewarded," they read again, with puzzled faces. But there was no sign of a reward anywhere; only a stretch of smooth sand at the edge of the woods.

"Maybe we are togglig again," said Glenn.

Elsie eagerly offered to do her share, and between them they dug a deep hole in the sand, but still no treasure came to light. They decided to stop for ten minutes.

Elsie took the first turn, when they began again, and the third time she struck the spade into the ground. It struck something hard. Glenn seized the spade with a whoop. "We've nearly got it!"

It did not take him long after that to finish the job. The edge of an iron-bound box soon showed through the dirt; a little later a handle came into view. Then, as Elsie pulled at the handles and Glenn aided with the spade, the box loosened. All at once Elsie staggered backward with the box in her hands.

It was an old battered box with a rusty hasp that was held together with a wire. The children tugged at the wire breathlessly. It came loose at last, and they lifted the lid of the box. Inside lay an oblong package wrapped in old paper. When they had torn off the paper they found a pasteboard box tied with cord and sealed with red wax. It did not take long to open the second box. Inside were two envelopes, one addressed to Glenn, the other to Elsie. The handwriting was Grandfather's.

Glenn got his open first. "A fifty-dollar bond! Hooray!" Elsie cried. "I have one, too," Elsie echoed.

Then they picked up the box and read the message on it: "For two good grandchildren, to help out this Canada of ours."

The homes of a nation are its strongest forts.

## THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I look within myself too much. It keeps my heart-wounds ever sore. I should look out at all the world. And watch the other people more.



## 5% INTEREST

### DEBENTURES.

Absolute Security. Interest payable half yearly. The Great West-Permanent Loan Company. Toronto Office 20 King St. West.



### I Am Content With Canada.

Of countries far and famed have I been told, And of the joys that foreign travel brings, Of wonders, beauties one would fain behold To stir the heart with fresh imaginings.

And I myself in storied Switzerland Have watched the Alps in their majestic calm, And been by jasmine-scented breezes fanned, In tropic isles that bear the stately palm.

And many a fabled castle on the Rhine Has winged my fancy as we drifted by; Beside the cleander and the vine I've dreamed beneath the soft Italian sky.

But I have never been more deeply stirred By any loveliness of land or sea Than when upon Canadian shores I've heard The lonely loon or curlew call to me.

Across our own unnumbered northern lakes, And o'er leagues of winding waterways, Upon whose nameless shores the aspen shakes And yellows in the soft autumnal haze.

(And, oh, to swing away where all is new, And share the haunts of shy and tameless things, To dip one's paddle in the liquid blue And skim the water lightly as with wings!)

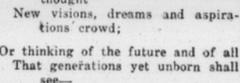
When on the broad St. Lawrence some grey day, Among those islands wrought of mist and dreams, I drift to realms of unreality, Where all the world a lovely vision seems;

Or when among the Rockies I have caught The sudden gleams of peaks above the cloud, And on the tumult of my quickened thought New visions, dreams and aspirations crowd;

Or thinking of the future and of all That generations yet unborn shall see— The forests that for axe and plough-share call, The wealth of golden harvests yet to be.

I am content with Canada and ask No fairer land than has been given me. No greater joy, no more inspiring task, Than to upbuild and share her destiny.

—Helena Coleman.



We have more to do with others by our words than in almost any other way, so that the Golden Rule is to be applied especially to speech. We do not want others to speak unkindly of us or harshly to us; we do not want them to ridicule us or mock us or find fault with us. Therefore the Golden Rule tells us we are not to do these things to them.

## MOTHER-WISDOM

Parents Must Choose Carefully Among What Seem to be Conflicting Duties. It Takes Time as Well as Love, Wisdom and Work as Well as Sentiment, to Train Our Little People Aright. Does it Not Pay?

By Helen Johnson Keyes.

One summer I visited in the home of a woman who had two of the brightest, happiest children I have ever known. She was very fragile-looking, but she seemed always ready to give time to the children and to do anything which her husband suggested. His business carried him about the province and often she and the children went with him, piling into the car at a few minutes' notice and appearing entirely untroubled by any peculiarities of clothing or by any unfinished task in the home.

Fond as I was of these dear friends, I was sometimes inclined to be irritated by the unkempt appearance of the family and the disorder in the house. The comradeship between husband and wife, however, and their humanness with the lovely children shamed my criticism and seemed a justification of the family life.

One day my hostess told me a story. She said that a few months after her second baby was born, she herself became seriously ill. The doctor warned her that she had a disease which she could not hope to overcome except by a very care-free life. If she were to work hard, he said, or worry a great deal, she would have several years of sickness and then die. In telling me the story she confessed that utter despair had filled her heart. She had two babies, a mortgaged house and a husband who would never be a rich man. How could she live a care-free life? Yet if she did not do so, she must die! The children would be motherless, her dear husband without his chosen companion.

The answer came to her slowly and she said that at the time it was a very painful answer. She saw that she must neglect her house, her clothes, her children's clothes in order to live to influence their characters and minds.

After a while she went home from the hospital and she began at once the hard task of ignoring dust and disorder. Of course it was disagreeable but her husband thought it not too large a price to pay for her life. Fortunately she was gifted with a fine and well-trained mind and as she lay resting hour after hour as she had to do, she prepared the children for school, taught them to love poetry and good prose, educated their senses through hand work, and directed their cultivation of a small garden. By and by the little car was bought as a health measure and a further opportunity for family enjoyment. The family found they could use it for educational possibilities and so they set about discovering all they could about the country through which they traveled, its geology, its vegetation and its social life. This interested the children, too.

Presently a third baby came, not a delicate child, as one might have expected, but a fine, vigorous infant, who soon proved that she had inherited the excellent family brains.

Did not this woman choose the larger thing—life and training of her children? Of course it was unfortunate that the choice had to be made at all, for a well-ordered home is beautiful and an education for young people. Yet it was surely better to maintain the spirit of affection, of amiability and fellowship than to have become a grumbling, irritable invalid in an effort to keep dust out.

It happens to us all sometimes that we must choose between what is most important and what is less important, because we are incapable of performing all things perfectly. In such a case, is not our children's training the most important?

The choice presents itself most frequently during the adolescence of our boys and girls, when our own strength has begun to grow somewhat less and when our children suddenly fail us. After a period of some years during which these sons and daughters had grown increasingly independent of our care and increasingly helpful to us, they suddenly rebel against work and confinement and make strange demands both for amusement and for solitude. Their characters confuse us with new problems as serious as any which infancy holds, though they concern the moral life more than the body.

What shall we do? Shirk this problem which came to us just as we thought that we had reached a comfortable harbor in the stormy voyage of motherhood? Shall we confess ourselves too busy to study once again our children's needs? Shall we let them shift for themselves, find their own way out of the new emotions and temptations of their age? Shall we sacrifice our boys and girls to the perfect housekeeping which has been our pride, continuing to give all our strength to the material things of home and sparing none for the spiritual salvation of our children? Or shall we give our strength to the salvation of souls which are immortal and which God placed in our charge twelve or fourteen years before?

Mothers who can reach libraries should read several books on the subject of adolescence. The librarian will help them to choose these. They should understand how serious are the physical changes through which their children are passing. This knowledge will give them sympathy with those strange tempers and moods which temporarily change the tractable children of yesterday into the rebels of to-day.

Though the adolescent boy or girl craves solitude at times, he craves sympathy more strongly than ever before. He is sensitive to religious influences and if the church and Sunday School and young people's societies are wise in their manner of reaching out toward him, they will exert a great and benign influence upon his development. Nature will interest him and if he wants to make special studies and collections he should be given every encouragement to do so. Despite the fact that both boys and girls seem very conceited and impatient of criticism at this age, nevertheless they are easily dispirited, but a fine, vigorous infant, who soon proved that she had inherited the excellent family brains.

Did not this woman choose the larger thing—life and training of her children? Of course it was unfortunate that the choice had to be made at all, for a well-ordered home is beautiful and an education for young people. Yet it was surely better to maintain the spirit of affection, of amiability and fellowship than to have become a grumbling, irritable invalid in an effort to keep dust out.

It is the duty of every married man and woman to possess the necessary information to enable them to discharge the sacred duties of parenthood.

The Canadian Trade Commission literally "observe mankind from China to Peru." Recent inquiries about Canadian trade openings were received by the Commission in the same mail from Shanghai and Lima.

Such supervision and guidance require study, self-control, time. But are they not worth while? Are they not our duty and our privilege?

Blue and crimson and white it shines Three crosses joined in ordered lines. Hats off! Along the street there comes A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums, A flash of color beneath the sky: Hats off! The flag is passing by!

Sea-fights and land-fights, grim and great, Fought to make and to save the State; Weary marches and sinking ships; Cheers of victory on dying lips; Days of plenty and days of peace; March of a strong land's swift increase; Equal justice, right and law, Stately honor and reverend awe; Sign of an Empire, great and strong To guard her people from tyranny's wrong; Pride and glory and honor—all Live in the colors to stand or fall.

Hats off! Along the street there comes A blare of bugles, ruffle of drums; And loyal hearts are beating high; Hats off! The flag is passing by!

Real "Pot Luck." A stylishly dressed woman entered the restaurant. The waiter handed her a bill of fare written in French, and said: "Please mark off the dishes you wish to order."

Could a woman dressed in the height of fashion confess that she was unable to read French? Taking the pencil, she made a few dashes, and the other read:

"Dinner, 2s." "March 20." "Vegetables." "Please pay at the desk." "No tips."

The waiter brought her a beefsteak and chip potatoes, but she did not dare to raise a word in protest.

No machine yet contrived, or hereafter contrivable, will ever equal the fine machinery of the human fingers.

## CANADA'S FUTURE

Canada stands at the beginning of a new era in this Year of Peace, 1919. A page of her history has closed; a period of progress, and an unexampled period of bitter struggle against the powers of darkness.

In looking over the years of conflict, Canada has the satisfaction of seeing a mighty task brought to a triumphant conclusion. There is always a supreme satisfaction in completing a piece of work, in being able to say: "That is done, and well done."

We are proud to remember that Canada did not falter for an instant when came the call to arms. She had vision. Her duty was clear. She threw all the power of her sturdy young nation into the task. Small though that power might be, in comparison with the giant whole, it was her best, and it helped mightily in attaining the objective. By her war effort Canada has earned an honorable place among the nations of the earth.

But this task has been completed at a tremendous cost. Much has been said of the price paid in blood and in money. It is indeed stupendous. The spiritual cost of the war, too, weighs upon the heart of every thoughtful Canadian. We have paid an unutterable price in the loss of brains that were born to think, souls that were made to dream, and lips that were fashioned to sing.

In looking to Canada's future, we thank God and take courage when we note that, on the other hand, the war has awakened a great many minds to thoughtfulness, taught a multitude of souls the magic secret of weaving the fabric of dreams, and put a song into many lips that had hitherto been dumb. Many inventors and writers, many singers and statesmen went down in the crash of things, but out of it came many others who had been reborn. Upon these and upon the children of to-day rests Canada's hope in the future.

During the upheaval many a Canadian discovered himself. The demands of war developed a strength of character, a power of physical endurance, a grasp of affairs that were undreamed of. A broadened outlook, a deeper sympathy, a stronger sense of justice, a truer insight are some of the benefits that have come to us. Never again will our horizon be bounded by the hills of our own neighborhood. We are citizens of the world.

It is, however, upon the children of to-day that chiefly rests the making of Canada's future. Boys and girls of teen-age occupy a unique position at the present time. Too soon will they be thrust into the world of affairs to take the place of their elder brothers lost in war. Never before have parents and teachers needed greater wisdom. There is need of educating a stabilized judgment which alone can solve the complicated problems that our boys and girls have to deal with almost at once. The citizen of the future must be endowed with the spirit of service. He must carry on in peace as his elder brother carried on in war. He must make Canada the abiding place of justice and of freedom, and above all, the home of the Christian religion. That is his objective. Joy and a true peace will come with the attainment.

## The Flag Goes By.

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No machine yet contrived, or hereafter contrivable, will ever equal the fine machinery of the human fingers.



## Get a Bigger Potato Crop

Authorities will tell you that spraying is as important as plowing and cultivating. Spraying saves your crop of healthy, full-sized potatoes that will command top-notch prices.

The well-timed use of **MUNRO'S PURE PARIS GREEN** will keep your plants free of bugs and give Nature the chance she asks to produce good sound tubers, and lots of them.

Don't experiment with new-fangled "bug powders." Use the old reliable Munro's Pure Paris Green, that is sure and deadly in its action and never harms the plants. Ask for Munro's by name, and make sure you get it. At hardware, drug, grocery and general stores.

Manufactured by **M. ARTHUR IRWIN, LIMITED**

**MONTREAL**  
Manufacturers, Exporters and Importers, Crown Diamond Paints, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs and Tanners Supplies.

## A SONG OF CANADA.

You ask what land I love the most, Canada, 'tis Canada! Of this fair land I make my boast, Canada, O Canada! From yonder broad St. Lawrence stream To where the Yukon waters gleam, Oh, fair it is as poet's dream, Canada, my Canada!

See yonder fields of tasselled corn, Canada, in Canada! Where plenty fills her golden horn, Canada, O Canada! See how her wondrous glories shine To yonder sunset's purpling line, Oh, happy land! Oh, land of mine! Canada, O Canada!

Go read the story of thy past, Canada, O Canada! What glorious deeds, what fame thou hast! Canada, O Canada! So long as time's great cycle runs Or nations weep their fallen ones Thou'lt not forget thy patriot sons, Canada, O Canada!

## MR. FARMER

INVEST YOUR MONEY

In an

## Implement Shed

Ask your

LUMBER DEALER

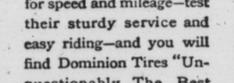
For

Plans and Prices.

## DOMINION Bicycle Tires

STAND UP TO EVERY TEST

Test them for quality and workmanship—test them for speed and mileage—test their sturdy service and easy riding—and you will find Dominion Tires "Unquestionably The Best Tires Made."



Sold by the Leading Dealers



# Anderson's Gingham's

Just opened up. For Porch or Street Dresses at 45c a yard

Beautiful silky material in ideal colorings and new patterns. Ordered about a year ago and very fortunate to get them now. City stores ask 65c and 75c for less desirable lines. Our price, 45c, should make quick selling when these fine Gingham's are so fashionable and so scarce, very few merchants have them.

## Another Shipment of the Celebrated "Lang Shirts" for Men

Custom made shirts, made to fit, rich colorings. Prices—\$1.75, \$2, \$2.25, \$2.50.

## Tooke and Arrow Brand Silk Collars and Linen Collars

for particular men wanting the best—25c to 50c.

## The New Sennet Hats

for men wanting the correct thing in Hat wear. Prices—\$1.50 to \$2.00. Shapes suitable for all ages in Plain Straw, Sennet and Panama.

## Dainty Sheer Muslins, Voiles and Dimities

The best hot weather materials in Plain, Plaid or Stripes—35c to 75c.

## Chiffon Cloth for Summer Dresses Suitable for Economy wear as well 75c a yard

In Champagne, New Blue, Rose, Maize, Buttercup, also White.

## Kiddies Fancy and White Sox in Mercerized Lisle 50c.

Fancy Socklets in all colors—20c.

Experienced Salesladies for Saturdays. Apply at office.

A REQUEST—Our town customers can help the situation a great deal by shopping through the week, allowing Saturdays for the busy farmers who, on account of shortage in help, find Saturdays a more convenient time to do their shopping.

J. N. CURRIE & CO.

## The Transcript

Published every Thursday morning from THE TRANSCRIPT BUILDING, Main Street, Glencoe, Ontario. Subscription—In addresses in Canada and all points in the British Empire, \$1.50 per year; \$1.00 for six months; to addresses in the United States, \$2.00 per year—payable in advance.

Advertisements—The Transcript has a large and constantly growing circulation. A limited amount of advertising will be accepted, at moderate rates. Prices on application. For Particulars—The Jobbing Department has superior equipment for turning out promptly books, pamphlets, circulars, posters, blank forms, programmes, cards, envelopes, office and wedding stationery, etc.

Address all communications and make remittances payable to A. E. SUTHERLAND.

THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1919

Lumber prices will take another step skyward about July 1st, say the manufacturers. The scarcity and increased building operations in the cities is given as the cause.

How about knighting W. R. Paton, of the Sherbrooke Tweed Manufacturing Company, who calmly acknowledged before a court of living committee that the profits of his company had increased from about seven per cent in 1914 to seventy-two per cent in 1918-1919, and who declared "that their mill was not run for the glory of God or anybody else, but for the benefit of the shareholders?"

One pushing, advertising merchant does more to bring thrift into a community than fifty who huddle by their stoves and wait for business to be brought to them by the energy of someone else. A dozen live men reaching out in the by-ways and hedges for business can make any town hum with prosperity, and the town owes them much for the hustle and bustle within its borders.—Exchange.

The Senate has once again proved itself a menace to the popular will, as represented by the elective chamber.

The Commons pronounced in favor of prohibition until peace is signed and one year thereafter. The Senate wipes out the year. We are not discussing the merits of the question of prohibition, but we do protest against the maintenance of a body of men appointed to office for life and having no commission from the people who exercise the astonishing prerogative of defeating the will of the people as expressed by their Parliamentary representatives.—Free Press.

One of the few really sensible remarks in respect to the present situation made in Parliament recently was that by Dr. R. M. Blake, member for North Winnipeg, who said that a tired feeling was abroad in the land and no one seemed to want to work. This appears to be about the size of the situation. There are a lot of people running around in a circle trying to find out how they can live without working. What these people really want is a no-hour day, with freedom from Government control, freedom from the bosses, freedom to do as they like, but no freedom for the other fellow to do as he likes; with the good Lord to feed them as He did Elijah in the wilderness.—Saturday Night.

What would we do if the woman who stays at home and gets the meals, mends the socks, washes the clothes, the dishes and floors, gets the youngsters off to school on time, fills the cellar with preserves, and does a hundred other jobs in a fourteen-hour day—if she should decide to strike for an eight-hour day?

Rural mail carriers on some routes are complaining that many of the mail boxes are in need of attention by the owners. Names are badly obliterated, the posts are badly tilted over, and the approaches to them need levelling. Mail carriers are anxious to do their best but in many cases they are not helped by the box owners. An hour's work would improve conditions very much.

## LONDON TOWNSHIP CENTENNIAL

The one hundredth anniversary of the organization of London township was celebrated last week by an old boys' reunion and picnic. The population of the township is now 6,085, but it is pointed out that it would exceed 10,000 had not the city of London annexed Pottersburg, Chelsea Green, Knollwood Park and Ealing in 1912. These suburbs had a population of more than 4,000. The township in 1819, which included the city of London, had only 50 people. The same territory now holds 70,000. One hundred years ago June 18, a meeting of the 50-odd settlers around London was held, when a council was formed to represent London township. There were few horses in those days to carry the settlers to the meeting, which was held in what is now known as London, but the oxen teams drew up and disposed of their loads, just as automobiles stopped at Westlake's Grove, near St. John's, and discharged prominent citizens of London township, who celebrated their one-hundredth anniversary of the birth of the township.

The village of Alvinston has placed an order with a Toronto firm for a monument to cost upwards of \$4,000 when complete, in memory of those who fell in the war.

Aviator A. B. Jones of London was killed while starting on a flight in that city and his passenger John Weston was badly hurt. Something went wrong with the machine and it fell from a height of 75 feet. Jones flew the airplane from Toronto, where he bought it, the day before, and intended making a business of introducing the air trip to those who desired it. He was formerly a bank clerk at Kerwood.

Rub it in for Lame Back.—A brisk rubbing with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will cure lame back. The skin will immediately absorb the oil and it will penetrate the tissues and bring speedy relief. Try it and be convinced. As the liniment sinks in the pain comes out and there are ample grounds for saying that its touch is magical, as it is.

Wedding cake boxes at The Transcript office.

# HIGHLAND GAMES

AND DOMINION DAY CELEBRATION

At Dutton, Tuesday, July 1st

Highland Dancing; Bagpipe Competition; Highland Dress; Cadet Competition, open to schools in Elgin for a handsome Silver Trophy, to be won two years in succession; Two games Baseball—Glencoe vs. Dutton; Dutton Brass Band and Pipe Band. Grand Concert in Town Hall in the evening for which the best Scottish Artists have been secured, to be assisted by the Dancers and Pipers of the day. Parade of Cadets, Members of Camps, Band and Pipers to the Driving Park at 1.30 p. m.

Admission, 35c Children, 15c Autos and Carriages, 25c

A. N. McFarlane, Chief A. N. Walker, Chieftain R. Robbins, Sec. W. Patton, Fin. Sec.

# N. & A. M. GRAHAM

GLENCOE, ONT.

Our reputation for fair dealing and reliable goods, coupled with the De Laval record of service and durability, has made the De Laval Cream Separator the leader in this community.

No matter what anyone may tell you, there is only one speed at which you can turn a separator crank and get all the cream and cream of uniform thickness.

That's the speed plainly indicated on the crank of every separator, of whatever make.

Full speed is the only assurance of full capacity and full efficiency.

Every De Laval now has a Bell Speed-Indicator. The bell warns you if the handle is going round too slowly. You can't be mistaken about it.

The Bell Speed-Indicator adds nothing to the price but much to the value of the De Laval Separator.

Come in, examine the machine and see how the Bell Speed-Indicator works.

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A

# DE LAVAL

# The Heart of Glencoe

THE STORE THAT LEADS IN LOW PRICES

This is the last week of the big Slaughter Sale. Everything must be cleaned out



## Ladies, Attention!

Canvas House Slippers for 79c

Ladies' White Canvas Pumps, leather sole, high or low heel, must be cleared for \$1.98

Ladies' White Canvas Shoes with low heel \$3.48

Ladies' White Poplin Turned Sole Shoe, reg. \$7, for \$4.98

Ladies' White Canvas Oxfords and Pumps with rubber sole and heel, to clear \$3.98



## Special for Men!

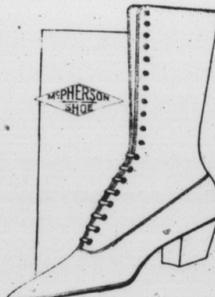
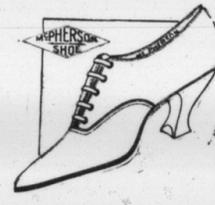
Men's Regular Army Leather Shoe, reg. \$7, for \$5.49

Men's Black Urus Calf \$4.98

Men's Mahogany Bal., Goodyear welted soles, reg \$7 \$5.98

Men's Gunmetal Bal., Goodyear welted soles \$5.98

Men's Mahogany Oxfords, Goodyear welted soles, reg. \$8.50, going at \$6.95



ALL THE KIDDIES' SHOES AND SLIPPERS WILL BE CLEARED AT HALF PRICE

DON'T MISS THIS WEEK OF GREAT BARGAINS, BUT COME AND GET YOUR SHARE

# MODERN SHOE STORE

GLENCOE

PHONE 103



## STRIKERS AND MOUNTED POLICE BATTLE IN WINNIPEG STREETS

Action Followed Reading of Riot Act, When Strikers Persisted in Parading in Defiance of Proclamation—City Now as if Beleguered—Armored Cars and Machine Guns in Evidence

Winnipeg, June 22.—One man was killed and approximately fifty injured yesterday's riots. Thirteen of the injured were shot.

The tragic events of yesterday afternoon covered not more than half an hour. At half-past two, perhaps 20,000 persons were massed on Main Street with their focus at the City Hall. For the most part they appeared to be strikers, with among them several thousand returned soldiers, and they were congregated to witness or take part in the "massed silent parade," which it was announced last night at the meeting in Market Square of returned soldiers, would be put on by returned soldiers alone this afternoon as a last annual effort to break down the barriers the men claim have been erected against the propaganda of the general strike in Winnipeg.

On the whole this great mass was orderly. It contained many women, evidently of the strikers' families, but no children. Just before half-past two, a small riot developed on Market Street, just east of the City Hall Park, around a man who was drunk.

Trolley Pulled Off.

At five and twenty past two a street car passing on Main Street only made its way through the crowd amidst continual booming and with great difficulty. The trolley several times being pulled off the line. Evidently regarding the whole thing as a circus, a great stream of officers in their automobiles passed at this critical moment up and down Main Street, by no means adding to the good feeling of what was fast developing into an angry mob. Sharp at half-past two the word passed along the crowd gathered in the wide thoroughfare of Main Street on each side of the car tracks—"fall in." At that very moment Portage Avenue car No. 596 approached from the north, about half-full of passengers, mostly women and children. As it reached Market Street it was greeted by a rolling roar of booms, its trolley was pulled off the line, and some stones were thrown. Women and children got out of the car and dispersed among the crowd, so far as it is known, unhurt. The conductor and motorman remained in their car; the trolley car having been cut, it remained a fixture at that immediately was to become a scene of battle.

Mounted Police Charge.

Almost simultaneously with this, the cry went out from the crowd: "Here comes the bloody soldiers," and around the corner of Main Street from the south, opposite the Union Bank, swept a single line of red-coated Royal North-West Mounted Police. They covered the whole street from gutter to gutter, dividing as they passed the derelict car. Immediately an angry cry was heard from the mob and an occasional missile was thrown at the marching soldiers. A hundred yards behind this first rank came a second rank of khaki-clad horsemen, said by the crowd to be members of the Strathcona Horse, and the Fort Garry Horse, but afterwards stated by Alderman Gray to be Royal North-West Mounted policemen returned from the front, to whom had not been issued the well-known scarlet tunic. The mob surged in on the flanks of the horsemen and a free throwing of bricks, bottles and any other available missiles began, many of the horses and men being struck. They rode on, however, north several blocks and then after a short interval returned again with drawn truncheons, and dividing up into columns of four on each side of the street, sought to drive the mob back onto the sidewalks.

From alleyways nearby bricks had been torn up and hurled at the backs of the horsemen. As they divided to pass the street car the inevitable happened. One of the horses came down, and the soldier, on getting his feet headed for the east side, where he dived into J. Thompson's undertaking parlors, 559 Main Street, with the crowd yelling at his heels. The doors were slammed to, but in a few minutes the plate glass front was smashed to atoms and a part of the crowd surged east on Market Street to cut him off if he tried to get through the back way. For a minute the front of the store was comparatively empty and the soldier dashed off again and

crossed the three hundred feet width of Main Street to seek shelter at the corner of William Avenue.

He was intercepted and carried back a little way out of sight, up William Ave. Then followed the shooting. Almost immediately a party of Royal North West Mounted Police dashed to the rescue, the men with their revolvers drawn, and in columns of four. As seen from the other side of Main Street they debouched into City Hall Park, immediately in front of its steps. Shots were heard. "They are firing into the air," said one of the crowd. "They have only blank cartridges," said another. The effect was electrical. The dense throng in front of the City Hall ran frantically across Main Street, and buried themselves in lanes and alley-ways, forcing their way into the small hotels that abound thereabouts.

Men who no doubt had war experience threw themselves flat into the gutter. The shooting took place exactly fifteen minutes after the first appearance of the mounted men, at a quarter to three by the City Hall clock. And two or three minutes later City Hall square, and the wide expanse of Main Street was deserted. Across this waste of asphalt were brought the bodies of the casualties, by men who had been with them when they fell. These were placed in Thomson's Undertaking Parlor. By three o'clock in the afternoon several hundred policemen with drawn truncheons were marching over the now empty scene of the battle where yet the street car burned.

At half past three commissioned officers attached to Military District No. 10 addressed the crowd at the corner of Portage Avenue and Main Street, advising that the Riot Act had been read and that the city is now under martial law, and therefore every one should go home.

Nevertheless Main Street was still badly congested and the fire brigade was turning on their hose to clear the crowds from the tops of the surrounding buildings.

Armored cars with machine guns and troops at the "stand-to" were being held in reserve at the principal strategic points of the city.

Thirty-six hours ago the returned soldiers favoring the strikers' cause held a mass meeting just back of the City Hall. Some four or five thousand persons were present, of whom a good proportion had the right to wear the returned soldiers' button.

Then it was that the idea of the "Massed, silent parade," was suggested. It was stated by Comrade Martin, that such a demonstration had been very successful in North Britain. The proposal was favorably received.

Many French Soldiers Missing in Action

A despatch from Paris says:—German figures on the number of French prisoners held in Germany were found to be incorrect, Leon Abram, Under-Secretary in the Ministry of War, announced in the Chamber on Thursday. More than 60,000 French prisoners in excess of the German figures were found in Germany.

## NEW GERMAN GOVERNMENT VOTES TO SIGN PEACE TREATY

Weimar Assembly Decides by Vote of 237 to 138 to Sign Treaty With Certain Reservations Which Include a Declaration to Give Up Ex-Kaiser for Trial.

Berlin, June 22.—The German National Assembly, by a vote of 237 to 138, has decided to sign the Peace Treaty.

The Assembly to-day gave a vote of confidence in the new Government of Herr Bauer, 236 to 89.

This means that the treaty will be signed.

Sixty-eight members of the Assembly refrained from voting.

Paris, June 22.—Communications from the Germans to the Council of



The only thing to do with the "Town Knocker" is to kick him out. Tolerate him for a minute, and he spreads like an epidemic all over the community. He is the original "Calamity Howler" and "Bird-of-Ill-Omen." "Get the floor," he will knock other people to think the same way as he does. If allowed to promote and if he converts enough people to his way of thinking, the town will come to a dead stop. After having KILLED everything, he glories in the fact that nothing can be done for the town. It is doomed. The only thing to do with the "Town Knocker" is to head him for the cemetery. His habit of knocking is so infectious that it has been known to spread among some of the BEST PEOPLE. KICK THE KNOCKER OUT.

## PERSONS TO BE SURRENDERED

Will Be Handed to Germany After Signing of Peace. Six Points Are Explained.

Paris, June 22.—A protocol to be added to the peace treaty, explanatory of the six points raised by the Germans, reads:

"Firstly—A commission" will be named by the allied and associated Government to supervise the demolition of the fortifications of Heligoland in conformity with the treaty. This commission will be empowered to decide what part of the constructions protecting the coast from erosion should be preserved, and what part demolished.

"Secondly—The sums which Germany will have to refund to its citizens to indemnify them for interests they may be found to have in the railroads and mines, referred to in paragraph two, article 156, shall be placed to the credit of Germany on account of the sums due for reparation."

The protocol refers to German private interests in railroads and mines in Shantung as distinct from German state interests.

"Thirdly—A list of the persons whom Germany must surrender to the powers will be sent to the German Government during the month

following the putting into force of the treaty.

"Fourthly—The commission on reparations, provided for by Article 240 and paragraphs two, three and four of annex four, cannot exact divulgence of secrets of manufacture or confidential information.

"Fifthly—From the signature of peace, and in the four months following, Germany will have an opportunity of presenting for the examination of powers documents and propositions with a view to hastening the work relating to reparations, thus shortening the investigation and hastening decisions.

"Sixthly—Prosecutions will be exercised against those committing criminal acts in connection with the liquidation of German property, and the powers will receive any information

and proofs that the German Government shall be in a position to supply on this subject.

## ITALIAN CABINET RESIGNS FOLLOWING ADVERSE VOTE

A despatch from Rome says:—The Italian Government resigned on Thursday following an adverse vote against it in the Chamber of Deputies.

Premier Orlando, in announcing his resignation and that of the Cabinet, said King Victor Emmanuel had reserved decision as to acceptance.

The Chamber of Deputies had, by a vote of 59 to 78, rejected Premier Orlando's motion in favor of discussing the question of confidence, which related to the foreign policy of the Government, in secret session.

## GERMANS SINK THEIR FLEET SURRENDERED AT SCAPA FLOW

Opened Seacocks and All Big Ships, the Battleships and Battle-Cruisers, Excepting the Baden, Went to Bottom Flying German Flag at Masthead.

London, June 22.—The German officers and sailors forming the complements of the German ships interned at Scapa Flow sank most of their fleet to-day. All the big ships, the battleships and battle cruisers, excepting the Baden, and numerous smaller craft were sunk, while others went ashore in a half-sunken condition.

Eighteen destroyers were beached by tugs, four still are afloat, while the remainder went under.

The wholesale sinking of the German ships, which came to Scapa Flow to surrender under the terms of the armistice, was carefully arranged by the officers and crews. All explosives had been removed, and therefore the only means of destroying the fleet was by opening the seacocks. The ships went slowly down, with the German flag, which the crews had hoisted, showing at the mastheads.

The crews, composed entirely of Germans, under the terms of the armistice, which did not permit of British guards aboard, took to the boats when the vessels began to settle. While making for the shore the boats were challenged and called upon to surrender. Some of them ignored the summons and were fired

upon, a few casualties resulting.

This stroke apparently was an entire surprise, and the first news reached London through a correspondent who was informed by farmers in the neighborhood that they had seen the German ships sinking, with their flags aloft.

Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge, retired, former director of the Intelligence Department, interviewed by the Weekly Dispatch with regard to the sinking, said:

"It is a breach of the armistice, and therefore, almost tantamount to a new act of war, but at this juncture it appears to mean that the Germans intend to sign the peace treaty. It looks like a plan concerted in Berlin."

Commander Kenworthy, M.P., told the Dispatch he did not think the sinkings were carried out by order of the German Government, but were engineered by a few hot-heads sick of existence at Scapa Flow.

"The Admiralty or the Admiral in charge," he said, "cannot be blamed. Rather, the Armistice Commission is to be censured for not putting British crews aboard. But we are well rid of the ships, which were obsolete."

## LEADING MARKETS

Breadstuffs.

Toronto, June 24.—Man. Wheat—No. 1 Northern, \$2.24½; No. 2 Northern, \$2.21½; No. 3 Northern, \$2.17½; No. 4 wheat, \$2.11½; store Fort William.

Manitoba oats—No. 2 CW, 79½c; No. 3 CW, 77½c; extra No. 1 feed, 77½c; No. 1 feed, 76½c; No. 2 feed, 71½c; in store Fort William.

Manitoba barley—No. 3 CW, \$1.32½c; No. 4 CW, \$1.30½c; reseeded, \$1.28½c; feed, \$1.23½c; in store Fort William.

American corn—Nominal.

Ontario oats—No. 3 white, 77 to 80c, according to freights outside.

Ontario wheat—No. 1 Winter, per car lot, \$2.14 to \$2.20; No. 2 do, \$2.11 to \$2.19; No. 3 do, \$2.07 to \$2.15; f.o.b. shipping points, according to freights.

Ontario wheat—No. 1 Spring, \$2.09 to \$2.17; No. 2 do, \$2.06 to \$2.14; No. 3 do, \$2.02 to \$2.10; f.o.b. shipping points according to freights.

Peas—No. 2 nominal.

Barley—Malting, \$1.28 to \$1.32; nominal.

Buckwheat—No. 2, nominal.

Rye—No. 2 nominal.

Manitoba flour—Government standard, \$1.17, Toronto.

Ontario flour—Government standard, \$1.07, in jute bags, Toronto and Montreal, prompt shipment.

Milled—Car lots, delivered Montreal freights, bags included. Bran, \$42 per ton; shorts, \$44 per ton; good feed flour, \$2.80 to \$2.90 per bag.

Hay—No. 1, \$32 to \$35 per ton; mixed, \$22 to \$24 per ton, track, Toronto.

Straw—Car lots, \$10 to \$11 per ton, track, Toronto.

## Country Produce—Wholesale.

Eggs—new laid, cases returnable, 35 to 36c. Butter—Creamery, solids, 49 to 50c; do, prints, 49½ to 50½c. Live Poultry—Buying price delivered, Toronto: Hens, 4½ lbs., live weight, 30c to 00c; dressed, 30c to 00c; hens, 4½ lbs. and over, live weight, 33 to 00c; dressed 33 to 00c; spring chickens, live weight 45 to 00c; dressed 50 to 00c; roosters, live weight 23 to 00c; dressed 25 to 00c; bucklings, live weight 35 to 00c, dressed 38 to 00c; turkeys, live weight 30 to 00c; dressed 35 to 00c. Honey—Bulk, clover, 25 to 26c per pound; do, buckwheat, 20 to 21c.

## Provisions—Wholesale.

Smoked Meats—Rolls, 34 to 35c; hams, med. 43 to 45c; heavy, 33 to 35c; cooked hams, 60 to 63c; backs, 48 to 49c; backs, boneless, 55 to 56c; breakfast bacon, 47 to 50c. Canned Meats—Pickled pork, \$48; mess pork, \$47.

Green Meats—Out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

Dry Salted Meats—Long clears, in tons, 28½c; in cases, 29c; clear bellies, 28 to 28½c; fat backs, 25c.

Lard—Turks, 34½c to 35c; tubs, 35 to 35½c; pails, 35½ to 36½c; prints, 36 to 36½c. Compound lard, tierces, 31½c; tubs, 32½c; pails, 32½c; prints, 33c.

## Montreal Markets.

Montreal, June 24.—Oats—Extra No. 1 feed, 91c. Flour—New standard grade, \$11 to \$11.10. Rolled oats—Bags, 90 lbs., \$4.10 to \$4.25. Bran, \$42. Shorts, \$44. Hay—No. 2, per ton, star lots, \$40 to \$41. Cheese—Fine, eastern, 29½c. Butters—Choice creamery, 52 to 53c. Eggs—Selected, 52c; No. 1 stock, 48c; No. 2 stock, 44 to 45c. Potatoes—Per bag, car lots, \$1.50. Dressed hogs—Abattoir killed, \$30 to \$30.50. Lard—Pure, wood pails, 20 lbs. net, 38c.

## Live Stock Markets.

Toronto, June 24.—Heavy steers, \$13.75 to \$14; choice butchers' steers, \$13.25 to \$13.50; butchers' cattle, choice, \$13 to \$13.50; do, good, \$12 to \$12.50; do, med., \$11.25 to \$11.50; do, com., \$9.50 to \$10; bulls, choice, \$11 to \$11.50; do, med., \$10.25 to \$10.75; do, rough, \$8 to \$8.25; butchers' cows, choice, \$11.25 to \$11.75; do, good, \$10.50 to \$10.75; do, med., \$9 to \$9.50; do, com., \$7.50 to \$8; stockers, \$8.75 to \$11.75; feeders, \$12.50 to \$13; canners and cutters, \$4.50 to \$4.25; milkers, good to choice, \$90 to \$150; do, com. and med., \$65 to \$75; springers, \$90 to \$100; light ewes, \$10 to \$11; yearlings, \$12.50 to \$14; spring lambs, per cwt., \$18.50 to \$23; spring lambs, each, \$12 to \$15; calves, good to choice, \$17 to \$19; hogs, fed and watered, \$25.50; do, weighed off cars, \$23.75; do, f.o.b., \$22.50.

Montreal, June 24.—Hogs, choice selected, \$21 per 100 lbs.; culls, \$15; steers, \$11 to \$13.50; cows, \$9 to \$11.50; butcher bulls, best, \$10; inferior quality, \$7; lambs, \$16; miffed calves \$8 to \$11; sheep, \$8 to \$12.

Milk and leafy vegetables are more necessary for health than even a perfectly varied diet.

## MANY VETERANS TO BE FARMERS

12,594 Get Qualification Certificates For Land Settlement.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Mr. W. J. Black, chairman of the Soldier Settlement Board, has returned from a visit of inspection to the Western Provinces. Speaking to the press, he stated that he found intense interest being taken in land settlement by returned soldiers.

Already throughout the Dominion there have been 17,109 applications for qualification certificates, and of these 12,594 have been passed as qualified to participate in the benefits of the Act.

"The heaviest rush of applicants is in the Western Provinces," said Mr. Black. "In one day alone, 1,095 returned men visited the Edmonton and the usual run at present there is from 700 to 800 men a day. The organization of the Board is being heavily taxed to provide the required service to meet this situation."

The majority of those settled to date, according to Mr. Black, are farmers' sons, or men from the Old Land, who have worked on farms in this country.

"I had the opportunity," said Mr. Black, "of meeting a few of those who have already been settled. They expressed the greatest satisfaction with the treatment received."

## GET 96 BUSHELS FROM NEW VARIETY OF WHEAT

A despatch from London says:—It is announced that the plant breeding section of the University of Cambridge, which is closely associated with the Board of Agriculture, has succeeded in producing two new varieties of wheat, styled Fenman and Yeoman.

These were distributed to farmers and it is reported that the result has been to treble the average yield. One crop produced 96 bushels per acre.

Milling and baking trials have shown that while the Yeoman variety is not equal to the famous Red Fife from the viewpoint of milling qualities, yet it is sufficiently strong to produce a good quality loaf without the addition of imported wheat.

## PRINCE OF WALES VISITS CANADA IN AUGUST

A despatch from Ottawa says:—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is expected to arrive in Canada during the month of August, and will be present at the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto, and at the official opening of the new Canadian Parliament buildings. The following staff will accompany him on his Canadian tour: Chief of staff, the Marquis of Salisbury; chief private secretary, Lieut. Col. E. M. Grigg; assistant secretary, Sir Godfrey Thomas, Bart.; equeries, Capt. Lord Claud Hamilton, and Capt. the Hon. T. W. Legh.

## FRANCE WILL NOT CEDE ISLANDS TO GREAT BRITAIN

A despatch from St. Pierre says:—Recent Government expenditures in this colony of France are regarded here as virtually disposing of the suggestion that the islands be ceded to Great Britain and added to the Newfoundland Dominion. It is announced that several million francs will be spent in the development of St. Pierre, the centre of France's fishing industry in the Western Atlantic. A contract had been placed with a New York company for the construction of a large refrigerating plant here, and work has already begun. A powerful wireless station is also being installed by the Government.

## STRIKES AND RIOTS PREVAIL THROUGHOUT ITALY

A despatch from Rome says:—Italy is at the parting of the ways. Never since the war, even before the Caponetto disaster, has the country been in so serious a state—so near upheaval and sabotage as to-day, despite her victory in the field.

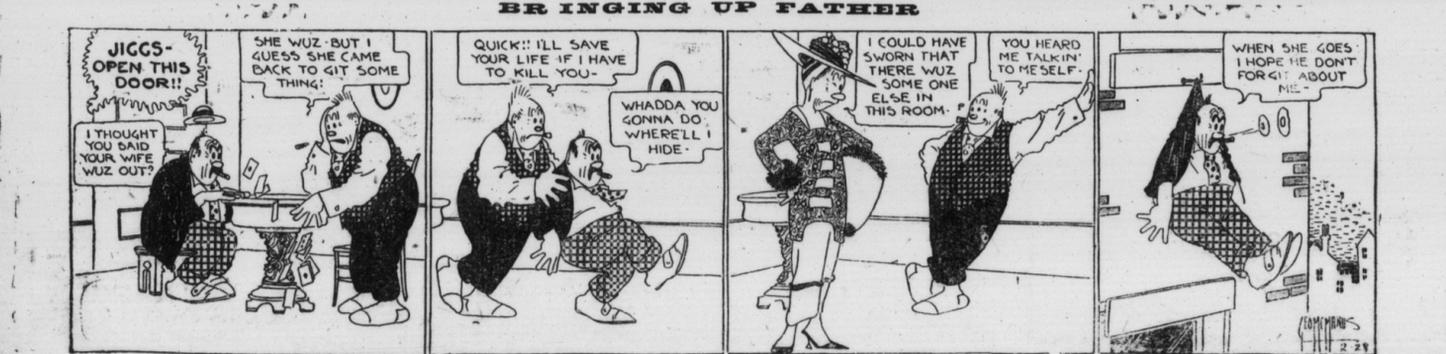
Strikes, riots, loss of life and the pillaging of food shops from one end of the country to the other seriously threaten the industrial life of the nation begun thirty-five years ago and made to prosper almost by a miracle in spite of the utter lack of coal and raw materials, all of which must be imported.

## RHYL PAYS TRIBUTE TO CANADIAN TROOPS

A despatch from London says:—John Brooks, Chairman of the Rhyll Council, writes to the press respecting Kinmel Camp. He declares that the Canadians have been a distinct asset to the town, which has organized a gala in their honor. The behavior of the troops has always been that of the best class of visitors, and instead of Rhyll having suffered through the Canadians, the present season has been very prosperous, Mr. Brooks concludes.

Machine oil stains will disappear if rubbed with soap and cold water. Hot water will set the stain.

When making a cornflour mould mix the cornflour with water instead of milk. It will turn out better and also look nicer.



# THE GARDEN OF EDEN TO-DAY

THE FIRST IRRIGATED AREA IN THE WORLD.

British Government is Establishing a Wonderful Irrigation Plant Similar to the Egyptian Enterprise.

"And the Lord God planted a garden to the eastward of Eden. And a river went out of Eden to water the garden; and it was parted into four heads."

Genesis. Sir William Willcocks, who, in behalf of the British Government, had charge of the wonderful irrigation works in Egypt, was assigned not long ago to the duty of planning a similar large-scale enterprise for the restoration of ancient Babylonia to its former agricultural productiveness.

Thus it happened that he located, to the reasonable satisfaction of archaeologists, the veritable site of the Garden of Eden. For reasons wholly practical, he thought that the best way to begin.

Starting from the spot where Jewish tradition placed the Gates of Paradise—the word paradise meaning "gar- den"—he followed the traces of the four streams mentioned in Genesis, which are here named, were the Pison, the Tigris, the Hiddekel and the Euphrates.

The Euphrates (known by that name to-day) flowed through the great city of Babylon. The Gihon is now called the Hindia. The Hiddekel is the modern Sakhalawia, which flows into the Tigris at Bagdad. The Pison has gone dry, but is represented by many-armed channels "encompassing the whole land of Havilah" (see Genesis), which lay between Egypt and Assyria.

Restores Former Paradise. The Euphrates enters its delta a few miles below Hit, there leaving the desert and debouching into a vast alluvial plain. In this departure it has a considerable fall, with a number of cataracts, and along a narrow valley giant water-wheels lift water to irrigate the land on both sides of the stream.

The entrance to this valley (according to Jewish tradition) was the gate of the Paradise in which Adam and Eve dwelt, and from which they were expelled for disobeying a divine command. There the traveler first meets the date palm, which is a "tree of life" (see Genesis) to the whole Arab world.

Along the valley garden succeeds garden. It is to-day a veritable paradise, orchards and date groves checked with fields of cotton. The climate is everlasting summer, so that three or four crops a year may be grown.

Anciently the cataracts were much higher, and water-wheels were unnecessary, the water being led off by ditches.

The Garden of Eden, indeed, gains interest from the fact that it seems to have been the first irrigated area in the world.

BRITISH AND U.S. WAY.

Eating Habits of Races Compared by a Boston Newspaper.

One of the most famous of London eating-places is the "Cheshire Cheese." It is as quaint as its name. There, as in the day when London was a town, the guests sit down together at long tables, says the Boston Globe.

The meal is a ceremony; the food is served with ritualistic attention to detail, and it is eaten devoutly. The men who lunch there appreciate the flavor of good food, and of a fine old tradition.

Yet however seriously they may take the roast and the pudding, they are serious in nothing else. Office, courtroom and clinic are forgotten. During the midday hour the old Elizabethan humor and wisdom echo from the ceiling beams of that oak-paneled room.

The most famous of Boston eating places is the quick lunch. Any noon-time you will see newspapermen, bankers, professors and lawyers seated on little stools at long counters or in one-armed chairs. They do not look as though they were particularly enjoying themselves. Each, detached and lonely, gobbles his food in silent haste.

One is preoccupied with his troubles, another is visibly uncomfortable on his backless stool, and yet another is splashing his soup in a frenzy of impatience to get back to the office, where he earns the food which he is now eating with so little appreciation.

The food is often of famous excellence, quite as good, in the way, as the food at the "Cheshire Cheese." But we Yankees who eat it come not so much to eat as to get through eating. We are so busy earning food and leisure that we can spare no time for enjoying them. We scarcely know what it is to live in the present moment. We are always getting ready for the next.

"What was the result of the flood?" asked the Sunday school teacher. "Mud," replied the bright youngster.

Old pieces of velvet make splendid polishing cloths—for furniture, silver or plated articles.

Chickens keep eggs fresh for shipping long distances by coating them with a paste made of sea salt, vegetable ashes and water.

# The Weekly Fashions



8656—Isn't this just one of the simplest and most effective child's models you have seen? And the fullness may be smoothed instead of tucked, by using McCall Transfer Pattern 690, blue or yellow, price 10 cents. The dress is cut from McCall Pattern 8656—5 sizes—6 months to 6 years, price 15 cents. The bit of embroidery is taken from McCall Transfer Pattern 884, blue or yellow, price 15 cents.



8649—This house dress may be developed from plain and figured percale; the pockets are roomy enough for one's bunch of keys. Medium size requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material and 1 yard of contrasting material. McCall Pattern 8649—8 sizes—34 to 44 inch bust measure, price 25c.

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

# Compliment to Canadians.

A Belgian Salvation army worker whose letter appeared in the New York Herald Magazine for May 4th, in describing the withdrawal of the German army from Belgium, refers to the Canadians as well-equipped, well mounted soldiers, who were kind, quiet and gentlemanly men.

# A Motto.

Over the choir loft of an old church in Nova Scotia hangs a yellowed motto which reads:

"See that what thou singest with thy lips thou dost believe in thine heart, and that what thou believest in thine heart thou dost show forth in thy works"—Tenth Decree of the Fourth Council of Carthage, A.D. 398.

# The Higher Learning.

The schoolmaster was calling on an indignant mother.

"For my part," babbled the good woman, "I can't deceive what on earth edification is comin' to! When I was young, if a gal only understood the elements of distraction, provision, replenishing, an' the common dominator, an' knew all about the rivers an' their tributaries, the currents, an' the dormitories, the provinces an' umpires, they had edification enough!"

# ROSY CHEEKS AND GOOD HEALTH

Come Through Keeping the Blood in a Rich, Red and Pure Condition.

When a girl—or a woman—finds her color fading, when her cheeks and lips grow pale, and she gets short of breath easily and her heart palpitates after the slightest exertion, or under the least excitement, it means that she is suffering from anaemia—thin, watery blood. Headache and backache frequently accompany this condition, and nervousness is often present.

The remedy for this condition is to build up the blood, and for this purpose there is no medicine that can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They build up and renew the blood, bring brightness to the eyes, color to the cheeks, and a general feeling of renewed health and energy. The only other treatment needed is plenty of sunlight, moderate exercise and good, plain food. The girl or woman who gives this treatment a fair trial will soon find herself enjoying perfect health.

Mrs. Hiram Shook, R.R. No. 1, Lyndhurst, says:—"I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I believed they saved my daughter's life. She was in a terribly run-down condition, pale, wan, and dependent, and people who saw her considered her in a decline. The doctor who treated her did not help her any, and then I decided to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This decision proved a wise one, for before six boxes were used she was much better. I got six more boxes, and before they were gone she was in the best of health. When she began the use of the pills she weighed only 90 pounds, and under their use her weight increased to 127 pounds. I strongly urge all mothers of weak girls to give them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

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

# FINE OLD PLATE IN BRITAIN.

Antiquaries Dig Up Fourth Century Collection at Whittinghame.

A search which Society of Antiquaries of Scotland have been conducting for some time on Traprain Aie, an isolated hill, which forms a part of Arthur J. Balfour's Whittinghame estate, resulted in one of the most remarkable archaeological discoveries ever made in Britain.

The excavators came upon a pit two feet deep, and two feet wide, filled to the brim with fragments of metal vessels. An examination has shown that these relics, although in a broken condition, form a rich collection of fourth century silverplate. Two tiny coins give the date. One was struck by Valens, who was Emperor of the East from 364 to 378, and the other by one of his successors, probably Gratian or Honorius.

The vessels found have decorations of striking beauty. On the surface of one embossed cup is a representation of the Fall of Man, and figures of Adam and Eve being shown standing by a fruit-laden tree with a huge serpent twined around the trunk. The same cup bears a representation of the Magi, and on another is depicted the miraculous draught of fishes.

More than one example of the Chi Rho monogram are among the inscriptions.

# The Indian Calendar.

Among the Indians time is calculated by moons instead of months. January is called "the hard moon"; February, "the raccoon moon"; March, "the sore eye moon"; April, "the moon in which geese lay eggs"; May, "the planting moon"; June, "the moon when strawberries are red"; July, "the moon when choke cherries are ripe"; August, "the harvest moon"; September, "the moon when rice laid up to dry"; October, "the rice-drying moon"; November, "the deer-killing moon"; and December, "the deer moon."

A delicate graham bread is very nice for invalids.

Equal parts of ammonia and spirits of turpentine will remove stale paint on a fabric.

One man can grow a large flock of sheep, and grow enough food for winter them in good condition.

# "What About the Horses?"

We had sought the sweet seclusion of an old estaminet.

And the wine-cup circulated in the old familiar way.

We had fed our hearts on memories, and talked as soldiers will of the comrades "pushing daisies" on a barren, shell-marked hill. But one Western boy was silent—never lifted up his head.

Till resentment seemed to stir him, and he raised his eyes and said: "But what about the horses? In the roll-call of the dead? Are they mentioned in the losses—Has a single word been said? Is there any simple token of their agony unspoken—Have they any wooden crosses In the valleys where they bled?"

Our thoughts flew back like lightning, and across the brimming cup we saw the beasts of burden bringing ammunition up—The endless line of transport winding all across the hill, And the starving and the dying on the fields of Abreville—

The misery, the fortitude of those that had been gassed, And eyes of silent sorrow, pleading patience as they passed.

Aye, "What about the horses?"—The blazoned stars of Fame—The pulling, hauling horses, and the blind, and lame, And giving every ounce of power, to the gasping, dying horse—Where's the martyr in the forces Played a better, braver game?

# RECORD OF FRENCH FAMILY.

Thirteen Sons killed in War and Others Suffered Injuries.

Thirteen sons killed on the field of battle, three discharged with grave injuries, one wounded four different times, the father and one daughter summarily shot by the Germans for going to Lille to celebrate the centennial anniversary of a relative, and another daughter killed by a German shell at Dunkirk, is the record of the family of M. Vanhee, a French farmer of Reminghe, near Ypres.

M. Vanhee had thirty-six children, twenty-two sons and fourteen daughters, all of whom were living when the war broke out. One of his sons was valet to Pope Pius X.; he returned to France to fight and was wounded in each of four different engagements. One of the sons lost both legs, another returned from the front blind and deaf, and another underwent the trepanning operation.

# KEEP CHILDREN HEALTHY

To keep children healthy the bowels must be kept regular. The ailments which afflict little ones are caused by derangements of the bowels and stomach. No other medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets in guarding either the baby or growing child from the ills that follow a disordered condition of the bowels or stomach. They are a mild but thorough laxative and never fail to give results. Concerning them Mrs. W. B. Cooleidge, Sarnia, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for over three years and have found them the best medicine I have ever used for my children. I never have any trouble giving them to my little ones and my doctor has never made a doctor's bill. My advice to all mothers of little ones is to keep a box of the Tablets in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Over Flanders fields the sunset glow Smiles on the graves of those below Who fought their gallant fight To save for children yet unborn Sweet liberty; and those who mourn Through many a sleepless night, Consoled should be with this sweet thought.

That Victory, though dearly bought Against foul German might, God gave to us as recompense For calling our dear loved ones hence, And he knows what is right. So let us pray through dreary days, That God, in his mysterious ways, Will grant us second sight To look beyond the clouded sky And see our meeting, by and by, With those we mourn to night.

# The Fatal Day.

A merchant in a certain town has about decided to go out of business since he wrote an "ad" for the local paper in which he expounded upon the vast crowds of customers that visited his store. The printer made the mistake, but as the merchant read his own proof, he has no alibi. Anyhow, here is his statement as it appeared to the townspeople:

"If you could have seen the crowds that flocked to our store yesterday you would realize that the picking is good on our bargain counters."

How on earth can he ever expect to square himself with the ladies who visited his counters upon that fatal day?

To clean gold chains soak in soap-suds in which a little prepared chalk has been added.

Chili has some of the richest iron ore in the world and the Government is planning to increase its production with the aid of European experts.

# GIRLS! WHITEN YOUR SKIN WITH LEMON JUICE

Make a beauty lotion for a few cents to remove tan, freckles, sallowness.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply you with three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Squeeze the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle, then put in the orchard white and shake well. This makes a quarter pint of the very best lemon skin whitener and complexion beautifier known. Massage this fragrant creamy lotion daily into the face, neck, arms and hands and just see how freckles, tan, sallowness, redness and roughness disappear and how smooth, soft and clear the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless and the beautiful results will surprise you.

Bits About Bees. The price of honey has made many of us think more of bees. And, as hardly anything is more interesting than the "busy bee," here is a little news about him—and her.

In a hive there are three kinds of bees—workers, drones, and the queen bee. Drones, alas! are the male bees. They are stungless—thanks for that!—and unlike other bees, have no pollen baskets—the fringe of stiff leg bristles on which pollen is conveyed to the hive.

The queen bee is the only fully-developed female bee in the hive. Only she, with her series of productive organs, can perpetuate the bee race. Kill all the queens, and there will be no bees and no honey.

The queen bee will lay from two to three thousand eggs daily in the season. She is the mother of all the other inmates in the hive, and can lay eggs to produce either drones or workers—as the fancy takes her.

The queen bee heads the bees when they issue to swarm. This takes place when the queen cell is capped; but should the weather be unsuitable the bees tear down the queen cells, and wait.

There's more in bees than their sting! I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE. Lot 5, P. E. I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER. I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT. JOSHUA A. WYNACHT. Bridgewater.

Why Blacksmith Shops Are Dark. You may have wondered sometimes why the allowance of window light being fearfully small.

The reason for this is not economy of glass, but for the special purpose of the smith's work. Too much light upon the pieces of white-hot iron or steel is not desirable for two reasons; one is that the "heat" cannot be seen properly in a strong light.

The other is that in the course of "tempering" tools, such as picks, chisels, drills, etc., the smith has to judge by the colors, as the tool cools down from the white heat, exactly when to dip them in the water-bath, and these colors can only be seen accurately in a shaded place.

Steel passes through a beautiful range of colors, from the most dazzling, seething yellow to dark yellow, reddish brown, purple, and finally to dark blue, all these temperatures having their particular uses when a tool is "quenched."

MONEY ORDERS. Send a Dominion Express Money Order. They are payable everywhere.

Disappearing Lake. In Georgia, near Valdosta, there is a lake which disappears every three or four years and then comes back again, no matter what the weather is like.

The lake is three miles long and three-quarters of a mile wide, with an average depth of 12 feet of water. There are natural subterranean passages beneath it, through which the water passes off.

It takes two or three weeks to disappear, when a mammoth basin is left in its place, which furnishes a beautiful sandy beach. After a month or so the water begins to return, and in a couple of weeks it is the same magnificent stretch of water as it was before.

With the Fingers! Says Corns Lift Out Without Any Pain

Soft corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn can shortly be lifted right out with the fingers if you will apply directly upon the corn a few drops of freestone, says a Cincinnati authority.

It is claimed that at small cost one can get a quarter of an ounce of freestone at any drug store, which is sufficient to rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain or soreness or the danger of infection.

This new drug is an ether compound, and while sticky, dries the moment it is applied and does not inflame or even irritate the surrounding tissue.

The announcement will interest many women here, for it is said that the present high-heeled footwear is putting corns on practically every woman's feet.

# BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Excessive. Dorothy: "Auntie, I'm studying now about the least common multiple."

Aunt Miranda: "That's right, my child. Always go in for whatever is least common."

The Lucky Strike. Dentist—You say this tooth has never been worked on before? That's queer for I find small flakes of gold on my instrument.

Victim—You have struck my back collar button, I guess.

Diagnosis. "Doctor, Tommy says he can't go to school. He takes no interest in anything about the house."

"What alls him?" "Baseballitis."

Editions and Additions. Private Pigley's people were good to him, but after receiving a pocket service book, a pocket Bible, a pocket album, a pocket French dictionary and a pocket edition of the poets he thought it time to say something. So he sent his mother a postcard. It read:

"Please send no more pocket editions until I get some pocket additions."

Luxuries of Modern Education. Johnny handed the following note from his mother to the teacher one morning:

Dere Teacher, You keep tellin' my boy to breathe with his diaphragm. Maybe rich children has got diaphragms, but how about when dere father only makes one dollar and fifty cents a day and has got five children to keep? First, it's one thing, then it's another, and now it's diaphragms. That's the worst yet.

Put three tablespoonfuls turpentine in three quarts of water and sponge the carpets after sweeping, to prevent moths.

THE POLICE FORCE OF THE BODY DAY and night—without ceasing—a struggle is going on in your body between the germs of disease and the white blood corpuscles—the police force of the human body.

If this police force weakens, disease germs gain a foothold—sickness follows. Constipation is the most common and dangerous way of corrupting the human police force. Food waste remains too long in the intestines—decays—poisons the blood—and opens the way for attack by the germs that cause tuberculosis, diphtheria, pneumonia and a multitude of other ills.

The culpable habit of using salts, pills, mineral waters, castor oil, etc., to force the bowels to move, makes this condition even worse, as constipation returns almost immediately.

Nujol is entirely different from drugs as it does not force or irritate the bowels. Nujol prevents stagnation by softening the food waste and encouraging the intestinal muscles to act naturally, thus removing the cause of constipation and self-poisoning. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant.

Nujol helps Nature establish easy, thorough bowel evacuation at regular intervals—the healthiest habit in the world.

Get a bottle of Nujol from your druggist today and keep your police force on the job.

Warning: Nujol is sold in sealed bottles bearing the Nujol Trade Mark. All druggists insist on Nujol. You may suffer from substitutes.

Nujol For Constipation

Regular as Clockwork

Wash Out Your Pores With Cuticura Soap

And have a clear, sweet, healthy skin with little trouble and trifling expense. Contrast this simple wholesome treatment with treacherous massaging and other fads.

On retiring smear the face with Cuticura Ointment, put the end of the finger, wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, using plenty of soap, best applied with the hands which it softens wonderfully, and continue bathing a few moments.

Rinse with tepid water, dry gently and dust on a few grains of Cuticura Talcum powder, a delicate fascinating fragrance. Soap, Ointment and Talcum sold everywhere.

ISSUE 26-19.

## Children Can Drink as many cupfuls of POSTUM as they like.

There's no harm in Postum—no drugs to hurt them and no after-regrets.

"There's a Reason"

## Wash Out Your Pores With Cuticura Soap

And have a clear, sweet, healthy skin with little trouble and trifling expense. Contrast this simple wholesome treatment with treacherous massaging and other fads.

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# A BIG LIST OF This Week's Bargains AT MAYHEW'S BIG STORE

Colored Border Serim only 24c a yard.

White Serim 18c a yard. The quantity is limited as this is the last of a big purchase, 36 inches wide.

## Men's Balbriggan Underwear—48c

We still have some left. Are you going to get in on this bargain?

Our Millinery Department is one array of bargains. Everything must be cleared. Choose early.

## A Gigantic Selling of Smart House Dresses

Real exquisite in every way. Come and see them. A bargain to talk about, at next to cost prices—\$1.80.

## Porch and Dainty Dresses

Made in Chambray, Pinks and Gingham—\$2.10, \$3 and \$3.50.

## New Gingham

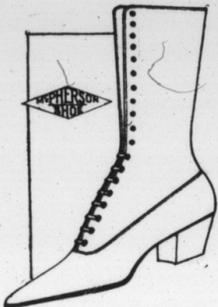
Dainty patterns, special 29c yard.

## Get into a Cool Summer Suit

If you look carefully into our tailoring proposition we are confident that you will decide we make it easy and profitable for you to buy here. Suits at \$21, \$25 and \$30.

## Men's Cool Hot Weather Shirts

Fancy Sport Collars and Cuffs—reg. \$2.25, for \$1.48.



## Footwear in Smart Styles

Women's White Canvas Pumps—\$1.05 to \$3.  
Women's White Canvas Oxfords—\$2.18 to \$3.50.  
Women's White Canvas High Shoes—\$2.95 to \$5.  
Women's Black Patent Pumps, best styles—\$3.25 to \$4.50.  
Women's Black Patent Oxfords (all heels)—\$4.95 to \$6.50.

Many bargains in Children's and Men's Shoes.

## Shantung Silk

Natural Shantung Silks, 32 inches wide, special this week—68c yard. Reg. \$1 value.

## Men, Get Under a Straw Lid!

We have them at all prices and styles. Special Togo Panama in the very newest styles—\$2.50, \$3 and \$4.50.

# E. A. MAYHEW & CO.

## The Transcript.

THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1919

### NEWBURY

Rev. James Malcolm was in Teeswater this week attending the diamond jubilee of the Presbyterian church there where he was pastor for eighteen years. He assisted with the Sunday services and spoke on Monday evening at an entertainment. The Rev. Mr. Martin of London took the duty here on Sunday.

Rev. Wm. Johnston, a former rector of Christ church, passed away at his home in Woodstock on Saturday, aged 67 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Stokes left for their home in Calgary on Monday via C. P. R. Mr. Stokes sold his car to Henry Armstrong.

D. J. Batsner and son, Arthur of Detroit arrived in town Saturday.

Great preparations are being made for the church of England garden party Friday evening, 27th inst. The Dutton band, J. Graham, the Scottish singer of Dutton, and Stanley Humphries of Glencoe are on the program. The bazaar booth will be full of splendid articles for sale.

Russell McVicar was in town this week, he having just returned from a motor trip from Regina to Florida.

Miss Anna Gordon of Toronto and Mrs. George Gordon of Windsor have been visiting Dr. Gordon.

Robin Hagthit and wife of Detroit are visiting his parents, R. J. and Mrs. Hagthit.

David Gage is visiting friends at Forest before taking up his residence with his daughter, Mrs. Payne, at Merlin.

John Chittle of Walkerville was in town last week attending the funeral of his uncle, the late Amos Fennell, sr.

Miss Laura Gay returned from Windsor last week. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Whitaker and Miss Donna Stephenson.

Mrs. D. J. Batsner returned from Detroit last week.

Miss Mary Hammett is home from Normal School, London.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Walker and family and Mr. and Mrs. Adams motored from London Saturday, visiting at Bruce Fletcher's.

The funeral services of the late Amos Fennell, sr., were held in Christ church on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. R. J. Murphy preached a fine sermon. The services at the grave were conducted by the L. O. O. F. members of the Lodge acted as pallbearers for one who had been a faithful member of Mount Zion Lodge No. 46 for many years. Interment was made in the family plot in Wardsville.

The late Mr. Fennell was one of the few remaining who were here at the time the village was incorporated in 1872. Born of English parents in Coventry, Warwickshire, in 1826, he was a man of sterling qualities; a man of his word, of good principles, and you always knew where to find him, for he was always ready for any good thing. He was a staunch Reformer and a regular attendant at his lodge and church. He and his late wife were members of the choir of Christ church when it was built in 1863. Until about four years ago he was active and taking his part as usual in every-

## KEEP COOL

and save time and labor by getting your

FANCY CAKES AND BISCUITS

at the

NEWBURY

CASH STORE

All the leading makes and varieties kept in stock.

## W. H. PARNALL

NEWBURY

thing. Since then he has been gradually failing till he fell asleep to wake no more. His end was peace. The family left are four daughters, Mrs. Joseph Siddall of Mosa, Mrs. John O. Archer, Misses Jehn and Lydia, and four sons, Amos, Stephen and Charlie here, and George in British Columbia, all of whom have sympathy in the loss of a good father. Among the floral tributes was a handsome wreath to "Our Brother" from the L. O. O. F.

The Women's Guild of Christ church presented Mrs. James Whittington (nee Susie Winship) with a cut glass water set at their meeting on Thursday.

A gloom was cast over our village on Tuesday, June 17th, about 4.30 p. m. when the sad news came over the wires of the death a few minutes previous of Mrs. Richard Johnston of Windsor. Mrs. Johnston (or Laura, as she was more commonly known) was in her usual health on Sunday and wrote to her brother in the village telling of her intention of going to the Hotel Dieu, Windsor, for an operation, which was performed on Monday morning and which seemed at first so very successful. Everything seemed so bright and sunny, when suddenly a cloud seemed to appear, and although everything in medical skill was tried, the sweet life passed away. Mrs. Johnston was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Jeffery and came to the village with her parents when quite young. She grew up and was educated here and her kind and loving disposition made her a favorite wherever she went. Although after her marriage to Richard A. Johnston of Euphemia she did not always live in our village she was always a welcome guest. Some years ago she conducted a small confectionery in the store lately vacated by Mrs. A. McDonald, and while there she made many friends. She leaves to mourn her loss besides a sorrowing husband, six children—four boys and two girls—John, Ernest, Frank, May, Lloyd and Audria, and two grandchildren, also her aged parents and four brothers and three sisters, namely, Frank of Newbury, Mrs. James Collier and William of Melbourne, Mrs. George Cherrington of Radway Centre, Alberta, Mrs. W. S. Marshall of Detroit, Fred of Mosa and Eddie of Chatham. The funeral was held from her late residence, 48 Craw-

## WARDSVILLE

Duncan McIntyre and daughter Irene of Chicago spent a few days at C. B. Sheppard's last week.

Miss Mary McVicar spent the week-end at Miss McVicar's.

Miss Mary Purdy of Strathroy visited Miss Flossie Palmer recently.

Mrs. Garnet Long and children are spending a few days at her mother's, Mrs. D. L. Purcell's.

Mrs. Lenton Purdy has returned home after visiting in Highgate and Ridgeway.

Mr. Glenn of Adelaide called on his brother, Dr. Glenn, Sunday.

Bert Brinson is still on the sick-list.

Misses Annie and Rachel Smith have retired from their farm and are making their home for the future with Miss Addie Ward.

The Women's Guild of St. James' church are preparing for their annual garden party on the evening of July 1st on the rectory grounds.

The Wardsville school fair will be held on September 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Coutts of Windsor spent the week-end with Mrs. Alcherson.

The Presbyterians held their annual garden party last Friday. It was a great success.

Mrs. Fred Purdy (nee Bertha Wilson) and son are home from the West on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Staples of London spent the week-end at Miss McVicar's.

### CAIRO

Miss Mildred McGougan of Glencoe is at her home during vacation.

George Randles of Wardsville paid his brother John a brief visit on Friday.

Lieut. R. C. Moorhouse is home after an absence of some three years overseas.

Another splendid gas well has been struck on the Moorhouse farm. The company purposes commencing immediately to lay pipes for distributing gas, not only for the convenience of the people in this municipality but to supply towns and cities eastward.

The remains of Walter Bryant of Detroit, a former resident of this place, arrived in Bothwell by G. T. R. accompanied by his wife and members of his family, who were met at the station by a number of his former neighbors and friends and conveyed to the Presbyterian church, where an appropriate and solemn discourse was given by Rev. E. A. Wardsville, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant previous to their removal to Detroit were identified with this congregation and held in high esteem, which manifested itself in the large number who assembled to convey the remains to the Alvinston cemetery.

Mrs. Nurse of Dresden arrived at the bedside of Mr. and Mrs. John Curran on Sunday intending to remain for a while visiting at the home of her daughter and son-in-law, but was suddenly taken ill at 11 p. m. The doctor was sent for but she departed this life at 12 o'clock of heart failure. Mrs. Nurse was 82 years old. Her remains will be taken to Dresden for interment.

### EUPHEMIA

The oil men are busy leasing land in this vicinity. They intend testing on L. McTaggart's farm and expect to have a drilling rig in this week.

Stephen Kelly, near Newbury, has bought the house recently occupied by Wm. Porter and moved it onto his farm.

Mr. Hillel is moving and remodeling the barn, he having purchased the Porter farm.

Mrs. Dan McAllister is in Detroit at the bedside of his daughter, Meda (Mrs. John Ferguson), who has been seriously ill but who we are pleased to say, is convalescing.

Mrs. Campbell of Bayfield is visiting with J. C. Alexander, and son, John Campbell of Seaford, and family motored down on Saturday and are also guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Reyercraft, Archie McNeil and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Waterworth motored to Highgate on Tuesday and spent the day with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Waterworth attended a barn raising at M. J. Purcell's, West Aldboro, on Friday last.

The crops are looking well in this vicinity. There was a nice rain on Friday afternoon which everyone appreciated after the hot, dry spell.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brown of Mosa visited at Joseph Waterworth's on Sunday.

The social at Cameron church on Wednesday evening last was a decided success, financially and otherwise.

Quite a number from here attended Kilmartin social on Friday evening.

To have the children sound and healthy is the first care of a mother. They cannot be healthy if troubled with worms. Use Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator.

### CASHMERE

Mr. and Mrs. Schwartz and family of Dawn spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Saylor.

Carl Brown of Detroit is spending a few days with his grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Stiller attended the funeral of the latter's aunt, Mrs. Richard Johnston, at Newbury on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Stiller and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Tunks motored to Souterville on Sunday.

Mrs. Calvin Stiller spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Jeffery, at Newbury.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. Howard Gardiner will be able to come home from the hospital this week.

While riding on a bicycle on Thursday Reginald Grey in some manner fell off. He was picked up unconscious some time later by Mr. Tunks.

We are glad to hear that the results were not serious and that he is able to be about again.

Mr. and Mrs. Wed. Darke and baby motored to Niagara Falls on Sunday to visit relatives there for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton McCollom and sons Irvine and Elson and Mr. and Mrs. George Chapman and three children Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Allen Stiller on Thursday on their way to Gobles and Kitchener.

### NORTH NEWBURY

The lawn social which was held on the Cameron church lawn was a great success, the proceeds amounting to about \$150.

Mrs. Neil Graham, Miss Violet Payne, Miss Kathleen Morrison and Miss Gee were delegates to the West Adelaide Women's Auxiliary on June 17th.

A number from here attended Kilmartin's social on Friday night.

Around the world in a week! Phin-eas Fogg, Jules Verne's hero, who circumnavigated the globe in 80 days, may be outdone by birdmen of the United States navy. This assertion was made by an officer prominent in naval aeronautics.

## McClary's Sunshine

A FURNACE easy to manage; a furnace that is economical of fuel; a furnace that will heat your home comfortably.

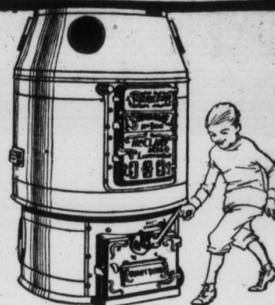
This is the proposition we offer in the Sunshine.

McClary's heating experts will plan a heating system for you without charge—a heating system that they guarantee will heat your home comfortably.

If you want to be sure of COMFORT; if you want a durable, honestly built furnace, well installed, put the problem up to us.



Ask about the LITTLE DRAFT-MAN that turns on the drafts and regulates them automatically.



For Sale by Jas. M. Anderson

## A June Sale of Pretty Blouses

Which Are Special Values

at **\$1.50**

The variety is wide and embraces lingerie styles with lace trimmings, tailored styles with large pearl buttons, barred voiles, with pink organdy collars, and over-collars of white embroidered lawn. Fancy pink or blue striped voiles with deep, white fluted collars; voiles with tucked fronts and fancy colored collars; pink, purple and blue voiles in small plaid patterns; voiles in imitation Russian cord weaves.

**B. SIEGEL & CO.**

NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER STORES

WE ACCEPT CANADIAN MONEY AT PAR



### KILMARTIN

Mr. and Mrs. Mac Secord and family of Detroit are visiting at John Secord's.

Miss Margaret McAlpine left for her new home in California on Thursday last. Her mother, Mrs. Duncan McAlpine, accompanied her as far as Detroit.

Charles Munroe of Detroit was a visitor here last week.

John McLachlan and John Dewar have returned from overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Palmer of St. Thomas visited Mrs. Palmer's mother, Mrs. Munroe, for the week-end.

The garden party given on the main grounds by the Y. P. S. of Burns' church on Friday evening was a big success.

The death occurred at his home in Scotland on May 28th of Rev. Alexander Miller, a former pastor of Burns' Presbyterian church here. Mr. Miller had been ill for about three weeks with heart disease and dropsy. At the time of his death he was pastor of the church at Melness, Scotland.

### APPIN

J. G. Lethbridge of Glencoe preached in the Presbyterian church on Sunday.

George Gates has returned from Victoria Hospital after taking treatment for his leg which was badly injured some time ago.

James Allan is visiting his sister, Mrs. James Dykes, at Marinette, Wisconsin.

The women of Appin and vicinity are cordially invited to be present at the Women's Institute this afternoon in the hall. The year's work will be discussed and a good membership is looked for.

Sergt. D. C. McArthur, 5th Battery, arrived on the Scotian this week.

George McGill is erecting a new house on his recently acquired property here.

We were pleased to see Will and Angus McMaster and Peter Hyttenrauch and his bride among the recent arrivals from overseas.

Local Orangemen expect a large crowd at their annual services to be held in the Methodist church here on Sunday, June 29th, at 3 p. m. Special music is being prepared by the choir.

Bob McDonald is putting a cement foundation under his grain store.

The Y. P. S. of the Presbyterian church intend holding their last meeting for the season on Sunday at 7.30 p. m. An interesting topic is promised and a cordial invitation is extended to all who can come to be present.

Quite a large number from Appin took in the garden party at Bethel on the 16th and all report a good time.

Mrs. McCrae of London will give an address, aided by charts, on the forward movement, in the Presbyterian church next Sunday at 11 a. m.

Ellis Gibbs and family are getting settled in their new home in the burg.

Rev. Mr. McCalloch is taking two weeks' vacation just now.

No better protection against worms can be got than Miller's Worm Powders. They consume worms and render the stomach and intestines untenable to them. They heal the surfaces that have become inflamed by the attacks of the parasites and serve to restore the strength of the child that has been undermined by the draughts that the worms have made upon it, and their operation is altogether health-giving.

## Harvest Tools

We carry a full stock of London Cars, Forks, Pulleys, Rope Hitches and Slings.

Our Rope is Guaranteed Pure Manilla. Hay Loader Rope, Trip Rope, Sling Rope, Floor Hooks and everything for haying.

A few Perfection Oil Stoves left

Deering Twine Paris Green Bug Finish

## R. A. EDDIE

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FROST FENCE

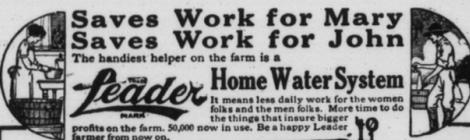
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15 YEARS SUCCESS

"Good health is priceless." If you suffer from Rheumatic afflictions T.R.C.'s will remedy your condition and remove both pain and disease.

Sole Agent for Glencoe H. I. Johnston, Phm. B. Druggist, Optician and Stationer, or if you live out of town mail \$1.04 to the above address or to Templetons, Limited, 142 King Street West Toronto and Capsules will be sent postpaid.



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The handiest helper on the farm is a **Leader Home Water System**. It means less daily work for the women folk and the men folk. More time to do the things that insure bigger profits on the farm. 50,000 now in use. Be a happy Leader farmer from now on.

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