The Leader

Vol. XIV, No 38 — MORRISBURG, ONT., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2 1914.

—The—
Whitteker Optical Parlor

A. A. WHITTEKER — Graduate Optical Institute of Canada
J. M. WHITTEKER — Graduate Canada Opthalmic College

'PHONE NO. 18A
TAIT BLOCK
MORRISBURG, - - - - - ONTARIO

25 Stenographers Wanted

20 Ladies and 5 Gentlemen are wanted to fill positions as Stenographers and Typists according to information received this week from the Government at Ottawa. Examinations will be held to fill [illegible] and 65 Clerkship positions Novemb[illegible] 12th, 13th. If not qualified for positions, enroll with us; get ready next list of vacancies, examinations for which will be held next May. The Brockville students capture the high places. Combat the high cost of living by qualifying for positions paying the highest salaries. Send card for Catalogue.

BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE
Brockville, Ont.
W. T. OGERS Principal.

WILLIS COLLEGE
Canada's Premier Commercial School
Now is the time to enter this Prosperous School

Willis College like any other business institution, is open the year round, so that students may complete their courses without interruption.
Prepare for Civil Service, prepare for business.
Willis College prepares more students for business life and for Civil Service than any other college in Easter Ontario, because Willis Graduates are in demand.
Willis Graduates stand the Working Test.

N. I. HARRISON, Principal.
WILLIS COLLEGE,
102 BANK STREET,
OTTAWA ONT.

Make Your Parents Proud of You!

There is a wealth of satisfaction for yourself and your parents in the knowledge that you can become financially independent by getting a right start in business.
Thousands of C. C. C. graduates are demonstrating to parents the wisdom of expert training as a means of burglarizing success. Salaries ranging from $600 to $5.000 furnish conclusive proof.
Your chance is here.

Cornwall Commercial College
CORNWALL, ONT.

ARTHUR FLYNN
Barrister, Etc.
Morrisburg, - - - Ont.

R. F. LYLE
BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary, Conveyancer, &c. Solicitor for The Bank of Ottawa and for the Municipality of Morrisburg.
Barry Block, Main Street
MORRISBURG, : : : ONTARIO
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest

IRWIN HILLIARD, K.C.
BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary, etc. Solicitor for The Molsons Bank.
New Molsons Bank Building,
MORRISBURG, ONT.
A large amount of private money to loan at present on easy terms.

J. G. HARVEY, V.S., B.V. Sc.
SURGEON,
GRAVEL ROAD, - BRINSTON, ONT.
Both Bell and Boyd Phone connections
All calls promptly attended to.

DR. G. M. GORRELL
DENTIST. Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgeons and of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Successor to Drs. Gorrell and Kelly.
Office: Casselman Block, Morrisburg.

F. M. EAGLESON
ONTARIO AND DOMINION LAND SURVEYOR, CIVIL ENGINEER
DRAINAGE and other Municipal work will receive prompt attention. Farm lines and sub-divisions.
CONCRETE WORK of all kinds, including bridges and culverts, a specialty.
Office in Sweet's Block Winchester, Ont.

DR. D. C. CASSELMAN
Dentist
Office—Casselman Block
MORRISBURG, - - ONTARIO
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons Toronto

EXCELSIOR Lodge, No. 142, R. C., A. F & A. M., holds its Regular Meetings in the Masonic Hall, Morrisburg, on the Friday Evening on, or before, full moon.
A full attendance is particularly requested. Visiting brethren are always welcome.
DR. WILL C. DAVY, W. M. — B. A. HERRING, Secretary

Tuesday afternoon was proclaimed a half holiday by his Lordship, Reeve Gibson, and many of the business places were closed during the funeral of the late Premier.

Local and General

Mrs. F. R. Chalmers spent last week in Toronto.

Mrs.D. Currie has moved to Boucks Hill.

Miss Lillie McMartin of Toronto is here for a few days.

Mr. Simpson, Montreal, has been visiting friends in town.

The partridge season opens Oct. 15th and closes Nov. 15th.

The store for dependable furs and fur-lined coats.—D. C. Bush.

Mr. J. W. Weston, Prescott, attended the funeral on Tuesday.

Mr. J. Gillespie, Guelph attended the funeral of the late Premier.

Mr. Clarence McCreery of Montreal was in town for a few days.

Miss Martha Currie left on Monday afternoon for her home in Crysler.

Mrs. Robert Armstrong visited friends in Morrisburg and Iroquois last week.

We have exclusive sale of the famous "Stanfield" underwear.—D. C. Bush.

Mrs. Mulloy is spending a few days in town the guest of Mrs. R. J. Dillen.

Miss Dorothy Chalmers has gone to Toronto to attend the conservatory of music.

Miss Sadie E. Bush and J. Douglas Bush are attending Toronto University.

Mrs. K. L. Tattersoll of Gouverneur, N.Y., is spending a few days in town this week.

Miss Ruth Eager left on Sunday night for Toronto to resume her studies at the university.

Mr. Foster Hilliard this week returned to Toronto to resume his studies at the university.

Mr. W. H. Wright of Ottawa is visiting his daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) D. C. Casselman this week.

Rev. W. H. Stiles of Ottawa will preach at the evening service in St. James' Church on Sunday.

Mr. Pharoah of Lachine, Que., succeeds Mr. Pickering as Ledger keeper in the Molsons Bank here.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Gibson have returned home after spending a few weeks with their daughter, Mrs. Challies.

Miss Annie Wallace, daughter of Mr. Wm. Wallace has returned home after spending the summer in Scotland.

Miss M. J. Gillespie has returned after spending a month visiting her brother, Thomas Gillespie, at Stratford, Ont.

As we go to press we learn that Dr. Reaume, Minister of Public Works has resigned —Hon. W. H. Hearst likely to be Premier.

Dundas County Teachers' Institute will be held in the new high school building at Winchester on October 8 and 9.

75 per cent. of Ladies' Garments —Suits and Coats—sold in Canada are "Northways." Significant, isn't it.—D. C. Bush.

Mr. Matthew Campbell of Moose Jaw is spending some time at his home here, recuperating from an attack of typhoid fever.

Mrs. (Col.) A. G. F. Macdonald after spending a delightful two weeks sojourn in town returned to her home in Alexandria on Friday last.

Mrs. Wm. I. Stoner and little son, of Lookout Mountain, Tennessee, arrived in town on Tuesday to spend a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Harrison.

Quite a number of young people attended the dance in Casselman's Hall on Wednesday night. Miss Finkof Iroquois very capably operated the piano.

Among the names, we hear favorably mentioned as aspirants for the County Provincial seat made vacant by the death of the late Sir James Whitney are Irwin Hilliard, Morrisburg; A. A. Sweet Winchester; O. D. Casselman, Chesterville and J. Bailey, Winchester.

A business and social meeting of the Luther League of St. John's church, Riverside, will be held on October 7 at the home of Mrs. Ed. Swartfeger, Froatburn.

The war has not changed our prices on any of our hardware lines. We are selling an up-to-the-minute Cold Blast Lantern for 75 cents.—Hunter & Casselman.

It was with some feeling of regret that we awoke our public representatives from their deep slumbers last week. This week we are called upon to call the attention of our license inspector to the fact that a number of local option workers are daily seen wending their way down Lock street, carrying a quart dish. We do not wish to insinuate that these local option members are doing business with our genial hotel keepers on that street, but they even make the trip on Sunday.

Owing to the lack of sufficient time being allowed a number of our citizens to leave the coaches of the special funeral train on the return from the funeral Tuesday evening a number of local passengers were carried through to Cardinal.

That gun is just what you want for Fox and Partridge shooting. Only $4.50. Also a full line of loaded shells in 10 and 12 gauge. —Hunter & Casselman.

Six hours after the news of the late Premier's death had been flashed over the wires last Friday The Leader's "Extra" addressed to over 600 of its subscribers in the county was in the post office with a complete history of the late Sir James' life from the time of his boyhood days to the time of his death.

At the evening service in the Methodist Church on Sunday, Mrs. J. E. McKee of Waddington will sing. Mrs. McKee for the past three years has been one of the foremost artists with the Empire Lyceum Bureau of Syracuse, N. Y. Those hearing her on Sunday evening are assured a treat.

Capt J. A. Pace of the S. A. in Morrisburg intends delivering a special address Sunday night entitled "A Thousand Drunks and What Became of the Landlord." There will be special music from the banjo, also vocal solos. Every body heartily invited at all our meetings. Sunday at 3 p.m. and 7.30 p.m.

Nothing more convenient than a Neat, Strong Step Ladder. Call and examine ours before you buy, they are sure to please you in price and quality.—Hunter & Casselman.

Just in case our city fathers might have been sitting behind their little fireplace peacefully snoozing about the time it happened we want to draw their attention to an incidental occurance in the vicinity of the Hall Thursday morning when a young man whose steam had run up to such a high pitch that it was blowing off through the safety valve, and whose threats to a man about three times his age caused all ladies who happened along at the time to cross the street.—And where were they to look for protection.

The Department of Education is insisting on Public School Inspectors and Trustee Boards enforcing the regulations regarding school attendance of all between the ages of 8 and 14. Truant Officers have received instructions and are authorized with the power of an officer of the law, to visit factories and shops to secure information regarding the employment of children of school age.

The cold weather will soon be here when you will require the following for repairs: glass and putty, felt and nails, and Beaver Board. All at reasonable prices.—Hunter & Casselman.

Death due to Cerebral Hemorrhage

Lady Whitney and Miss Whitney were the only persons at the bed of the Premier when he passed away at 12 o'clock noon Friday last.

Dr. Herbert J. Hamilton had been hurriedly called, but when he arrived the Premier had passed away.

Sir James' death was due to cerebral hemorrhage caused by hardening of the arteries. He had been confined to his home through illness since August 1st. Since that time he had spent days in bed, while on different occasions he was able to sit up.

SMILED AND DIED

This morning at 12 o'clock the nurse noticed a change in Sir James. Lady Whitney and Miss Whitney rushed to his bedside but the Premier lay with closed eyes. Only once did he open his eyes. He looked up at his wife and daughter and smiled. He closed his eyes again and passed away.

The attack came on Sir James so suddenly that neither Lady Whitney nor Miss Whitney realized that death was near. The end came a few moments after the change was noticed.

Dr. Hamilton stated that during the last few days he had noticed an improvement, and he held out hopes that the patient would be able to be out and about in a few weeks.

ILLNESS IN NEW YORK

It was on New Year's day of the present year that Sir James was stricken with the illness which has now carried him off. He was then on a visit to New York, and for many days he was at the point of death. The best medical skill then held out no hope for the distinguished patient's recovery, and unconsciousness continuing for days, death was looked upon as inevitable.

At his bedside night and day was his old friend and colleague in the Ontario Government, the Hon. Dr. Pyne, and it was largely to his medical skill and unwearied attention that Sir James owed his partial recovery

It was some weeks before Sir James was able to travel to Toronto. He continued to improve in health but it was not until May 1st he was able to make his appearance again in the Legislature.

Sir James' Life Told In Brief

Born at Williamsburg, Dundas county, October 2, 1843

Educated at Cornwall Grammar School Studied law in office of John Sandfield Macdonald.

Called to the Bar in 1876, and began practice in Morrisburg

Conservative candidate in Dundas county for the Legislature in 1886; defeated by small majority. Elected at bye-election two years later, holding the seat until the time of his death.

A Fenian raid veteran and at one time Lieutenant-Colonel commanding the Dundas Reserve Militia.

Chosen leader of the Conservative Opposition in the Legislature in 1896.

Called to the Premiership of Ontario on January 25, 1905, by a large majority; re-elected in 1908 and 1911.

Knighted by King Edward on the occasion of the Quebec Tercentenary celebration in 1908.

Died Septmber 25 1914.

THE FUNERAL

The funeral arrangements in Morrisburg were left in the hands of Mr. Andrew Broder, M.P., who, needless to say, had everything in shape to carry it through without a hitch. Early Tuesday morning word was received here from Toronto that the special funeral train would stop at Morrisburg to take on passengers and return after the funeral which was immediately announced on the Leader bulletin, with the result that many who had made up their minds to drive, motor or walk to the grave, decided to board the train which arrived here at 4.30. As the train pulled into the station the Catholic and Lutheran Church bells tolled as a mark of respect for the late Premier. After having taken on between two and three hundred passengers, including Rev. C. O. Carson, who was in charge of the funeral services, the train proceeded to "The Churches" about three miles below the station, arriving at 4.45 where all preparations had been made to receive the remains. A cold, drizzling rain had been falling for an hour, but even with this the crowd waited patiently, and for the most part followed the remains on foot from the track to the Memorial Church.

The casket was supported by a detachment of ten men from the 59th Regiment, and a detachment from the 4th Hussars bore the floral tributes..

After entering the church Rural Dean Carson, assisted by Rev. M. G. Poole, Rev. G. S. Anderson and Rev. Canon Arthur Jarvis, all former rectors of the church, and Rev. W. H. Quartermain of Renfrew, then proceeded with the service. The opening hymn by the St. James Church choir, under the direction of Mr. B. A. Herring, was "Nearer My God to Thee," and then followed the reading of the 90th Psalm, St. Paul's wonderful message of resurrection and life everlasting. The 15th chapter of the second Epistle of the Corinthians was chosen as a Scripture lesson. Then the gathering sang that old-fashioned Anglican hymn, "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me," and fittingly the service was ended with a hymn that brought back vividly to the memory the picture of Ontario's great leader wearing out his health, doggedly refusing to spare himself in his service for the people. The men who have worked in harness with him, and those who followed him in the House, joined in "Now the Laborer's Task is O'er," with evident feeling.

After the service the detachment from the 59th Regiment lifted the casket and carried it to the burial spot a few paces from where mother and father and brothers lie. By this time the rain had again started to come down, but so interested in the scene were the onlookers standing barehead that they did not seem to mind it. The familiar words of the burial service fell from the lips of Canon Jarvis. The casket was lowered, and the crowd moved slowly away in the direction of the G.T.R. tracks where they boarded the special for the return trip.

The following Federal members were present: Hon. Frank Cochrane, Hon. W. T. White; Hon. Thomas Crothers, Hon. J. D. Reid, Hon. Martin Burrell, Hon. Mr. Coderre, Hon. Robert Rogers. Among the party that came from Toronto were the following members of the Legislature and the House of Commons: Hon. W. H. Hoyle, Hon. W. S. Sproule, Hon. George P. Graham, N. W. Rowell, K.C., Col. Sam Sharpe, G. Howard Ferguson, T. W. McGarry, E. A. Dunlop, A. C. H. Machin, A. E. Donovan, Hugh Munro, Dr. G. J. Musgrove, C. G. Hurdman, Dr. Mason, Damase Racine, A. H. Musgrove, Samuel Clarke, John McFarlan, R. H. McElroy, Charles McCrae, George H. Gooderham, J. Thompson, George S. Henry, James T. Hart, C. R. McKeown, Hugh Morphy, A. M. Rankin, J. R. Dargavel, C. H. Mills, W. H. Price, Thomas Magledery, Mark H. Irish, T. Herbert Lennox, J. J. Preston, A. C. Pratt, J. J. Devitt, Hon. Thomas Crawford, A. E. Fripp, J. W. Johnston, A. E. Lancaster, Henry Moore, A. J. Nathan, George Sullivan, J. C. Tolmie, Charles Calder, John Webster, W. Clark, A. Morrison, W. Eichler, J. H. Fisher, W. Nickle, Hon. S. Barker, E. W. Northrup, F. W. Cockshutt, W. R. Smythe. In addition to these were: Mr. P. W. Ellis, Mr. A. W. Wright, Mr. J. E. Ellis, Ottawa, and several Deputy Ministers, departmental heads and secretaries from the Parliament Buildings.

Dr. H. J. Hamilton, who attended Sir James in his last illness, accompanied the party, and Dr. J. S. W. McCullough, for the Ontario Civil Service Association.

The T. & N.O. private car carried the following party: Mr. J. L. Englehart, Mr. G. M. Whitney and Mrs. Whitney and their son, James master P. H. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Whitney; Mr. Colquhoun, father-in-law of Mr. G. M. Whitney; Hon. Dr. Pyne, Sir William Meredith, Dr. A. H. U. Colquhoun, H. Wallis, Mr. Denis Murphy, Rev. Canon Jarvis.

Portland Cement

We are handling one of the Canadian Cement Company's
BEST BRAND
Delivered in any quantity

We have a carload of
British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles
and a small quantity of
Featheredge Siding

COAL
If you have not ordered your Coal why not come and see us and get the best on the market.

GUARANTEED BY
BAKER & SNYDER

PURE BLOOD MEANS STRENGTH

NYAL'S BLOOD PURIFIER
means pure blood. Try it and you will be convinced.

Boils, sores, pimples, skin diseases and rough skin indicate impure thin blood. Nyal's Blood Purifier purifies and enriches the blood driving out the poisonous materials that produce such disagreeable symptoms. It is for the same class of diseases as those treated at Hot Springs.

Get a bottle at our store—we recommend it because we know what is in it and every Nyal remedy is good.

We carry a full line of NYAL'S FAMILY REMEDIES

D. T. HENDERSON
The Rexall Store
MORRISBURG, - - ONT.

McLAUGHLIN'S
Widen the Gap With Competitors
The Prices Are Now Where YOU Want Them
1915 Prices ARE Lower
(In effect now)
1915 Models ARE Ready
W. H. Fetterly & Co.

"BUSINESS AS USUAL"
MACKINAN COATS
in all patterns—only one quality and that is the best.
Not Shower Proof, but RAIN PROOF COATS
the guaranteed kind in all sizes.
See our SWEATER COATS at $5.00, they are good value
HATS AND CAPS
the most up-to-the-minute styles.
You know our MADE-TO-MEASURE CLOTHING
"BUSINESS AS USUAL"
F. A. Nash, Merchant Tailor

BORN

At the Lutheran parsonage, Rose Bay, N.S., on Tuesday, Sept. 22, 1914, to Rev. and Mrs. D. K. Fetterly, a daughter.

Wells—At East Williamsburg on Friday, Sept 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wells, a son.

MARRIED

At the Manse, Williamsburg, on Wednesday, Sept. 30, 1914, Mr. George Alexander Turner, Winchester township, and Miss Destil Mona Bailey, daughter of Mr. Mathias Bailey, Winchester Springs.

"Old House"

Or, Dulcie's Confession

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued).

"Please let me go!" she cried, and struggled so violently that he released her. "You must be mad! I have never said I loved you! How can I when I am engaged to Mr. Belturbet?"

Heriott looked at her with surprise.

"Do you mean to tell me," he asked, "that you love Belturbet?"

"Of course I do," replied Dulcie defiantly.

"You poor little thing," said Heriott slowly.

"I don't know what you mean," she retorted, flushing.

"Oh, yes you do," averred her companion with an unpleasant smile. "You understand that I know you don't care a button for Belturbet. It is his house and money that appeal to you. Well, you can have them; but I will tell you this—you will never have his love. I may be penniless, but at least I love you, although I know you are not worth it. But I have done with you now. Take Belturbet and his money, but don't forget that I have had this."

He caught her in his arms and kissed her on the lips.

"He never kissed you like that," he said with a sneer, "and never will!"

Then he turned and left her alone in the dusk of the woods.

Dulcie ran quickly home. She locked herself in her room, and endeavored to calm herself. But it was not easy to shake off the recollection of Jim's kisses; the memory of them still moved her and brought the color to her cheeks. Poor Jim, she thought, how fond he was of her! Quite different from Arthur! Yet what could she do? Give up Arthur for penniless Jim? No. Some girls might do it, but not Dulcie Carwardine, who meant to be something more than the household drudge of a poor man. Still, it was pleasant to dwell on the recollection of Jim's love; it was flattering to think she could inspire such feelings.

She longed to meet him again and tell him Low sorry she was that circumstances would not allow her to return his affection—for she did like him, much better than Arthur. She understood him and could always talk freely to him, and he enjoyed his merry jokes and gibes. Poor Jim—yes, and poor Dulcie, too! She liked to have his arms round her, and to have his kisses. It was very hard to be obliged to marry Arthur Belturbet!

Dulcie began to be influenced by thoughts and feelings to which she had hitherto been a stranger. It might be all very well, she decided, to flirt lightly with a man; but to discover that he was in earnest, and that she had to discourage him because she was engaged to some one for whom she did not care in the least, was a serious matter. Before long, her feelings towards Jim underwent a change. It was several days, however, before she realized the real meaning of the alteration.

She did not visit their private letter-box, and spent her afternoons in dreary solitude, wondering how on earth she could get through the coming winter if her only relaxation from the tedium and quietness of the house was to be a morning walk with Arthur Belturbet.

On the fourth day after Heriott's declaration, Dulcie conquered her pride sufficiently to visit the letter-box. It contained nothing. She experienced a great sinking at heart, and before she reached Blue Posts felt that the only thing that mattered was another meeting with Heriott. A thought struck her. Suppose he had left Old House? But if he had, surely Belturbet would have mentioned it. She must see Jim somehow and put things right with him.

She was feverishly anxious by this time, and visited the letter-box very freely during the next few days, but without result. One morning she put a sheet of notepaper between the stones and wrote on it the words: "Stone Gap. Six-thirty to-night."

"If he doesn't go to our 'pillar-box,' he won't know I have written to him," she told herself, "and if he does go, he will come to Stone Gap."

He was there when Dulcie arrived a few minutes late.

"I thought I should never get here," she said breathlessly. "Martha has watched me like a cat watches a mouse."

She smiled at her lover, but no answering smile met her gaze. Jim regarded her with hard eyes.

"What do you want to see me for?" he asked brusquely.

Dulcie, who had expected a very different greeting, felt a shock of surprise.

"For many reasons," she said in an aggrieved tone.

"Well, be as quick as you can," was the cool retort, "because I have only a few minutes to spare."

"You are forgetting your manners," said Dulcie, crimsoning with mortification.

"I am not going to forget again that you are engaged to Arthur Belturbet," was the significant reply. "And since you are, it will be better in future for us to see very little of each other. You made a fool of me once, but I don't propose to give you the opportunity of doing so a second time."

"You are exceedingly rude!" cried Dulcie hotly.

"We need not discuss my manners," replied Jim. "You wished to see me, and I am here."

He looked at her unmoved. Dulcie struggled with her disappointment. Instead of the tender words and glances she had expected, and, indeed, hoped for, she encountertd only this frigid demeanour!

"I think you are very unkind," she said in an injured tone, which, however, appeared to have no effect on the man who stood looking at her. "Very unkind indeed. I am sure it was not my fault that you fell in love with me; you knew I was engaged to Arthur. I suppose it was wrong of me to meet you here; but I don't see why you need be horrid or unkind now."

She looked pathetically at him with wistful blue eyes.

"Dulcie," he replied sternly, "I am not going to argue with you—but I want you to understand that I have come to my senses. I have been a cad to make love to you in Belturbet's absence, and worse than a cad to behave as I did when we last met; but as you are going to marry Belturbet, I have determined to put you out of my mind. Philippa and I are returning to London next week, and when we meet again you will be Belturbet's wife, and we shall have both forgotten the folly of this summer."

His calm voice and the finality of his words angered Dulcie beyond control.

"I congratulate you on the wisdom of your decision," she said. "It must be a relief to you to find the wound that you pretended was so deep, is only a superficial scratch!"

"It is, as you surmise, a great consolation to me," he answered, "and it must also be a relief to you to know that you have inflicted no permanent injury."

Dulcie laughed lightly.

"Of course, I am bound to believe you," she said. "The suddenness of the cure is almost as remarkable as the quickness with which you caught the complaint. Good-bye. Give my kind regards to your sister."

With a little nod she left him and returned to her room full of anger and something very much like dismay.

Heriott, whom she thought she could twist around her little finger, had unexpectedly become a very different person. The ardent lover had turned into the cool critic who admitted that he had behaved dishonorably, but was determined to do so no more.

Such a discovery was extremely unflattering, and Dulcie, whose regard for Jim had been growing warmer, felt chilled with disappointment at the repulse she had received. One insistent thought would not leave her. Jim would have nothing more to do with her. It was incredible, intolerable, unpermissible! Why should she, Dulcie, be separated from the only man she had ever loved! For she knew now that she did care for Jim.

"As for Arthur Belturbet, I simply loathe him!" she broke out suddenly. "He bores me to exhaustion. We have not a single taste in common, and I would rather die than marry him."

After this ebullition she felt better, although a little ashamed.

"How was I to know?" she asked herself helplessly. "that Arthur and I should not get on together? It wasn't my fault that Jim fell in love with me, or that I prefer him to Arthur. How could I tell what was going to happen? And now Jim pretends he doesn't care for me."

At this point she began to cry, and to pity herself greatly. Here was Dulcie Carwardine who a few weeks ago had made up her mind to marry for money and position, in love with penniless Jim Heriott, who declared that she was a mercenary, and that he did not intend to have anything more to do with her! Oh, why had she not been rich that she could have married whom she liked? If she had ever such a little money she need not marry Arthur Belturbet, and by rights, she and Primrose ought to have the money which had belonged to their mother.

Dulcie cried with renewed vigor as she remembered what Primrose had said about their father's determination to leave them only a pittance.

Then she suddenly stopped crying and held her breath between quivering sobs.

"If there were no Will, the money would be mine and Primrose's," she whispered.

Her sobe ceased, and for a long time she stared with wide eyes into the darkness. Before she fell asleep, she had formulated a plan, which, if it succeeded, would, she believed, bring her what she had desired more than anything else — marriage with Jim Heriott.

CHAPTER VII.

For several days Dulcie meditated whether to tell Arthur Belturbet at once that she only loved him as a brother — or in plain English, to end her engagement to him—or to wait until she was assured of a definite position. That was how she preferred to describe the situation in which she would find herself after the termination of her father's illness.

John Carwardine was undoubtedly dying. Martha's grim features wore, if possible, a harder look, and Primrose's pale and pathetic face, her deeply shadowed gray eyes, filled Arthur Belturbet with the keenest distress whenever he saw her. It was not very often, for he seldom called at Blue Posts, and Dulcie had reduced her walks with him to one every other day, on the plea that she was needed in the invalid's room, but in reality because she feared she might betray herself when she was alone with him. Belturbet was relieved, but politely expressed his regret at seeing her so little.

"Everything seems different now father is ill," Dulcie said to him vaguely, one day. "I don't seem to know what to do or think."

Belturbet remarked that illness was very unsettling. He felt that he was unsympathetic, but his engagement with Dulcie was so unnatural that he was unable to attempt to console or comfort her as a lover should have done. He saw that Primrose was far more in need of help than Dulcie, and it was for Primrose that his heart ached. Dulcie, he knew intuitively, merely regarded her father's illness, now the first shock was over, as an irksome and unpleasant business which could terminate in only one way.

He supposed that when Dulcie was fatherless, he would have to marry her as soon as decorum permitted; it would naturally be expected of him. He blamed himself repeatedly for his folly in being beguiled by forget-me-not blue eyes and red lips. If Philippa could have read his thoughts she would have been able to say with truth: "I could have told you so, only you would not have believed me."

A hundred times, he wished himself back in his chambers, a briefless barrister, poor, it is true, but happy and unfettered, bound by honor to no woman, and at liberty to woo where he chose. He had been far happier, he told himself bitterly, a year ago. There was no doubt about it, he was a fool! He confessed it many times, yet he was prepared to abide by the consequences of his folly.

It never occurred to him for a moment that Dulcie might give him his freedom. She seemed so entirely satisfied with his perfunctory attentions that he took it for granted that his extremely cool wooing suited her mood.

Many plans were maturing in Dulcie's pretty head, but she feared to break with Belturbet, lest the precautions she had taken to prevent herself and Primrose being left practically penniless on her father's death should prove unsuccessful.

The Heriotts had left Old House and returned to their flat in London, both in bad tempers owing to the failure of their plans. Jim worked furiously in his little workshop, haunted by exceedingly unpleasant recollections. He had made love to the girl his best friend was engaged to, and ended by quarrelling with her—in fact, he had behaved like a cad all the way round. He knew that Dulcie was a pretty, mercenary little creature, but since he happened to be in love with her, he regarded her failings and peccadilloes with a very lenient eye. She might be selfish and untruthful and a host of other things, but she was bewitching little Dulcie Carwardine, and he loved her, and—there it was! So he shut himself up in his workshop and spoilt a large quantity of good materials in a savage endeavor to invent something that would—to use his own words—make the engineering world "sit up."

While Dulcie was trying to make up her mind to regain her freedom, Belturbet struggling to reconcile himself to the unenviable state of being engaged to a girl he did not love, Primrose striving to understand why everything had gone wrong in her little world, and old Martha trying her best to conceal the triumph she felt in having achieved the object for which she had schemed during the last ten years, John Carwardine died.

The day that followed was to Primrose and Dulcie a waking nightmare. Belturbet called and saw two white-faced girls with eyes swimming in tears. To Primrose her father's death was pitiful in its loneliness, and she sorrowed honestly for him. Dulcie wept in sympathy and because her tears came easily.

They had few friends, and Belturbet was almost their only visitor. Martha possessed herself of the keys of the house, and Primrose felt too ill to request them to be handed over to her.

"You are too yielding, Primrose!" said Dulcie. "But never mind, perhaps Martha is not quite as clever as she believes herself to be. There is such a thing as counting your chickens before they are hatched."

Primrose looked blankly at Dulcie, who, in spite of the shadow that lay on the house, did not seem particularly dispirited.

"Mr. Norton, the lawyer, will be here to-morrow," she said. "Then I suppose we shall know the worst."

"Don't worry, Prim," replied Dulcie consolingly. "I dare say things won't be so very bad after all. I can't believe that father meant it when he told you that he had only left us fifty pounds a year each."

"He spoke as if he did."

"Ah, well," said Dulcie, "it is always darkest just before the dawn."

Then she changed the subject.

John Carwardine was buried in the little churchyard; his two daughters, Arthur Belturbet, Doctor Crewe, Mr. Norton, and Martha, were his only mourners. Martha Craddock—for this was her name—with a new and very unbecoming black bonnet, and a rusty black dress, followed Primrose and Dulcie and the lawyer into the room that had been Mr. Carwardine's study, when they returned from the funeral.

Richard Norton was a pleasant, middle-aged man, who made himself very agreeable to the daughters of his late client, whose monetary affairs he had managed for many years. When Martha followed them into the study, he looked inquiringly at her.

"I am here, because I believe the master left me a legacy," she said with a toss of her head. "He told me more than once he was going to do so."

"That is very possible," said Mr. Norton genially, looking at John Carwardine's daughters, but neither made any remark.

Primrose was anxious to know the worst, and she felt too tired and unnerved to say anything; Dulcie's feelings were very different.

"Mr. Carwardine made a Will when your mother died ten years ago," said Mr. Norton, "under which he divided his money between his two daughters."

"It was our mother's money, you know, Mr. Norton," said Dulcie distinctly. "My father had not a penny of his own when my mother married him, so naturally our mother's money will come to us."

"Quite so," said Richard Norton pleasantly. "and I have here the Will that leaves the money to you and your sister."

As he drew a legal-looking envelope from his pocket, Martha Craddock rose from the chair on which she had seated herself and spoke brusquely.

"Mr. Carwardine made another Will some weeks ago—he told me so," she announced.

"Indeed," said Richard Norton, raising his eyebrows. "Who drew up the Will and witnessed it?"

The master asked Doctor Crewe to write it for him, and the doctor witnessed it, and James the gardener," replied Martha shortly.

"Indeed," remarked Mr. Norton again. "Do you know where the Will is?"

"I heard the master ask the doctor to put it in one of the drawers of his writing-desk here,"—she looked toward the desk in question which stood in a recess in the room. "And I believe the doctor did so, and locked the drawer and returned the key to the master."

"We had better see if we can find this document," said Mr. Norton drily. "I doubt, however, whether Mr. Carwardine's medical adviser could draw up a Will which would be legal. Nevertheless, we will have a look at it. Have you the key of your father's desk, Miss Carwardine?"

"Martha took all the keys immediately our father died," said Dulcie. "By what right I have not the slightest idea, because I cannot believe she is entitled to do so."

"The keys, of course, should be in Miss Carwardine's possession," replied Mr. Norton.

Martha shot a venomous glance at the two girls, thrust a hand into a capacious pocket, drew out a heavy bunch of keys and flung them on the writing table.

"There they are!" she said rudely.

Mr. Norton picked them up and handed them to Primrose.

"Do you know which is the key of the writing-table?" he asked.

There were a good many drawers to be opened and a quantity of papers to be searched through, but Mr. Norton found no trace of a Will.

"There does not seem to be any such document," he said, turning to Martha.

"It must be somewhere," she asserted doggedly; "I remember the master telling Doctor Crewe to put it in his desk."

"Shall we help you to look through the papers?" asked Dulcie sweetly. "Perhaps Martha can find it."

Thereupon they all began to search the drawers of the desk, Martha with feverish haste, Dulcie without much sign of anxiety, and Primrose with careful thoroughness. But they could discover nothing like a Will.

"Suppose we send for Doctor Crewe and question him," suggested Mr. Norton.

Martha went off hurriedly to fetch him, and when she had gone Mr. Norton looked at the two girls with a slightly puzzled air.

"It is rather odd," he said, "that if your father intended to make another Will he did not send for me."

"I think it most peculiar," agreed Dulcie. "I don't understand it at all, do you, Primrose?"

"No," answered Primrose quietly, "because if our father made a Will, it ought to be here."

"Well, let us have tea, and when Doctor Crewe comes, perhaps he can throw some light on the matter," said Dulcie.

It was nearly an hour before Martha returned with the doctor.

"Here they are!" cried Dulcie as she saw them coming up the drive.

"I should like to speak to Doctor Crewe first, with your permission," said Mr. Norton.

"Please do everything that ought to be done in the circumstances," replied Primrose.

(To be continued.)

GERMAN DEAD MERE LADS.

French and Germans of Every Class Lose Flower of Youth.

A Belgian despatch recently called attention to the youth of the German soldiers as if this were a surprising thing. But the German, like the French, standing army is, of course, composed of boys between the ages of eighteen and twenty-four. Each year a third of the army goes back to civilian life and a new third is recruited. None of these are, of course, married; hence there are few widows being made by the German fighting round Liege, if this is any compensation for the loss of the flower of the country's youth.

It is only when the French and German reservists join the first line that married and older men are in action. This is, by the way, quite unlike the record of our own volunteer regiments in which so many of the men were married. As for the French and German non-commissioned officers, they are, of course, in large part professional soldiers and family men, like their officers. But their soldiers are too often mere boys just out of school, without the faintest appreciation, perhaps, of what the war is all about.

In a sense these armies are democratic, because the sons of rich and poor alike serve; the educated for a year only, and perhaps in crack regiments; but there is no class in France or Germany that will not pay a terrible price in young men for the inhumanity that is going on to-day.

The Real Test.

"Success brings out a man's friends."

"Yes, but if you want to know your real friends count the few who support you when you don't seem to have a chance to win."

CUT THIS OUT

and send it along with 10c. in stamps or coin to P. O. Box 1240, Montreal, Que. You will receive by return mail, postpaid, a new and one of the best household Specialties on the market, and at Christmas time a handsome 12 color Calendar. This is the only time this splendid offer will appear. Don't miss it, if you do, you will only have yourself to blame.

THE DEFENCES OF PARIS

STRONGEST FORTIFICATIONS IN THE WORLD.

Half a Million Men Necessary to Invest the French Capital.

While details of the defences of Paris are guarded with strict secrecy by the French military authorities, yet their general character and formidable strength are well known to military experts, who recognize them as among the strongest fortifications in the world.

The fortifications consist of three distinct circles sweeping around the city—first, the solid wall of masonry 18 feet high, extending for 22 miles around the old sections of Paris; second, the system of 17 detached forts arranged at intervals, two miles beyond the wall, and making a circuit of the city 34 miles long, and, third, an outer girdle of forts 75 miles long on the heights commanding the valley of the Seine.

Each of these circles of masonry and steel is a complete defence in itself, the forts being linked together with redoubts, with bastion and glacis, which permits a cross fire against approaches from any direction. The magnitude of the system is shown by its area, which extends 400 square miles.

Third Line is Modern.

The wall around Paris and the 17 detached forts two miles beyond the walls were built by Louis Phillippe. They sustained the German siege of 1870-1871, and the outer forts have since been greatly strengthened. The third line of forts, on the hills of St. Germain, Cormilles and Villiers, are of modern construction, with the latest types of batteries and heavy guns.

The inner wall about Paris surrounds the best known and most important sections of the city, including the business sections along the grand boulevards, the residence sections to the north and west of the city and the Latin quarter and other sections of the left bank of the Seine. Outside of the wall a circle of suburbs extends for many miles, including Neuilly, Argenteuil, Versailles, Vincennes and many others. The forts of the second and third line of defence are dotted among these suburbs, protecting them and the approaches to the capital. The wall contains 93 bastions and 67 gates. Some of these have been abandoned owing to the pressure of modern construction and trade. But recent advices received here from Paris state that all the gates still existing are now closed at 8 o'clock at night, with rigid regulations against movements from within or without.

The second line of forts includes the famous fortress of Montvalerian, which was the centre of attack in the German siege of 1870. It is strengthened by two groups of works—Pautes Bruyeres and the Chatillon fort and batteries. South of the city is the row of forts at Ivry, Bictre, Mont Rouge, Vanves and Issy. North and east of the city are three great forts around St. Denis, and two others at Fort Aubervillers and Fort Charenton, commanding the approaches from the great wood of Bondy.

Defences Require 170,000 Men.

The outer circle of forts, which are of the most modern type, have from 24 to 60 heavy guns, and 600 to 1,200 men. In all the three lines of defences require 170,000 men to operate them, not counting troops assembled within the city. According to military experts it would require a force of 500,000 men to invest these defences.

General Count von Moltke, field marshal of the German forces at the time of the siege of Paris of 1870-71, stated in a report on that siege that the French artillery armament consisted of more than 2,600 pieces, including 200 of the largest calibre of naval ordnance. There were 500 rounds for each gun, and a reserve of 3,000,000 kilograms of powder. Count von Moltke emphasized that the bombardment of a fortified place in the heart of an enemy's country was difficult, if not impossible, unless the invader was master of the railways or waterways by which heavy siege artillery could be brought up in full quantity. He explains the failure to bombard Paris at the outset of the siege by saying it would have required 300 heavy guns with 500 rounds for each gun. The movement forward of these heavy guns would have required 4,500 four-wheeled wagons and 10,000 horses, which were not available.

At a later stage the Germans brought up their big siege guns attacking the enciente and ports, and dropping 300 to 400 15-centimetre shells into the heart of the city. Notwithstanding the fury of the German attacks, Paris withstood the siege for 132 days. Since then the entirely new and outer third line of defence has been erected, and military experts say the fortifications as a whole are far more formidable than those which resisted the siege of 1870-71.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

There is never a time when the skill, experience and resource back of Waterman's Ideal is at rest. Can anything more be done for its users?—is the constant problem—the aim of its makers. Users of Waterman's Ideals have the world's best to-day. If to-morrow can improve the slightest detail, they'll have it.

Try Them at Your Dealers

$2.50 to $50.00

L. E. Waterman Company, Limited, Montreal.

Avoid Substitutes

WHY KAISER DECLARED WAR.

Did Not Want to be Called "William the Coward" Again.

There is no longer any doubt that, from a very early date after the news of Serajevo murder reached the Emperor at Kiel, his Majesty had determined "to see the thing through"—to see it through against Russia, so says the Berlin correspondent of the London Times. In his speech from the throne to the Reichstag the Emperor said that the Serajevo murders "opened up an abyss." At any rate they caused his Majesty to lose his head. He hastened back to Berlin—only to involve himself in a quarrel with Vienna about the State funeral, which after all for imaginery reasons of ill-health he did not attend. His Majesty then went on his northern cruise, but returned to Berlin suddenly on July 26, to the open regret of the Foreign Office, as the British Charge d'Affaires, Sir Horace Rumbold, telegraphed to London.

As soon as the crisis became acute I made some inquiries about the Emperor's earlier frame of mind, and was told on excellent authority that for the first time he had abandoned the part of "keeper of the peace." There were in fact to be no more German newspaper articles in the press such as appeared during the Morocco crisis under the heading "Guillaume le Poltron." I do not mean that the Emperor was determined upon war, but he had removed his restraining hand, and Germany drifted slowly but surely through the cross-currents to the Russian ultimatum and to war. The more sincere the efforts made for peace, the more futile they were. Instead of drawing back from the "abyss," Germany tumbled into it.

The only justification, if it is a justification, that can be offered of the Emperor's attitude is that he was deeply moved by the Serajevo murders and believed that their iniquity would unite Western Europe even at the cost of the obligations and interests of the Western powers—other than Germany. He could, as a matter of fact, have achieved very different results by almost any other course than that which he actually followed, a course which led straight to a repetition of the effort made successfully in 1909 to humiliate Russia, and led straight to an unnecessary and immoral war with France and England. Against France Germany has no shadow of a case, and has merely unmasked her contemptuous covetousness.

FAMOUS IRON CROSS.

German Kaiser Revives Coveted Insignia Bestowed for Valor.

Shortly after the opening of hostilities the German Kaiser, following the precedent established by William I., reinstituted the famous Order of the Iron Cross. The New York Staats-Zeitung furnishes an interesting history of this coveted mark of distinction which is awarded solely for the performance of deeds of the highest valor on the field of battle.

King Frederick William III. of Prussia founded the order on March 10, 1813, as a reward for services rendered to the Fatherland in the Napoleonic wars. The plainness of the iron insignia was intended to remind its wearers of the hard times that had brought it into being. It was a small iron Maltese cross inlaid with a narrow silver band just inside the bevelled edge. The only other marks upon it were three oak leaves in the centre, the royal initials, F.W., surmounted by a small crown, and the date 1813. As is customary in the case of royal orders, there were two clasps and a grand cross, the later twice the regular size. In 1841 a permanent endowment was added paying fixed annual sums to the wearers of the decoration.

On July 19, 1870, the day that France again declared war on Prussia, the order was revived by King William I. on the same conditions as originally instituted. At that time the three oak leaves were dropped, and the letter W, the crown, and the date 1870 were substituted for the original marks, but the three leaves were restored by an order of the Imperial Council in 1895. The decoration as revised in 1870 has been bestowed on 48,574 German warriors of all classes, including those coming from German States outside of Prussia.

The Grand Cross is conferred only on commanding officers who have won a decisive battle followed by the forced retirement of an enemy, for the capture of an important fort, or for successfully defending a fort against the enemy's capture. In addition to the soldiers who have won the cross for individual acts of distinguished valor, it has been granted to all members of regiments that have performed especially meritorious service. There is no decoration for a German military man that carries with it a greater glory than the Iron Cross, and it is significant that the thousands of veterans who possess this priceless decoration have always been looked upon with the most profound respect by the entire German public.



War Refugees—Pitiable Sights on the Road Between Malines and Brussels—A Continuous Stream of Refugees on Foot and in All Kinds of Vehicles.

Hints for the Home

Seasonable Dishes.

Strained Apple Sauce. — Wash, quarter and core tart green apples, removing any blemish they may have, but do not pare them. Place in covered kettle and pour on just enough water to cook tender without burning. As soon as soft run through a fruit press or collander. Season to taste with sugar and a little cinnamon or nutmeg. This is economical as well as labor saving.

Oven Steamed Apples. — Wash and core evenly sized tart apples and fill the cavities with soft brown sugar. Set in a pudding dish, add enough water to just cover bottom of p[illegible]ver tightly and steam until ten[illegible] According to kind of apples this may take from half an hour upward. This conserves the bulk of the apples better than baking. Excellent if placed in fireless for one or two hours.

Bread and Apple Pudding.—Wash and core apples, then run through food chopper. Spread thin slices of stale bread with butter and sprinkle sugar and cinnamon over. Place a thick layer of the apples in a shallow pan, sprinkle sugar over, then place the prepared bread on top. Bake in moderate heat until apples are tender and bread nicely toasted. Serve with a little lemon hard sauce.

Lemon Hard Sauce.—Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter until soft, add one tablespoonful of lemon juice and a little nutmeg, then beat in enough sifted confection sugar to make a light, fluffy mass. Let harden a little before serving.

Homemade Sugar Cookies.—Butter, one cup; sugar, one and one-half cups; water, one-half cup, less the juice of one lemon; eggs, two; baking powder, two teaspoonfuls; rind of lemon (grated) flour. Squeeze the lemon juice into a cup and put in sufficient water to make the cup half full. Cream the butter and sugar, add the beaten eggs, mix well, add the water and other ingredients. Mix with flour as soft as can be rolled, sprinkle with sugar, cut and bake in quick oven. A raisin, nut or cherry may be put in the centre of each cooky.

Steamed Rice. — Rice, one-half cup; boiling water, one cup; milk, one cup; raisins, one cup; salt, one-half teaspoon. Utensils—Double boiler, measuring cup, teaspoon. Wash the rice in several waters; have the water boiling in the double boiler directly over the fire; add the rice slowly and boil rapidly for five minutes; cover and place in the double boiler kettle over hot water and steam slowly, adding the hot milk as the water is absorbed; remove the cover the last ten minutes, allowing steam to escape and mixing the raisins carefully with the rice, so as not to break the grains.

Peach Betty.—Skin, stone and slice ripe peaches, pick stale bread into tiny shreds, then pack layers of fruit and bread in a pudding dish, sprinkling sugar over the fruit and dotting the bread sparingly with butter. The bottom layer should be fruit, the top bread. Over the top spread a little melted butter with sugar. Bake until fruit is tender and top nicely browned.

Creamed Tomatoes on Toast. — Saute sliced and skinned tomatoes in a little butter until tender, but not browned. Season with a little sugar, salt and paprika, then gradually pour on enough milk to make a thin cream gravy. Pour hot over slices of toast that have crust removed.

Rules for the Buyer.

To cut down expenses without cutting down the comforts of home, to encompass the need, to save without losing, is worthy of intense study. Certain simple rules underlie all successful attempts at domestic economy:

1. Have an allowance and keep within it.
2. Eliminate the unnecessary.
3. Substitute the inexpensive.
4. Utilize the by-product.
5. Buy carefully.

A true economist is not only a good saver, but a good buyer. Here again certain simple rules blaze the way:

1. By careful investigation determine the best place for general trading.
2. Do your own marketing.
3. Watch the scales.
4. Consider quality—the cheapest in price is not always the cheapest in value.
5. Buy staples, as flour, potatoes, etc., by the barrel.
6. Do not buy in quantity when a forced using must follow the purchase.
7. Buy the smallest possible amount of perishable goods.
8. Take advantage of food sales when quality is guaranteed.
9. Buy country produce directly from the farmer. Company buying has its disadvantages.
10. Pay cash. This is the keystone of the arch. Without this the structure has no stability, the individual no economic independence.

Useful Hints.

Always cut hot bread with a hot knife.

Raw, lean beef will relieve a bee sting.

To remove machine oil, use cold water and soap.

Sour cream is delicious mixed with mashed potatoes, or if added to purees of vegetables.

Always bottle up the syrup from pickled peaches or pears to add to your mince meat.

To exterminate moths a cloth wrung out in strong turpentine and put among woollen goods will kill the insects.

To clean marble-topped washstands add a little turpentine to some lukewarm water, and apply it with a cloth. Polish it with a soft duster.

Tripe is considered one of the best things for an invalid, owing to its nutritious and easily-digested qualities. Of course it must be thoroughly and slowly boiled for several hours, unless bought ready dressed or blanched.

If a cloth is wetted in vinegar and wrung out as dry as possible and wrapped around cheese and then the whole put in a large paper bag the cheese will retain the moisture and freshness of a new-cut cheese, and will not mould.

If bright saucepans and kettles have to be used over a smoky fire smear a little grease over the bright part and it will prevent the smoke from blackening the metal. If washed after use in hot water the pan will be as bright as ever.

When measuring for a new stair carpet allow for the upright and flat part of an extra stair; and in laying fold the extra piece under at the bottom. The carpet can, at intervals, be moved up the stairs a few inches at a time, and by this means the wear will be equally spread over the carpet, and its life considerably lengthened.

GERMANY TO BE BEATEN.

Japanese General Makes a Strange Prophecy.

In a Turin paper an Italian military correspondent records a very curious prophecy made in his hearing by General Nogi at the time of the siege of Port Arthur. Said the General:—"I believe that the world will witness two great wars, equally terrible. The first, which will have all Europe for its battleground, will settle the Franco-German question and the Anglo-German rivalry. France and Germany will meet in this last decisive conflict in the Belgian plains, probably near Waterloo, the only spot which will permit of the evolutions of the immense armies which will face each other. At the present time the French and German frontiers are too strongly fortified for either people to force its way through. I have little doubt as to the result of this war. France will beat Germany on land, and Britain will crush Germany on sea. This war will be the last in Europe for many a day, perhaps for ever. The German States will emerge from this war so exhausted and so terrified that they will have no other object than to form some sort of condition that may in the future obviate the recurrence of any such catastrophe. I have predicted two wars. That is the first. The second will set Japan against the United States in the Pacific Ocean, and it will be Japan that will win." M. Caparra, the famous aeronaut, recalled a curious prophecy coming from the Sologne, and already current in 1793. It runs thus:—"When men fly like birds ten great kings will go to war against each other. The universe will be under arms. The women will bring in the harvest. They will begin the vintage, but the men will complete it." This latter prophecy is comforting, for th vintage in Europe is complete before the end of October. Its fulfilment thus involves the end of hostilities in less than three months.

Wastage of War.

It has sometimes been urged that we were building more ships than we really required considering our superiority to other nations, says London Answers. However, these critics failed to take into account the wastage of war. Japan, who took the greatest care of her fleet, nursing it in every way possible, lost two out of six battleships. We will take three years, 1804-1806, which include those previous to and after Trafalgar—years favorable to use. Three ships of the line were lost (not captured) in the first year, while five frigates, or smaller vessels, were captured by the enemy, fifteen wrecked, and one burnt—a total loss of twenty-four. Against this can be put six frigates which we captured.

Any man can stand pat when it comes to patting himself on the back.

Casey—"Do yez always shmoke after yer dinner, Moike?" O'Brien—"Oi do. Shure me dinner don't taste roight when Oi ate it onless Oi have a smoke afterwards."

ENGLIS H SOLDIERS, FRETTING FOR ACTION.



Awaiting Orders on the Woolwich Common and Eagerly Reading te hf 6, w qr 7 ... 11 ....MF&O....20

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL STUDY

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, OCTOBER 4.

Lesson I. Christ Anointed for Burial. Mark 14. 1-11. Golden Text, Mark 14.8.

Verse 1. The feast of the passover and the unleavened bread — This feast would bring the multitude to Jerusalem. In all probability Jesus would also come. The chief priests and the scribes practically could count on this. The feast began with the passover proper and continued with seven days' eating of unleavened bread. Although Matthew mentions only the passover, Luke explains the feast of unleavened bread by saying, "which is called the passover." The three Gospels are in accord as to the time—namely, this feast—when the Jews began plotting against Jesus.

Sought how they might take him with subtlety—There was no question in the minds of the leaders that Jesus would have to be taken with subtlety. But even to do this was a problem. In fact, from the beginning Jesus had been a problem for them. How they could devise means that would remain hidden taxed their cunning natures to the extreme.

2. Not during the feast . . . tumult of the people—The chief priests and scribes were keen enough to know that no violent hands could be laid on Jesus, if the people were gathered in masses, without raising a disturbance. They could not take upon themselves the responsibility of violating the sanctity of the feast by causing an uproar. They would plan without conscience to seize and kill Jesus, but they stopped at the thought of disturbing a religious festival! How they scrupled to keep clean the outside of the cup!

3. The house of Simon, the leper, . . . at meat—Another instance that Jesus was not a regarder of persons. In truth, he himself was an outcast.

Alabaster cruse of ointment — The cruse was valuable in itself; filled with pure nard, it was very costly.

5. Might have been sold — The money value is about the only value the selfish man can see.

Above three hundred shillings — The Greek word for shilling indicates a coin worth in English money about 8 pence or in our money 17 cents. "Above three hundred shillings" means, therefore, "more than $51," not including the alabaster cruse.

Given to the poor—The thoughts of the selfish turn quickly to "the poor" (that indefinable quantity) when a reason is sought for opposition to a generous act from which the opposers would not directly benefit. Such thoughtfulness of "the poor" may well be scrutinized.

6. Let her alone—The murmuring must have been loud and threatening to cause Jesus to make such a command.

Why trouble ye her? She hath wrought a good work on me — He cannot understand their obtuseness. Why could they not see the nature and significance of her deed? They were accustomed to the burial rites. They knew what such an anointing might suggest. Jesus seemed to think that they ought, with him in mind, to draw the conclusion. His heart was heavy with premonition. He had unbosomed himself to them. Surely it was not unreasonable for him to assume they would now see with his eyes the events of every passing hour.

7. For ye have the poor always with you—For represents the usual connective in the Greek language to point a reason. There was no need for Jesus to use an unusual connective. Opportunity to give to the poor was the ordinary chance of daily life. Jesus assumes this fact. But his quiet assumption carries a further meaning: "You have the poor always with you. Are you ministering unto them? Are you, after all, really concerned about the poor? Or, is your concern for the poor only an excuse for blaming the act of this woman?" Furthermore, Jesus clearly shows that for him who really wants to serve his fellows there is always abundant opportunity. Affection bestowed upon him therefore could not be wasted. For such affection had in it a universal dynamic. It would spend and be spent on others, on all whom it could reach.

8. What she could—Love is not counted for its quantity, but for its quality. To do what one can indicates the quality of love. The quantity may be small—that is, the actual results reached may not be significant—but if all of the heart is in the deed, the sum total of the consequences is inestimable.

9. Wheresoever the gospel shall be preached—To dissociate the act of this woman from the gospel message would be impossible. The heart of Jesus's message was love, and love filled the heart of this woman. No stronger emphasis could be placed upon the enduring nature of his teaching than to link it inseparably with an unselfish act. The act of this woman was an illustration of the "cup of cold water" of a former lesson. For the cup of cold water represented the completeness of love and service. So in the alabaster cruse of ointment the parable of the cup of cold water finds its actualization. Because love is immortal Jesus's gospel endures. Whatever else fails, love remains. Over all strife and confusion and despair love reigns supreme. So the gospel stands. It has never been solved, but it is the solution of the unsolvable.

10. He that was one of the twelve—The Greek has it "the one of the twelve," as if to emphasize that Judas was the only one of the twelve who could do such a thing.

Unto the chief priests—Judas knew where to go to accomplish his end. The priests were not so fortunate. They would never have dreamed that a traitor could be found among Jesus's disciples. They, the priests, did not know where to go. They would have thought last of all of going to the inner circle.

11. When they heard it—They could not believe their ears at first. It took them a little while actually to hear what Judas was saying. Such good fortune was to them unthinkable. When they finally comprehended the meaning of Judas's words, of course they were glad.

Promised to give him money — They did not pay him on the spot. They did not trust this disciple. The heart that could conceive to deliver for money so true a master might decline to deliver him once the money was paid. In such event the chief priests would have had no recourse. For to take action against Judas would have been to disclose their own designs. So they only "promised" to give Judas money.

And he sought how he might conveniently deliver him — The chief priests and the scribes knew that they could not take Jesus openly at the feast because of the people. They dare not outrage the instinctive sense of justice which they knew "the people" possessed. So also Judas had to move warily. He had to seek a chance to deliver Jesus conveniently. This meant deliberation. Judas's act, therefore, was the result of cold and continued calculation. As a master of grand strategy might map out a decisive campaign, so Judas set to work to entrap Jesus. A little mind can reach great cunning when it has left the line of straight dealing.

REWARDS FOR VALOR.

Victoria Cross the Youngest of Such Decorations.

All the Great Powers of Europe have some reward for conspicuous valor and bravery on the field of battle, and although the plain bronze Victoria Cross—of which many will doubtless be won during the present campaign—is the youngest of such decorations, only dating back to the Crimean War in 1856, it is the most valued possession in many a home in England to-day. The Austrian Cross, on the other hand, is the oldest.

A similar reward in Germany is the Iron Cross, instituted by the Emperor Frederick William III. of Prussia in the year 1813. Russia gives as a decoration to its heroic soldiers the Cross of St. George, which was founded by the famous Empress Catharine II. in the year 1769, and, while the Victoria Cross is of bronze and the Iron Cross, as its name implies, of iron (which is edged with silver), the Russian Order is of gold with a beautiful medallion of St. George killing the dragon. In Austria, again, the cross of gold, and it was instituted in the year 1757 by the Empress Marie Theresa soon after her accession to the throne. It bears the same inscription as the British Victoria Cross, ours having in English "For Valour," and theirs in Latin the word, "Fortitudini."

The Order of the Legion of Honor, which is the reward in France, was instituted by the great Napoleon, and he decreed that every soldier who was decorated with that honor should have the additional distinction of being entitled to receive a military salute from officers, non-commissioned officers and private soldiers.

SUMMARY PUNISHMENT.

Interesting Incident of the French Mobilization.

At times of overwhelming tragedy, when on every hand are to be found scenes of patriotism, self-sacrifice and dauntless bravery, when whole nations are stirred by great calamity, the fervor of public sentiment sometimes gives rise to incongruously comical situations. Such an incident occurred in Paris during the French mobilization.

On August 3rd, a captain who was carrying his equipment, stopped a horse cab on a crowded street, and asked the driver to take him to the Eastern Railway terminus. The cab stopped, and the cabman, who was in ill humor, stared sullenly at the captain, and shook his head.

"But it is urgent!" cried the captain. "I am late! I must get there immediately!"

Again the driver discourteously shook his head.

A group of bystanders witnessed the cabman's refusal. They spoke to one another in an undertone. Suddenly they rushed forward, picked up the captain bodily, thrust him, equipment and all, into the cab, and slammed the door. Some one pulled the driver from his seat. A man from the crowd leaped up and caught the reins. In almost no time the captain was rattling away to the Eastern Railway Terminus. As he looked back, he saw the crowd cheerfully rolling the surly cabman in the street.

Rechauffe.

"Waiter, this pudding is quite cold."

"Impossible, sir! This is the fifth time it has been warmed since morning."

"I want a piece of meat without any bone, fat or gristle," said the bride on her first trip to market. "Yes, ma'am," replied the butcher. "I would suggest that you take an egg."

SUNDAY SINS.

Old-Time Punishments on the English Statute Book.

There are many strong facts about the law of which nearly everybody is ignorant, although every person is supposed to know them, for ignorance of the law is no defence. It may safely be said that there is not a lawyer who is aware of all the laws on the Statute Book.

A great many laws are still in existence for the simple reason that, although others have taken their place, they have not been repealed. Fortunately, says the London Telegraph, the ignorance concerning any of them is so great that for all practical purposes they are dead. Every day these laws are set at defiance with impunity.

It is the case, for instance, that the vast majority of holiday-makers defy the law of the land. They have no right to bathe in the sea, and, moreover, have no right on the beaches or sands.

Still, if the law which decides this were invoked it would be a sad day for our great seaside resorts, which live by breaking it. There is an Act in existence which makes it illegal for any person to enter the sea.

There is another law which declares that artificial light is illegal. Every second during the 24 hours this law is defied throughout the country.

Still another declares that all trading in the streets is illegal. There is one notorious Sunday trader who has been found guilty and fined under a similar act.

Many of these quaint old laws are opposed to each other. For instance, there is one by which the inhabitants of most towns have no right of thoroughfare for their own streets. There is still another which decides that by custom the same persons possess this right.

There is still another law which prohibits any individual from owning a carriage or similar vehicle. By it, no person can own a horse and cart, and, presumably, a motor car.

By another law no person has a right to buy or sell coal, and, moreover, even to use it. Not only was it the case at one time that to buy coal was a crime, but this particular law has never been repealed.

There is an act, passed before the Reformation, which makes it illegal for any person to play any game or even indulge in any form of locomotion. Here, again, the motorist is affected, the cyclist, and innumerable others.

It is against the law to go anywhere on the Sabbath, except to "walk reverently to and from church."

A great portion of what now takes place on Sundays is prohibited, including music in church, and the singing of all except a few hymns reserved for particular occasions.

Every person who fails to attend church on the Sabbath, according to law, is liable to a fine of twelvepence. "Exercising in worldly labor or business" renders the individual liable to a fine of five shillings, and two hours in the stocks.

There is even an Act of George IV. which renders it illegal to whistle on Sunday. In fact, there are so many Acts dealing with the Sabbath that practically every person is liable to some form of punishment as a result of Sunday actions. "Save for the attire of women," it is a breach of the law to wear red in any form, except in the case of soldiers. Hence many hunting men defy the law of the land.

FEATS OF ARMS IN CRIMEA.

Some Terrible Battles in That Great War.

For desperate fighting the Crimea yields an impressive record. The French and British so many times foes, found themselves allied in an attack upon Russian territory. The foe was worthy of their steel, for several closely-contested battles had to be fought, the hostilities leading up to that tremendous fight—Inkermann. This fight was so keen and so terrible that it was the last occasion on which the Russians ventured to meet the British in open combat. As one authority says:—"The Russians lost in this great battle no fewer than 10,729 killed, wounded and prisoners." But Inkermann, so far as British annals are concerned, at any rate, will not remain the most noted fight in the Crimea. In popular opinion the struggle in the Balaclava Valleys will ever remain the most memorable, for was it not there that the astounding charge of the Light Brigade took place. In the whole history of fighting there is scarcely an episode that, for sheer courage, equals it. Originating in a mistaken command, it was carried through with a supreme determination and reckless courage that, so long as military annals survive, will never be forgotten.

Grogan (the grouch)—"I don't like to mention it, Mrs. Conlev, but your husband owed me tin dollars whin he died." The Widow—"Shure, it's nice to have something to raymimber him by."

The Leader

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY FROM ITS OFFICE ON MAIN STREET, MORRISBURG, BY

The Leader Publishing Co.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1914.

TIME-TABLE

EASTBOUND

o. 8 (daily)	due	4.19 a.m.
12 (daily except Sun)	"	6 55 a.m
4 (daily)	"	3.32 p.m.
6 (daily)	"	3.55 p.m.

WESTBOUND

No. 7 (daily)	due	12 48 a m.
" 11 (daily exc'pt Sun.)	due	7.47 p.m.
5 (daily)	"	10 13 p.m.

THE MAILS

	Despatched	Arrive
Day, west	12.30 p.m.	1.30 "
Waddington	1.30 "	3.00 "
Day, east	3.30 "	4.30 "
Winchester	2.00 "	11.15 a.m.
Night, east	7.30 "	
Night, west	7.30 "	
Sunday, E. & W.	7.30 "	

The Week's War News

The gigantic struggle between the allied Franco-British forces and the Germans on the French frontier still continues with most terrible slaughter. By violent fighting the allied left on the River Oise has succeeded in driving back the German right for a distance of ten miles, placing the army of General Von Kluck in a serious position. The British troops marched over many miles of trenches filled with unburied German dead. The range was given to the allies from aeroplanes that flew low, defying the German bullets. Since this success the battle has developed into a war of assault, with the allies in the role of attackers against strongly-entrenched German positions. The French War Office reports the capture of Beronne, and the gaining of more ground against the German right. The German centre has also been forced back.

The bombardment of the city of Rheims by the Germans and the partial destruction of the ancient cathedral has aroused the indignation of the whole world. Several innocent persons were killed, and the damage done to the historic cathedral is irreparable. Germany has again proposed peace terms to Belgium, which have been rejected

The German Emperor is said to have taken up his quarters in Luxemburg. A squadron of German aeroplanes is kept in readiness to guard against possible raids by French aviators.

The Germans have entrenched and mined the approaches to Brussels, and also are fortifying the region around Ath north-west of Mons, for the purpose of preventing the Belgians falling on the Germans should the latter be forced to retreat from France.

British aeroplanes have invaded Germany, flying 500 miles and dropping bombs on a Zeppelin airship hangar at Dusseldorf. The German claim that no damage was done by the aerial attack.

The casualty lists show that about 1,100 British officers are among the killed, wounded and missing, a very high percentage of the total losses.

Three British cruisers—the Aboukir, the Cressy and the Hogue—have been sunk by a flotilla of seven German submarines in the North Sea. Two of the submarines are believed to have been later sunk by the British guns. Of the 2,200 officers and men on board the cruisers 1,067 are supposed to have been lost. Fifty-seven of this number were officers.

The Russian cruiser Bayan is reported to have sunk a German cruiser and two German torpedo boats in an engagement in the Baltic, and to have herself sunk later. It is also reported that two Austrian torpedo boats and one destroyer have been sunk by striking floating mines in the Dalmatian canal.

In the Eastern war zone, the Russians are still pursuing the retreating Austrians in Galicia, while on the Russian front the German and Russian armies are in close contact.

The Russians have taken from the Austrians the fortified town of Jaroslau, on the San River, north west of Przemysl, and have also captured several fortified positions in the Radymno district. The Servians and Montenegrins continue their successes against the Austrians in Bosnia, and are credited with taking many important positions. A report says that Monastir, capital of Herzegovina, has been occupied by Montenegrins

Because of his disapproval of the action of the British Government in seeking the conquest of German Southwest Africa, Brig.-Gen. Beyers commandant-general of the Union of South Africa's defence forces, has resigned. Gen. Louis Botha, Premier of the Union of South Africa, has taken over supreme command of the British operations against German Southwest Africa. A German attack in the eastern territory has been repulsed with heavy losses.

Japanese aeroplanes have destroyed with two bombs two important forts at Tsing-Tao. British troops have landed in the neighborhood of Lao Shan Bay to assist the Japanese in the operations against the Germans at Tsing-Tao

Nine cases of Asiatic cholera have been discovered among the wounded in Hungary.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are not a new and untried remedy—our grandfathers used them. Half a century ago, before Confederation, they were on sale in nearly every drug or general store in the Canada of that day, and were the recognized cure in thousands of homes for Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Rheumatism and Kidney and Liver Troubles. Today they are just as effective, just as reliable as ever, and nothing better has yet been devised to

Cure Common Ills

Morrisburg Branch Makes Hnge Shipment to Headquarters

On Thursday, September 24th the Ladies of Morrisburg and surrounding country shipped to Red Cross headquarters, King street east, Toronto, the following articles:—452 feather pillows, 368 pillow cases, 154 grey flannel shirts, 131 pairs grey woollen socks, 39 dozen handkerchiefs, 50 pairs wristlets, 56 housewives, 56 rolls bandages, 13 knitted cholera bands, 4 knitted woollen mufflers, 18 hot water bottle covers, 11 pairs bed socks, 1 package wash cloths, 1 pair slippers, 1 bath robe, 2 night shirts.

An acknowledgment has since been received from Toronto of the safe arrival there of the bales of goods.

All articles were received at St. James hall and packed by The Women's Institute of Morrisburg, who have taken charge of the Red Cross work here.

The success of the Red Cross work which has been carried on in Morrisburg and vicinity is due to the following friends who generously donated their time, work, materials and money. No subscriptions were solicited, all donations being voluntarily given.

Mesdames G. W. Cook, Cyrus Casselman, Arthur Brown, N. M. Stuart, W. H. Fetterly, Wesley Larmour, David Prunner, John Prunner, Charles Clark, James McKenzie, Harvey Heagle, S. Barr, Peter McGillivray Levi Barnhart, I. F. Farlinger. M. Marclay. Alex Millward, Ashworth, M. Smith, C. Marsh, McGillivray, sr., John McGillivray, Charles Casselman, Calvin Loucks, P. Bowman, N. Bowman, T. Bowman, George Dillen, John Dain, L. Hopper, Allan Deeks A. Dardis, James Gillespie, Joseph Heiney, Herbert Reddick, Walter Reddick, Walter Beckstead, C. Watson, J. Sullivan, Irwin Hilliard, Sol. Casselman, L. Tupper, W. Denesha, Sackrider, H. Brady, Babcock, W. Flynn, T. Garlough, Arthur Casselman, Broder Robertson, C. Simmons, Edward Prunner, Sammons, W. D. Sutherland, Frank Gale, Charles McMartin, John McMartin, E. Marshall, Roys, J. Mallen, J. Fox, C. Baker, N. B. Nash, F. A. Nash, Percy Nash, F. Sherman, Lannin, H. Moore, D. T. Henderson, W. Henderson, J. H. Meikle, G. D. Meikle, F. Meikle, G. Anderson, David Bradley, A. D. MacArthur, J. P. Gormley, John Suffel, Clinton Weegar, J. Madden, John Morton, Charles Styles, R. Morash, James Balfour, W. Hall, Frennette, W. H. McGannon Carson, H. Strike, John Armstrong, Joseph Locke, Wm. Lavis, R. Reid, J. Jamieson, Dr. Jamieson, S. Rooks, J. Casselman, Wallace Beckstead, H. F. Laflamme, D. Hamilton, M. C. Gibson, R. E. Gibson, George Gibson, F. B. Carman, R. H. Ashton, Arthur Nash, Philip Fetterly, Gilbert Smith, G. Dillabough, Janack, A. Janack, Joseph Stead, Mary Martin, Joseph Martin, Robert Donnelly, Gordon Murphy, Godfrey, Gordon Dill Smith, Alex McIntosh, H. H. Bradfield, Nellie Doran, Alfred Ault B. A. Herring, J. F. Beckstead, J. T. Jarvis, James Lyle, Wright, Eugene Seymour, John Loucks, Frank Stewart, Delacy Prunner, Archie Warren, W. Davy, R. Mullin, Jenkinson, Patrick, E. A. Storey, I. Eacutt, H. Beckstead, F. E. Farlinger, Lockhart, M. Casselman, John Hickey, Cleland, (Col.) MacDonald, Misses Nellie Barr, Robbie Deeks, Mabel Edwards, B. Graham, Libbie Gillespie, Isabel E. Farlinger, Frank Maxwell, J. McKenzie, Mary Eager, Minnie C. Hickey, Morrison, A. Derosier, Rose, L. Stuart, S. McEachran, G. Nordheimer, Libbie Sullivan, Marshall, L. Olds, Bessie Clark, W. Gibson, Grace D. Merkley, M. Ridgway, Annie Barry Nellie Clement. The Misses Cook, Kingston, Snyder, Smith, Cameron, Baker, Allison, Loucks, Brown, Ault, Casselman, Campbell, Ryan. Rev. C. O. Carson, Messrs. D. T. Henderson, Asaph Sherman, D. C. Bush, H. Shennette, C. Boyd, Arthur Merkley, Arthur Casselman, Frennette, B. Tucker, G. W. Cook, Bertram Carman, John Meikle, Charles Styles, H. Clark, C. Marsh, F. A. Nash, G. Meikle, F. Meikle, Mullin Bros.

The thanks of the Red Cross workers are also due The Ladies who kindly loaned their rooms for sewing, Mrs. G. W. Cook for distributing and collecting work through the country, members of Luther League for work contributed, for the use of St. James Hall; for the use of the theatorium; the clergymen of Morrisburg, Colonel Macdonald; The Leader; the Ladies of Robertson neighborhood for work for which we regret we have not received list of names; and the Morrisburg Band.

THE COUNTRY LIST OF WORKERS AND DONATERS

G. W. Cook, $10; Mrs. Dardis, $10; Mrs. Thos. Garlough, $3; Mrs. Emery Casselman, $1; Mrs. James Buckinham, 4 pillows, 4 shirts, 98 pillowcasings sewed; Mrs. Geo. Dawley, 50 pillowcasings, sewed, 3 pairs socks, 12 pillow slips sewed; Mrs. James Barkley, 65 pillowcasings sewed, 6 pillows, 2 shirts; Mrs. George Styles and Mrs. Lorne Robinson, 7 shirts, 2 pillows, 3 pairs socks; Mrs. John Dupras, 12 pillows, 50 pillowcasings sewed, 1 pair socks; Mrs. Allan Loucks, 1 pair socks, 3 pillows, 1 shirt; Miss Ellen Crysler, 6 pillows; Mrs. Martin Crysler, 2 pairs socks, 4 pillows, 2 shirts; Mrs. Arthur Whitteker, 6 pillows, 4 shirts; Mrs. Illion Casselman, 4 shirts; Mrs. Herman Hyunga, 3 pairs socks, 2 shirts; Mrs. George Mackenzie, 6 pillows, 1 pair socks; Mrs. Wm. VanAllan, 3 shirts, 4 pillows, 2 pairs socks; Miss Annie E. Casselman, 18 pillows; Mrs. John Smith, 1 shirt, 2 pillows; Mrs. R. Styles, 4 pillows, 1 shirt, 1 pair socks; Mrs. John Millward, 2 shirts; Mrs. Lagorah Millward, 2 shirts; Mrs. Sam Schwerdtfeger, 6 pillows; Mrs. M. Schwerdtfeger, 2 pillows; Mrs. Morley Bowman, 2 shirts; Mrs. John Styles, 3 pair socks; Mrs. G. E. Styles, 1 pillow, 2 shirts; Mrs. Chas. Watson, 1 shirt; Mrs. P. D. Shell, 4 pairs grey socks (donated); Mrs. L. Froats, 3 pillows, 1 shirt; Mrs. David Froats, 3 shirts; Mrs. A. Froats, 2 pairs socks; Mrs. Roland Froats, 4 pillows, 1 pair socks, 1 pair socks (donated); Mrs. Wm. Becksted, 2 pillows, 2 shirts; Mrs. Geo. Pruner, 1 shirt, 4 pillows; Mrs. Frank Gowland, 4 pillows; Mrs. Winkleman, 2 pairs socks; Mrs. Phillips, 2 pairs socks, 3 pillows; Mrs. Melvin Casselman, 3 pairs socks, two pillows, one pair wristlets; Mrs. Alex. Thom, donated pieces of chintz, 2 shirts, 5 pillows, 1 pair socks; Mrs. Lavis, 4 pillows; Mrs. Jesse Casselman, 2 pillows, 2 pairs socks, 1 pair wristlets; Mrs. Holmes, 2 pair socks, 2 pillows; Mrs. F. Moore and Miss Moore, 2 pairs socks, 1 pair wristlets, 2 pairs socks (donated); 2 shirts; Miss Sadie Merkley, 3 shirts, 100 pillowcasings sewed; Mrs. L. Weegar, 1 shirt; Miss Grace Williard, 4 pillows; Mrs. Walter Thom, 1 shirt Mrs. James Styles, 1 pair socks, 3 pillows; Mrs. Simeon Samson, 5 pillows; Mrs. George E. Dupras, 2 pillows, 1 pair socks, 1 pair socks (donated); Mrs. Arthur Oliver, 1 shirt; Mrs. G. W. Anderson, 2 shirts; Mrs. Hunter, 1 pair socks; Mrs. Ferguson, 1 shirt; Mrs. Becksted, 2 pillows; Mrs. George H. Dillabough, 1 pillow; Mrs. Allan Loucks, 6 pillows; Mrs. Weagant, 1 pillow, 1 pair socks; Miss Weagant, 1 shirt; Mrs. Jacob Lane, 2 pillows; Gus Dupras, 2 pillows; Mrs. Oran Dupras, 1 pillow; Mrs. Jim Schwerdtfeger, 2 pillows; Mrs. Lucius Froats, 4 pillows, 2 shirts; Mrs. Edwin Schwerdtfeger, 1 shirt 2 pillows; Mrs. George Froats, 2 shirts; Mrs. Nathan Tupper, 2 shirts 2 pillows; Mrs. Fred Clark, 2 pillows; Mrs. A. Schwerdtfeger, 1 shirt, 2 pillows; Mrs. Archie Crowder, 1 shirt; Miss Hattie Bradley, 5 shirts; Miss Cecilia Pruner, 5 shirts; Mrs. F. T. Wells 2 pillows; iss L. Phillips, 2 shirts; Mrs. J. R. Styles, 2 pillows; Mrs. James Pruner, 4 pillows; Miss Martha Reddick, 1 shirt, 1 pillow Mrs. Durham Wells, 2 shirts, 1 pillow; Mrs. Mathew Marcellus, 3 pillows; Miss Eleanor Schwerdtfeger, 2 shirts; Mrs. Simon Schwerdtfeger, 4 pillows; Mrs. Morley Wells, 3 shirts; Miss Blanche Becksted, 3 shirts; Mrs. H. C. Casselman and Miss Casselman, 2 pillows, 1 pair socks; Mrs. G. S. Vassaw, jr., 1 pillow; Mrs. G. Vassaw, 2 pillows; Mrs. C. H. Casselman, 1 pair socks; Mrs. Samuel L. Casselman 3 pillows; Mrs. Pearl Casselman, 2 pair socks, (donated), 1 shirt; Miss Lounts, 2 pillows; Mrs. J. B. Baker, 3 pillows; Mrs. Schultzes, two pair socks; Mrs. P. M. McIntosh, 3 pillows; Mrs. Will Plantz, 1 pair socks, 4 pillows; Mrs. Seymour, 4 pillows; Mrs. George E. Casselman 4 pillows; Mrs. Walter Baker, 2 pillows; Mrs. Sam Donnelly, 2 pillows; Mrs. Wm. Bridges, 2 pillows; Mrs. Wm. Pruner, 2 pillows; Mrs. Wm. Casselman, 1 pillow; Mrs. Nelson Casselman, 2 pillows; Mrs. M. F. Reddick, 3 pillows; Mrs. Calvin Loucks, 3 pillows.

Mrs. Calvin Loucks, 3 pillows; Mrs. John Cramer, 6 pillows; Mrs. G. Barnhart, 4 pillows; Mrs. Percy Pruner, 3 pillows; Mrs. Sidney Pruner, 4 pillows; Mrs. Melvin Baker, 4 pillows; Mrs. Wesley Baker, 3 pillows; Mrs. Sylvester Doyle 12 pillows; Mrs. Chas. Hart, 6 pillows; Mrs. Mary Allguire 4 pillows; Mrs. John Shaver, 5 pillows; Mrs. Micheal Burton, 4 pillows; Mrs. Micheal Henophy, 4 pillows; Mrs. Clarence Baker, 2 pillows; Mrs. Martha A. Watson, 1 pillow; Mrs. Frank Casselman, 2 pillows; Mrs. Chas. Baker, 2 pillows; Miss Ada Casselman, 2 pillows; Miss Grace Pruner, 2 pillows; Mrs. John Hart, 4 pillows; Mrs. George Colquhoun, 2 pillows; Mrs. Micheal Hart, 4 pillows; Mrs. Mark Redice, 4 pillows Mrs. Malken Beckstead, 3 shirts.

Special thanks is due Mrs. Lucius Froats and Mrs. Will Plantz for their canvassing and help for the cause.

Reduce the cost of living by eating more bread

Stop worrying about the high cost of living. The "Staff of Life" is cheap. Good, plain, wholesome Bread—Bread made with PURITY FLOUR is more nutritious than meat.

Bake Bread with PURITY FLOUR—and buns, rolls, biscuits, cakes, and pies. Give the children plenty of Bread. It's the best food for growing boys and girls. And better than heavy meats for all of us. And—cheaper far.

Order a sack of PURITY! Test it by actual baking. You'll find it makes the tastiest, most appetizing Bread you've ever baked, and the buns, rolls, cakes and pies you'll make with PURITY will delight the whole family.

PURITY FLOUR

"MORE BREAD and BETTER BREAD" and BETTER PASTRY too.

611

Sold by Mullin Bros., Casselman Bros., W. G. Becksted, Chas. S. Colquhoun. C. E. CASSELMAN, Distributor.

By-Law No. 719

A By-Law to authorize the borrowing of Two Thousand Seven Hundred and Fifty Dollars on the credit of the Police Village of Williamsburg by the issue and sale of Debentures to provide for the cost of a plant to distribute Electric Power to be supplied by the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario.

WHEREAS the Municipal Council of Corporation of the Township of Williamsburg deem it advisable to raise by way of loan on the credit of the Police Village of Williamsburg the sum of $2750 to provide for cost of work, plant, machinery and appliances necessary for the distribution of electric power in the said Police Village of Williamsburg to be supplied by the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario.

AND WHEREAS the sum of $2750 is the debt intended to be created by this By-Law.

AND WHEREAS it is desirable to issue the said debenture at one time, and to make a principal of the said debt repayable in yearly sums during the period of twenty years, being the currency of said debentures, said yearly sums being of such respective amounts that the aggregate amount payable each year for principal and interest in respect of said debt shall be as nearly as possible equal to the amount payable in each of the other nineteen years of the said period.

AND WHEREAS the total amount required to be raised annually is $220.67.

AND WHEREAS the amount of the whole rateable property of the said Police Village of Williamsburg according to the last revised assessment roll thereof is $34,856.

AND WHEREAS there is no existing debt in said municipality exclusive of local improvement debt.

THEREFORE the Council of the Corporation of the Township of Williamsburg enacts as follows:—

1. That for the purposes aforesaid it shall be lawful for the reeve and treasurer of the said Township of Williamsburg to borrow the sum of $2750 and to issue debentures of the said corporation to the amount of $2750, each of which debentures shall be dated on the date of the issue thereof and shall be payable within twenty years thereafter at the office of the treasurer of said Corporation.

2. The said debenture shall be payable in twenty annual installments during the twenty years next after the issue thereof, and the total amounts of principal and interest payable during each of the said years shall be as follows:

YEAR	PRINCIPAL	INTEREST	TOTAL
1	$ 83.17	$137.50	$220.67
2	87.33	133.34	220.67
3	91.69	128.98	220.67
4	96.28	124.39	220.67
5	101.09	119.58	220.67
6	106.15	114.52	220.67
7	111.45	119.22	220.67
8	117.03	103.64	220.67
9	122.88	97.79	220.57
10	129.02	91.65	220.67
11	135.47	85.20	220.67
12	142.23	78.43	220.67
13	149.35	71.32	220.67
14	156.81	63.85	220.67
15	164.65	56.01	220.67
16	172.89	47.78	220.67
17	181.54	39.13	220.67
18	190.61	30.06	220.67
19	200.14	20.53	220.67
20	210.15	10.52	220.67

3. Each of said debentures shall be signed by the Reeve of said Township of Williamsburg or by some other person authorized by bylaw to sign the same, and by the Treasurer thereof and the Clerk shall seal the same with the common seal of said Corporation.

4. The said debentures shall bear interest at the rate of five per cent per annum payable yearly at the office of said Treasurer and shall have attached thereto coupons for the payment of the same which coupons shall be signed by the Reeve and Treasurer of the said township of Williamsburg.

5. During the currency of the said debenture there shall be raised annually by special rate on all the rateable property in the said police village of Williamsburg the sum of $220.67 for the purpose of paying the amount due in each of the said years for principal and interest in respect of the said debt.

6. This By-Law shall take effect and come into operation from and after the final passing thereof.

7 The votes of the ratepayers of said Police Village shall be taken on this question on Monday the nineteenth day of October 1914, commencing at nine o'clock in the forenoon and continuing until five o'clock in the afternoon at the following place and by the Deputy Returning Officer and Poll Clerk hereinafter named, that is to say: At I. O. O. F. Hall in said Police Village on lot number thirty, in the Fifth Concession of Williamsburg Frank Empey shall be the Deputy Returning Officer and George Buchan shall be the Poll Clerk.

8. At eleven o'clock in the forenoon of Thursday the fifteenth day of October A.D., 1914, the Reeve of the said township shall attend at the Clerk's office in the Police Village of Willia sburg to appoint in writing signed by him two persons to attend at final summing up of the votes by the Clerk of this Corporation and one person to attend the polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of promoting the passing of this by-law and a like number on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of opposing this by-law.

Wednesday the twenty-first day of October at the said Clerk's office in the police village of Williamsburg at eleven o'clock in the forenoon is hereby appointed for the summing up by the Clerk of this Corporation of the number of votes given for and against the said By-Law.

J. M. CASSELMAN, Reeve.
GEO. LANE, Clerk.

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed bylaw which if the assent of the electors is obtained thereto will be taken into consideration by the Council after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication in The Leader, a weekly newspaper published at Morrisburg, the date of which first publication is the second day of October 1914.

AND TAKE FURTHER NOTICE that any tenant who desires to vote thereon must deliver to the clerk not later than the tenth day before the day appointed therein for the taking of the vote, the declaration provided for by sub-section 3 of section 265 of The Municipal Act.

Dated at Williamsburg this twenty-sixth day of September 1914.

GEO. LANE, Township Clerk.

Encouraging Manufacturers

Last week was "Made in Winnipeg" week in the Manitoba capital, and manufacturers, retailers and citizens generally co-operated to bring the products of local industries before the public and to urge Winnipeg people to help build up a bigger and better city, by using goods made in local factories. The object is a most worthy and commendable one, and the response which has been made by the citizens shows that western cities, as well as the older cities of the East, are developing a civic pride and a local patriotism that will be for the good of the community."—From "Grain Growers' Guide," May 27, 1914.

Sunday Church Services

St. Mary's (R.C.) Church

High Mass with sermon at 10.30 a.m
Catachism at 3 p.m.
Evening service at 7 o'clock.
Rev. J. A. Meehan, pastor.

St. James' Church, Morrisburg

Sunday, Oct. 4th—Holy Communion at 11 a.m.; Sunday School at 2 p.m.; Evensong at 7 p.m.
Thursday, Oct. 8th—Holy Communion at 9 a.m.
Friday, Oct. 9th—Adult Bible-Class at 7.30 p.m.

Trinity Memorial Church, Riverside

Sunday Oct. 4th—Evensong at 2 30.
Rev. C. O. Carson, M. A

The Methodist Church

Morning service at 10.30; evening service at 7 o'clock Sunday school at 2.30 p.m.
Rev. A J. H. Strike, pa[illegible]

Knox (Presbyterian) Church

Morning service at 11 o'clock; evening service at 7. Sunday-school at 10 a.m. Rev. H. Cameron, pastor.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Home-Seekers' Excursions

—TO—

Western Canada

These excursions will again be run to Western Canada, this year, via the popular route of the Grand Trunk. Arrangements have been made that tickets will be on sale every Tuesday, commencing March 3rd and until October 27th. These tickets will bear a two month limit, which may be extended one or two months on tickets sold in March, April, May, June and July on payment of $5 for each month. Stop-overs allowed at all stations, Winnipeg and West thereof.

Low Fares to Pacific Coast

Going Sept. 24 to Oct. 8, 1914

One-way second-class via Chicago to Vancouver, Seattle, Portland.....$52.35
San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego.....$54.00
Low fares to many other points.
W. H. McGANNON, Agent.

Commencing Tuesday, Sept 2nd, 1914, trains will run between Edmonton and Prince Rupert via Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, leaving Edmonton every Tuesday and Sunday at 9.15 p.m.



No Friends Like The Old Friends

From girlhood through middle life and right along to old age Chamberlain's Tablets are woman's best friend—feed the nerves, aid digestion, stop headaches, keep the blood rich and assure good health generally. Try them. 25c. a bottle Druggists and Dealers or by mail, Chamberlain Medicine Co., Toronto.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS — YOUR BEST FRIEND

CORNWALL GENERAL HOSPITAL

This institution provides skilled nursing and care at very moderate rates to those able to pay, and without charge to indigent persons from the three United Counties, other than the Municipal Grants.

It is kept up by:

1. Fees from paying patients.
2. Grants from the Government and Municipalities
3. Donations and Subscriptions from Churches, Corporations, Societies and Individuals, the last being the largest source of revenue.

You are Asked to Assist in this work

The nucleus of an endowment fund has been established by a legacy recently received, and parties remembering the Hospital in their wills may stipulate that bequests made by them shall go to this fund.

If you would like a copy of the last Annual Report, drop a card to the Secretary, who will be pleased to send you one.

J. T. KIRKPATRICK, President. J C ALGUIRE, Sec'y-Trea

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

THE Sole Head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may preempt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—64388.

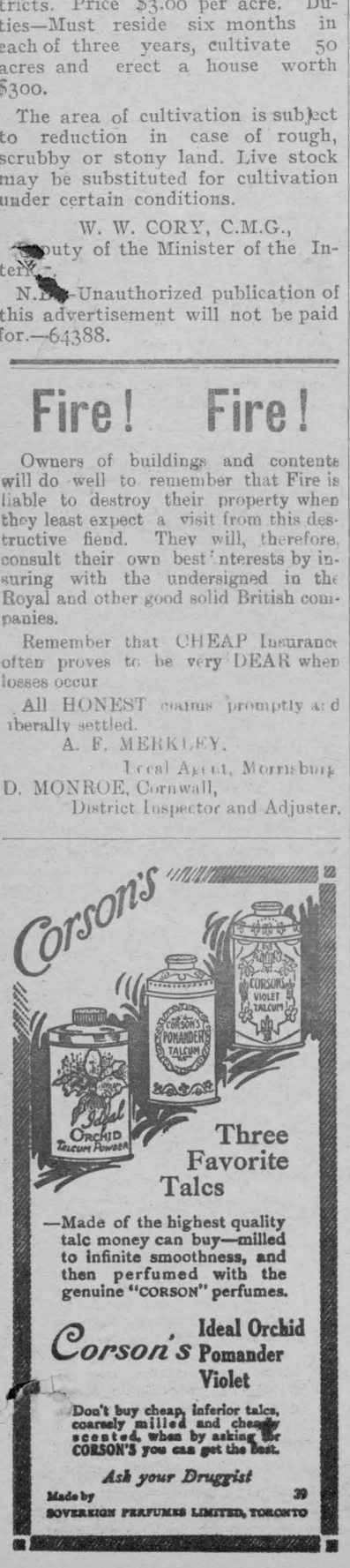
Fire! Fire!

Owners of buildings and contents will do well to remember that Fire is liable to destroy their property when they least expect a visit from this destructive fiend. They will, therefore, consult their own best interests by insuring with the undersigned in the Royal and other good solid British companies.

Remember that CHEAP Insurance often proves to be very DEAR when losses occur

All HONEST claims promptly and liberally settled.

A. F. MERKLEY,
Local Agent, Morrisburg
D. MONROE, Cornwall,
District Inspector and Adjuster.



Three Favorite Talcs

—Made of the highest quality talc money can buy—milled to infinite smoothness, and then perfumed with the genuine "CORSON" perfumes.

Corson's Ideal Orchid Pomander Violet

Don't buy cheap, inferior talcs, coarsely milled and cheaply scented, when by asking for CORSON'S you can get the best.

Ask your Druggist

Made by SOVEREIGN PERFUMES LIMITED, TORONTO 39

Our Correspondents

Williamsburg

Miss May Norval has returned home accompanied by her friend Mrs John Gilmour of Ogdensburg, N.Y.

Mr and Mrs W. C. Strader, Mrs J. D. Merkley and Julia Hollister motored to Ottawa last Thursday.

Rev. Mr Mullin of Maintock was a visitor at the Presbyterian manse one day last week.

Many from here attended the Sunday school convention which was held in Dunbar Tuesday Sept 22nd.

Linden Shennette left Sunday evening for Toronto to attend college.

Martha Cochrane who has been visiting friends in Vankleek Hill has returned home.

Mr and Mrs Francis Stewart have returned home after spending a week with their daughter Mrs Luther C. Barkley.

Lyla Saddlemire of Glen Becker spent Sunday with Mrs Ralph Shennette.

Sadie Casselman was the guest of Elda McIntosh of Morrisburg for a few days last week.

Verna Whitteker and friend spent the week-end in Berwick.

Mrs Claud Merkley and baby of town, Mr and Mrs Kenneth McIntosh Messrs Charles and Arnot Loa of Ottawa were visitors of Mr and Mrs Jason Whitteker's last week.

Misses Alice Eastwood and Sadie Casselman were visitors at Dunbar on Tuesday.

Mrs J. D. Beckstead and daughter Jessie spent a few days visiting friends at Mille Roche.

Stella Barkley is spending a few weeks in Ottawa with her sister Bertha who is attending Normal school.

Mr and Mrs Orrin Fyke of Chesterville were guests at Ralph Empeys on Sunday.

Josephine Whitteker entertained her young friends to a quilting bee a few days ago which they all enjoyed very much.

Misses Francis Zeron and Christie Loucks were visitors at Brinston on Friday.

Ed, we are patiently waiting for an invitation to the house warming.

The Luther League Rally Sunday school convention is to be held in the Lutheran church of this place from Oct. 28th to the 30th.

Mrs John Warring and H. H. Stata who has been visiting in Massena, N.Y. returned home on Monday.

J. D. Beckstead and daughter Jessie were in Moorewood and Chesterville last Tuesday.

Mrs John Hollister of Dunbar was the guest of Mrs Adam Marcellus on Wednesday.

Mrs Alice Strader and Mrs Claude Merkley and baby Evelyn spent Tuesday at Brinston the guest of Mrs Clayton Payne.

Guests at the Temperance House recently were Mrs Annie Mouthrop Mr and Mrs John Fetterly and son Clinton of Morrisburg and little grandson Ernest. Mrs Alice Strader and daughters Maude and Dorothy and Miss Byington.

Mr and Mrs Claude Merkley were guests at C. Moore's at Riverside one day last week.

Cecil Clifford of Cardinal spent Sunday in our village.

Frank McMillan has returned home after a long visit with friends in Finch and other places.

Asa Herriman is rushing his new residence to completion.

Mr and Mrs William English of Ormstown, Quebec, were guests at Mr and Mrs George R. Whitteker's on Tuesday.

The hour has been changed from 7 30 p m, to 7 p.m., for Sunday night service in the Methodist church

Rally day was observed in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning Rev Ferguesonaddressed the children.

The funeral of Miss Mary Johnston was held in the Presbyterian church on Friday afternoon. Rev. D. A. Fergueson officiating assisted by Rev. Mr Cameron of Morrisburg.

Winchester Springs

Della Loucks spent Saturday and Sunday at Jimmy Jackson's.

Mrs Fred Weegar and daughter Eunice of North Bay spent Monday and Tuesday at Walter McIntosh's.

Mrs Morley McPherson and son Graham spent Sunday in Beckstead.

Frank Cross and Miss Dina Durant spent Sunday at Orren Casselman's.

A few from here took in the funeral of Sir James Whitney on Tuesday at Riverside.

The revival services are still going on here in the Wesling Methodist church with Rev. Taylor and four singers as aid.

Quite a number of friends of Miss Destie Bailey gathered together on Monday night last for a china shower.

Mr White of Oxford Mills spent last Thursday with Miss Mary McIntosh.

Bessie Rennick spent last Saturday with Clara McIntosh.

Clarence Hutchison of Kemptville spent Saturday at Lorne McIntosh's.

Mr and Mrs Robt Henderson and Mr and Mrs Leslie spent Sunday at Harvey Smiths'.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Aultsville

The Red Cross Society will meet at Mrs Jas. Cooper's Oct. 3, for sewing.

W. H. Froats is some better at the time of writing.

Mrs S. Casselman has returned to Lachine to spend the winter.

Mrs J. McCracken has returned home after spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs Casselman, Morrisburg.

John Hunter left on Saturday for Lachine to resume work after spending his holidays here.

Mrs S. T. Loucks spent a couple of days last week with her daughter, Mrs Geo. Bouck, Cornwall

Messrs A Loucks and F. Winters spent the week-end at I. T. Loucks.

Mrs John Morgan and daughter spent a couple of days last week with Mrs Warren Henderson, Morrisburg.

Mrs Wm. Bouck is visiting friends in Cornwall this week.

Quite a number from here attended the burial of Sir Jas. P. Whitney at Riverside on Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs Chas. Tousaw of Winchester spent a couple of days here this week with Mr and Mrs C. S Ault.

Miss Alma Peats of Madrid returned home on Monday after spending a week here with her sister, Mrs Dafoe.

Mrs A. Baker of Farran's Point spent Friday with friends here.

Walter Scott of Massena, N.Y. spent Sunday at Geo. Robertson's.

Rally Day was observed in Immanuel Presbyterian Church last Sunday evening, and next Sunday night the Methodist Sunday School will give their program. The offering is for the General Sunday School Aid fund.

An enthuiastic meeting was held in Fraternity Hall on Monday evening, Sept 28th, in the interest of the Patriotic Fund. A committee was chosen to wait on the council and ask them to make an appropriation toward the fund.

Frank Anderson of North Bay was in town on Tuesday.

Nudell Bush

Mrs. Samuel Casselman and Mrs Colbourn Casselman spent the 28th in Aultsville to Riverside.

Miss Gillis from Gold Field is spending a few days in our Burn

Mrs M. Burton is spending a few days at Archer with her daughter, Mrs Sidney Denison who is very ill

Mrs M. Henophy spent a few hours at Geo Denison's Riverside on the 28th

Mrs Geo. Casselman has returned to Aultsville after spending a few days at her home here.

Mrs Wm. Plantz and Miss F. M Lount spent Friday in town the guest of their sister, Mrs W. G. Beckstead.

Mr and Mrs Calvin Loucks spent the 26th in town.

Mr Wm. Denison spent Saturday at Riverside.

Miss Velma Casselman visited friends here this week.

We have been looking anxiously for Bouck's Hill news in our paper.

Herbert Gallinger of Archer passed through here en route to Morrisburg.

Mrs Nelson Rooks of Morrisburg is at present visiting in this vicinity.

Mr and Mrs Samuel Casselman and Mrs Pearl Casselman visited at Wm. Beckstead's, Froatburn.

Mrs Robert Donnelly of Morrisburg is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs Percy Pruner

Mrs Ed Driscoll of Dundela was calling on Mrs Sidney Pruner, Friday.

Ida Doyle has returned after spending a few weeks at Ogdensburg hospital.

Born—To Mr and Mrs Percy Pruner on Sept 29th, a son.

Charles Hart was through here delivering onions and reports a good crop

James Baker of Elma was calling on his brother, Melvin Baker.

Mrs Michael Burton is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs Sidney Dennison, Archer

WOMAN IN TERRIBLE STATE

Finds Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Cape Wolfe, Canada.—"Last March I was a complete wreck. I had given up all hope of getting better or living any length of time, as I was such a sufferer from female troubles. But I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am in good health and have a pair of twin boys two months old and growing finely. I surprised doctors and neighbors for they all know what a wreck I was.

"Now I am healthy, happy and hearty, and owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies. You may publish this letter if you like. I think if more women used your remedies they would have better health."—Mrs. J. T. COOK, Lot No. 7, Cape Wolfe, P.E.I., Canada.

Because your case is a difficult one, and doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has remedied many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and it may be exactly what you need.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of women—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's VegetableCompound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?



Mr and Mrs Durham Wells and Miss Driscoll were calling on Sidney Pruner Friday evening.

Misses Laura and Blanche Baker spent Tuesday the guest of Mrs Shultes'.

Misses Fanney and Clara Doyle were through this place selling tickets in aid of their church.

Mr Stanley Forward of Froatburn passed through here en route to Aultsville.

Mrs Wm Beckstead and son Gilbert were calling on friends in this vicinity.

Mr and Mrs Sidney Pruner and son Lorne spent Sunday at Froatburn.

Mrs Harold Salmon of Pigeon Island spent Wednesday at Henry Casselman's Echo Oak.

Mrs Thos. Bradley returned to her home in Madrid on Monday after spending a week with her brother and sisters

Mrs William Plantz and Miss Flo Lount spent Friday in Morrisburg.

Mrs George Cramer spent the week-end at her parental home at Brinston.

Willie Plantz spent the week end at his parental home Brookside.

Mrs George Casselman spent Monday with Mrs George Vassaw, sr.

A few from this section attended the burial of the late Sir James Whitney at Riverside on Tuesday afternoon.

Brinston

Mr. and Mrs Jesse Coons and little Dora and Orlando Strader returned home on Wednesday, having spent a couple weeks with friends in Akran, Mich.

Mrs. P. O. Bush is visiting friends in Spencerville this week.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs Harve Cook on Friday Sept. 18th, a son.

Mrs. Wright of Morrisburg is spending a couple weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Harvey.

A. R. Cooper B A., returned to Toronto on Monday to resume his work as teacher in the university.

Mrs. Herman Whitteker is visiting her parents at Oxford Mills this week.

A good crowd attended Rally service here on Sunday.

Milton Payne visited friends at Mountain on Sunday.

Don't forget the Patriotic concert in Gilson's hall on Saturday night, at which Miss Sweet and Trooper Mulloy will give addresses on Europe in time of war.

Lottie Hamilton is spending a couple weeks with friends at Metcalfe and Russell

Miss Knapp spent Sunday and Monday at her home in Merrickville.

The I.O.O.F. boys are making every preparation to make their "Sports Day" here on Saturday Oct. 3rd, a success.

Rev. E. Halpenny of Dundela will preach missionary services here on Sunday.

A number from here attended Spencerville fair this week.

Froatburn

Howard Saddlemire of Glen Becker spent Sunday afternoon at Chas. Watson's.

James Bouck of Elma passed through here on Monday.

Mrs M. Styles spent Sunday at J. J. Styles.

Hugh Young of Elma called on M. Beckstead recently.

Several from here attended the funeral at Riverside of the Premier of Ontario the late Sir J. P. Whitney of Toronto on Tuesday.

Robbie Casselman of Glen Becker spent Sunday at J. M. Beckstead's.

James Boyd of Hoasic passed through here one day last week.

East Williamsburg

Mr and Mrs Samuel Lawrence spent Sunday at Mr Cornelius Wells.

Mrs Thomas Garlough and daughter Martha were visiting at Frank Stillson's Farran Point one day last week.

Born—To Mr and Mrs Alfred Wells on Sept. 25th a son.

Born—To Mr and Mrs Ralph Summers on Sept. 29th a son.

Mr J. M. Willard has purchased a new gasoline engine and corn cutter and is busy this week filling his silo.

G. Barkley and Nathaniel Merkley of Bouck's Hill were calling in our burg on Wednesday last.

School Report S.S. I, Matilda

Enrolled—26.

Class IV—Faith Robertson 81%, Bruce Tuttle 80, Eleanor Farlinger 80, Geo Myers 78 Kathleen Farlinger 78, Dorothy Robertson 75, Armorel Beach 63

Class III—Russel Link 72, Victor Woodland 66, Chas. Woodland 50, Alex Farlinger 42.

Class II.—Bella Woodland 81, Lucy Robertson 71, Willie Fetterly 64, Gertie Loucks 60, Isadore Hutt 34

Part II—Fred Farlinger 75.

Sr. Class I.—Gladys Woodland, Frances Tuttle, Ernest Duval.

Jr. Class I.—Anna Rose Fetterly, Winnie Hall, Coletta Hutt, Dorothy Deeks, Arthur Deeks.

M. Moore, Teacher.

Morrison—Colquhoun

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr and Mrs Henry Colquhoun on Wednesday evening, Sept. 23rd, when their second daughter, Nellie, was united in holy matrimony to James A. Morrison of Orillia The house was tastefully decorated with cut flowers and palms.

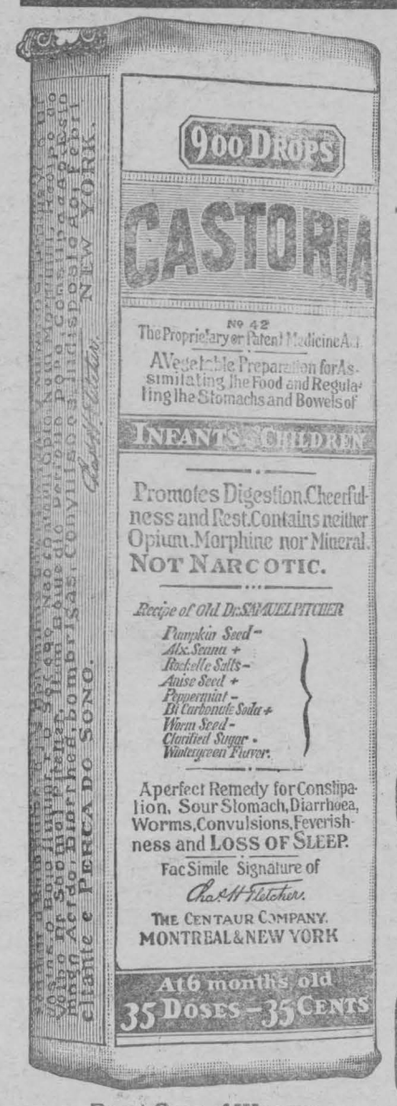
The bridal party stood under an arch of ever-green in the drawing room during the ceremony which was performed by the Rev. Mr Keough of Elma.

The bride was handsomely attired in shadow lace over cream silk and pearl trimmings, while the bridesmaid, Miss Luella Colquhoun wore white embroidery voile, each carrying a shower bouquet of white bridal roses and maiden hair fern. The wedding march was played by Mr Lloyd Beckstead.

Mr William Colquhoun, brother of the bride performed the duties of groomsman.

After congratulations had been received a wedding supper was served to the guests which numbered 75.

Mr and Mrs Morrison left on the morning train for Orillia, where they will reside, carrying with them the good wishes of their many friends for a long and prosperous life.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Deep Polwing

We are gradually increasing the depth at which we plow our ground We used to plow quite shallow—I believe at a less depth than most farmers—from four to six inches. A prediliction for shallow plowing originated years ago when a field was turned up considerably, deeper than usual Thus a considerable quantity of subsoil was deposited as a surface stratum, which worked so detrimental to the crop that we determined ever after to steer shy of deep plowing.

A few years ago, however, we came to conclusions rapidly altering our former views. Our attention was attracted to the exuberant growth which always existed over the strip where we began plowing a land and the two furrow-slices were thrown together. We investigated the matter and found that, in most part, it was due to the greater depth of fertile soil which was thrown up at this place. The plants at this place had a larger volume of soil containing humus and available plant food, from which their roots could feed. It was a simple solution—a deep soil. Then we asked ourselves, "Why not have a deep soil over the entire field?"

It was manifest that the deeper the soil, the greater the capacity for growing. Increasing the soil depth meant to subject a greater quantity of soil particles to the process which makes available plant food. In other words to increase production without increasing acreage Deep plowing would bring this.

Then we remembered that former experience at deep plowing. When we thought of spoiling another crop, our ardor wilted But we went to studying. Our subsoil on the hills is a heavy, cohesive clay. In Farmer's Bulletin we read: "There is no doubt at all that in certain sections of the country certain subsoils are poisonous when incorporated in a soil, and that while deep plowing is very desirable, it is unsafe, after shallow plowing has been carried on for years, to run your plow down and turn up a great mass of subsoil and incorporate it in the soil. In a great many cases it will take several years to get the fertility of the soil back to where it was before this procedure."

Our trouble had been plowing too deep at one time. Air and sunshine will suffice in eliminating the subsoil of these toxic substances but it must be turned up in small quantities. Since then we have been endeavoring to plow just a little deeper each season, until we attain the desired depth

Prize List Continued From Last Week

MISCELLANEOUS

20 Weed Seed—1, Nettie Hanson, s.s. 11; 2, Georgina Hanson, s.s. 11; 3, Helen Burnside, s.s. 5; 4; John McCarthy, s.s. 10; 5, Beatrice Strader, s.s. 23; 6, Madge Driscoll, s.s. 13; 7, Kathleen Patrick, s.s. 9½ & 15; 8, Cecil Wallace, s.s. 4. 20 Weeds—1, John McCarthy, s.s. 10; 2, Nettie Hanson, s.s. 11; 3, Beatrice Strader, s.s. 23; 4, Dorothy Robertson, s.s. 1; 5, Florence Cook, s.s. 16; 6, Eva McIntosh, s.s. 16; 7, Madge Driscoll, s.s. 13. Insects—1, Bessie Burnside, s.s. 5; 2, Nina McGowan, s.s. 13; 3, Nettie Hanson, s.s. 11; 4, Georgina Hanson, s.s. 11; 5, Joseph Barkley, s.s. 7; 6, Beatrice Strader, s.s. 23; 7, Mary Payne, s.s. 13. Best Made Chicken Coop—1, Douglas Hanson, s.s. 11.; 2, Graham Bell, s.s. 13; 3, Arnold Merkley, s.s. 5. Best kept Plots in each S S—1, Hilliard Merkley, s.s. 10; 2, Mae Morgatroid, s.s. 10; 1, Kenneth Tuttle, s.s 1; 2, Bruce Tuttle, s.s. 1; 1, Burton Gilson, s.s. 12; 2, Wm. Earl Wright, s.s. 12; 1, Wilfrid Zeron, s.s. 6; 2, Olive Zeron, s.s. 6; 1, Clarence Serviss, s.s 23; 2, Hilliard Serviss, s.s. 23; 1, Helen Burnside, s.s. 5; 2, Bessie Burnside, s.s. 5; 1, Cecil Wallace, s.s. 4; 2, Winnie Cooper, s.s. 4; 1, Annie Connor, s.s. 8; 2, Ray McCaslin, s.s. 8; 1, Allie Shaver, s.s. 2; 2, Mildred Edwards, s.s. 2; 1, Nettie Hanson, s.s. 11; 2, Georgina Hanson, s.s. 11; 1, Chas. Thorpe, s.s. 15; 2, Kenneth Thorpe, s.s. 15; 1, Clifford Ellis, s.s 19; 2, Annie Thorpe, s.s 19; 1, Chester Warren, s.s. 17; 2, Chester Warren, s.s. 17; 1, Vincent Casselman, s.s. 9½ & 15; 2, Vincent Patrick, s.s. 9½ & 15; 1, Beatrice Peterson, s.s 14; 2, Hilton Wylie, s.s. 14; 1, Lizzie McFarland, s.s. 18; 2, Robert Haines, s.s. 18; 1, Dora Hanson, s.s. 16; 2, Orlando Cook, s.s. 16; 1, Arthur Bowden, s.s 9; 2, Gertrude Smith, s.s. 9; 1, Ralph Marcellus, s.s. 7; 2, Earl Carter, s.s. 7; 1, Acil Hanson, s.s. 13; 2, Clara Bell, s.s 13. Sec 6, Best kept Plot in Township. 1, Ralph Marcellus, s.s.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cured of Sciatica and Rheumatism

After being attended by several physicians from August to October I was cured in two weeks at the

Morrisburg Sanitarium

C. B. CARTER,
Township of Matilda.

Surprise Store

A Few Quotations

Ready-made Suits from..... .....$6.00 to $9.00

Men's Heavy Cloth Pants.... .....$1.50 to $3.00

Men's Heavy Flannel Shirts .....60c to $1.25

Men's Woolen Socks regular 35c for.....25c

Men's Smocks regular $1.00 for.....90c

A full line of Sweater Coats at a reduction

Brooms 4 for $1.00

Also a full line of Patent Medicines at half price. All other articles at reduced prices.

Howard M. Casselman

Morrisburg, - - Ont.

ALL THE HORRORS OF WAR

WHEN MEN BECOME AND ACT LIKE SAVAGES.

An Army Officer Tells of His Experiences in South Africa.

War is brutal. It is a butcher business. Every battle means a shamble, every death a shiver of pain and a tear-sodden sorrow. The imaginative can picture the scene, the more simple have no idea of what battle means. War means death, disaster, privation, cruelty and grief. It is a bloodthirsty trade, but it is a necessary trade so long as nations remain as selfish as they are. The fool cries for war; the veteran never prays to unsheath his sword. He knows the terrible cost.

I am not theorising, for I have seen the horrors of it all. I have heard the plunk of the shell, the whistle of the bullet, and the after yell of death as a man tumbled to earth. I have seen the flower of an army slaughtered. I have wandered over a field of maimed and blood-covered heroes. This was in the African War, when I was but a simple and impressionable lad of fifteen. Till then I imagined war to be glory, chivalry and honor; now I realize that it is more ghastly than chivalrous.

In the final assault the veneer of civilization departs, and men are revealed as mad, as savage and as cruel as the pagan Goths, who swallowed up Rome.

I shall never forget the broken-hearted General Gatacre retiring with his defeated army from the battle of Stormberg.

Discipline Had Gone.

Men made their own laws; some cursed their trade as they shuffled along, while in tre rear of the column staggered the wounded men. Their wails rent the sultry air, while an occasional groan cut deep into the more sensitive soul. Eventually an engine and a number of railway trucks were secured. The wagon bottoms were covered with straw, on which the wounded were laid. Buckets of water, some rough bandages and a few hard biscuits were placed inside. And then the army started for the base at East London. Every jolt jarred the bleeding and shattered bodies, while an occasional sigh signified that another man had gone.

How ghastly; how awful it seemed. Young officers, bearded sergeants and smooth-faced boys were littered like sardines. Khaki suits were covered with mud and dark red blood; bullet-holes could be seen in helmets. But it was my duty to tend to their needs. I hardened my heart for the job.

"Orderly," whispered a man who had been struck in the abdomen by part of a pom-pom shell.

"Yes," I said, bending down.

"This—this," he whispered, fumbling with a locket on his neck. I lifted it off as he whispered. "Send—home—the wife," and he fell back dead. I looked at the locket. It was only sixpence worth but it had a photo of his wife and child. In his pocket I found a letter with his wife's address, so I despatched the relic home. It was a grim message.

It Was the Penalty of War.

Searching again I found a young officer of a crack regiment who had sailed from England with me. He had been engaged to a minister's daughter, a lovely girl of nineteen. When our ship left Southampton the young lady shrieked with frenzy, then with a loud wail of "Jack, Jack, my boy!" she hysterically swooned into her father's arms.

And there he lay, his shoulder shattered, his body riddled, and one leg broken. Six feet of manliness ruined in an hour. But he did not complain. As I lifted his head to pour some water between his lips he waved me away, saying, "It's all right, old man. I'm done. Give it to the men." The last phrase was typical of a public school boy. "Give it to the men" has ever since been a text of my life.

And where is the Scot who will forget Magersfontein? I discovered my own brother in a field hospital there three weeks after the fight. He had been bayonetted by accident in the darkness and panic. His lung was pierced, and his body almost drained of blood. But the parade of the wounded officers of the Highland Brigade was still more touching. I saw them lined up on the s.s. City of Rome. Legs off, arms off, heads and bodies bandaged—just one line of broken heroes. The old General who had come to inspect them and say good-bye turned away with tears in his eyes.

When men shed tears the cause is great.

But the aftermath of Magersfontein was perhaps the worst of all—

Five Hundred Widows

and hundreds of fatherless children; widowhood and poverty in this night of disaster. Let us hope that that terrible night shall not be repeated.

If death comes then let it come with victory, not in an attack which was ill-advised and wrongly directed.

Now I would tell you of battle. What it is like. How the soldier feels.

Picture then, the dawn; the quiet command, "Get up!" and the rising from the ground of wet, hungry and emaciated soldiers. A mouthful of lukewarm coffee, a bite at a biscuit and a lump of red bully beef constituted the meagre fare. After this the command, 'Fall in." Ammunition was issued, rifles inspected, and off went the column into action. Even the bravest has a thrill of fear. It is not of the enemy, but of the unexpected result. Will it be victory? Will it mean death?

And then a bullet zipped by. Next a broken volley echoed. We were in touch.

"Extend," was the order all along the line. Out went the long lines of men.

"Lie down," was the next command. This completed, the batteries behind bellowed forth a fierce volume of artillery fire. The air was filled with shrieking shells, which circled and crashed against the rocks and entrenchments ahead. The shells were answered by the deadly creosot guns. They smashed the limbers of our waggons.

Killed Several Horses,

stampeded many more, and here and there sent some poor soul to his God.

"Advance," ordered a grizzled old Colonel. The older men rushed; the younger boys paused, but the curse of a sergeant drove them on. Across the fire-swept zone they ran.

And then I saw how dead men fall. When struck by the bullet the arms rise involuntarily, the head goes back, and with a strange jump and a blood-curdling yell the ill-fated man falls dead. Once I stopped to help a dying man, but another officer's boot sent me on again. It is useless to tend them. Every man is needed in the firing line.

"March by the right," yelled an old sergeant of the Peninsular type. He had no fear, and believed it his duty to keep the men in line. It was foolish, but it was splendid, too. He stood exposed to the shrieking bullets, cursing and commanding. And so nearer we drew. The fire was getting more deadly; officers and men were falling fast. Yells and cries for water were heard on every side. Looking back I saw a plain dotted with dead and wounded; then, looking ahead, all I saw were rocks and trenches — not the sign of man except the flashes of rifle fire from out of the sangar holes.

This is modern war. Every man is hidden in defence. It is depressing while making an attack, for the advancing troops have little indication of the success of their fire.

Imagine such an attack in a broiling sun, with no water, no food and the terrible strain on the nerves of all. Think of the sweeping bullets which zip and batter; think of the awful crash of the shells. Horses are smashed to pulp at a blow; men's bodies sundered by the hot raging metals, others riddled through and through.

It is Difficult to Advance.

Courage, endurance and will power are required.

Discipline, however, kept us right, for discipline is the main spring of an army.

This lasted for a day, and just as the sun was setting we reached a point 200 yards from the enemy's position. "Fix bayonets," was now the order. The rattle of steel made the enemy rise. Steel in the stomach is rather unpleasant. The flee ing men was the sign to rush on. Up rose the whole line of savage soldiers. Their eyes were bloodshot, their muscles taut, their civilization had gone. They were savages out for grim revenge. With blood-curdling yells they dashed up the hills. The fleetest got in touch. There were some sickening thuds as bayonets plunged into the bodies of the few remaining Boers, and horrible groans as the steel was withdrawn. But it was a poor revenge for the hundreds of dead and wounded behind. And such is war.

But the Germans will wage their war in a more cruel way. Of chivalry they know nothing. This is the reason why many French officers carry phials of poison in their haversacks. They expect no mercy when wounded, and prefer to end their sufferings rather than fall into German hands. And should the Germans land on our shores the scenes will be awful. Heaven preserve us from such a fate. In the meantime we must not be idle. It is the duty of all able-bodied men to rally to the flag. It is the duty of all women to surrender the rights of love in the interests of that patriotism which is as sacred as our theology. Shoulder to shoulder must be our cry. Though the clouds are dark a silver lining will come if we will play up and play the game.—People's Journal.



The German Bivouac After the Battle of Vise—An Actual War Picture

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

Sailors Have Special Rights in Almost All Countries.

The Statues of Wills in force in Great Britain provide that wills of soldiers in actual military service, and of sailors, are subject to special legislation, but this privilege applies only to wills of personal estate. Wills of petty officers and seamen in the navy, and of marines, as far as relates to their pay or prize-money, must be attested by an officer, and wills made by seaman in the merchant service must, if made at sea, be attested by the master or mate, and if made on land, by a superintendent of a mercantile marine office, a minister of religion, justice of the peace, or consular or customs officer.

The effects of seamen, marines and soldiers killed or dying in the British service are exempt from the regular duty; and if they amount to less than a hundred pounds they are not probated. In the case of prisoners of war wills are subject to special regulations.

Under the French law, according to the encyclopaedia, nuncupative or oral wills are not recognized, but soldiers' and sailors' wills are subject to special rules as in most other countries. In Germany there is a provision that the formalities may be relaxed in certain cases, such as imminent death, a prevailing epidemic, a state of siege. The wills of the German naval officers might come under this classification, as the cruisers were preparing to run out through the English fleet, which was reported to be lying in wait for them off the harbor.

In the United States nuncupative wills, the right to make which lies only with sailors at sea or soldiers in the field, are somewhat rare, but one was admitted to probate in King's County in December, 1909. It was made by George O'Connor, chief engineer of the steamship Dorothy, when the vessel was in mid-ocean. All that he said was: "Everything that I have belongs to my daughter, Lizzie." The will was proved with the aid of two witnesses, the captain and the first officer of the Dorothy.

The Small Boy Again.

A small boy was one day asked by a clergyman if he knew what was meant by energy and enterprise. "No, sir; I don't think I do." The clergyman said: "Well, I will tell you, my boy. One of the richest men in the world came here without a shirt on his back, and now he has millions." "Millions!" replied the boy. "How many does he put on at a time?"

A Sweet Tooth.

Teacher—Johnny, if apples were 20 cents a dozen and I gave you 10 cents, how many would you get?

Johnny—None. I'd get a chocolate sundae.

"SHOT AS A SPY" IN PARIS

THE MANAGER OF A MOST EXCLUSIVE HOTEL.

A Wireless Station on Roof Was Used to Give Information to Germans.

"He's been shot; over a hundred spies have been shot at Vincennes and La Muette."

This Frenchman was speaking of an hotel manager I used to know a little. His hotel is off the Champs-Elysees, a place of soft carpets and inlaid wood, marble and palms. He was one of those suave, self-possessed German or Austrian hotel managers who make on you an uncanny impression of omniscience, writes G. Ward Price, Paris correspondent of The London Daily Mail.

They speak every European tongue without a trace of faltering; they know the name of the best hotel and are personally acquainted with its manager in every city in Europe. They can give you detailed directions for the most complicated journey without opening a single time-table, and their information is right to the last particle; they know at what station the dining-car is put on, and they impress upon you to remember that the train leaves Kleinstadt-am-Fluss 20 minutes earlier this month than the time mentioned in the time-table.

That is how I remember him; always in a frock-coat whatever the season, whatever the hour of the day or night; always wearing the diamond pin that a travelling monarch gave him; always alert though unobtrusive, known of all his guests, familiar with none.

He has been shot, they say. Possibly it is only another of the exaggerated stories that are passed from mouth to mouth in this imaginative city of cafes and concierges and gossip. Certainly he disappeared immediately war began, while both guests and staff were turned out at an hour's notice, and the hotel itself is now empty and guarded by the police.

Page Boy's Discovery.

We shall know what became of the manager perhaps after the war. It was one of the page boys of the hotel, they say, who, in a boy's way, got out of his attic window on to the roof. He scrambled about in great glee for a while, climbing onto the ridges of the gables and looking over the housetops right away to the green Bois. At last he came to the turret that stands at the corner of the roof—one of those little ornamental cupolas that architects put onto hotels to gratify the hotel proprietor's sense of graceful design—a thing like a pepper castor, surmounted by a tall flagstaff, which is stayed against wind by a circle of stout wire ropes running down to the roof.

There is a door in the side of the cupola with a ladder leading up to it, and the sight of a closed door in a turret is enough to fire the curiosity of any boy. Up the ladder scrambled the little page, pushed open the door, and then started back in astonishment. Instead of being empty the turret contained a large table, and the table was covered with instruments and coils of wire and wheels. The man sitting at the table had a telephone receiver clamped over his head, and as the door opened he swung round with a startled word.

Penitently the frightened little boy stood there stammering apologies. He had recognized the chief of the hotel staff. The manager seized the boy angrily by the shoulder. What business had he up there? What did he mean by disturbing important experiments? "Go down at once, you little rascal, and if you say a word about this without my permission there'll be trouble ahead of you."

Warned the Police.

Thoroughly scared, the "petit groom" scurried away. It was some days before he told anyone of his strange discovery of the manager in the cupola with the mysterious coils of wire and telephone receiver. But gradually, first to another page boy, then through all the servants of the hotel, the story spread. And at last one Frenchman who heard it, more alert than the rest, reflected that there was talk of war between France and Germany, and took the trouble to go round to the police station.

Nothing apparently happened. But the military governor of Paris had been told of the incident, and from windows in houses round the hotel discreet field-glasses were watching the unobtrusive little turret. Then there came the German declaration of war, and the next morning several detectives in plain clothes drove up in a taxicab to the hotel.

They crossed the broad hall with its lofty gleaming marble walls, to the manager's office. At his rich mahogany desk sat the manager, spruce, self-possessed, capable as ever.

"You have been using a secret wireless apparatus on the roof of your hotel for the purpose of conveying messages to the enemy. You are arrested as a spy."

Some of the detectives were driving away with their prisoner a moment later. The rest stayed to make arrangements for the immediate closing of the hotel.

And since then the manager has not been seen by anyone. Only from every side you hear the same story. A court martial sitting in one of the big barrack forts 'round Paris, and the next day a firing squad in the moat, and facing it the hotel manager, a convicted spy.

Is this the true story of his disappearance? I can only say that it is what everyone in Paris will tell you. War is a grim business.

WHEN ATKINS ACTS THE LORD

When the British Soldier and Officer are Campaigning.

Campaigning is a great leveller Yesterday Private Brown was cleaning the boots of Captain the Hon. Fitz-Puddleton, of the Royal Army Medical Corps, as the latter's factotum-in-chief; to-day the private has been wounded and the captain kneels at his side with tender solicitude binding up his wounds and offering brandy in a tin mug.

In war the medical colonel, steeped in subtle science and the dignity of years, may have to bind up the sore feet of the greatest ruffian in the regiment. At no time is anyone less than a non-commissioned officer considered good enough to compound medicines for Tommy Atkins. The latter may often have been represented by novelists as a being forlorn and crushed under the multitude of his masters; but today many of those masters are busily employed in ministering to his comfort.

At depots it is the duty of the corporals to see that their men have biscuits and coffee the moment they are awake, and superintend in person the bathing of the latter, whilst it has always been one of the principal duties of the sergeant-major to study the weather conditions, and so relieve soldiers from the puzzle of deciding what clothes to wear when going out. In many regiments it is an honorable tradition for these sergeants to wait hand and foot upon the men at the big Christmas dinner, and on active service abroad it is very often necessary for an officer to take control of the regimental water-cart and dole out supplies to the men.

Indeed, a soldier in India revels in conditions which none but the rich in civilian life can enjoy. The "punkahs" to cool his barrack-room are kept in motion all night by natives; his linen and clothes are washed and starched, and his food cooked by natives for a nominal charge.—London Answers.

Victory is sure to perch on the banner of the chap who never lets doubt creep into his heart.



MOST PERFECT MADE

THE INCREASED NUTRITIOUS VALUE OF BREAD MADE IN THE HOME WITH ROYAL YEAST CAKES SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT INCENTIVE TO THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE TO GIVE THIS IMPORTANT FOOD ITEM THE ATTENTION TO WHICH IT IS JUSTLY ENTITLED.

HOME BREAD BAKING REDUCES THE HIGH COST OF LIVING BY LESSENING THE AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE MEATS REQUIRED TO SUPPLY THE NECESSARY NOURISHMENT TO THE BODY.

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

SHRAPNEL.

Naval cannon existed over five hundred years ago.

The Dutch, if threatened, could flood 300 square miles of land.

Three and a quarter yards of flannel will make a soldier's shirt.

Sweden, though neutral ,intends to spend nearly $15,000,000 on defence.

Rises in the price of drugs are seriously handicapping our hospitals.

Food and drink imports into Germany amount to $831,000,000 per annum.

The total cost of this war works out at about $60,000,000 a day.

Austria's naval base, Pola, dates back as a naval station to the Roman period.

When a sentry cries "Halt! Who goes there?" the correct reply is "Friend."

Many people with foreign-sounding names are changing them to British ones.

Not since the reign of Charles II. has London heard the din of foreign guns.

In Belgium the peasant women provide gifts of bread and beer for the soldiers.

In the suburbs of London the name "Liege Cottage" has already appeared.

For the common cause, certain Welsh miners have agreed to work on Sundays.

Fish merchants in Great Britain have agreed not to make any corners in fish supplies.

Belgian priests have taken the confessions of dying men on the actual field of battle.

Sufficient oil fuel for a cruising radius of 2,000 miles is carried on the largest German submarines.

To housewives: One tablespoonful of ordinary honey will go as far as six tablespoonfuls of sugar.

SICK DOCTOR

Proper Food Put Him Right.

The food experience of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nourishment the worst way, is valuable:

"An attack of grip, so severe it came near making an end of me, left my stomach in such condition I could not retain any ordinary food. I knew of course that I must have food nourishment or I could never recover.

"I began to take four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day, and for 2 weeks this was almost my only food. It tasted so delicious that I enjoyed it immensely and my stomach handled it perfectly from the first mouthful. It was so nourishing I was quickly built back to normal health and strength.

"Grape-Nuts is of great value as food to sustain life during serious attacks in which the stomach is so deranged it cannot digest and assimilate other foods.

"I am convinced that were Grape Nuts more widely used by physicians, it would save many lives that are otherwise lost from lack of nourishment." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

The most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts and cream 10 days proves. "There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter. A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

Sciatica Vanishes Instantly If Nerviline Is Used

CAN YOU BEAT THIS CASE?

No ordinary liniment will even relieve Sciatica. Nothing but the most powerful kind of a remedy can penetrate through the tissues and finally reach the Sciatic Nerve. You can always depend on the old-time "Nerviline." Nothing made to-day is as good for Sciatica as Nerviline was when first produced, about forty years ago. All this time the same old "Nerviline" has been curing Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, and is considered to be without an equal in relieving pain or soreness anywhere. "'Nerviline' couldn't be made stronger or better," writes James E. Edwards. "The way it cures Sciatica is to me simply a miracle. For years I suffered frightfully. I ruined my stomach with internal dosing. I rubbed in gallons of oils and liniments—none were strong enough. One good rubbing with Nerviline relieved. I kept on rubbing and shortly was cured. My father cured rheumatism in his right arm and mother cured herself of chronic lumbago with Nerviline. Our family simply swears by Nerviline and we are never without a 50c. family size bottle in our home. We find that for external pain, for coughs, colds, earache, such minor ills it is a veritable family physician."

BROKE IN THE WARS.

How Wounded Are Cared for in Present-Day Battles.

The proper care of the wounded in war is a comparatively modern innovation, dating from the time of the Crimea. Before that things were left pretty much to chance. First aid was unknown. Those badly hurt were often left to die or recover as best they might.

Its nucleus, so to speak, is the advanced field-hospital. A modern battle may extend over a front of thirty of forty miles, or even more upon occasion. All along behind this far-flung line, directly in rear of the advanced infantry, and close to the great guns, the advanced field-hospitals are to be found.

One field-hospital of this description is usually attached to each brigade, going forward with it, as the case may be. It consists, as a general rule, of a small central marquee, constituting a combined operating room and dressing station, with a number of bell tents around it, capable of accommodating fifty to one hundred men. Above each tent floats the Red Cross flag of Geneva.

Four or five or more miles in the rear, out of the enemy's fire, are the stationary field hospitals, as they are called, to which the advanced field hospitals act as feeders. They are much the same in appearance as the others, but the operating marquees are larger and more commodious, and the number of bell tents is far greater.

It is when a wounded soldier is passed down from the advanced field hospital that he first comes in contact with the nursing sisters. Women are not allowed to serve with the advanced field hospitals, their place there being taken by male orderlies.

A wounded man's stay in the advanced field-hospital is usually reckoned by hours only, while he may remain in the stationary field hospital for two or three days, or a week.

Sooner or later, however, he is sent down the line of communication to the base hospital, there to recover or die, as fate, and the nature of his wounds, may direct. If permanently disabled, he is invalided home.

Of course, the wounded man in one of these establishments presents a very different spectacle from what he does when the stretcher-bearers first bring him in to the advanced field-hospital in rear of the fighting line. In the one case he is surrounded by every comfort; in the other he is dazed, sick, and helpless. He may have been given first aid, or he may have not. It all depends.

In any case, it will be of a very rough-and-ready description. In the British Army, during the last Boer War, the favorite method of improvising a field dressing was to first clap a handful of shag tobacco over the wound in order to check the bleeding, and then bind it up with the tape of a puttee.

It sounds rather uninviting, but it worked well in practice, the nicotine acting as a coarse kind of antiseptic. And it had this one great advantage in the eyes of poor, patient, suffering Tommy Atkins; he was able later on to dry and smoke the tobacco.

Here's a Happy Hunch—

Post Toasties

and cream

for breakfast, lunch or supper.

Choice white Indian Corn, rolled into thin flakes, and toasted to a rich golden brown—delicious!

This food comes in sealed packages, always fresh, crisp and sweet; and ready to serve at a moment's notice.

Post Toasties make a mighty satisfactory dish at any time.

—sold by grocers.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

IMPERIAL GUARDS REPORTED ANNIHILATED



The picture shows the crack German regiment when on review a few months ago by the Kaiser. A despatch printed by the London News says that the regiment under the Crown Prince Frederick William, declining to surrender, were annihilated by British and French near Paris.

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine for little ones. They are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely safe and never fail to cure constipation, colic, colds and simple fevers by regulating the bowels. Concerning them Mrs. S. Shannon, Urney, N.S., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my two children and think they are just what little ones need. I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TRENCHES FILLED WITH DEAD

Line of Dead Germans Stood With Rifles to Shoulders.

"It was as though some blight from heaven had descended upon the German ranks, smothering them in an embrace of death," declared a member of the American branch of the Red Cross, who returned to Paris after a visit to the battlefield near Meaux. He had gone with an ambulance to collect wounded soldiers, and thus describes the scenes which met his eyes:

"I saw trenches filled with German dead, just as they had been left by the French guns. It was not so much the mere sight of death that was so appalling; it was the outlandish postures of these rigid corpses and the look upon the faces.

"Since the angel of death passed above the camp of the Philistines I am sure nothing like it has been seen. It was as though some blight from heaven had descended upon the German ranks, smothering them in an embrace of death.

"Dawn was just breaking as I came upon the trenches where the fighting had been bloodiest, the grey light rested upon a ghost-like silent company. Clusters of corpses with rigid arms and legs protruding filled the bottom. Along the rim, with rifle to shoulder and head bent along the barrel, stood a line of dead. They had died as they stood upon the firing line and their bodies were held in an upright position by the bodies behind and around them.

"It was a ghastly sight. Upon the faces of many were no expressions of fright or horror. Except for the glaze of death in the eyes, one would not have guessed that their souls had passed the boundary of eternity. Never have I seen anything so terrible as that erect, silent company of still figures in the chill dawn with the quiet of a fresh early day all about."

DOUBLE TRACKING C.P.R.

The East Will Be Similarly Treated As the West.

While the vast enterprise of double tracking the entire Canadian Pacific system is one that cannot, in the nature of the case, be fully realized for years, yet when it is stated that there will be shortly 1,095 miles of double track between Port Arthur and Calgary, leaving gaps of only something like 165 miles—one gets a realizing notion of the work involved, of great distance covered and of the courage and persistence involved in this large and notable undertaking of duplicating the whole system, which comprises some 13,000 miles of track. Of course the chief consideration is the West, whose rapid development called for this new policy; but the East will be similarly treated in time, especially the lines which connect large centres of population, and promise bigger business. The cost will be so enormous as to baffle exact figures at the moment; the double tracking, too will be built in a vastly different way from the original railway, which was put through in a tremendous hurry. The present double tracking will offer a finished railway, in every respect both as regards the weight of rails, the strength of bridges, and the perfection of roadbed. Thus applied, the new policy will work out for immediate return.

Puzzled the Lawyer.

Occasionally in court proceedings which some reporter is trying to get into the record some witness will insist on simply shaking his head in answer to questions put to him by the attorney.

There was present such a witness at a hearing recently held in the county of L.— Again and again the attorney was obliged to repeat the answer for the benefit of the official court reporter. Presently the patience of the attorney gave out.

"Please answer that question," he said. "Why don't you answer the question?"

"I did answer," was the retort of the injured witness. "I shook my head."

"Yes," assented the quick-witted attorney for the defence. "I heard it rattle and so did the court reporter; but he doesn't know whether you shook it up and down or sidewise."

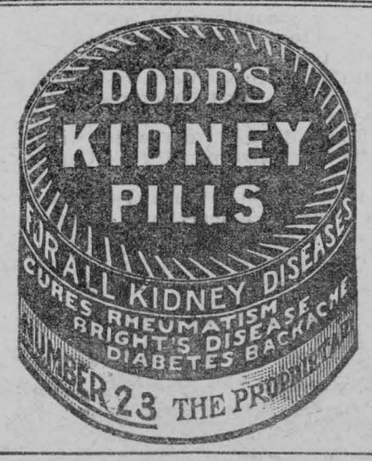
Absent-Minded John.

"John, I'd like to have you wake me at 5 to-morrow morning."

"Very well, sir; all you've got to do is to ring, sir."

Intercourse with persons of decided virtue and excellence is of great importance in the formation of a good character.

Some people prune their genealogical trees by cutting their poor relations.



FOR ECZEMAS AND RASHES



Use

CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

The itching, burning, suffering and loss of sleep caused by eczemas, rashes and irritations of the skin and scalp are at once relieved and permanent skin health restored in most cases by warm baths with Cuticura Soap followed by gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 12K, Boston, U. S. A.

PRODIGIOUS WEALTH.

All Countries Are Paying Tribute to Great Britain.

The Chancellor of the British Exchequer recognizes that money is the essential thing in carrying on war successfully. The wealth of Great Britain is in the aggregate prodigious. It is in fact practically inexhaustible, and although the cost of the present war will make great holes in it, and capital will be much in demand to replace present losses, yet its earnings, even under such circumstances as the present, are so large that there will continue to be a large surplus over, available for investment in Canada. It must be remembered that industry and production, which will be mostly affected by the present war, do not represent the total investment power of a country like Great Britain. An immense amount of Great Britain's wealth is among classes who have inherited it, who live on the proceeds of their investments and steadily add to them, and who are in many ways unaffected by the fluctuations of industry and production, or but slightly affected. These classes are directly affected most by higher taxation and the higher cost of living generally. They get back on this by insisting upon a higher return from their investments, which they can obtain in Canada. All countries are paying tribute to Great Britain in gold or in produce for the huge sums they have borrowed from her.

Are Your Feet Calloused?

Easy to remove lumps by applying Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor. This purely vegetable remedy acts painlessly and is guaranteed. Insist on "Putnam's" only. 25c. per bottle.

LIKE BRITISH EQUIPMENT.

French Have Great Admiration for Commissariat.

The special correspondent of the Paris Temps in Belgium, M. Thiebault Sisson, is greatly impressed by the equipment of the British troops, which he finds highly practical. He remarks that there is no distinction, except by marks invisible at a few yards' distance, between the uniform of the officers and men.

He marvels at the method and calm shown in provisioning the troops at the front. The commissariat is really the point that appears to have made the greatest impression upon him after the equipment. An interminable line of covered carts and lorries follow the army on the march, and the quantity and variety of food carried appears to him astonishing. There is compressed hay for the animals, cases of tea, cases of cocoa, cases of sugar, boxes of tinned meat and vegetables, and immense jam pots a foot high. When the camping ground is reached everything is readly, and in a few minutes the men are able to attack a hot meal.

The correspondent also praises his own commissariat arrangements. The familiar Paris omnibuses with the designation boards Madeleine-Bastille, Clicky-Odeaon, Trocadero-Gare de l'Est, or the delivery vans of the great Paris shops, rumble to the front with immense stocks of meat and provisions. On one point, he says, he wishes the French officers would imitate the English, and that is in their treatment of spies. It is false humanity, he says, not to shoot the spy when he is caught red-handed, since he may begin again on the morrow, and his activity may cost hundreds of lives.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

THREE RACES IN BELGIUM.

Racial Differences Are Obliterated When Nation is Threatened.

Belgium, which proved so grave a stumbling block to the advance of the Germans, is a land of three peoples — the French-speaking natives, chiefly of Celtic blood; the Flemings, or Flamands, a Teutonic people speaking a language that, in its literary form, is nearly one with the written Dutch, and the Walloons, another Celtic people, descended of the Gallic Belgae, whom Caesar declared the bravest of all the Gauls. A line drawn from Liege south of Brussels to Calais comes near to marking the boundary between French-speaking and Flemish-speaking Belgium, though the upper classes all speak French, whether they speak Flemish or not, and there are Flemish-speaking workingmen in nearly all parts of Belgium, some of whom, even in Brussels, hardly speak French at all. The Walloons, a mere handful, live in the Ardennes highlands, far from the coast, have their own language, and maintain a somewhat suspicious attitude towards both the French-speaking Belgians and the Flemings.

As to the Flemings, although they are in a decided minority, they are in a most tenacious people, extremely conservative, ardently Catholic, and so devoted to their own language that they have been almost ready to go to war with their French-speaking fellow-citizens for the sake of preserving its official place in the Kingdom of Belgium. The war of to-day has obliterated for the time being in Belgium, as it has in Ireland, racial differences that recently caused mutual hatred.

A Nova Scotia Case of Interest to All Women

Halifax Sends Out a Message of Help to Many People.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 15.—When interviewed at her home at 194 Argyle St., Mrs. Haverstock was quite willing to talk of her peculiarly unfortunate case. "I was always 'blue' and depressed, felt weak, languid and utterly unfit for any work. My stomach was so disordered that I had no appetite. What I did eat disagreed. I suffered greatly from dizziness and sick headache and feared a nervous breakdown. Upon my druggist's recommendation I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

"I felt better at once. Every day I improved. In six weeks I was a well woman, cured completely after different physicians had failed to help me. It is for this reason that I strongly urge sufferers with stomach or digestive troubles to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Dr. Hamilton's Pills strengthen the stomach, improve digestion, strengthen the nerves and restore debilitated systems to health. By cleansing the blood of long-standing impurities, by bringing the system to a high point of vigor, they effectually chase away weariness, depression and disease. Good for young or old, for men, for women, for children. All dealers sell Dr Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

Cold Feet.

During a marriage ceremony in Scotland recently the bridegroom looked extremely wretched, and he got so fidgety standing first on one foot and then on the other, that the "best man" decided he would find out what the trouble was.

"What's up, Jock?" he whispered. "Hae ye lost the ring?"

"No," answered the unhappy one, with a woebegone look "the ring's safe enough; but, man, I've lost ma enthusiasm."

ACCEPTED NEILSON'S GIFT.

65,000 Chocolate Bars Going to Valcartier.

Toronto, September 21.—William Neilson Limited, Toronto, offered to supply the Government with 65,000 bars of chocolate, for use in whatever manner the Government should choose.

This offer has been gratefully accepted by the Minister of Militia, and the chocolate is to be shipped to Valcartier, and from there will be reshipped with the Canadian Commissariat to Europe. The several hundred members of the staff of William Neilson Limited, have also donated one full day's pay to the Canadian Red Cross Fund.

CLARK'S SOUPS



Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

WHY WORRY! Choose your variety and ask your grocer for "Clark's".

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL a Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

SEED POTATOES.

NEW BRUNSWICK SEED POTATOES.—On account of the war, this fall will be probably the best time to buy your seed potatoes for next year. Write me for price list of Varieties. C. Fred Fawcett, Upper Sackville, N.B.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

They All Have It.

The farmer lad who stood at gaze
Had one ambition clear:
"Some day I'll quit this job, I bet,
An' be an engineer!"
The engineer half saw and thought,
"Some time perhaps I'll be
In luck myself. A little farm
Is what looks good to me!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Blooded Stock.

"John," said the gentleman farmer.

"Yessir."

"I must get some of this blooded stock I read about. Remind me to order one of those Holstein horses and one of those Southdown cows."

Carterhall, Nfld.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. V. R.

Discretion.

"Pop what do you mean by saying discretion is the better part of valor?"

"Generally speaking, my son, we mean that discretion can run faster."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Sounded Suspicious.

"You think our confidential clerk should be watched?" inquired Mr. Skids. "I've always thought he was above suspicion."

"So did I," admitted Mr. Skittles, "but the other day I heard him say he could live comfortably on the salary we're paying him.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Irish railway guard (to a gentleman smoking a cigar in a non-smoking compartment—"If you want to smoke in this compartment, sir, you must either put your cigar out or go into the next carriage."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

THOS. BARKER MODEL

12-GUAGE 30 INCH DOUBLE BARREL SHOT GUN, STORE PRICE $12.00 OUR PRICE ONLY . .



BIG VALUE AT SMALL COST

7.95

How we come to be able to sell this gun at $7.95, will not interest you. The pleasant fact is the main thing; and we are going to use it to get acquainted. This gun retails at $12.00 to $14.00 according to locality. Here are the details:

Double barrel take-down model, laminated steel barrels—left barrel choke bored. Rebound back-action locks, circle hammer, nitro-firing pin. Walnut finish, pistol-grip stock, with fancy butt plates. Automatic ejector.

Charges prepaid if this ad. is sent with order

Money back if you want it.

This is just a sample of money-saving values in hardware, tools, horse goods, blacksmiths' and farmers' supplies in our BIG CATALOGUE SENT FREE ON REQUEST.

THE HALLIDAY COMPANY, LIMITED

Successors to Stanley Mills & Co. Mail Order Dept. Established 1888. HAMILTON, CANADA