

The Glencoe Transcript.

Volume 44--No. 46.

GLENCOE, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1915.

Whole No. 2288.

A REGULAR COMMUNICATION of the Lorne Lodge No. 282, A. F. & A. M., will be held in the Masonic Hall, Glencoe, on the evening of Thursday, Nov. 18th, at 7:30 o'clock sharp. All Masons are cordially invited. W. M.: J. Y. McLachlan, Secretary.

Farm for Sale.

The north half of lot 8, in the 3rd concession of Mossa, containing 100 acres, more or less. Apply to William Innes, sr.

Farm for Sale.

Farm of 95 acres on the Longwoods Road, Ekfrid, about three miles west of Melbourn. Good house, barn and other buildings; well improved and in good state of cultivation. Possession 1st of March next. For particulars apply to Mrs. John Dutton, Glencoe.

Drainage Tenders.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Friday, 26th November, for the repair of the McFarlane Drain in the township of Ekfrid. Plans and specifications may be seen at my residence, lot 22, concession 4, Ekfrid. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. DAN A. McCALLUM, Commissioner.

Contractor's Sale of Bridge Timber.

The undersigned auctioneer has been instructed to sell by public auction on Saturday, Nov. 20, 1915, at 2 o'clock sharp, at the site of the old bridge, No. 20 sideroad, Ekfrid, the following property:—Several pieces of Pine Timber, from 10 to 45 feet in length and from 8 to 12 inches square; several pieces of Oak Timber, 25 and 30 feet long. Other Timber of different lengths. All to be sold without reserve. DAVID WATKINSON, Contractor; L. L. McTAGGART, Auctioneer.

CHANTRY FARM

Shorthorn Cattle and Lincoln Sheep; also S. G. Dorking Fowls. ED. DE GEX, Kerwood, Ont.

C. C. McNaughton

Agent for Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Automobile Insurance.

Phone Bothwell 12 R. R. P. O. Newbury No. 411 R. R. No. 2.

DENTISTRY

R. J. MUMFORD, D. D. S., L. D. S., Offices over Howard's Furniture Store. Phone 16.

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.

GEORGE WILSON

Clerk of the Division Court, Glencoe, and Justice of the Peace for the County of Middlesex. Commissioner in H. C. J. Office—Main Street, over Lumley's drug store.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Estate of Frederick Corneli McCallum, late of the Township of Ekfrid in the County of Middlesex, Farmer, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Chapter 12, Section 96, that all creditors and others having claims against the Estate of Frederick Corneli McCallum, who died on about the twenty-first day of June, 1915, are required on or before the twenty-seventh day of November, 1915, to send by post prepaid or deliver to Messrs. Elliott & Moss, of the Village of Glencoe, Solicitors for William Gilbert McCallum, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased, their claim and particulars, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them. And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution. Dated the first day of November, A. D. 1915.

ELLIOTT & MOSS, Solicitors for William Gilbert McCallum, Administrator of the Estate of the said Deceased.

RELIABILITY

is Our Watchword

A RELIABLE STORE

A RELIABLE STOCK

We have finished fitting up our store and are now in a position to show you our large range of new and up-to-date Furniture.

Call and see us. Our prices are right.

J. B. GOUGH & SON

FURNITURE DEALERS

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Day Phone 23 Night 93

Preparing For Christmas

Not too early for this timely hint, with Christmas just five weeks away. Many people resolved last year to do all their Christmas shopping early. Do you remember the difficulties you encountered last year during the busy rush of the last few weeks.

Our Christmas goods are now on display with a larger stock than ever of Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Cut Glass, Silverware, Hand Painted China, Ladies' Leather Handbags, Umbrellas, Ebony and Silver Toilet and Manicure Sets, Gillette Safety Razors, and a large assortment of Christmas Post Cards.

We have listed below a few specials for the early buyer:— Regina works in a 20-year guaranteed gold-filled case, \$10.80; Wal- than works in solid nickel case, \$5.00; 8-day Mantle Clocks, large size, strikes hour and half hour on a cathedral gong, special price \$8.00.

HAND PAINTED CHINA.—Bon Bon Dishes, 35c; Spoon Trays, 35c to 75c; Cream and Sugar Sets, 85c to \$1.25; Butter Tubs, 75c; Pin Trays, 30c; Sugar Racks, 45c; Condiment Sets, \$1.10; Jelly Dishes, 75c to \$1.50; Tea Pots, \$1.45; Olive Dishes, 40c; Sugar Shakers, 90c; Nut Bowls, \$1.95; Salt Dips, 15c each, etc.

A small deposit will hold any article until Christmas.

C. E. DAVIDSON, Jeweler

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES OPTICIAN

Keith's Cash Store

Dry Goods Millinery Groceries
Fall and Winter Goods to hand. Best values in all these lines.

P. D. KEITH

MITCHELL & HAGERTY

Hardware Merchants, Glencoe, Ontario

HALTERS HORSE BLANKETS

STOVE PIPE FROST WIRE FENCING

THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK OF

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

kept in Glencoe.

Also Confectionery, Imported & Domestic Fruits, Meat, Fish, etc., carried.

Our prices a little lower than elsewhere. Call and be convinced.

Good Butter and Eggs and other marketable produce taken as cash at highest market price.

CASH FOR EGGS

TRY OUR SPECIALS IN BULK TEAS AND COFFEES.

Red Rose, Lipton's and Salada Packet Teas always in stock.

W. A. CURRIE

3 GOOD POINTS

about our D. L. & W. Scranton Coal are NO SLATE, NO DUST and UNIFORM SIZE. With these you get long burning fires and regular heat. Now's a good time to order coal—you can't tell when the price will soar. Free delivery; prompt service.

McPHERSON & CLARKE

Planing Mill and Lumber Yard

GLENCOE, ONT.

District and General.

The corn fair will be held as usual at Chatham about the first week in February.

The San Jose scale has gotten in its deadly work in the orchards of Kent county.

An old-time concert is being held at Melbourn on the 18th for the benefit of the Red Cross.

The young ladies of Bothwell have organized a patriotic society which already has eighty members.

Two handsome new buildings are about completed at Bothwell—the town hall and Merchants bank.

Henry Capell, aged 12, fell off a load of tile at Comber and was killed. The wagon passed over his body.

Wm. Hernal, a well-to-do Aldborough farmer living near Rodney, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn.

Robert F. Toohill vs. Township of Metcalf was a suit at the division court in Strathroy over payment of some roadwork. The sum involved was \$2.50.

Sneak thieves have been busy at Iona. One farmer was robbed of about 40 fowl, and another had \$100 worth of bees destroyed and honey stolen.

The Society of the Native Born has been formed in the United States, with the avowed object of opposing the election of any German-American or Austrian-American to public office in the future.

R. G. Scott, a thresher, while working at the Johnson farm in Moore township, had his hand caught in a belt, with the result that his arm was nearly torn from his body. He has since died from his injuries.

There are unclaimed balances lying in Canadian banks amounting to \$1,000,000, according to a blue book recently published by the Dominion Government. The oldest account dates as far back as September, 1819.

The Muncey Tecumseh Agricultural Society closed its books the other night, and had a balance of \$43 cash, after paying all expenses for the year 1915. This is the only Indian agricultural society in Western Ontario that has shown a balance to the good.

Wm. Welch, thresher, of Dutton, while threshing beans on the farm of Wm. McRae in Dunwich, got caught in a belt of his machine and was thrown violently against a large iron. His skull and left arm were fractured and he was unconscious for nearly two days.

Before leaving the farm in Dunwich on which she went as a bride more than 20 years ago, Mrs. Jane Patterson, one of the few remaining pioneers of the township, was tendered a hearty reception. Mrs. Patterson recently celebrated her 85th birthday. She is moving to Dutton.

Miss Jessie Wilson, daughter of Rev. Thos. Wilson, formerly of Dutton, left New York a few days ago for France to join the American Ambulance Corps. Miss Wilson is graduate of Roosevelt Hospital, N. Y. Her brother, Melville, is also serving the Empire at the front.

Fire, supposed to have been caused by the carelessness of tramps, destroyed the large barn and the contents belonging to James Jaw, near Dutton, Sunday morning. The loss included five head of cattle and the whole season's crops and will amount to nearly \$5,000. There was some insurance.

Six thousand Christmas stockings have come in so far as a result of an appeal for 1,000 sent out from the Women's Patriotic League. And in consequence every wounded Canadian soldier in hospital will keep Christmas, as far as sweets, pipes, tobacco, note paper, lead pencils, books, nuts, etc., can help him celebrate.

While driving in an automobile on Sunday afternoon, Mr. Hartman, near Watford, ran over a dog belonging to R. Higgins, with the result that the car was overturned into a ditch. Mr. Hartman will sue the owner of the dog for damages. Three men riding in the car were pinned under the machine but escaped with little injury.

Rufus A. Duncan was arrested in London on his way to a train to leave the city. Duncan has been selling butter and eggs in London at prices below the market figure, being enabled to do this through the fact that he secured the goods from farmers who believed they were trading with the "Lambton Creamery Co." Duncan did not pay for his goods. When arrested, he had \$75 in his possession.

The marriage took place at the home of the bride on Wednesday, November 3rd, of Neil McLarty, of Walkerville, and Mrs. Margaret Janet Beattie, of Florence. Rev. Henry Smith, rector of St. Mathew's church, performed the ceremony at high noon in the presence of only close relatives of both parties. After the wedding dinner Mr. and Mrs. McLarty left for a short wedding trip and will be at home in Walkerville to their friends after December 1st.

Orders have been issued from the British war office to all dealers in picture post cards and souvenirs to refrain from placing on display photographs or drawings of any ships in the British navy. Heavy penalties have been prescribed on conviction of either buying or selling or having such postcards in one's possession without authority. The war office has also issued a request that all pictures of docks, harbors, shipyards, ammunition works and other like places, which might furnish alien enemies valuable information, be withdrawn from sale immediately.

Private George A. Secord writes a Chatty Letter From France.

France, Nov. 1, 1915.

Dear Sir,—It has been my intention for some time past to write you a few lines to express my appreciation of your thoughtfulness and kindness in sending me your paper which I always read forward to getting.

It does not matter where a person is, or what he is at, and especially at a time like this, he is always glad to hear the news from home. I hear from home every week, but there is always some news I do not get, and when I read your paper I know what is going on not only at home but in all the surrounding country. Your paper of recent date gave a full account of the yearly fair, and although it is nine years since I attended it I almost felt as though I could see the exhibits and what goes to amuse not only the young but the old as well. I am glad that it proved a success, and hope as the years go by that the old town will prosper.

In letters from home friends are always anxious to hear of news from the front here, as that proves interesting I will write a few more lines.

Since the Festubert affair in which the Canadians took part, there is little to talk about. Of course the fighting continues night and day, but both sides are well entrenched and, except for an occasional shell which sometimes finds its mark as well as a few snipers' bullets, there is nothing beyond the usual excitement of trench warfare.

Last week our airmen were successful in bringing down a German machine, which alighted between our first and second line of trenches. The pilot was killed before landing but the observer was only slightly wounded and was taken prisoner, passing through our coils. On the machine was found a Hitler's gun that was identified by headquarters as a gun captured from us at the second battle for Ypres, and it looks as if they think a lot of our guns or they wouldn't keep it on a machine if they weren't having it for a souvenir, like a good many souvenir hunters on this side of the line. Ten minutes after the machine landed the Germans fired over one hundred shells in an attempt to destroy it but only two hit it, so at times their shooting is not very accurate. I did hear that one of the Canadians was killed while trying to get one of the iron crosses off it, but I cannot vouch for its truthfulness.

It is a sight worth seeing to watch an air duel when the machines are up several thousand feet in the air, with nothing to depend upon but their own skill and the merits of their machines. It certainly requires nerve.

I would like it if many more of our young manhood, who have nothing to keep them home, would think more about what their brothers are doing and take the place forward and join the colors and show that they have true British blood in their veins. Canada has and is doing well, but there are many thousands of men yet needed and the sooner the better to drive "kultur" out of civilization and into our enemy across the border. Just think of the death of Miss Cave, and that along should start the blood tingling through their veins. We have one boy in our corps with four brothers serving in France now and one a prisoner in Germany, making six out of one family.

At the present time we, or at least two sections of our corps, are in a town running a hospital while the other section is still at the trenches. Of late each section takes turn of a month at the time line so I think I will be able to spend a Christmas and New Year's there. Some place to spend a holiday! But we will all hope for a better time and place for Christmas and New Year's in 1916-17.

We had a visit from His Majesty King George on Wednesday last, and although his coping was a surprise to all he was given a royal welcome by everyone. The roads were lined on either side with sentries, and all traffic was stopped until he passed. We are sorry to learn that on Thursday, while reviewing our troops, he was thrown from his horse and somewhat disabled, but we hope for his speedy recovery.

I saw the friend, Will Currie, a short time ago and I am glad to say he was feeling fine and fit. I have been looking for another of our friends, G. Fletcher, from Newbury, who is in the 8th Batt., but so far I have not been successful in seeing him. We cannot go more than half a mile from our billeting area without a pass, and when we do get a pass it is from 2 p. m. to 6 p. m., so we cannot go far in that time.

The Second Division have been here for some time past and I was fortunate enough to see a number of my old Brandon friends for a short time, and had a good old chat about things in general.

We have had a nice summer here although it has been very wet for the last week, but we may expect rain in abundance for several months to come. It is not a very pleasant thing to look forward to, but we are better prepared for the many of our brothers who suffered here last winter.

We are each to have seven days' leave on the British Isles, and I can tell you it is a great relief to have even a few days' freedom and some of the comforts of a home. I had my leave over two months ago and you don't know how good I felt, but to return again was somewhat against my grain.

Now, Mr. Sutherland, there are a good many things that a person could

LIFE IN THE TRENCHES

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County Treasurer Dies.

A. M. McEvoy, county treasurer of Middlesex, died suddenly in his office at London on Monday. For seventeen years Mr. McEvoy had taught school in Caradoc township, and was reeve of Caradoc and a member of the county council. For sometime he was township clerk of Caradoc, being appointed in 1887 to the county treasurer's office. He then went to London. Three sons and three daughters survive him: John M. McEvoy, LL. B., barrister, London; Dr. Sanford McEvoy, in Oklahoma; Andrew, of Lobo township; Mrs. E. R. Dennis and Mrs. T. E. Robson, London, and Mrs. Kniesley, Port Colborne. The funeral will be held Friday at 10 45 a. m. from the residence of his son-in-law, Capt. T. E. Robson, London, to the G. T. R. station, interment being at Mount Brydges cemetery upon the arrival of the noon train.

Collier-Dyer.

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Collier, Melbourn, on Nov. 10, when their second daughter, Rosemond May, was united in marriage to Edwin Dyer, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Dyer, of Walsh.

Promptly at 12 o'clock the bride entered the parlor on the arm of her father, to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, played by her sister, Miss Gertrude, and took her place under an arch of evergreens and chrysanthemums. She looked sweet and pretty in a dainty frock of ivory duchess silk, trimmed with marcell lace, and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and carnations. The young couple were unattended.

The groom's gift to the bride was a set of black wolf furs and to the pianist a gold crescent.

Only the immediate relatives were present, the out of town guests being Mrs. John Dyer, of Walsh; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Jeffery and Miss Ella Jeffery, of Newbury; Mrs. Jas. Dale, of Detroit, and Miss Dorothy Smith, of St. Thomas.

The young couple left on the Grand Trunk express amid showers of rice and confetti for Hamilton, Paris, Toronto and other points en route.

The groom is a prominent young businessman of Melbourn. All good wishes go with the young couple.

Among the bride's beautiful and useful gifts was a handsome cheque from the groom's parents.

On their return they will take up their residence in Melbourn and will be at home to their friends after Dec. 15.

Hurt in a Runaway.

Daniel Hyndman, a prominent farmer of Aldborough township, was seriously injured in a runaway last week. While driving along the road near the Crinan cheese factory his horse took fright at a ditching machine in the field and ran away. Mr. Hyndman was thrown out of the rig and by all appearances was dragged for some distance, as he had a bad cut on the top of his head and one side of his face was badly scratched and bruised and his ear partly torn from his head. He was rendered unconscious and lay upon the road until he regained his senses, when he walked to the nearest farm house and medical aid was sent for. Mr. Hyndman was removed to his home and is badly used up, but the doctor feels it will not be long before he will be able to be around.

Pool Fashions.

In summertime the girl wore furs, which must have been distressing, and much discomfort then was hers, or I am badly guessing. I well remember Susan Jane wrapped up in seal and ermine, when every exing upon the plain in sizzling heat was squirming. And yet she uttered no complaint, most martyrlike features, although the heat dissolved her paint till it ran down her features. Some brand new fad in winter wear she'll spring, we will may trust her: when blizzards frolic she will hear a fan and her duster. We'll see her in the howling storm, a simple flynet round her, and she will say she is quite warm, when snow and hailstones pound her. Girls would commit in fashion's name, all crimes, clear up to treason: at her decree the modern dame abandons sense and reason. (And here the hausfrau says to me, "The men are just as silly; they'll go as far, at styles decree, as any blooming filly. The hat you wear gives me the blues, your shirt has gaudy primping, you're always wearing pointed shoes, although they keep you limping. Your linen collar saws your ears, your pin has plate glass in it; you'd better quit this handing jeers to women every minute.")—Walt Mason.

Methodist Church.

REV. W. G. HOWSON, MINISTER

Mr. Howson expects to speak next Sunday on the following subjects:— 11 a. m. "The Divine Surprise"; 7 p. m. "Sources of strength in strenuous times." These are subjects of far reaching interest. Good music. Strangers always welcome.

write about but I haven't a nice table or desk to write upon nor a stove to sit by, and if I had I could not do justice to the occasion and make this interesting, so if you will accept my thanks for your kindness I will close. I may be a little previous but in closing I wish you a merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

I am, yours truly,

PT. GEO. SECORD.

BROTHER IN THREE BATTLES

German Greatly Surprised When Given Dose of Own Medicine.

Mr. J. Grant has received a letter from his brother who is doing his bit at the front. He came through the battles of Neuve Chapelle, Ypres and Loos without a scratch. Part of his letter runs as follows:—

I have been very fortunate so far. We were up at lot No. —, at Loos. It was a terrible sight to see and an awful battle. We had a severe rain-storm during this fight. This made the roads muddy and greasy, and it was hard work both for the horses and for the men. Men on both sides fell in great numbers. The Germans were certainly surprised when we turned the gas on them. It was the first time we ever used it, and we can't use it until the wind is blowing towards their trenches. As you say, it is taking a lot of men, and it will take a lot more before this war is over, and I hope it will soon be all over for everybody's sake.

Glencoe Council.

Pursuant to adjournment the municipal council of Glencoe met in the council chamber on Monday, the 8th day of November, 1915.

Members present—J. A. McLachlan, reeve; P. D. Keith, Allan McPherson and A. J. Wright, councillors.

The minutes of the special meeting of Oct. 22nd and of the regular meeting of Nov. 1st were read and signed.

Communications:—From the Electric Railway Association, urging the council to become members of that body.

From George A. Parrott, returning thanks for the letter of condolence addressed by the council to his mother, Mrs. George Parrott, widow of George Parrott, deceased.

A petition, signed by A. B. McDonald and 90 others, was presented, praying that the council submit a local option by-law to the electors in January.

Accounts:—Municipal Ward, blank forms for the selection of jurors for 1916, 50c; George H. Downe, tuning and repairing piano in the town hall, \$2.75; W. H. Weaver, night watching 3 nights at Halloween, \$2; J. C. Congdon, 1 day drawing brush, \$1; McPherson & Clarke, cement, lumber and rent of cement mixer, \$180.01; Bell Telephone Co., messages to West Lorne per Constable Stuart, 30c; W. R. Quick, work on streets and drawing gravel, \$11.00; W. A. Hagerty, draying account, \$2.40; Freeville work on cement walks, \$3.38; Albert Sutton, work on cement walks, \$3; Jas. Wright & Son, hardware supplies, \$18.15; Clifford McDonald, 11 days' work on cement walks, \$2.50; Sam Hart, 3 days' work on cement walks and trim trees, \$29.25; Sam Thompson, 1 month's salary, \$37.50; Sam Thompson, extra time on cement walks, \$6; Russell Eddie, drawing cement gravel, \$32; Arch. Graham, gravel account, \$19.33; Russell Eddie, drawing cement gravel and road gravel, \$32.25; public school board, advance grant, \$500; G. A. McAlpine, account for cement for walks, \$80.

Moved by Mr. McPherson, seconded by Mr. Wright, that the local option petition be provisionally accepted and that the clerk and E. T. Huston be appointed to revise said petition and compare it with the voters' list to ascertain if 25 per cent. of the voters have signed the said petition.

BRITISH TRANSPORT ESCAPES AFTER FIGHT WITH U-BOAT

About 100 of Those on Board Killed or Wounded by
Gunfire—A Number of Others Missing

A despatch from London says: Twenty-three men were killed and fifty wounded in an attack by gun-fire on the British transport Mercian in the Mediterranean. The Mercian escaped and reached port. Announcement of the attack on the Mercian was made by the British War Office as follows: "The outward bound transport Mercian was attacked by gunfire from an enemy submarine in the Mediterranean. She reached harbor safely with casualties of 23 killed, 30

missing and 50 wounded, who were landed and are in a hospital." The Mercian is a vessel of 6,305 tons gross and 400 feet long. She was built in 1908 and is owned in Liverpool.

Although some of the German U-boats, the number is not known, succeeded in getting through the Straits, two more which attempted to follow them were sunk by a British cruiser off Gibraltar, according to a despatch received from Algiers, received at Madrid.

The Leading Markets

Wheat.—Toronto, Nov. 16.—Manitoba wheat—New crop—No. 1 Northern, \$1.12 1/4; No. 2 Northern, \$1.09 1/4, on track lake ports, immediate shipment. Manitoba oats—No. 2 C.W., 48c, on track lake ports, immediate shipment.

Barley.—Toronto, Nov. 16.—Canadian corn—No. 2 yellow, 74c, on track Toronto. Ontario wheat—New crop—No. 3 white, 39 to 40c; commercial oats, 38 to 39c, according to freights outside. Ontario wheat—No. 2 Winter, per car lot, 97 to 99c; wheat slightly sprouted, 92 to 95c, and tough according to sample; wheat sprouted, smutty and tough, according to sample, 75 to 88c, all according to freights outside.

Peas.—No. 2 nominal, per car lot, \$2.10; sample peas, according to sample, \$1.25 to \$1.75, according to freights outside. Barley—Good malting barley, 56 to 60c; feed barley, 47 to 52c, according to freights outside. Buckwheat—Nominal, car lots, 78 to 80c, according to freights outside.

Rye.—No. 1 commercial, 88 to 90c; rye, tough, 75 to 83c, according to sample, and according to freights outside.

Manitoba flour.—First patents, in jute bags, \$5.85; second patents, in jute bags, \$5.85; strong baggers, in jute bags, \$5.15, Toronto.

Ontario flour.—New Winter, \$4.10 to \$4.40, according to sample, seaboard, or Toronto freights in bags, for prompt shipment.

Milled flour.—Car lots—Delivered Montreal freights, Bran, \$21; middlings, \$23; shorts, \$23; local white, \$23; good feed flour, \$1.45 per bag.

Country Produce.—Butter—Fresh dairy, 27 to 28c; inferior, 22 to 23c; creamery prints, 32 to 33c; do, solids, 46 to 47c; No. 3 eggs—Storages, 30 to 32c per dozen; selects, 35 to 36c; new-laid, 42 to 45c, case lots.

Honey.—No. 1 light (wholesale), 10 to 11c; do, retail, 12c to 15c; combs (wholesale), per dozen, No. 1, \$2.40; No. 2, \$1.50 to \$2.

Poultry.—Chickens, 14 to 16c; fowls, 12 to 13c; ducks, 15 to 16c; geese, 14 to 16c; turkeys, 20 to 22c.

Potatoes.—Car lots of Ontario quoted at \$1.10, and New Brunswick quoted at \$1.15 to \$1.20 per bag, on track.

Provisions.—Bacon—Long clear, 15 to 15 1/2c per lb. in case lots. Hams—Medium, 18 1/2 to 19c; do, heavy, 14 1/2 to 15c; rolls, 15 1/2 to 16c; breakfast bacon, 21 to 23c; backs, plain, 24 to 25c; boneless backs, 26 to 28c.

Lard.—Pure lard, tubs, 13 1/2 to 13 3/4c; compound, tubs, 11c; do, pails, 11 1/2c.

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pieces, \$27 to \$27.50. Lard—Compound, tierces, 375 lbs., 10 1/4c; wood pails, 20 lbs. net, 10 1/2c; pure, tierces, 375 lbs., 12 to 12 1/4c; pure, wood pails, 20 lbs. net, 13 to 13 1/2c.

United States Markets.—Minneapolis, Nov. 16.—Wheat—December, 98c; May, \$1.01 1/4; cash, No. 1 hard, \$1.03; No. 1 Northern, \$1 to \$1.02; No. 2 Northern, 95 to 98c. Corn—No. 3 yellow, 66 1/2 to 67 1/2c. Oats—No. 3 white, 34 to 34 1/2c. Flour unchanged. Bran, \$18.25.

Duluth, Nov. 16.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, \$1.03 1/4; No. 1 Northern, \$1.02 1/4; No. 2 hard Montana, \$1.01 1/4; December, 98 1/2c; May, \$1.02 1/4; Durum, No. 1, 96c; No. 2, 92c; Deceml ber, 94 1/2c; May, 99c. Linseed—Cash, \$2.08 1/2 to \$2.09; December, \$2.05; May, \$2.07.

Live Stock Markets.—Toronto, Nov. 16.—Best heavy steers, \$8.25 to \$8.65; good heavy steers, \$8 to \$8.15; butchers' cattle, choice, \$7.45 to \$7.60; do, good, \$7.10 to \$7.35; do, medium, \$6.50 to \$6.75; do, common, \$5 to \$5.25; butchers' bulls, choice, \$6.25 to \$6.50; do, good, \$5.75 to \$6; do, rough, \$4.75 to \$5.25; butchers' cows, choice, \$6.30 to \$6.50; do, good, \$6 to \$6.75; do, medium, \$5 to \$5.50; do, common, \$4.25 to \$5.75; feeders, good, \$6.50 to \$7; stockers, 700 to 900 lbs., \$6.25 to \$6.75; canners and cutters, \$4.50 to \$4.75; milkers, choice, each, \$85 to \$100; do, common and medium, each, \$30 to \$50; springers, \$50 to \$100; light ewes, \$5.50 to \$6.50; sheep, heavy, \$4.25 to \$4.75; do, bucks, \$3.50 to \$4.50; yearling lambs, \$7 to \$7.50; spring lambs, ewes, \$8.85 to \$9.25; calves, medium to choice, \$7.25 to \$10.50; hogs, fed and watered, \$8.75 to \$8.90.

Montreal, Nov. 16.—Choice steers sold at \$7 to \$7.25; butchers' cows and bulls, \$4.50 to \$6; cows, \$3.15 to \$3.35; bulls, \$4 to \$4.50. Ontario lambs sold at \$8.75 to \$9, and Quebec lambs at \$8.25 to \$8.50; sheep, \$5.25 to \$6 per cwt. Calves, milk-fed, \$7 to \$8; and good fed at 3 to 6c. Hogs, selected lots, \$9.15 to \$9.25 per cwt, weighed off cars.

Country Produce.—Butter—Fresh dairy, 27 to 28c; inferior, 22 to 23c; creamery prints, 32 to 33c; do, solids, 46 to 47c; No. 3 eggs—Storages, 30 to 32c per dozen; selects, 35 to 36c; new-laid, 42 to 45c, case lots.

Honey.—No. 1 light (wholesale), 10 to 11c; do, retail, 12c to 15c; combs (wholesale), per dozen, No. 1, \$2.40; No. 2, \$1.50 to \$2.

Poultry.—Chickens, 14 to 16c; fowls, 12 to 13c; ducks, 15 to 16c; geese, 14 to 16c; turkeys, 20 to 22c.

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The Week's Developments in the War.

Except in the Balkans, which best opinion repeatedly says is "most a side-show," both the initiative and the offensive have rested during the week with the Entente Allies. There have been actions near Lille, near Arras, east of Rheims and between Verdun and Nancy on the Western front begun by the French. The Germans attacked in the Champagne without success, but the French determined the nature of the fighting and always had the upper hand. Italian troops were successful both in offensive and defensive actions. Near Riga and Dvinsk and in other sectors far to the south on the 1,000-mile Eastern front, the Czar's troops were "nibbling" with some success; at all events showing the enemy that to reduce his force there for the benefit of the Balkan front was a mistaken policy. In the Serbian campaign the Teutons and Bulgarians were successful, but not continuously so, in the north. They also occupied Nish and reoccupied Veles. But French and British troops were winning ground as rapidly as their strength and transport would allow. In the Baltic British submarines were "top-dog." In the Mediterranean the civilized world had one more objective lesson in the Hun campaign of murder on the high seas with the sinking of the Italian liner "Ancona," scores of women and children being drowned. Unofficial reports told of two German submarines which had accounted for several small Allied ships, near Gibraltar, themselves being sunk. Shaded portions of the map illustrate the diminutive section of Central Europe which remains neutral.

25 AMERICANS ON THE ANCONA

Believed the Majority Went Down
With the Submarine

A despatch from London says: The Italian liner Ancona, sunk by a submarine in the Mediterranean, had on board 83 first cabin passengers, 60 second cabin and 329 steerage, the majority women and children, intending to make their homes in America.

The owners of the Ancona at Naples have received advice that 320 of those aboard the Ancona have been landed at ports in Tunis. Of 161 brought by a mine-sweeper and torpedo boat to Bizerta four died. Forty-one members of the crew and four passengers have also been landed at Tunis.

The survivors include Cecile Greil, 143 Italians, 16 Greeks and one Russian. It is asserted that 24 of the Ancona's passengers were naturalized Americans.

Berlin was quick to send out word to the effect that the Ancona's destruction was not a German submarine. The first despatch from the German capital was one transmitting a message by the Overseas News Agency, a bureau enjoying the special attention and censorship of the German Government and generally regarded as the official mouthpiece for overseas news service. This statement said:

"Information from a reliable source is to the effect that the steamship Ancona was sunk by an Austro-Hungarian submarine. She attempted to escape and thus compelled the submarine to use her guns."

However, it is not reported from any source, however, indicating that the vessel was warned previous to the attack. Rome and Milan despatches allege that when the submarine gave chase, the Ancona increased her speed, but the submarine slowly caught up to her and began firing, repeatedly hitting the stern of the vessel.

Scenes of panic occurred aboard the Ancona, when eventually the captain gave up his attempt to escape, whereupon, after further shelling, the submarine fired a torpedo.

The Ancona listed and began to sink. There was no time to lower all the boats. Many of the passengers, who were rescued, jumped overboard with life belts.

A wireless call for help brought the French steamer Pledan (Pledan) and several launches to the rescue. They made many rescues.

It is thought possible that the same submarine sank the Marseilles steamer France, which had disembarked a thousand French troops at Mudros, Lemnos Island.

The new trans-Atlantic liner Giuseppe Verdi left Naples a few hours after the Ancona and has arrived safely at Gibraltar.

A Tunis despatch to the Giornale d'Italia gives a dramatic, though brief, account of the attack.

"A submarine approached the Ancona," says this account, "and as soon as the steamer saw it, an attempt was made to escape at full speed. The Ancona was overtaken and stopped."

RUSSIANS NEARING PERSIAN CAPITAL

Germans, Austrians and Turks Are
Now Preparing to Leave the
City.

A despatch from Petrograd says: According to the latest advice received in Teheran, Persia, according to a despatch from that city, a Russian force is within 45 miles of Teheran, and the indications are that the Germans, Austrians and Turks in the city are preparing to leave, removal of the archives of the German and Austrian Legations to the American Legation, for instance, being in progress.

At a secret session of Parliament, the despatch states, a majority of the deputies expressed the hope that an amicable arrangement of the difficulties between Russia and Persia would be reached. The Cabinet Ministers had been in session for 24 hours, it is added, trying to formulate conditions acceptable to Russia and Great Britain.

Much excitement is reported in the city, according to the despatch, over the energetic action of the Entente allies, and it is reported that the Shah will retire to Isfahan in the event that the Persian proposals are not acceptable.

Fat Stock Show.—As evidenced by advertisement, the Toronto Fat Stock Show are giving special attention to the farmer and breeder, and are offering many hand-some prizes for classes where stock must be fed and owned by exhibitor. This is work along the right lines, and should bring out a good entry.

This is the first war in which submarines have been used.

No naval secret is more carefully guarded than that of the code-book. The box in which this volume is kept is weighted with lead and perforated, so that it will sink on being thrown overboard—the last act of a captain when a ship is taken into action.

**COMPULSION AFTER NOV. 30
IF YOUNG MEN FAIL TO RECRUIT**

Lord Derby, With Authority of Prime Minister,
Serves Notice on Medically Fit of Great Britain

A despatch from London says: A strong intimation of compulsion at an early date is contained in a statement by the Earl of Derby, Director of Recruiting. This statement is made, Lord Derby declares, with the authority of the Prime Minister. It says:

"If young men medically fit and not indispensable in any business of national importance or any business conducted for the general good of the community do not come forward voluntarily before November 30, the Government will, after that date, take the necessary steps to redeem the

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pledge made on November 2."

On the date referred to Premier Asquith announced in the House of Commons that if young men did not come forward voluntarily and enlist "other and compulsory means would be taken before married men were called upon to fill their engagement to serve."

Lord Derby adds: "Whether a man is indispensable or not to his business will be decided, not by the man or his employer, but by competent authorities and tribunals which are being set up to consider such cases."

MADE IN CANADA

INSURES PERFECT BAKING RESULTS GUARANTEED TO BE MADE FROM INGREDIENTS SHOWN ON THE LABEL AND NONE OTHER

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS NO ALUM

MADE IN CANADA

EMILY CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT.

WHOLESALE MONTHLY

TROOPS POURING INTO BALKANS

Continued Landing of Allies Has
Alarmed Bulgaria and
Turkey.

A despatch from London says: The continued landing of British and French troops at Salonica is causing some uneasiness to Bulgaria and Turkey, and the Ministers of those two powers have again protested to the Greek Government, which has taken formal notice of their protest.

The determination of the Entente allies in their Balkan campaign is shown by the large force they are sending to the Balkans, and news has been received from Rome that Italy also has decided to intervene in this region "in a manner worthy of her greatness," and to give sufficient support to the British and French to assure a complete triumph. This is said to have had some influence on Greece and Roumania. Roumania, however, is waiting for the developments of the Russian plan.

The life-or-death battle of the main Serbian army with the Teutonic invaders is now in progress.

The theory that this army is in wild flight toward the Montenegrin frontier, to escape from the iron ring gradually being closed around it, has been exploded by the receipt of two official Serbian War Office reports, which show that the chief defending force of the little kingdom is in touch with the Teutons in Central Serbia, with fierce fighting being in progress south and east of Kraljevo.

At Rogers Pass, B.C., the 7-year-old son of Engineer O. Johnson had his leg cut off by a train.

Donald Cameron, C.E., of North Vancouver, has five sons in khaki. Two are at the Dardanelles.

John Russell of Rosedale, B.C., is dead at the age of 87. He was a pioneer of the Fraser Valley.

The Chicamoun group of mineral claims at Orient, B.C., has been sold to New York men for \$200,000.

Employees at three Rossland mines gave \$2,300 out of their September pay to the Patriotic Fund.

Sawmill men in the Cranbrook, B.C., country will have about 800 men at work in the bush this winter.

The Store Where Ample Surplus Stocks of Woollens Play Important Part and . . . Makes Buying Easy and Profitable . . .

If we had to buy today the story would be different. We are retailing many lines at less price than we could get them at today from manufacturer or wholesaler. We have been and are today giving our customers the advantage of FORESIGHT USED IN LARGE PURCHASES EARLY. Since these purchases have been made, many advances have taken place from time to time, and it would seem reasonable to expect further advances.

WE ARE NOT SCARE-MONGERS, as you know, and always hesitate to give advice in prognosticating the future, but we now feel it our duty to call the attention of our customers to the existing and probable future conditions controlling the situation as we see it in the lines we handle.

The Necessity of Cash Purchases to get Desirable Goods at Right Prices. We Require All Outstanding Accounts Now.

We ask your co-operation in our efforts to keep prices down by letting us have all outstanding accounts now so we can cash discount all our bills, otherwise we would have to raise our prices.

J. N. CURRIE & CO.

BRING BUTTER IN ROLLS

Comparison of Values the True Test. Lines Right in Demand; Ample Stocks.

Woollen Blankets, Cotton Blankets, Woollen Stockings, Sox, Yarns of all kinds (same make as formerly handled by R. C. Vause); Navy, Grey and Red Flannels; the homespun kind of yarns in different weights and colors.

KEEN DEMAND FOR STANFIELD'S UNDERWEAR FOR MEN, while Watson's Celebrated Underwear is demanded by ladies who know good makes and qualities.

A Big Rnsh for Overcoats. Clothing Room Filled with the Desirable, Wantable, Exacting Kind.

Men's Warm, Two-way Collar, Ulster Overcoats; Young Men's Snappy, Velvet Collar, Shorter Overcoats; Young Gents' Nobby Caps, Men's Correct Caps, Men's Fur Coats; Men's English Beaver, Chamolined, Fur Collar Coats.

20th Century Suits are growing in demand. Ample assortments, many underpriced.

A big saving in Boy's Overcoats. Come to the store that carries the desirable stocks.

The Transcript

Published every Thursday morning from THE TRANSCRIPT Building, Main Street, Glencoe, Ontario. Subscription—To addresses in Canada and all points in the British Empire, \$2.00 per year; to addresses in the United States, \$3.00 per year—payable in advance. ADVERTISING.—The Transcript has a large and constantly growing circulation. A limited amount of advertising will be accepted at moderate rates. Prices on application. JOB PRINTING.—The Jobbing Department has superior equipment for turning out promptly books, pamphlets, circulars, posters, blank forms, programmes, cards, envelopes, office and wedding stationery, etc. Address all communications and make remittances payable to A. E. SUTHERLAND.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1915.

Business Brightens.

We are again told that business is good. Has it ever been really bad? Only in so far as undue advantage and graft were resorted to by those in a position to make the most of them and unscrupulous enough to practice them on the people. Even after fifteen months of war Canada stands as a proof of the fact that business is good, at least as far as this Dominion is concerned. Standard stocks are on the upward trend and quite rapidly. Everyone who really wants work and is capable has something to do at a good wage, and above all crops have been good. The great West has harvested or is still harvesting the most abundant crop in its history, and a return of "good times" in the West is foreseen by those in close touch with the situation. Do you not think it is about time to shake the grouch, drive away all pessimism, turn a smiling face toward the world and say "business is good"? We have recently heard a number of farmers remark that it has been a bad year and before long we shall experience worse. They pull a face as long as a well-grown Leaming corn stalk and describe about the most awful state of blue ruin imaginable, and they see it all coming to us very soon. What nonsense! We should be thankful for progress and prosperity and for the opportunity, notwithstanding the war, of doing our bit in helping to make the twentieth century Canada's century as it must be. We are well off. Business is good.—Farmer's Advocate.

A German paper thinks the United States should take immediate and energetic action against the British blockade. The same organ of kultur considered the sinking of the Lusitania and murder of more than 1,000 of its passengers an enterprise which was not only justified but highly commendable.

It is very generally agreed among military authorities that nothing of a permanent nature can be gained by the Germans and their allies in the invasion of Serbia, and the possible opening up by them of a clear road via Serbia and Bulgaria to Constantinople. As indicated by Mr. Asquith in his last speech there is no intention on the part of the Allies to leave Serbia to her fate. Thus the fighting line is extended from its original lines on

the East and West fronts through into the centre of the Balkan States, and perhaps then on a south-easterly direction to and through Turkey. In place, therefore, of continuing as in the first year of the war, a compact mass, Germany and Austria will find their lines extended to the limit of men and materials.

That the Bulgarians can be left to defend themselves against the Russians, French and British is not to be thought of. At best Bulgaria is but a second class power, with limited resources, and must be heavily backed by German and Austrian troops and war materials. Therefore, every mile that Germany extends herself, having ever to be mindful of the British and French on her West front and Russia on her East, she is weakened by the loss of just so many men, and with her base of supplies just so many miles farther off. At the moment, Germany is on the defensive on both the East and West fronts. She is not gaining an inch, and is losing here and there, so it is impossible for her to place strong forces in the Balkans without endangering both her other fronts.

Another point to be remembered is that while British and French troops have been unable to make headway at the Dardanelles, owing chiefly to the character of the country, there is no reason to suppose that this same army could not march forward toward Constantinople through Bulgarian territory. With Bulgaria neutral, Gallipoli was the answer; with Bulgaria at war, she can be invaded, and so can Turkey, through Bulgarian territory, by any body of troops strong enough for the work. That the Allies are sufficiently strong in shipping out trainloads per day of ammunition for Russia, they will soon be stronger yet.

This war must be looked at as a whole if one is to get a proper conception of what it all means. For instance, presuming for a moment that Germany will crush Serbia, as she is very likely to do, she will still find herself opposed, not by any considerable number of Serbian troops, but by the French, British and Russians. What, then, has she gained? Nothing, absolutely nothing, beyond an extension of her lines to dangerous limits. As for Greece, it is safe to predict that if she does not enter the war on the side of the Allies, she will remain neutral. Indeed, she can do nothing else, with her unprotected coast line and her people dependent for the very food they consume from day to day upon imports. The Allies, it necessary, could starve her to death, not to speak of knocking her cities to pieces by the gunfire of the Allied fleets. So much for the command of the seas.

Farmers in the vicinity of St. Thomas are strongly considering the establishing of a dairy to be managed on the co-operative plan.

Old papers for sale at the Transcript office.

High School Weekly Exams.

Form I.—History.

M. McKee	88
R. Gilbert	84
E. McKellar	81
S. McLachlan	81
C. Howe	77
M. Westcott	77
M. Fryer	76
E. Mitchell	76
E. Poole	75
J. Eddie	73
M. B. Duncanson	70
V. Eddie	65
A. Poole	65
B. King	64
M. Graham	58
G. Hurley	46
L. Grant	45
M. Leitch	41

Form II.—Science.

E. Leitch	88
J. McAlpine	85
C. Hicks	85
D. McAlpine	84
C. McBean	84
C. Sutton	82
S. McKellar	81
H. Sutherland	81
I. Urquhart	81
E. Campbell	79
G. Moore	77
G. Grant	72
M. Huston	71
R. Owen	71
A. McKee	68
M. Baldwin	68
F. Westcott	66
R. Lethbridge	65
A. Aldred	64
M. McMaster	61
M. Gardiner	60
E. McDonald	60
G. Olde	60
F. Smith	60
E. Giles	59
L. Dalgety	58

Form III.—Latin.

J. Humphries	85
W. Lethbridge	80
M. McArthur	80
A. McArthur	80
C. Byrne	67
A. Aldred	52
J. McLachlan	52
L. Luckham	47
S. McCutcheon	45
J. Fox	34
A. D. McDonald	33
H. Moss	0

Form IV.—Latin.

N. McCallum	74
M. Bayne	71
G. Campbell	70
A. Munroe	67
E. Hussey	60
M. Chalk	41

CLUBBING RATES

Renew your newspaper and magazine subscriptions at the Transcript office. We can save you money, as well as the trouble and expense of remitting. The following are some of our clubbing rates:

The Transcript and Weekly Star	\$1.95
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Daily Free Press, afternoon	2.95
Daily Globe	3.90
Daily Mail and Empire	3.90
Farmer's Advocate	2.45
Weekly Sun	1.85
Weekly Mail and Empire	1.85
Weekly Advertiser	1.85
Toronto Daily News	2.90
Weekly Witness, new subscribers	1.85
Weekly Witness, renewals	2.00
Toronto Saturday Night	3.85
Weekly Free Press	1.95
Everywoman's World	1.75
Canadian Countryman	1.50

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GLENCOE PUBLIC SCHOOL

Weekly Examinations.

Class IV, Sr.—Arithmetic.	
Christina Sutherland	80
Edna Leitch	80
Munroe Anderson	60
Cameron McPherson	60
Dorothy Weir	58
Harley Luckham	49

Class IV, Jr.—Arithmetic.	
Helen McCutcheon	100
Marion Owen	100
Annie George	96
Catharine Stuart	78
Frances Moss	76

Class III, Sr.—Arithmetic.	
Mary Simpson	100
R. D. McDonald	100
Jean McEachren	78
Sarah Mitchell	76
Hazel McAlpine	60
Clayton Farrell	60
Frances Jones	58
D. A. Weaver	58
George McCracken	40

Jr. III.—Geography.	
Marion Copeland	79
Sadie Young	76
Clayton Moore	74
Willie Stinson	73
Albert Anderson	71
John McIntosh	65
Clifford Ewing	65
W. H. Quick	63
Glady's Bechill	63
Cecil McAlpine	57
Glady's George	56
Zelda Moore	55
Alex. Stuart	53
Lynn Wehlann	48

Sr. II.—Geography.	
Florence McCracken	91
Arlie Parrott	91
John Simpson	87
Nuala Stuart	84
John Hillman	83
Margaret McDonald	82
Muriel Weekes	82
Florence Sillett	81
Leslie Reeves	80
Alexander Sutherland	79
Marion McCracken	79
Grace Dalgety	76
Violet Wilson	72
Glady's Eddie	71
Marion McLellan	70
Mary Quick	69
Pat Curry	66
Stewart Weir	60
Roderick Stewart	44

Jr. II.—Spelling.	
Sherman McAlpine	46
May McIntosh	40
Emma Reycraft	39
Willie Anderson	34
Winnie Sillett	34
Willette Whelan	28
Vada Whelan	28
Joe Grant	29
Jim Donaldson	22

Sr. I.—Spelling.	
Delbert Hicks	50
Isabel McCracken	46
Martin Abbott	44
Willie Moss	44
Thelma Simpson	36
Elizabeth Simpson	36
Grey Doull	36
Clarence Maginn	32
Stanley Jones	30
Stanley McCracken	28
Marble Wright	26

Jr. I.—Spelling.	
Nelson McCracken	42
Eleanor Sutherland	40
Glen Abbott	32
Irene McCaffery	32
Marvin Watterworth	30
Florence McCracken	28
Blake Tomlinson	26

Form I.—In order of merit.	
Primer, Class A.—Dorothy Dean, Donna McAlpine, Marjorie McLarty, Billy Doull, Laura Reycraft, Daisy McCracken, Vera McCaffery, Tom Siberi.	
Primer, Class B.—George Kelly, Lyman Stewart, Mildred Anderson, Bessie McKellar, Leonard Donaldson, Katy McCracken.	

IT KEEPS THE MUSCLES PLIANT.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliant and free from pains which often follow constant use of them, without softening them or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

Time's Whirligig.—When we were young, people who had colds, soaked their feet in hot water and got well. Now they have gripe, take quinine and feel sick all summer. Then they had sore throat, wrapped a piece of fat pork in an old sock at night and went to work the next morning. Now they have tonsillitis, a surgical operation and two weeks in the house. Then they had stomach ache and took castor oil and recovered. Now they have appendicitis, a week in the hospital and six feet east and west and four feet perpendicular. Then they worked. Now they labor. In those days they wore underwear. Now they wear lingerie. Then they went to a restaurant. Now they go to a cafe. Then they broke a leg, now they fracture a limb. People went crazy then, they have brain storms now. Politicians paid good hard cash for support then, now they send government garden seeds.

Business and Shorthand Westervelt School Y. M. C. A. Building London, Ontario College in Session Sept. 1st to July. Catalogue Free. Enter any time. J. W. Westervelt, Principal.

A LIFETIME OF SICKNESS

Worn Out, Thin and Miserable Until She Took "Fruit-a-lives"

PALMISTON, June 20th, 1914. "Stomach Trouble and Distressing Headaches nearly drove me wild. Some time ago, I got a box of 'Fruit-a-lives,' your famous fruit medicine, and they completely relieved me. To-day I am feeling fine and a physician, meeting me on the street, asked the reason for my improved appearance. I said, 'I am taking Fruit-a-lives.' He said, 'If Fruit-a-lives make you look so well, go ahead and take them. They are doing more for you than I can.'"

Mrs. H. S. WILLIAMS. Box a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

OH, SUCH A HEADACHE!

Nearly everyone has ripping, tearing headaches at times. Disordered stomach—stomach liver does it. Cheer up! here's the real relief—Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM DOUBLE TRACK ALL THE WAY TORONTO - CHICAGO TORONTO - MONTREAL

FOR CHICAGO Leave TORONTO 9:00 a.m., 6:00 p.m., and 11:45 p.m. daily.

FOR MONTREAL Leave TORONTO 9:00 a.m., 3:30 p.m., and 11:45 p.m. daily.

Equipment the finest on all trains.

Panama Pacific Exposition Reduced fares to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. Full particulars and berth reservations on application to Agents.

Western Farmers' Weather Insurance Company

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

E. T. Huston, Agent, Glencoe

CANADIAN PACIFIC FAST DAILY SERVICE to Winnipeg and Vancouver Via THE TRANS-CANADA Leaving Toronto 6:40 p.m. Connecting trains leave North Glencoe at 12:25 p.m. Through Trains—No Change See that your ticket reads CANADIAN PACIFIC Particulars from E. T. Huston, Agent, or write M. G. MURPHY, D. P. A., Toronto.

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It doesn't cost half as much to live as it does to make a good impression on your neighbors.

Readers should keep their eyes open to other things besides war news. Big things are sometimes done while the attention of the people is elsewhere.

From a fat-head serial story in a newspaper: "If Robert Grantam, her pitiless enemy, her unrelenting pursuer, had lain dead in the adjoining chamber he would have exulted over his bid." You can't learn to write this sort of thing. It is a gift.

According to advices received from men connected with wire fence manufacturing there is some danger of a shortage of wire and higher prices. The war has advanced steel and material used in galvanizing and enormous quantities of barb wire used in building entanglements have also served to stiffen prices. The governments of the nations at war are now said to be seeking to place orders and when placed wire may go still higher. The advice of our correspondent is that farmers waiting fencing buy early.

CLEARING AUCTION SALE

FARM, FARM STOCK, IMPLEMENTS, HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS, ETC.

The Undersigned Auctioneer has been instructed to sell by Public Auction on South Pt. Lot 6, 1st Range North L.W.R., Mosa

ON

THURSDAY, NOV. 18, 1915

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp, the following Valuable Property, viz.:

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 team Horses, 7 years old | 12 acres Corn |
| 1 Cow, 3 years old | 1 Six-piece Silk Plush Parlor Suite, antique oak finish |
| 1 Cow, 4 years old | 1 Parlor Table |
| 1 Cow, Polled Angus, due to calve in April | 1 Library Table (mission finish) |
| 2 Two-year-old Heifers | 1 Dining-room Table, extension |
| 3 Yearling Steers | 1 Kitchen Table |
| 6 Steer Calves | 1 Folding Sewing Table |
| 10 Shoats, 100 lbs. each | 9 Dining-room Chairs |
| 1 Brood Sow, 10 Pigs by side | 4 Rocking Chairs |
| 1 Petrol Wagon, nearly new | 1 Rocking Chair, mission finish |
| 1 Eureka Combination Box and Rack, nearly new | 1 "New Home" Sewing Machine |
| 1 Land Roller (International), nearly new | 1 Morris Chair |
| 1 Disc (International), nearly new | 2 Dressers, plate glass mirrors |
| 1 One-horse Cultivator, nearly new | 1 Commode |
| 1 Massey-Harris Drill, nearly new | 1 Brass Bed |
| 1 Oliver Riding Plow, nearly new | 1 Iron Bed |
| 1 Verity No. 30 Walking Plow | 1 Bedstead |
| 1 set Iron Harrows | 2 sets Iron Bed Springs |
| 1 Tudhope Buggy, new | 2 Mattresses |
| 1 Old Buggy | 1 Washstand, white enamel |
| 2 sets Buggy Harness | 1 Couch, corduroy covered |
| 1 set Double Harness | 1 Sofa |
| 1 Lawn Mower, nearly new | 1 Glenwood Range |
| 1 Wheelbarrow, nearly new | 1 Royal Oak Parlor Stove |
| 60 Hens | 1 Small Box Stove |
| 60 Pullets | 25 yards Linoleum, new, one piece |
| 50 Young Chicks | 1 Barrel Churn, nearly new |
| 31 Ducks | 2 Creamers |
| 75 bushels Oats | Whiffletrees, Noddies, Hoes, Forks, Shovels, Cider Barrels, and other articles too numerous to mention. |
| 5 tons Hay | |

All above to be sold without reserve.

TERMS

Sums of \$10 or under, cash; over that amount 10 months' credit on furnishing approved joint notes. A discount at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum will be allowed for cash on purchases entitled to credit.

At the same time and place the above mentioned farm, consisting of 60 acres, will be offered for sale, subject to a reserve bid. Terms will be made known on day of sale.

L. H. CLOONAN, PROPRIETOR.

P. A. McVICAR, AUCTIONEER.

COAL!

Now is the time to get your bin filled with

Screened D. & H. SCRANTON COAL

It satisfies. Prompt delivery

ALSO GOOD HARD WOOD

G. A. McALPINE

Flour & Feed Phone 8

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Tinsmith Plumber

We carry a Full Line of

Tin, Enamel and Galvanized Ware, Sinks, Bathtubs, etc.

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

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Tinsmith Pl

REALABLE MERCHANDISE

Some people like to buy at cheap stores, but the wise buyers patronize a store with dependable goods marked with close margins of profit.

This store enjoys the patronage of a long list of wise people who have been buying Dry Goods, Men's Clothing and Overcoats season after season since we started business nine years ago because they have proven that we give 100 cents in value for every dollar they leave with us and that we stand behind every transaction with their money back. We sell to sell again.

Our Men's Suits and Overcoats are newest in style, wear well and look good all the time you are wearing them.

CHAS. DEAN

MRS. W. A. CURRIE MILLINERY PARLORS

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ONTARIO

RAILWAY AND POSTAL GUIDE.

Main Line.
Eastbound—No. 12, mail and express to London and intermediate points, 9:27 a. m.; No. 114, express to London and intermediate points, 5 p. m.; No. 16, Eastern Flyer, for Toronto, Montreal, etc., 6:30 p. m.; No. 118, local accommodation to London, 10:15 a. m.; Westbound—No. 113, local mail and express, 1:30 a. m.; No. 361, way freight and passenger, 10:15 a. m.; No. 115, express from London and points east for Detroit, 12:25 p. m.; No. 11, local mail and express, 4:35 p. m.; No. 13, International Limited, from Toronto and east for Detroit, 8:51 p. m.
Nos. 114, 115 and 113, Sundays included.

Wabash and Air Line.
Eastbound—No. 352, mixed, local points to St. Thomas, 8:35 a. m.; No. 2, Wabash, 12:20 p. m.; No. 354, way freight and passenger to St. Thomas, 4:30 p. m.; Westbound—No. 351, way freight, St. Thomas to Glencoe, 9 a. m.; No. 353, mixed, local points, St. Thomas to Glencoe, 2:30 p. m.; No. 5, express, 8:28 p. m.
No. 2 and No. 5, Sundays included.

King'sport Branch.
Leave Glencoe for Alvin, Petrolia, etc., connecting for Sarnia, Tupper and points west—No. 393, mixed, 7:35 a. m.; No. 117, passenger, 3:10 p. m.; No. 37, mixed, 6:40 p. m.
Arrive at Glencoe—No. 118, passenger, 7:05 a. m.; No. 120, express, 2:45 p. m.; No. 371, mixed, 8:15 p. m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Eastbound—No. 631, Sundays included, 12:57 p. m.; No. 632, 9:10 p. m.; Westbound—No. 631, 9:25 a. m.; No. 632, Sundays included, 8:30 p. m.

GLENCOE POST-OFFICE
Mails closed—G.T.R. East, 9:00 a. m.; G.T.R. West, 6 p. m.; London and East, 2:40 p. m. and 7 p. m.
Mails received—London and East, 8 a. m.; G.T.R. East, 7 p. m.; G.T.R. West, 8:45 a. m.

As Christmas Presents Photographs

are becoming more popular every year. But have the sitting made NOW, and as an inducement to come before the busy season in December an offering a discount of 10% off all orders during November. Remember

**GLENCOE STUDIO
OPEN EVERY TUESDAY**

NO MORE SORE FEET IN GLENCOE

Why should you suffer with sore feet when the MODERN SHOE STORE has a shoe for every foot? We guarantee our shoes to fit.

We make a specialty of fitting ladies who suffer with swollen ankles, rheumatism, etc.

Why not give us a trial and see for yourself?

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

MODERN SHOE STORE MAIN STREET

A sacred concert at Kilmartin and a patriotic entertainment at Appin are Wednesday evening attractions this week.

A Connecticut woman was struck by lightning and cured of rheumatism. Have you tried this simple, homely method?

The Christmas entertainment of the Glencoe Presbyterian Sunday School will be held on Thursday evening, 23rd December.

The next meeting of the Battle Hill Relief Society will be held at the home of Mrs. Chas. Annett Thursday afternoon, Nov. 25th.

G. A. Attridge, of Royal Oak Stock Farm, Muirkirk, bought three choice roan Shorthorn heifers from Dan Trestant recently.

A Canadian has invented a machine gun costing only \$100. Soon they will be so cheap that no home will be complete without one.

Bray Willey has disposed of J. V. Coult, a New York horse fancier, a finely bred hunter gelding, three years old, for a handsome figure.

Thomas Simpson, sr., treasurer of the Battle Hill Relief Society, donated \$10.50 from that organization to the Battle Hill Relief Society.

The Red Cross Circle of Burns' church, Moss, shipped a Christmas box for the soldiers containing 125 lbs. of fruit cake and 25 lbs. of nuts and candy.

A meeting of the Senior Loyal Temperance Legion will be held on Monday evening, Nov. 22nd, in the lecture room of the Methodist church, at 8 o'clock.

The Junior Red Cross will have a candy booth at the English church bazaar. Contributions of candy from friends of the cause will be thankfully received.

James McConnell, son of John McConnell, Moss, who died a few months ago and was reported killed, is now supposed to be alive and a prisoner in Germany.

The Transcript has made a clubbing arrangement with The Canadian Countryman, an excellent weekly paper for farmers. Call and get a sample copy. The price for the two papers is \$1.50.

Everywoman's World, retailing at \$1.20 per year, may be had by subscribing at The Transcript office at 75 cents per year. This is one of the best ladies' magazines published and is purely Canadian.

Rev. R. Fulton Irwin, pastor of the Methodist church at Wheatley, has accepted a unanimous invitation to become pastor of the Glencoe Methodist church, subject to approval of conference at its next meeting.

Over four million dollars a month will be required to provide for the homeless Belgians during the coming winter—and they sacrificed their own dear homes for the principles that Britain and her allies are fighting for.

Miss Lucy Goldrick, aged 18 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gilman Goldrick, formerly of Glencoe, died at the residence of her parents in Elphinstone on Sunday and the funeral took place to Oakland cemetery yesterday afternoon.

The death occurred at her home, Moss and Ekfrid townline, on Tuesday of Elizabeth Ann Tait, widow of John Allan, in her 34th year. Funeral services will be held at her late residence at 2 o'clock today and interment will be in Oakland cemetery.

The next appeal to the patriotism and generosity of Glencoe is at hand. It is announced, will be a request for \$7,500.00 for the Canadian Patriotic Fund—the fund which is today the mainstay of the dependents of the men who are fighting our battles at the front.

The citizen's band will lead the music at the Friday intercessory service in St. John's church. The band has expressed themselves as desirous of doing this to urge people to gather to pray for our king, our country and our soldiers. Service at 8 p. m.

The anniversary services of St. John's church will be held on Sunday, Nov. 28th. Rev. L. E. Skeg, the rector of St. Anne's church, Toronto, one of the most active and successful of Toronto's clergy, will preach at both services. Mr. Skeg will also preach at St. Alban's church, Appin, at 3 p. m.

On Wednesday, Nov. 24th, in the Presbyterian church, Dr. McClure, principal missionary, of Hong Kong, China, will give an address at 8 o'clock. Ladies who can be present, and at 8 o'clock in the evening will give an illustrated lecture to the general public, when a silver collection will be taken.

Promoters of Sunday School and other entertainments at which an admission fee is charged or a collection taken up are reminded that The Transcript charges for advance notices of such at the nominal rate of one cent per word. Count the words and send the payment with the order or state who is responsible for payment.

C. A. Brownell, advertising manager of the Ford Motor Company, says that his company spent just \$100,000.00 in the United States last year. He says that advertising is the only way to reach the people and is one of the greatest business forces of the day.

"But to be such," he said, "it must be reliable: people will consult it as they do a time-table."

The picture show at the town hall on Saturday evening will be under the auspices of Junior Red Cross. Special films are being secured from the Famous Players Film Company of Toronto, and there will be musical specialties, including, it is expected, a first-class orchestra. One performance only, commencing at eight o'clock. Adults, 25c; children, 15c.

F. T. W. Bright has been promoted to the position of managing editor of the Detroit Times, succeeding Charles Schermerhorn who has resigned. Mr. Bright is a former member of the Windsor board of education and a past president of the Windsor Literary and Scientific Society. He is a native of Glencoe and began his newspaper career as a carrier boy for The Transcript.

Joey, the little son of Joseph Grant, was struck in the head by a brick thrown by a mischievous lad in the street Friday afternoon, making a scalp wound that required several stitches by the doctor. Another little boy was struck in the same manner on Tuesday but not so seriously hurt. Either missionary effort or the strong arm of the law should get busy in a certain quarter.

The annual meeting of the Glencoe Curling Club was held in the McKellar Hotel on Monday evening of last week and the following officers were elected:—Hon. president, Geo. Elliott, M. P.; hon. vice-president, J. C. Elliott, M. P.; president, C. E. Davidson; sec.-treasurer, James Poole, Messrs. Poole, Hayter, Davidson and Keith were appointed a committee to secure a manager for the rink, and Messrs. McLean, Moss and McKellar a committee to arrange the play for trophies.

One of the best minstrel shows ever given in the opera house was that by the Reese Bros. Afro-Americans on Tuesday evening. The company numbers fifteen, and have a full brass band, orchestra. There was not a dull moment in their whole performance, which was good, wholesome fun without a word or suggestion of immorality. Most of the evening was being repeated this (Wednesday) evening with change of program, and if you want to enjoy a good laugh and be entertained with plantation songs and dances, music and vaudeville you will surely go.

Many farmers have posted notices on their farms prohibiting hunting in their bushes. They claim that squirrels and other game are being killed out of season, and because of this fact, together with depredations that are committed from time to time they have decided to exclude all hunters with the exception of those to whom they may extend invitations. Unless there is a better regard for the game laws and the property generally of farmers, the restrictions that may be imposed will make it difficult for honest, conscientious sportsmen to enjoy a day's outing in the old-fashioned way.

An enjoyable social evening was given by Mrs. Weir's Bible Class in the Presbyterian lecture hall last Thursday, when forty or fifty were present. An interesting program of music, addresses and readings, lunch was served, and afterwards there was a guessing contest. W. R. S. McCracken was chairman, and vocal duets were given by Mrs. McKellar and Mrs. Sutherland and Mrs. Grant and MacAlpine, piano duets by Misses Graham and Copeland, a reading by Mrs. Weir, addresses by Mr. Weir and the chairman, and grammatical selections by Mr. Suttie. The Bible Class is making growth both in interest and in numbers attending. It affords a good opportunity of acquiring a knowledge of the Scriptures that no one within its borders should miss.

Mrs. Mary M. Squire, relict of the late James Squire, of Penetanguishine, died on Friday morning in Victoria Hospital, London, where she was taken a few weeks ago from the home of her daughter here for treatment. The late Mrs. Squire was born in Somersetshire, England, and was in her 91st year. She came to Canada about sixty years ago, and has been a resident of this city for many years. She was a member of the Anglican church and was a close student of the Scriptures. For the last five years she was unable to leave her bed through the influence of old age, but she bore her sufferings with Christian patience, looking forward to the glad resurrection morn.

The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon at Oakland cemetery, service being held in St. John's church, Glencoe, conducted by the rector, Rev. C. H. P. Owen.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

—Miss Vida Reycraft was home from London for Sunday.

—Mrs. Gillies, of Cass City, Mich., is paying friends in Moss a visit.

—Miss Hattie Saxton is spending a few weeks with friends in Stratford and vicinity.

—Miss Verna Burchell was home from the London Normal School for the week-end.

—Miss Myrtle Reycraft, teacher, was home from her school near Chatham for the week-end.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Andrews and children, of Moosejaw, were visitors at S. Hart's this week.

—Mrs. Chas. Weekes, of Varna, has been visiting Mrs. Wm. Weekes and other relatives in the neighborhood.

—Miss Phemia Campbell has returned from Port Arthur where she was visiting her sister, Mrs. Angus McGowan.

—Misses E. Reycraft and R. Gubbins, who are attending London Normal School, spent the week-end at their homes here.

—Mrs. Thomas Towers, who was seriously injured in a runaway accident a short time ago, is spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Herb. Moore.

—Miss Lila Yorke, of Alvinston, put in the week-end with her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Wilson, who accompanied Miss Yorke on her return home on Monday for a few days' visit.

—Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Watterworth and daughter are moving back to Glencoe from Chatham and will occupy the house of the late Miss Maggie McAlpine on King street.

—Mrs. (Rev.) G. J. Kerr, of Dorchester, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Wm. Weekes, and other relatives here, accompanied by Mrs. D. G. Kerr and daughter Eleanor.

AUCTION SALES

Auction sale of farm, farm stock, implements, household effects, etc., on south part lot 9, 1st range north of Longwoods Road, Moss, on Thursday, Nov. 18, at one o'clock. See advertisement on opposite page. L. H. Cloonan, proprietor; P. A. McVicar, auctioneer.

On lot 2, con. 3, Moss, on Friday, Nov. 19, 1:30—8 forward springers; 8 milch cows; 20 choice heifers, springers, rising 3 years old; 30 head of stockers, heifers and steers, choice Durham grades, 20 spring calves, Durham and Polled Angus; 40 choice breeding ewes, mostly Lincolns, Oxford Downs and Shropshire Downs; 10 shoats, weighing about 100 lbs.; 1 brood sow; 1 brood sow, with litter by side; 1 Percheron mare, 5 years; 1 mare, 4 years old, by Branton Surprise; 1 gelding, rising 5 years, by Farmer's Want; 1 general purpose gelding, 5 years old; a quantity of poultry, principally Plymouth Rocks, D. D. Graham, proprietor; L. L. McTaggart, auctioneer.

On south half lot 21, second range south L. W. R. Ekfrid, on Tuesday, Nov. 30th, at 1 o'clock—5 cows, each in calf; 2 two-year-old steers; 2 two-year-old heifers; 6 yearling steers; 1 yearling heifer; 2 heifer calves; 3 steer calves; 1 chestnut horse, weight about 1,200; 1 bay mare, in foal to Gatigol; 1 three-year-old filly, bay Percheron; 2 two-year-old fillies, bay Percheron; 1 sucking colt, bay Percheron; 1 black mare, safe driver; 4 brood sows; 1 shoat; a number of white and brown Leghorns, well bred, and others; about 15 turkeys; 700 bus. oats; a quantity of hay; also 5 acres in husked corn; 1 binder, Massey-Harris, 6-ft. cut; 1 mower, Massey-Harris; 1 hay rake, Massey-Harris; 1 corn cultivator with bean attachment; 1 disc harrow; 1 straight-tooth harrow; 1 walking plow, Fleury, nearly new; 1 riding plow, Fleury; 1 single cultivator; 1 corn marker; 1 large grain scoop; 1 heading wagon, nearly new; 1 combination stock rack; 1 set binder trucks; 1 fanning mill; 1 pair sleighs; 1 democrat, 1 buggy, 1 cutter, 2 sets single harness, 1 set double harness, 1 grain crane, 1 scythe, 1 set slings, a quantity of potatoes, several cords short hardwood and furnace wood, 2 potash kettles and quantity of brick, 1 cook stove, 1 extension table, 1 leaf table, 3 lounges, 1 Doherty organ, several yards of rag carpet, forks, shovels, chains, and many other articles usually found on a farm. Also four lots in Glencoe, with comfortable frame house and stable on the corner of the Appin road and Elizabeth street. Mrs. A. R. McKenzie, proprietress; D. Black, auctioneer.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Cash for eggs.—G. A. McAlpine, 567
A good milch cow for sale. Enquire at this office. 80
Best Manitoba flour for sale at McAlpine's Bakery. 90cf

Good milch cow and two-year-old colt for sale.—E. C. Reynolds, 90cf
Two bran pies are among the attractions at the bazaar on Nov. 20th. 88c

Strong pony, saddle and harness for sale.—Mrs. Neil McIntyre, Moss. 80
For first-class shoes, go to Sexsmith's. Repairing a specialty.

Tea for 25c will be served from 6 to 8 on Nov. 20th in St. John's schoolroom. Fence posts and second-hand pipes for sale.—E. C. Reynolds, 30 Malthead St., London. 78cf

For sale—eleven-room frame house, nearly new, in the village of Appin.—W. R. Stephenson. 88cf
Sale of useful articles at the bazaar on Friday, Nov. 20th, in St. John's church schoolroom. 88c

For rent—large building, 20 x 100 ft., suitable for implement warehouse. Apply to P. D. Keith. 83cf
Apples wanted at the Glencoe Evaporating Factory. All kinds suitable for peeling. 50c per cwt. 76cf

Notice to farmers and others.—I am buying poultry, live or dressed, at rear of F. G. Humphries' butcher shop. Highest prices paid. Phone 60.—William Woods, Glencoe. 87cf

POULTRY WANTED.—Will take in live and dressed poultry at the same old stand, Main street north, Glencoe, every day except Saturdays. Highest prices paid.—Wm. Muirhead. 87cf

For November, a discount of 10 per cent. off all photographs, to remind you to have yours taken before the busy season of December. Glencoe studio open every Tuesday. See large advt. on this page. 87c

All notices in this column are strictly cash. If orders are telephoned The Transcript, kindly arrange to pay the amount the first time you are in town, so they will not have to be carried through the books. 87c

POULTRY WANTED.—Highest prices paid for live and dressed poultry delivered at rear of old stand, Main street north, Glencoe, daily except Saturdays. No connection with any other buyer. See me before selling.—Alex. McNeil. 87cf

For sale—Gerhard Heintzman and other leading makes of pianos in prices from \$175 and up. \$5.00 on terms, or easy monthly or yearly payments. Also organs, suitable for practice, for \$10, and a good practice violin, cheap. For particulars enquire.—Dan. H. McRae, agent, Glencoe. 87cf

THOS. SABIN, of Eglinton, says: "I have removed ten cents from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

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A Far Country	Churchill	1.50
K.	Kinehart	1.35
House of the Misty Star	Little	1.25
Story of Julia Page	Norris	1.35
Who Goes There?	R. W. Chambers	1.35
The Money Master	Parker	1.50
Ruggles of the Red Gap	Wilson	1.35
The Way of These Women	Oppenheim	1.35
Michael O'Halloran	Emerson	1.50
Treasure of Hidden Valley	Barnett	1.25
The Lost Prince	etc., etc., etc.	1.35
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—and LOWER PRICES
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The Vicar's Nephew; or The Orphan's Vindication

CHAPTER IV.—(Cont'd.)

His Latin Reader was lying on the table, and he took it up listlessly; one had better be doing lessons, dull and unprofitable as they were, than brooding in idleness over a secret dread. He looked through the index; bits of Cicero, bits of Horace, bits of Tacitus—all duller one than another. At last he opened the book at random, and came upon the story of Lucerne.

He read it through, not for the first time, in the curious, detached way in which school-boys read the classics, as matters relating to the parts of speech, not to the lives of men and women. What was Lucerne to him, or he to Lucerne? Indeed, had the story been of his own time and race he still would not have understood much about it.

A country boy, brought up among dogs and cats and horses, he had perforce become familiar with a few elementary physiological facts; but to connect those facts with the joys and griefs of human beings had never occurred to him. A splendidly clean and wholesome body; a healthy, regular out-door life, filled with swimming and rowing, cricket and football, bird-nesting and orchard robbing, and the absorbing responsibilities which devolved upon him as captain of a gang of larks, had, for the dense ignorance, the placid indifference, of a child of six years old.

He was in the middle of parsing a sentence when the door opened and Mrs. Raymond came in. She stood looking at him, with parted lips, quite silent, and he saw that her face was white and scared, as he remembered seeing it four years ago, when the telegram came to say that his father was drowned. He sprang up.

"Aunt Sarah!"

She spoke at last, in a quick, terrified voice.

"Go down, your uncle wants you; in the study."

There was a rushing noise in his ears as he went downstairs; something seemed to catch and hold him by the throat. He opened the study door. By the window, with their backs to him, stood the curate and Mr. Hewitt, talking earnestly together in undertones. The Vicar sat at his writing desk, his grey head bent, his face buried in both hands.

Jack looked from one to another. The fanciful terrors of the last days had slipped entirely out of his mind; evidently some dreadful news had come, and his thoughts flew, as a Cornish lad's will, to wrecks and disasters by sea. But the weather had been so fine lately, it could not be that; perhaps some one was dead. He went up to the Vicar, forgetting, for once, the long feud between them.

"Uncle, what is it?"

Mr. Raymond lifted up his face, with a look upon it that Jack had never seen before. He rose, brushing tears away from his eyes with an angry gesture, and turned slowly to the curate and schoolmaster.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I have to ask your pardon for this weakness: I have loved my flock for all these years and if I have failed in my duty, God knows I am heavily punished."

"No one can blame you, sir," said the curate; "how could you or any one suspect?"

"If any one is to blame," Mr. Hewitt put in, "it is I who am so constantly with the boys."

"We are all to blame," the Vicar answered sternly; "and I most of all. I have not kept guard over Christ's lambs, and they have strayed and fallen into the pit."

He took up the Bible from his desk. "At least, gentlemen, I will do my duty now, and sift the tares from the wheat, as is commanded in God's Word. You may rest assured that I will spare this matter to the bottom, not sparing my own flesh and blood."

As the two men went silently out, he turned to his nephew with a terrible face.

"Jack," he said; "I know all."

Jack stared at him blankly; the words conveyed no meaning to his mind.

"Mr. Hewitt kept his suspicions from me," the Vicar went on, in the same hard, monotonous voice, "until he had proof. This morning he held an enquiry at the school, and several of your accomplices have already confessed. As soon as we know all the details, the boys found to be guilty will be expelled. As for the man you dealt with, he has been arrested and is now in Truro jail. How long have you been spreading this poison among your school-fellows?"

Jack put up a hand to his forehead. "I . . . I don't understand," he said at last.

"You don't understand. . . . The Vicar broke off, and opened a drawer in his desk. "If it were safe for me to add to your damnation by useless lies, there is the knife you stole and sold, and there is what you bought with it."

He flung the Bishop's knife on the table, and beside it a large envelope. "You see," he added with a kind of

dreary scorn: "you may as well confess at once."

Until now Jack's mind had been an utter blank; but here, at least, was something definite and tangible. He picked up the envelope; its contents, whatever they might be, would show him of what he was accused.

He drew out of it first a little book, villainously printed on bad paper, and glanced at the title. It was in English, but might as well have been in Chinese, for all he understood of it. Shaking his head, with a hopeless sense of living in a nightmare, he took out the remaining contents of the envelope: a set of colored photographs.

He looked them over, one by one, first in sheer amazement, then, as some conception of their meaning gradually forced itself upon his understanding, with speechless, breathless horror; and suddenly flung them down in a panic of furious disgust.

"What is it? Uncle, I don't understand. Oh, what are all these for?"

The Vicar's smothered rage blazed up uncontrollably. He wheeled round in a flash, and sent the boy staggering backwards with a violent blow in the face.

"Is this a play-house?" he cried. "Am I to have hypocrisy and lying here as well as harlotry?"

He let his hand fall by his side and unclenched itself slowly; then turned away and sat down with a bitter little laugh.

"I congratulate you, my boy; you're clever at acting—like your mother."

Jack was standing still, both hands spread out against the wall, as he had put them instinctively to save himself from falling. His face was as white as paper.

"I can't understand," he repeated helplessly, "I can't understand."

"You'll understand presently," said the Vicar in a quiet voice. "Come here and sit down."

Jack obeyed silently; the room was beginning to heave and sway, and he was glad to sit still for a moment, whatever was going to happen next.

He did not think of resenting the blow or the words which had followed it; they all seemed part of the nightmare. The Vicar leaned on the table, shading his eyes with one hand.

When he spoke there was a stony helplessness about his voice which made his words sound in the boy's ears like a death sentence.

"I may as well tell you at once how many of your secrets have come out. We know all about the gambling, and the circulation of this sort of fifth and sixth class practices. . . . been going on in the cave by Treanna Head, and the seducing of Matthew Roscoe's daughter. She has confessed that the guilty person is one of Mr. Hewitt's boys, but she won't tell the name. I suppose it is not you who have committed this last abomination; an hour ago I should have believed it impossible at your age, but it seems I have much to learn."

He paused. Jack was looking straight before him, his lips a little parted, his great eyes wide and blank. There was no place left in his mind for amazement; he seemed to have fallen into a world of spectres at cross purposes, a hollow, ghostly world, where he, and his uncle, and every one he wandered through, fantastic evolutions, like dancing shadows in a fire-lit room, void of all form and meaning.

"Probably," the Vicar went on, "it is one of your older schoolfellows who has ruined the girl; but there can be no doubt that the ruin of the little boys lies chiefly on your head. Thompson has confessed, and Greaves, and Polwheal; and their statement implicates you directly, apart from the evidence of the knife."

"The knife . . ." Jack repeated, catching at the first word which brought up a definite image in this ghastly confusion of dreams.

"It was found in the possession of the agent who sold you the books—and other things. He acknowledged to the police that he had received it in part payment of a debt for his wares from a Portherrick schoolboy, who had been dealing with him for some time. No boy but you knew where the knife was kept."

After a moment he rose to leave the room; but he paused and looked back with his hand on the door.

"Jack," he said, "when your father died I took you and your sister in for his sake; but I did it with a heavy heart, for you have in you the blood of a harlot. I have fed and clothed you and dealt with you as if you had been my own; and now I have my reward. You have brought the abomination of desolation into my house and the pit of hell before my door; you have made me ashamed among my neighbors, and blackened my face in the eyes of my congregation. I thank God that your father is dead."

He turned and went out.

Jack slowly lifted his head and looked round him. A few images had begun to shape themselves, more or less distinctly, out of the chaos of his mind. One thing, at least, was quite plain: he was being made the scapegoat for some one; perhaps for Billy Greaves, and for Thompson and Greaves and Polwheal. "Of course," he told himself wearily, "they knew

uncle would believe anything against me." It was simple enough; he had been leader in mischief to all these boys; again and again he had taken things upon himself to shield them, accepting, for his part, as a faithful captain should, the smallest share of booty and the largest of punishment; and all the while they had been dabbling in black secrets, and laughing at him for a fool behind his back. Now they had turned and sold him to his enemy to save their own skins. He took up the photographs again and looked at them, wearily struggling to understand what use or pleasure things so meaningless and ugly could be to any one. Then, suddenly, the story that he had been reading upstairs came back upon his memory, and he understood why Lucerne had killed herself. He laid down the photographs and sat still.

He understood it all now, the mysterious terror of the last few days; the whole thing was so easy, so hideously easy and simple. You jog along in your ordinary way and live an ordinary life, until your uncle, or Tarquin, or somebody else—what matter for the person or the manner of the thing?—some one whose muscles are stronger than your own, pounces down upon you, and does some horrible shame to your body, and goes his way; and you, that were clean, are never clean any more. Then if you can bear it, you go on living; and if not, you end like Lucerne.

As Mrs. Raymond came in with tears running down her face, and clasped him in her arms, and he looked up, wondering, in a dull, careless way, for whom she was so sorry.

"My dear, my dear," she sobbed, "why will you not confess?"

Jack drew himself away from her and rose. He looked at the photographs on the table; then at the weeping woman.

"Aunt Sarah, do you believe I did that sort of thing?"

"Oh, Jack," she burst out; "if you had ever been a good boy I would believe you, no matter how much appearances might be against you; but you know, yourself . . ."

She broke off to dry her eyes with her handkerchief.

"Yes, I know," he answered slowly. "I've always been wicked, haven't I? I suppose I was born so. Aunt Sarah, if I were to die now, do you think I should go straight to hell?"

She came up to him and took his hand gently.

"Listen, my dear; I'm not wise and clever, like your uncle, but I mean well by you. I do indeed; and I think—perhaps—it's partly our fault that you have fallen into the snares of the evil one. I mean—we may have been a little harsh—sometimes—and you were afraid of confessing to us, and went from bad to worse."

And you see—you must see, this is the path that leads to hell. Oh, my dear, I know it's hard to confess now—and your uncle is so terribly angry of course, he's right, for it's a deadly sin. But he'll forgive you in time—I know he will. And Jack, I'll do my best to stand between you and him—I will indeed—if you'll only confess."

He listened gravely till the piteous, confused appeal was finished; then he drew his hand away, standing very straight and sober. He was tall for his age, and his eyes were nearly on a level with hers.

"Aunt Sarah, I think you had better let me alone. It's a deadly sin, of course, but I true that my mother was a harlot."

She drew back with a little cry of horror. "Jack!"

"Uncle says so. It's a word in the Bible. And if she was, I can't help it, can I? And anyhow, what's the use of crying? It won't help me—oh, you'd better go away!"

"Go away," a hard voice echoed behind him. "A Christian woman has nothing to do with these abominations."

The Vicar took up the photographs and put them into his desk.

"Go away," he repeated sternly. "This is no place for you; Jack knows how to tell you of things that are not for my wife to hear."

"Josiah!" she cried out, and caught him by the arm. "Josiah, for God's sake—remember, he's a child!"

The Vicar turned on her with an angry burst of rage.

"A child! A child who can teach me, with my grey hair, things that I—Go out, go out, it is for men to deal with such children."

She went out, weeping bitterly. Then Jack looked up, and understood. He came forward gravely, quite self-possessed now.

"Uncle, I want to tell you. This is all a mistake. I know nothing about these things; I never saw them in my life before; I never heard a word about them."

The Vicar took up the knife. "And this?"

"Yes, I took the knife, that's true; and sold it; but not for those things, and not to the man that you said."

"What did you sell it for?"

"I sold it to a boy for . . ."

"To what boy? And for what?"

Jack stopped short.

"What did you sell it for?"

For an instant Jack paused, considering what explanation he could invent; then he resigned himself.

"Oh," he cried; "it's hopeless! I can't tell you; I can't tell you—and if I did you'd never understand."

"I understand enough," the Vicar answered. "May Christ defend me from understanding any more!"

He sat down at his desk, motioning the boy to sit opposite him.

"I have given up what little hope I had of appealing to you by any other means than force. What I have to think of now is how to purify the school from defilement and how are not yet contaminated, and, above all, of your little sister."

His voice faltered for an instant; then he continued steadily: "I must know the whole truth, and I mean to have it from you at any cost. You have ten minutes to decide whether you will confess at once, or whether I must force you."

Except for the ticking of the watch there was absolute silence in the room.

As Jack had said, the position was hopeless; the very quality of his in-

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necence rendered it, to his uncle's mind, not merely incredible, but unthinkable.

The hand of the watch had crept past nine of the ten minute marks. He remembered climbing one day on Deadman's cliff, and seeing a rabbit which some one had shot, but not killed, and which had fallen to an inaccessible place, and lay there, bleeding to death. Now again, something was bleeding to death, as the watch ticked. When the hand should reach the minute mark the thing would die; and after that nothing in the world would ever matter any more. The ten minutes were over. Mr. Raymond rose and took the boy by the arm. "Come upstairs," he said. They went up in silence into Jack's room; and the key turned in the lock.

CHAPTER V.

On Friday evening after family prayers Mr. Raymond went up, as usual, to the locked gable room. It was after sunset, but there was still light enough to see the door.

Jack was crouching on the floor, half-dressed, in the furthest corner of the room. He would stay so without moving, sometimes, for hours to escape the pressure of fingers on his throat had made the Vicar wild with fear; then the boy had been overpowered and flung down on the floor. And then had followed horrors which were the dreams of both for years to come.

After that his hands had been tied; but the precaution was needless; there had been no thought of resistance. There had been some helpless, mechanical struggling, but nothing more. When the Vicar had been able to cover down again in his corner, silent, understanding nothing. Now, as his uncle approached and spoke to him, he dropped face downwards on the floor in hysterical convulsions, losing his breath.

He fetched water from the next room, and tried to make the boy drink it. But Jack's teeth were set like a vice. When at last the dumb writhing stopped, he began to sob uncontrollably.

"Thank God!" the Vicar murmured. This, without doubt, was the first breakdown of the stubborn will that had set him so obstinately against the hardest victory he had ever won.

The sobbing had stopped at last; Jack was lying on his bed, quite still, his face buried in the pillow. Then the Vicar set down beside him and touched him gently on the arm.

"There, Jack, don't cry any more; sit up and listen to me."

As Jack dropped, like a thing struck dead, silently in a heap at his feet, he realized what he had done. The first shock of fear he thought that it was he who had broken the arm. At his call for help Mrs. Raymond came running out from the house.

"Josiah! Oh, what is it?"

"Help me carry him indoors, and send for the doctor as quick as you can. Make haste!"

She bent down to enter the shed; but stopped short, seeing the boy lying on the ground. She stood still for a moment, looking; then turned on her husband.

"What have you done?" she said. "I don't know."

She stooped without another word and helped him to lift the boy.

For some time Jack only passed from one fainting fit to another. Dr. Jenkins, hastily summoned, looked round with a grave face after he had felt the pulse.

"Some more brandy; and get hot applications, quick! And send for Dr. Williams; I want a second opinion."

The Vicar was almost as white as Jack.

"Is there any—danger?" he faltered.

"The pulse is very low. Why was I not called in sooner?"

The Vicar moistened his lips. "I don't know," he said again.

"You don't know when it happened? Nor how?"

"No."

The doctor turned back to his patient.

By the time Dr. Williams arrived the danger of collapse was over; the old man was a little surprised that his colleague should have thought it necessary to send for him. The operation of setting the bone brought another fainting fit; but this time the boy soon rallied, and lay with half-closed eyes, glancing now and then indifferently at the figures moving round the sofa. When his uncle approached him he did not let him see his head away; otherwise he would answer no questions.

"Did I remember falling? Was it from window-ledge? When was it? How did it happen?"

He only shook his head in silence. Then they brought him something to drink; and he took it obediently, wondering why they could not let him alone, and why the glass should jingle so against his teeth.

"Do you want the pillow shifted?" asked the Vicar.

Jack looked up at him silently; and Dr. Jenkins, standing near, saw the deadly vividness in the black eyes and bent down over the sofa.

"Is the arm hurting you much now?"

"It's not so bad when you let it alone."

"Does anything else hurt you except the arm?"

Jack looked round at him slowly, with grave contempt.

"What makes you think that? I haven't made a fuss, have I?"

"Indeed you haven't, you little Spartan," said Dr. Williams. He had overheard only the last words. "I wish all grown-up patients made so little—don't you, Jenkins?"

Dr. Jenkins said nothing. He had keener eyes than the older man, and to him the steady, practised stoicism of this mere child was a frightful thing to see. The rope marks on the wrists had aroused his suspicions at the first, and he had been watching quietly. When no one else was looking he had seen the boy put up his left hand furtively, and bite it. The action had explained to him the savage little dints marking the brown skin in so many places; apparently the mere clenching of teeth had not often proved help enough. "You didn't learn that trick in one night," he thought; "and you know more than you care to tell. We haven't got to the bottom of this story yet."

"Do you feel better now?" asked Dr. Williams. "Then we'll just unfasten your things and make sure there's no more mischief anywhere."

"I think I saw a cut on the right shoulder," Dr. Jenkins put in.

"Oh, we must expect to find a few little cuts and bruises after such a tumble," said the old doctor cheerfully. "You needn't shiver so, my boy; I'm not going to hurt you any more, that's all over. Hullo!"

He had uncovered the stained shirt. "Why, what the dickens have you been doing to yourself? Tumbling out of window every night for a month? You never got into this state by . . . Jenkins, come here; look at this child's shoulders! Why, it's . . ."

Then there was dead silence, while the three men watched each other's faces.

"Jack!" the clergyman whispered hoarsely, with lips as motionless as the boy's own. "For God's sake, why didn't you tell me the arm was broken?"

Jack only looked at him and laughed.

(To be continued.)

THE DESTROYER'S WORK.

Most Important Office Is That of Scouting.

Torpedo-boat destroyers, as the name implies, were first built to engage the small torpedo-boat, which had become a serious peril to the big battleships and large cruisers.

So serious was the menace that searchlights and rapid-fire guns were regarded as unreliable for the protection of these big ships against this smaller craft. It was thus that the destroyer was born, and, with graduation, its duties were extended until they included all that was formerly done by the small torpedo-boat, and much more besides.

It is a fact that the modern destroyer is three or even four times as large as one of the earlier type, which naturally renders it much more seaworthy, and obviously increases its radius of action, seeing that it is capable of carrying much more fuel.

The objects of a modern torpedo-boat destroyer flotilla are many. Perhaps the paramount duty of every vessel in the flotilla is to discharge its torpedoes, should it get near enough, at the enemy's big battleships. But a very important office to fulfil is that of scouting, which comprises locating and reporting the position of the enemy.

Should the enemy make a night attack, the destroyers are relied upon to locate and report the position of the attacking fleet's torpedo craft, as well as sink or drive them away before they can force an attack against the bigger battleships.

A New Way.

A furrier, wishing to inform customers that he would make up furs in a fashionable manner, out of old furs, which ladies have at home, appended the following to one of his advertisements: "N.B.—Capotes, victorines, etc., made up for ladies in fashionable styles out of their own skins!"



The First of ALL "Home Remedies"

"VASELINE" in its many forms, with their innumerable uses, is the foundation of the family medicine chest.

Vaseline

It keeps the skin smooth and sound. Invaluable in the nursery for burns, cuts, insect bites, etc. Absolutely pure and safe. AVOID SUBSTITUTES. Insist on "Vaseline" in original packages bearing the name, CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO. (Incorporated). For sale at all Chemists and General Stores.

Illustrated booklet free on request. CHESEBROUGH MFG CO. (Incorporated). 1880 CHABOT AVE., MONTREAL.

CHURCHES IN WAR.

Always Suffered Since Cannon Were Introduced.

During the heavy fighting on the flat lands of Flanders the church towers have been used as look-out places and signalling stations, a use to which they have been put many times in the past, including our own Civil War, says London Answers.

In very ancient times churches were used as havens of refuge during raids, and the massive towers with few openings which may be found here and there on the borders of Wales and Scotland, the coast, and parts of the Continent, show plainly that they must have made fine strong-holds.

Churches have always suffered in war-time, especially since cannon were first introduced, and as one rambles about the pleasant roads of England he will hear tales of churches which have been packed with wool to prevent damage or to hinder a commander from using the sacred edifice as a barracks.

At Chedzey, on Sedgemoor, may be seen the relics of that battle which was disastrous to the welfare of the Somerset men. On a stone outside are still visible the marks made by Montmouth's soldiers when they sharpened their swords, scythes, and other rough weapons.

In a ruder age churches were no more respected than they are by the modern Huns, and many suffered during the Civil War, though they were not so horribly defiled.

Formula for Fireproofing.

To make wood fireproof soak 27.5 parts by weight of sulphate of zinc, 11 parts of potash 22 of alum, and 11 of manganic oxide in lukewarm water in an iron boiler and gradually add 11 parts by weight of 60 per cent. sulphuric acid. The wood to be prepared is placed upon an iron grating in an apparatus of suitable size. The liquid is then poured into the apparatus, and the wood allowed to remain completely covered for three hours.

Wounded by 17 Needles.

Seventeen grammophone needles were extracted from a soldier's back at Cardiff, Wales, the wounds having been caused by a shell bursting near a grammophone in the war.

Why those Pains?

Here is a testimonial unsolicited

"If I had my will it would be advertised on every street corner. The doctor or woman that has rheumatism and fails to keep and use Sloan's Liniment is like a drowning man refusing a rope."—A. J. Van Dyke, Lakewood, N. J.

Sloan's Liniment

for RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS, SORE MUSCLES



THREE VITAL QUESTIONS
Are you full of energy, vital force, and general good health? Do you desire Mother's Syrup as the foundation of good health? Pains and oppression in stomach and chest after eating, with constipation, headache, dizziness, are sure signs of a weak stomach. Mother's Syrup, the great natural remedy and tonic, will cure you.

AFTER MEALS TAKE MOTHER'S SEIGEL'S SYRUP. AND BANISH STOMACH TROUBLES.

At all Druggists, or direct on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1.00. The large bottle contains three times as much as the smaller. A. J. WHITE & CO. LIMITED, 100, Strand, London, W.C.2.

TURKS ARE THE TOUGHEST OF FOES

GALLIOLI IS A BLOOD-SOAKED PENINSULA.

There Were Acres of Dead and Dying on the Field After the Attack on August 8th.

Acres of dead and dying have covered the blood-soaked sands of the Gallipoli peninsula in the most terrific fighting of the entire war.

Trooper Glutha MacKenzie, son of the High Commissioner for New Zealand, who was made blind at the Dardanelles, has given a graphic account of the fighting which he saw and took part in.

"Whole acres of ground were covered with dead and dying, and the dried-up water courses were piled high with mounds of corpses," declared Trooper MacKenzie at the New Zealand Hospital, near London. MacKenzie is only twenty years old, and he left college to enlist in the Wellington Mounted Rifles. He pictures the Turks as the toughest foes that the allies have been called upon to face. He continued:—

"The Anzac troops (Australian and New Zealand army corps) commenced the attack against the Turks on the night of August 8th. Our job was to drive the Turks from the foot hills on the left of the Anzac zone, which formed the key position to Hill 971.

"Our attack began in the evening, and as the night advanced it grew in violence. The roar of musketry and the thunder of big guns and exploding shells filled the mountain ravines with an unearthly, ear-splitting din. The Turks, in addition to their searchlights, threw up many star bombs, the use of which had been introduced among them by the Germans.

Landed in Darkness.

"We advanced from trench to trench, fighting with the bayonet and keeping up an incessant rifle fire. Despite the furious resistance of the Turks we gained about two miles, capturing important ridges and foothills leading to the enemy's main positions.

"In the meantime other British troops had landed at Suvla Bay in the darkness and were moving to support our left.

"On the 9th, more than two regiments of troops were able to gain the crest of an important hill from which we could direct our fire into the trenches of the enemy. The fighting was of the most awful character. The Turkish rifles and machine guns were spitting millions of bullets at us, and let me tell you, the Turk knows how to shoot when he is under fire. He doesn't lose his head.

Regiment Annihilated.

"My regiment was practically annihilated. Nearly every man was killed or wounded. Many of the New Zealanders, including the Maoris, fared just as badly. Our advance was marked by a trail of dead and dying. Those in the rear had to clamber over the piles of corpses as they moved forward. In the midst of this frightful tangle of maimed humanity the shells from the Turks big guns were dropping with frightful accuracy.

"The scene at the summit of Hill 971 is beyond my powers of description. I can only say that the ground was carpeted with bodies and that the air rang with exploding gunpowder, the battle yells of the soldiers and the shrieks of the wounded.

"To our left the Gurkhas and Australians had advanced well toward Anafarta ridge, but the Turks counter attacked and drove them back.

Turk Fire Accurate.

"The accuracy of the Turkish fire especially that of the machine guns, was wonderful. I have already given the Turkish soldier credit for his ability with the rifle, and he is a good soldier in other respects, but he does not like the 'cold steel.' For all his reputation for being the 'terrible Turk,' he is not so ferocious as the name implies.

"The Turks are also very proficient with bombs. The forces of which I was a part climbed steadily up the bloody slopes of the machine guns, were within ten yards of the Turkish trenches. Hand to hand fighting of the bloodiest character then developed. The Turks threw bombs right and left by the hundreds. Their supply was apparently inexhaustible.

"It was on the morning of the tenth that I was wounded. About five o'clock in the morning I was lying in a trench sniping Turks when suddenly the whole bottom seemed to drop out of the world. There was an explosion right in front of me that knocked me senseless and covered me with blood and dirt. When I came to, everything was dark and then I was told that both my eyes had been blown out by an exploding shell, and I was blinded for life.

Hospital Ship Shelled.

"My trip to the rear was an experience of such frightfulness that I yet shudder to recall it. Suffering the most intense pain and in absolute darkness I had to crawl on my hands and knees over the corpses of brave fellows who had been killed the day and night before. I wondered at the time whether I could consider myself any braver than they.

"At times I crept by wounded who begged weakly for water. Many of the wounded had been lying for two days where they fell, suffering from thirst and the intense rays of the tropical sun. I was fortunate in reaching the hospital ship thirty hours after I was wounded, but no sooner were the bunch of us carried on board than the Turks began shelling the ship.

"I have since learned that some of the positions gained in that terrible fighting in August have since been lost, but the most important of them were held."

WINTER GARMENTS.

How Animals of the Northwest Prepare for Cold Weather.

In the far Northwest, everything, animate and inanimate, makes due preparation for the coming of winter. The nature lover will find much to interest him when he walks abroad in the late autumn through the woods. Instead of the leaves falling from the trees as they do in the East and South, the foliage becomes brighter and greener. The great white cedars hang heavy curtains of gray-green moss on their exposed limbs. The moss on the yellow pines is black, and covers the limbs and trunk with a warm, furry robe. The pines also grow a thicker and darker bark on the north side. The fir, spruce, hemlock, and balsam trees, growing deeper in the sheltered ravines, simply take on a denser growth of foliage.

Of all the animals, the bears are the most knowing. Early in the summer bruin begins to accumulate fat. When, in July, the huckleberries on the mountain sides are ripe, he repairs to the berry fields, selects a favorable spot near water, and eats and eats until he can hold no more. Then he creeps away into some thicket to sleep a few hours, and issues forth to eat again. He eats a great deal and exercises very little, so that before long he is so fat that it is painful for him to move. About the middle of October he begins to brush up his overcoat for the winter. The summer hair is replaced by a longer and thicker coat beneath which springs up a dense thatch of shorter fur. When the whole coat is complete, it must be a fierce cold indeed that can penetrate it.

Before the snow comes, or shortly thereafter, bruin finds a convenient spot beneath an overhanging bank, under a fallen log or hollow tree, and lines the den with pine needles, dried grass, moss, and similar materials. About Christmas he creeps into his overcoat, the snow comes and covers him. Of course he sleeps warm. You would, too, with all that fat and fur wrapped about you. Bears do not sleep the entire time of their hibernation, contrary to the general opinion.

One of the singular and necessary Northern winter changes occurs in the feet of the Canada lynx. The foot hair grows to such an enormous length that it forms admirable snowshoes. Nature has taught the lynx that he must seek his prey in winter over the loose snow, and without some means of walking on it he would be helpless. With the great hairy foot pads, however, he moves swiftly over the loosest and softest snow, creeping upon his unsuspecting prey as stealthily and silently as a shadow.

Frequently during the winter Nature plays a joke on the lynx. Mr. Lynx does his hunting at night, and lies outstretched on some horizontal limb during the day. Some day, while the lynx is dreaming, the sun comes out bright and warm, and softens the surface of the snow to such an extent that when the animal climbs down and starts in search of his supper, the soft snow collects in great clumsy balls on the long foot hairs. The lynx sits down, and with his sharp teeth gnaws away the accumulated snow, gets up and starts on, only to find that the balls have collected again. Again and again he sits down, a little less patiently this time, and gnaws the snow away. In a short time it has accumulated once more. The infuriated animal tears at the persistent snow with his sharp teeth, and wounds his feet until they bleed. You can often track the animal by the bloodstains on the snow.

CHANGE FACE OF ALPS.

War Mines are Blasting Beauty of Scenery on Italian Frontier.

The European war, which has already laid in ruins some of the most unique of architecture and art, is now changing the face of the Alps mountains.

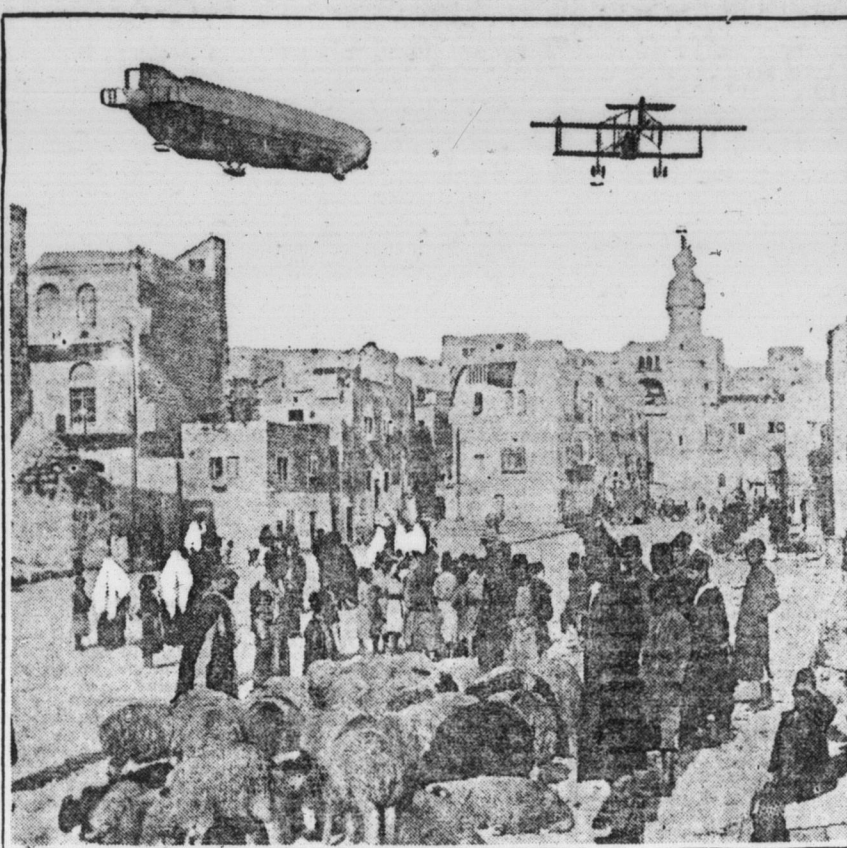
The scenery of the Alps all along the Italian frontier is being changed every hour by the pneumatic drills and the howitzers and dynamite of the Austrians.

Swiss guides who have returned from the Dolomites and Carri Alps, say the mountains are being honeycombed with mines, especially on the Tyrolean and Carri frontiers.

All the parapets on the steep road where in former summers tourists passed in motor cars, have been demolished by Austrian sappers in order to allow artillery full play in the event of an Italian attack. For the same reason, beautiful pine and fir forests have been cut down, leaving the Alpine routes perfectly bare.

Large areas in the Alps have been mined by the Austrians, who, by pressing a button, can hurl an avalanche of rocks and boulders against the advancing Italians.

JERUSALEM NOW A CENTRE OF WAR ACTIVITY



The Holy Land has become a military camp, according to Jerusalem despatches, which tell of armed airships flying over the birthplace of the Prince of Peace, of troops manoeuvring daily on the Mount of Olives, and English, French and Russian convoys turned into barracks for the Sultan's soldiers. This picture shows how a military aeroplane and a war dirigible would look flying over the public square in Bethlehem, before the Church of the Nativity.

ONCE FRIEND OF KAISER.

Gen. Hunter Now Fighting German Emperor's Allies.

General Sir Archibald Hunter, second in command of the British troops at Gallipoli, was a favorite of the German Emperor before the war, having once saved the Kaiser when a horse attached to a carriage in which he was driving in Scotland became unmanageable. The Emperor paid the Scotch soldier particular attention and gave him a standing invitation to visit Berlin.

The Kaiser must have heard with chagrin that the recent successes in the Anafarta region were due largely to Hunter's direction.

Hunter first made his name in Egypt. In Wolseley's Nile expedition, Hunter captured one of the most truculent Dervish chiefs with his own hands, and carried him off in a gunboat in the very teeth of the trilemmas.

His great work was the perfecting of the Egyptian army. If the Sudan was reconquered primarily as a result of Kitchener's masterful methods and genius for organization, Hunter was the fighting leader who played the most prominent part in the battles.

Hunter had fourteen years of the desert and the Nile Valley, and his bravery in all the fighting was a byword with the black troops whose adored leader he was. When the ill-fated gunboat El Tah turned turtle in the fifth cataract, Hunter had a narrow escape, being struck in the side by the bridge rail as he leaped overboard.

Lord Kitchener has much to thank General Hunter for. But for the latter's prompt warning on one occasion Kitchener might never have lived to see the consummation of his work. K. of K. and his staff were inside the enclosure of the Iron Mosque at Omdurman about sunset when a shell burst above the heads of the party. They thought it came from the Khalifa's house, which was beside the mosque that he was at home and that the British had captured him.

But a second shell came, and a third, and then a great number more—and in dashed Hunter, who had ridden through the enemy to get to his chief. "These are our own shells, sir!" he cried. "We can't stay here, for we cannot stop them."

"Well, gentlemen," said Kitchener, "it would be a pity to be killed when the day's won; we had best move away."

It was Hunter who organized the famous sortie on the Boer position which resulted in "Long Tom"—the gun that shelled Ladysmith so regularly—being put completely out of action. As the force stole up the hill where the obnoxious gun was mounted, a sentry peered into the darkness and promptly called out: "Who goes there?"

"Half Old England, old chap," was Gen. Hunter's retort, and he felled the man to the ground.

After the relief of Ladysmith, Hunter's work in the Orange River Colony was singularly effective, and was crowned by the brilliantly successful Wittebergen operations on the borders of Basutoland, which compelled the surrender of 4,314 Boers.

Hunter has been called the most popular man in the British army.

She—"I suppose you will commit suicide if I refuse you?" He—"That has been my custom."

TURKO SAVES SAFE.

Hides in German Raid and Brings 50,000 Francs Into Camp.

The first and only trooper of the Turkos, or French black troops from Senegal and Algeria, to receive the Legion of Honor from the French government, is a thick-set, coal-black, middle-aged infantryman who went through one of the queerest experiences of the war. While operations were active at the front a short time ago it was determined to fall back from a given point, and this Turko was given the small steel safe containing 50,000 francs in Government bonds to carry back to the new position. He was given a donkey and started off with the safe and treasure. Suddenly, however, all the plans of removal were interrupted by a German raid, which swept the Turkos and all other troops, with their horses and supplies, into the utmost confusion. Many were killed and the whole force was badly scattered. It was taken for granted that the Turko with the safe and treasure was certainly lost, as even those not burdened with heavy loads had been swept away in the impetuous raid.

Some days later the French outposts were astonished to have the Turko, with the safe on his back, trudge into camp. His donkey had been killed, and for three days he had been in the German lines carrying a steel safe on his back. He never let go of the safe. When the Turko lines were swept into confusion by the machine gun fire, he first lost his donkey, and then with his safe crept under some bushes. The German lines rushed past his hiding place and he was left behind the German lines. He kept concealed during the day and at night, with his safe on his back, picked his way forward through the German rear guard to some new hiding place. This was kept up until at last he trudged into the French camp and laid down the safe and treasure before the astonished French colonel.

They gave him the Legion of Honor, and the whole regiment was drawn up as he received it from the representative of the Government, who gave him the accolade and kiss of honor on his coal-black face.

RUBBER OUSTS TOBACCO.

In British North Borneo Estates Are Growing Less Weed.

Strange are the capers of competition! As far away as British North Borneo the rubber estates are gradually forcing tobacco growing to the wall. The United States consul at Sandakan says that only a few tobacco estates are now remaining, but that no less than 20 rubber estates, averaging 26,360 acres each and a capital of \$11,400,000, are under cultivation, and 19 of them are producing rubber. Within three years more all estates will be exporting crude rubber, and in five years all trees now set out will be ready for tapping. In 1914, 1,373,000 pounds of cultivated rubber was produced. Lack of regular rainfall makes against tobacco. Coconut growing competes with both, and is setting limits to the expansion of rubber production.

A Steady Follower.

"And when you eloped with the girl," asked a friend, "did her father follow you?"

"Did he?" said the young man. "Rather! He's living with us yet!"

SOME POPULAR PREJUDICES.

They are About the Hardest Things to Eradicate.

"Next to a cancer," said the gray-haired, young-looking man, "I suppose a popular prejudice is about the hardest thing there is to eradicate. I don't know that there is any very good reason to compare a prejudice with a cancer, unless it be that it is generally impossible to say how either one of them originates, but they are certainly alike in one respect, that if a person is once afflicted with either of them he is likely to suffer with it till he dies.

"Sometimes it seems as if the more absurd a prejudice is the more bitter it is. When I was a mere lad I was thrown in contact with a good many very old people, men and women both, and I well remember how violent some of their expressions were in regard to some things to which I could see no objection.

"One of these, I recall, was against the mustache. At that time, and I am speaking of more than half a century ago, comparatively few men wore mustaches, excepting as a portion of a full beard. The upper lip was generally shaved, though patches of beard on the chin or cheek were common enough. An astonishingly large part of the community, however, looked on the mustache as a foppish affectation, but was wholly unworthy of a citizen of this country.

"And the hatred of some of these people for the mustache was such as now seems almost incredible. I heard one old lady say on one occasion that if any man should come into her house with one of those things on his face she would try to catch him asleep and if she succeeded in doing so would smear his mustache with candle grease and set fire to it.

"That prejudice died out with that generation, but I have sometimes thought I saw signs of its reappearance in the younger generation to-day, as a result of the present fashion of not shaving the entire face. If it does reappear it is to be hoped that it will be less violent.

"Another prejudice that I have seen grow almost into fury and slowly abate until it seems likely to disappear in a few more years is that against cigarettes. I do not mean the opposition to the use of tobacco. That has persisted since the days of King James and seems likely to continue so long as the weed grows. Perhaps it cannot properly be called a prejudice, for even the most confirmed smoker must admit that it is founded on indisputable facts and can be supported by sane and logical arguments.

"But what I mean is the differentiation of cigarette smoking from other forms of tobacco habit. The most bitter denunciations of the cigarette I have ever heard have sometimes come from pipe smokers, and it has taken almost fifty years to convince the majority of mankind that this prejudice is ill founded.

"It has not died out yet. Prejudices die hard. But it has come to be generally admitted that the cigarette is no more harmful than the pipe or the cigar, and I confidently expect that the next generation will consider this prejudice as absurd as the earlier one against growing a mustache.

"Doubtless, however, some other prejudice will take the place of these. I admit that I myself object strenuously to some of the fashionable dances of the day, though I am fond of waltzing."

ETHER A TEST OF DEATH.

Italian Surgeons Use it in Examination of Fallen Soldiers.

Three methods used in the rear of the fighting lines by army surgeons to determine in doubtful cases whether a soldier who has fallen is alive or dead are described in The Medical Record.

The first of these is to drop ether into the conjunctival sac of one eye. If this is followed by a reddening of the conjunctiva, it affords proof that the circulation is intact, and that life is still present. The other eye is used as a control.

"The second test," The Medical Record says, "has been recently proposed by Icard. It consists in the subcutaneous injection of fluorescein, which, if the individual is still living, is soon followed by a yellowish coloring of the skin and mucus."

"The conjunctiva and the mucous membrane of the mouth, and particularly the frenum of the tongue, show this coloration most distinctly. The test consists in the injection of eight to 10 cubic centimetres of a solution of 20 grains of fluorescein and 30 grams of sodium carbonate in 100 grams of distilled water. A negative result is obtained in cases of marked slowing or enfeeblement of the circulation, as during the agonal condition.

"The third test has recently been proposed by Halluin. It consists in the direct exploration of the heart by means of a stilette. This is introduced through a small incision in one of the intercostal spaces. Any movement of the heart is communicated to the stilette. In some cases of suspended animation it is possible to arouse cardiac activity by means of gentle movements of the stilette, combined with artificial respiration.

German exports of iron and steel plates and sheets were bought in the main by Holland, but in one year this trade to the United Kingdom was worth half a million sterling.

Her Choice.

Mother—"Your papa, dear, is a tea sampler. He samples the different kinds of tea."

Bobbie—"When I grow up, mamma, I am going to be a candy sampler."

From the Middle West

BETWEEN ONTARIO AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Items From Provinces Where Many Ontario Boys and Girls Are Living.

R. B. Gordon, a pioneer public official of the West, died at Indian Head, Mrs. William Mitford, of Lethbridge, was severely hurt in a runaway.

Wholesalers in Saskatchewan see a marked improvement in business conditions.

Ex-Lieut.-Governor Bulyea, of Alberta, is to be chairman of the new Utilities Commission.

William Ferguson had his thumb torn off while putting in a feeder belt at Redvers, Sask.

Frank West, a student of the Saskatchewan University, underwent an operation in order to fit himself for enlistment. It was a successful operation, but the young fellow died of pulmonary embolism.

New Stockyards at Saskatoon, built by the C.P.R. and C.N.R., will be ready for the winter trade.

The new bridge at Twenty-fifth street, Saskatoon, will be ready for use about the 1st of December.

H. D. Gill, son of Rev. Canon Gill, St. John's College, Winnipeg, has been killed in fighting in France.

With the exception of two, the entire student body of St. Chad's Anglican College, Regina, has donned the khaki.

At Basswood, Man., an 11-year-old boy named Harvey Ussell had his legs crushed when he fell under a wagon. Luey Kheang, a Calgary Chinese, is canvassing for the Patriotic Fund in that city. His is volunteer service, too.

Philip Jetz, of Saskatoon, had a loaded gun in a rig, and was fined \$10 and costs for an infraction of the game laws.

James English, who stole tobacco from C.P.R. trains between Calgary and Edmonton, was sentenced to five years in the pen.

By an improved system of handling garbage, Calgary, had, up to Sept. 30, saved \$12,168 over the cost to the same date last year.

In Calgary a returned soldier who had been invalided home as permanently disabled, was up in court charged with assaulting two other soldiers.

Captain Iver Daniel, O.M.I., of Edmonton, chaplain of the 51st Battalion, C.E.F., is the fourth and last member of his family to enlist for active service.

F. T. Calwell, for some time connected with the telephone system at Edmonton, has been appointed superintendent of the G.T.P. telegraph departments in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Western Ontario.

Gustave Kohen, a German reservist of Calgary, said that Canadians made good fertilizer. A Briton heard him. Kohen was tried for sedition, found guilty and sentenced to a year in Lethbridge jail.

At Rocky Mountain House, Alta., Mrs. Catherine Tatman, aged 70, was found dying of exposure in a building on her husband's farm. The husband was arrested, charged with manslaughter, after a coroner's jury had censured him in their verdict. The old woman had been abandoned by her mate, who had gone to live with a daughter.

M. A. Brown, member of the Cypress Grain Co., Medicine Hat, says his company has threshed 1,800 acres of their crop and this realized 78,000 bushels of wheat. This figures out at the rate of 42 bushels to the acre, and for so large an acreage constitutes a record.

GERMAN BAYONETS WORK.

Cold Steel Causes Small Percentage of Casualties to Allies.

How little the bayonet is used by the Germans in this war is shown by the fact that the first 1,000 soldiers treated in the American Red Cross Hospital at Paignton, England, only six had been wounded by the bayonet.

About 59 per cent. of the shrapnel shell, grenade or gun-shot wounds were found to be non-perforating.

Not counting fractures, the wounds were located as follows: Head, 64; neck, 8; trunk, 122; upper extremity 132; lower extremity, 241; central circulatory, 1. Heart trouble and rheumatic fever were most frequently observed.

The average time elapsing between the injury and the first field dressing of the wound was about six and a half hours. Thirty-five of the 1,000 wounded were unfit ever to return to duty, and those who did return were, on an average, about twenty-three days on sick leave. Only three of the thousand died.

Submarine Warfare.

The British Board of Trade figures show that during the first six months of war 70 vessels were lost out of a total of 4,421 entering English ports engaged in foreign trade, the loss amounting to 1½ per cent. During the second six months, which covers the period of the German submarine blockade, 98 vessels were lost, or 2¼ per cent. of the total entered. The ship losses in the twelve months have represented 4 per cent. of the value of the vessels employed.

BUTTERICK FASHIONS ALWAYS IN STOCK

E. MAYHEW & COMPANY

"Where Quality and Fashion Reign Supreme"

Who Wants to be a Trailer in the Matter of Style? Surely Not You!

Men! If You Want a Real Clothes Treat

We invite you to come at once to the "Home of the Stylish Overcoat" and see the new arrivals, bristling full of vigorous style and swagger patterns and most advanced color effects. All the new dressy models in loose-fitting and semi-body-tracing overcoats—snappy styles. Values that you cannot equal anywhere in Men's Overcoats.

\$10, \$15 to \$20

Ladies! Ten Minutes Spent Here

this week will surprise you; viewing the high variety will enthrall you about their style and beauty; save you much because of the big satisfaction in perfect fit and long wear which we guarantee in every LADY'S COAT sold by us, regardless of the price. Prices ranging from

\$7.50 to \$28.00

Every Department of This Store Is Now Ready With a Delightful Showing of New Things

Our Silk Department

Even in spite of the fact that Silks are very hard to get, this department is full of Rich, Beautiful Silks. If you need Silks and like to save money, come right away.

Black Paletta Silk, one yard wide, regular \$1.25, for 80c.

Millinery Specials

A fresh new collection, consisting of fifty Trimmed Hats, for this week, is sure to attract a throng of eager autumn buyers. This collection consists of hats in the most popular shapes beautifully trimmed.

Trimmed Hats, worth \$5.00, for \$1.48
Trimmed Hats, worth \$3.00, for \$1.08
Trimmed Hats, worth \$2.00, for \$2.48
Trimmed Hats, worth \$6.00 and \$7.00, for \$2.98.

Penman's Underwear for Women

Children and Men

Those who wear Penman's can rest sure in the knowledge that they are clothed in a product that is recognized as one of the leaders—a Veritable Standard of Value for Underwear. The name "Penman" is at once a recommendation and a guarantee. We are headquarters for UNDERWEAR in Glencoe. We carry all the best makes that are to be bought.

Shoes for the Particular Person

HERE you can see the largest variety of Shoes shown. HERE you can buy them just a little cheaper than elsewhere. HERE is where every Shoe is guaranteed, for men, women and children.

SPECIALS IN SWEATER COATS

All the Latest Combination Color Effects for Men, Women and Children

E. MAYHEW & CO.

The Transcript.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1915.

Wardville

The Outlook Mission Band of the Presbyterian church will hold their bazaar on Dec. 3.

Dr. B. E. Wilson, of London, spent a few days this week in Wardville. Rev. Mr. Haig, of West Lorne, occupied the Presbyterian pulpit on Sunday.

Mrs. M. Mulligan spent a few days last week with her daughter at Kintyre.

A largely attended public meeting was held in the town hall on Friday evening to receive the report of the recent canvass for Red Cross funds.

Reeve R. J. Petch presided. Rev. J. Hale presented a statement, showing that \$500 had been contributed for the British Red Cross, while the members of the Women's Institute had given \$150 towards the Canadian Red Cross, making a total of \$650, or more than \$3 per head of the population.

A permanent association was formed, consisting of R. J. Petch, Rev. John Hale, G. A. Love, Alex. Douglas, Thos. English, J. A. Mulligan and Dr. H. A. Wilson. A debate on "Voluntary Enlistment vs. Conscription" was won by the former. The local orchestra, under the leadership of Joseph Oregan, furnished excellent music.

BE THERE A WILL WISDOM POINTS THE WAY.—The sick man pined for relief, but he dislikes sending for the doctor, which means bottles of drugs never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomach with compounds which smelt villainously, taste worse. But if he have the will to deal himself with his ailment, wisdom will direct his attention to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which is a specific for indigestion and the other organs of the digestive organs, have no equal.

KILMARTIN.

Mr. and Mrs. Dougald Patterson, of Appin, spent Sunday at A. L. Munroe's.

Mr. and Mrs. Colin Leitch and family, of Glencoe, visited at Neil Munroe's on Sunday.

Miss Joe Lindsay is visiting friends here.

Miss Celia Munroe, of St. Clair, Mich., is visiting at John Secord's.

Dr. Smith will preach anniversary sermons in Wyoming on Sunday next and the pulpit in Burns' church will be occupied by Rev. Mr. Ross, of Wyoming.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when buying.

FERGUSON'S CROSSING.

Mrs. Donald McVicar and daughter, Mrs. Duncan J. Mitchell, visited friends at Bridgen recently.

Wm. McCallum, who had the contract for the ditch through Arthur Ritchie's, has finished the job.

Nevin McVicar shipped a carload of wood last week.

J. Shields shipped a car of wheat last week.

Health cannot be looked for in the child that is subject to worms, because worms destroy health by creating internal disturbances that retard development and cause serious weakness. Miller's Worm Powders expel worms and are so beneficial in their action that the systems of the little sufferers are restored to healthfulness, all the discomforts and dangers of worm infection are removed, and satisfactory growth is assured.

Appin

The marriage took place in the Presbyterian church at Worthington, Minn., on Monday, October 25th, of Miss Arvilla Runkin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Rankin, to George E. Lagen.

Officers of Appin Mutual Improvement Society, recently reorganized for the winter, are:—Martin Johnson, president; Mrs. J. McTaggart, vice-president; Dan Galbraith, secretary-treasurer.

A committee of the Women's Institute met recently in the town hall to cut out garments for soldiers' hospital wear. These garments were sought by many willing hands, eager to do their "bit."

The Appin Women's Institute will hold their regular monthly meeting on Thursday, Nov. 25th, at the home of Mrs. John Jones. Program as follows:—"Housekeeping fifty years ago and at the present time." Mrs. Bristol; report of convention, by the delegates; music by Miss Jean McIntyre; discussion on "Linen and its care." Hostesses—Mrs. D. A. Campbell, Mrs. J. S. McDonald, Mrs. John Macfie.

George Scates, with his wife and sister-in-law, Mrs. A. McPherson, of Dunwich, has returned after a week's visit to his daughters, grandchildren and friends in Detroit, Toledo, and other places.

N. A. Galbraith has returned from a business trip in the West.

Miss Munroe, of Kilmartin, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Patsy.

R. McDonald unloaded a car of flour last week.

Miss Winnie Eddie spent the week-end in Sarnia.

Rev. Mr. Bristol exchanged pulpits with Mr. Butt, of Eddy's Mills, last Sunday.

The Appin Mutual Improvement Society will hold their next meeting on Wednesday evening, Nov. 24th, instead of Tuesday, Nov. 23rd.

Asthma Overcome.—The triumph over asthma has assuredly come. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has proved the most positive blessing the victim of asthmatic attacks has ever known. Letters received from thousands who have tried it form a testimonial which leaves no room for doubt that here is a real remedy. Get it today from your dealer.

For the Superstitious.

"Old Moore's Almanac," recently issued in London for the 210th year, declares upon the authority of astrology that the war will not end until 1917.

"From the stellar influences," we learn, there appears to be little hope of peace during 1915. The eclipse of the sun in February, 1916, will see the defeat of Germany and her legions driven back to the confines of her own country. The British arms will be triumphant and win victory. Holland will suffer terrible privations and will be driven into the war. Throughout the spring the most appalling slaughter will occur and step by step the allies will force their way ahead. A decisive naval victory is denoted in May. The culminating point in the war does not occur during 1916, and it will not be until the following year that the hordes of Germany will be overthrown finally. Power was given unto the Beast to continue for forty and two months."

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

It cost a Strathroy citizen who shot and wounded some boys who disturbed him at Hallowe'en \$400 to settle the case.

Newbury

The Saturday evening teas given by the Women's Institute are becoming more and more popular. Last week pork and beans was the feature, the proceeds being \$10.20. This week vegetable soup was the feature. There is always something good besides, and all for ten cents. They serve from 8 to 8. Another barrel of fruit has also been sent to Hyman Hall.

Miss Ella Jeffery and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jeffery attended the marriage of Miss Collier at Melbourne last Wednesday.

Wallace Degraw's family moved this week to Welland where he has been working. H. D. McNaughton has rented Mr. Degraw's house.

C. Tucker, librarian, attended the Public Libraries Convention held at London on Tuesday last as the delegate from Newbury.

Many friends here were sorry to learn of the death of Mrs. Geo. L. Simpson at Glencoe last week. The deceased (Lillie Maltie) taught school here some time ago and was highly thought of.

A carload of western potatoes was sold here last week.

Wm. Moore purchased from B. F. Jeffery and moved to his farm here. He is making many improvements.

Each Friday the Red Cross room is open at the home of Mrs. Owen and lots of work is being done for the soldiers.

Pte. Atfield, of the 33rd, spent the week-end here.

Jos. Armstrong arrived home from the West Saturday night. He reports several snowstorms out there.

Mrs. John Burgess, of Dresden, visited Mrs. Alex. Armstrong last week.

A patriotic meeting which gives promise of being interesting and entertaining will be held in the town hall here Wednesday, 24th, at 7.30. Fasten this date in your memory, please; we would be sorry for you if you missed it. Speeches will be given by Canon Tucker, of London; Rev. B. Snell, of Wardville, and a returned soldier.

At time of writing we cannot give his name. Good music will enliven the program. Rev. J. Malcolm, president of the Red Cross Circle, will be chairman. There will be a silver collection. It will be well worth your while to come.

Mrs. Fowler, of Petrolia, returned home on Saturday after spending two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Jeffery.

Mrs. Heatherington was called to Cedar Springs on Saturday by the death of her aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong and three children and their maid, of Bridgen, motored over Sunday to visit her aunt, Mrs. McVicar, "Ingleside." Mr. Armstrong returned in the evening, the family remaining for a few days.

Mrs. Fenby is visiting her daughter in Windot.

Miss Hazel Fennell, of London Normal, spent the week-end at home.

Reva, Malcolm, Newbury, and Haig, West Lorne, exchanged pulpits on Sunday.

Mrs. Dixon returned home Saturday evening from a visit with Michigan friends.

The meeting of the Women's Institute on Wednesday last, held at the home of Mrs. W. J. Edwards, was one of the very best held yet. Mrs. (Dr.) Wilson, of Wardville, county president, gave an excellent paper on her travels in the Holy Land. A dainty luncheon was served by the hostess.

There was a good attendance. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Wilson for her kindness in coming and giving such an interesting paper.

Roy R. Johnston, nephew of R. H. Johnston, of Bothwell, has been killed in action in France.

Parcels for Soldiers.

The Post Office Department at Ottawa has issued the following circular regarding packing of parcels for soldiers at the front.

The public is urged to exercise every care in packing parcels for the troops, as careful packing is absolutely essential to ensure delivery of the parcels in good condition.

Parcels sent abroad require a higher standard of packing than is necessary in the Canadian Parcel Post, and this applies with even greater force to parcels for the troops. Those parcels so inadequately packed run great risk of damage or loss of contents.

Thin cardboard boxes, such as shoe boxes, and thin wooden boxes should not be used, nor does a single sheet of ordinary brown paper afford sufficient protection. The following forms of packing are recommended:—

(1) Strong double cardboard boxes, preferably those made of corrugated cardboard, and having lids which completely enclose the sides of the boxes.

(2) Strong wooden boxes.

(3) Several folds of stout packing paper.

(4) Additional security is afforded by an outer covering of linen, calico or canvas, which should be securely sewn up.

The address of the parcel should be written in ink on the cover, preferably in two places.

The address of the sender of the parcel should also be stated in order that it may be returned if undeliverable. The contents of the parcel should be stated in writing on the cover.

In the case of parcels sent to the Mediterranean force, they should be very strongly packed. They should be as nearly round as possible, and well padded with shavings, crumpled paper or similar soft material.

The outer covering should consist of strong linen, calico or canvas, and should be securely sewn up. The use of wooden or metal boxes with square corners is undesirable, as parcels so packed are liable to injure other parcels in transit. No perishable articles should be sent, and anything likely to become soft or sticky, such as chocolate, should be in tin. Parcels merely wrapped in paper or packed in thin cardboard boxes, such as shoe boxes, cannot be accepted.

Wardville High School.

The following report is based on the average per centage obtained on examinations in half the whole number of subjects. Form III.

Normal entrance subjects.

Mamie Fennell 83
Dessie Purdy 70
Pauline Wilson 65
Blanche Snell 64
Harold Bobier 60
Verna Wilson 57
Jean Campbell 55
Mabel Hillman 53
Oread Sheppard 52
Percy Ellison 48
Joseph Kearns 47
Cyril Kook 46
Annie K. Kook 45
Mary Hammett 44
Jean McEneaney 43
Mabel Moran 43
Nelson Doyle 42
Jack Douglas 40
Ida Watterworth 22

Matriculation subjects.

Mamie Fennell 75
Dessie Purdy 65
Pauline Wilson 63
Blanche Snell 60
Harold Bobier 58
Oread Sheppard 53
Jean Campbell 52
Mary Hammett 48
Jean McEneaney 46
Nelson Doyle 42
Percy Ellison 42
Joseph Kearns 42
Cyril Kook 40
Mabel Moran 40
Jack Douglas 25
Lyle Milner 21

Form II.

Blanche Hale 82
Allan Bayne 70
Ida Watterworth 78
Thos. English 78
Anna Fennell 75
Frances Archer 73
Ann Connolly 70
Florence Martyn 67
Dector Patterson 67
Cleva Geary 60
Alfred Hale 64
Edward Downie 59
Grace Die 57
Dessie Purdy 55
Anna O'Meara 52
Florence Randles 52
Evelyn Hale 50
Ella Milner 40

Form I.

Harold Fennell 67
Margaret Bayne 60
Carrie Nethercott 60
Nellie Sinclair 61
Percy Nethercott 60
Hugh Lamont 58
Jean Stricker 58
Winnie Wakefield 57
Muriel Willis 52
Earl Martin 50
Mark Van Etter 41

A Little Tragedy.

I jaunted in my motor car, and ran o'er Jimpson's shote, and from that creature knocked the tar; I surely got its goat. I offered payment for the pig—'twas neither large nor fat—but Jimpson made the price too big; I wouldn't stand for that. "The rankest graft I ever saw," I cried with rising ire; "before I'll pay I'll go to law; my lawyer I shall hire." We went to law; the case was tried by judges near and far; and now I see the lawyer ride in my nice motor car. I trudged along on weary feet, but, hurrying with the lawyer's scouts along the street, and covers me with dust. Old Jimpson had a hundred pigs, that fed on cockle-burs; they've gone to purchase gowns and wigs for stately baristers. We stood last night by my abode, to cuss the legal rich; my lawyer motored down the road, and shoved us in the ditch. For such a dark and dismal shame there's nothing can atone; the car that climbed my palated frame was formerly my own. Oh, Jimpson had a hundred hogs, and I a choo-choo car; and he has nothing now but dogs, and I a broken heart.—Walt Mason.

ADVERTISING FOR THRIFT.

Big Campaign Against Bad Times Is in Prospect.

Advertising, good, big, square-faced, advertising, sold Canada's apple crop last fall. Advertising of an indirect sort, by means of daily, insistent and heart-breaking articles in all our newspapers, blundered us safely over the unemployment crisis of last winter. In the present recruiting campaign, more widespread advertising, not only in the newspapers, but on posters and placards, a means so splendidly applied by Kitchener, has brought forward all the recruits asked for by the authorities.

To-day Britain is frankly advertising for thrift. Here newspapers, supported by the advertising of the stores, are harping, day in and day out, on the necessity of shunning the stores. And the merchants, instead of cancelling their ads, are shortening stock, sending their clerks to France, and directing the manufacturers into the making of munitions.

According to five successful manufacturers and merchants interviewed on this question in regard to this country, Canada is under a less such demands made on it by September. By that month, unless the war is over, Britain, who has thrown herself far over in the direction of munitions, will have to recover her balance in attending the needs of her people at home, and the munitions traffic, already well under way in Canada, will be required to lift off some of the weight on Britain's shoulders.

"Just now," said one manufacturer with a head for statistics, "Britain is under a 100 per cent. pressure of munitions. Canada is under a less than 5 per cent. pressure. The average man does not know, for instance, except on rumor, that Canada is making shells for the guns in Flanders. Vague rumors tell him, thanks to the casual but perfectly effective voluntary censorship of the Canadian newspapers, that certain well-known works, formerly devoted to making wagons or engines, or bath-tubs, are now making shells. He sees no evidences of it around him.

"Presently," concluded this man, Britain will have to swing back to more balanced production—say, to a 60 per cent. munitions pressure. Then Canada will have to come up to at least 20 per cent. munitions pressure. Then there will be advertising of the need of thrift. We will know munitions makers who live on our street. The machinist whom we see with his knees in the evenings pass our house will be known to us as an expert fuse-maker, or cap-fitter, or shell assembler. To-day we have the consciousness of helping Britain with men as soldiers. In a month or two we must have the consciousness of helping with our labor."

It was predicted last winter, at the height of the unemployment crisis, that Canada would have to undergo an industrial readjustment; that the builders and the skilled trades would have to be made over into manufacturers, producers, and the allied industries.

All this spring and summer just past readjustment has been under way, quietly and without strain. Indeed, we will not know of its success until next winter. But many thousands of builders, laborers, teamsters, and construction workers have joined the army. Many more thousands of laborers have gone out to the farms or to the gardens, to the army of production. All laborers of the skilled sorts formerly demanded for construction have been adapted as skilled factory men. And the army is still calling and will call for some time for those still "at the loose end," unadjustable or unadjusted.

Plum Culture in Ontario.

Plum culture in Ontario is described in a very full and suggestive manner by F. M. Clement, Director of the Ontario Fruit Experiment Station, in Bulletin 226, just issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture.

This treatise is most timely. During the decade between the census of 1901 and 1911 the number of plum trees in Ontario decreased by over a million. In 1911 the number of trees reported was 1,124,022, of which a little more than two-thirds were in bearing, the value of the crop being estimated at \$374,775, or about half a dollar per bearing tree. In the bulletin the cost of production is very fully gone into.

The three chief drawbacks to successful plum growing in this Province, according to the author, are:—Too many varieties.—He gives a list of varieties best suited for certain districts, also a general list of varieties with description of qualities. Mr. Clement, however, notes with satisfaction the tendency to drop many of the much-vaunted Japanese varieties and some of the earlier domestic sorts.

Lack of careful cultivation and handling of the product.—The questions of soil, propagation, planting, pruning, picking, and packing are thoroughly dealt with by the author.

Canadians Honored.

Two Canadians, well known in the art world of the United States, have been awarded gold medals at the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco. These are Ernest Egan, landscape artist, and A. Phinister Proctor, sculptor. Mr. Lawson is a native of Halifax, N.S., while Mr. Proctor was born in Lambton County, Ont. Both men, while spending most of their time in New York, are members of the Canadian Art Club.

Maple Trees for Langemarek.

A large supply of Canadian maple seeds has just reached London, Eng. Negotiations are proceeding with the British Red Cross in an endeavor to have these seeds planted around the graves and cemeteries where Canadian soldiers are buried in Flanders. The Overseas Club proposes later to plant an avenue at Langemarek as a memorial to the Canadian dead.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

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

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

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

Glencoe Branch - E. M. DOULL, Manager

MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Established 1863 Head Office, Montreal
Capital, paid up \$7,000,000 Reserve Fund \$7,248,134

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

We give special attention to Savings Accounts. One dollar only is necessary to open an account. Interest allowed at highest bank rate, and added twice a year without application or presentation of pass-book. No delay in withdrawals. Two or more persons may open a Joint Account, and either party can withdraw money.

FARMERS' BUSINESS

Money advanced to Farmers at Reasonable Rates. Sales Notes handled on most favorable terms.

J. A. McKELLAR, Manager GLENCOE BRANCH

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

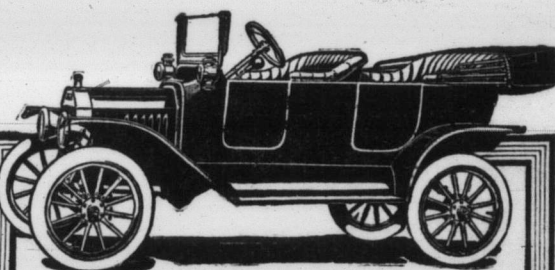
Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



"MADE IN CANADA"

Ford Touring Car

Price \$530

Ford Runabout

Price \$480

Ford Town Car

Price \$780

The above prices f.o.b. Ford, Ont., effective Aug. 2, 1915. No speedometer included in this year's equipment, otherwise cars fully equipped. Cars on display and sale at

ALEX. DUNCANSON'S - GLENCOE

Ford