The Leader

Vol. XV, No 34 MORRISBURG, ONT., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1915.

FORD

Touring Car Price $530

Runabout Car Price $480

WILFRID QUENNEVILLE

MORRISBURG - - - - ONTARIO.

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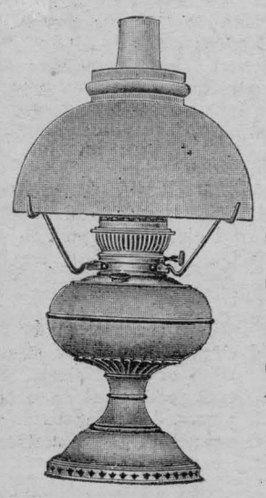
WHEN in town this week or next drop in and make a selection for your Fall Suit. STYLE & FIT as you want them. A Good Selection to choose from.

Frank Stewart, MERCHANT TAILOR

MORRISBURG, : : : ONT.



RAYO LAMP

"Rayo,, table and hanging lamps are made of brass' beautifully f.nished, and are easily kept clean.

The light is bright in color easy on tne eyes; in fact is the ideal home light,

Prices $2.00 & $2.50

PERFECTION OIL HEATER



The New Model has Improvements making it the BEST HEATER Ever Made.

New Flat Front with Patent Locking Flame Spreader insures Clear. Odorless Heat ALL THE TIME. Wick and Carrier All in One—Makes Rewicking Easy and CLEAN. Three Sizes. Three Models, BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED

Prices to Suit Every Pocket



Tungsten and Mitrogen Lamps

From 25 to 100 watts price 30cts. and Up.

R. H. BRADFIELD & CO.

OPPOSITE ST. LAWRENCE HALL

MORRISBURG, - -- ONT.

OTTAWANS IMPRESSED

Favor The Ottawa—Morrisburg Route For Whitney Road

An invitation was extended by the Whitney Memorial Road Committee to the Mayor and members of the City Council of Ottawa last week to take a trip over the Ottawa-Morrisburg route which was accepted on conditions that they be allowed to keep a previous engagement with the City of Ogdensburg to a luncheon. This was agreed upon on Thursday of last week and the arrangements were successfully carried through.

The following appeared in the Ottawa Free Press on Friday last:—

"The Ottawa-Morrisburg route for a highway between the Capital and the St. Lawrence received a great boost yesterday as against the Ottawa-Prescott route as a result of the trip taken by the board of control and members of the city council over the former route. The mayor, controllers and aldermen took this trip as the guests of the Whitney Memorial Road committee which is promoting the road to Morrisburg, and it was in conjunction with the acceptance on the part of the city council of an invitation from the City of Ogdensburg for the attendance of the controllers and aldermen at the Ogdensburg Fair.

"The trip over the Morrisburg route had the result of impression all those who took it with the advantages of the highway between Ottawa and Morrisburg. In consequence, the Morrisburg route will be much more seriously considered when the city council again talks upon the matter of a highway.

In fact, Mayor Porter and a majority of the board of control, as well as nearly all of the aldermen who took the trip, have practically committed themselves to a roadway between Ottawa and Morrisburg as a result of going over the road and seeing the country through which it passes. So far as the majority of the councillors are concerned, however, this committal is conditional upon the possibility of building an extension to the Morrisburg road along the St. Lawrence river to Prescott. Prescott as a terminal for the road is greatly favored, and the fate of the Morrisburg route may depend upon the possibility of having a good road between Morrisburg and Prescott.

So far as a good road is concerned, and especially the tapping of a productive farming district, it was conceded that the Morrisburg route had by far the greater advantages, but most of the members of council, taking into consideration the desirability of attracting tourist traffic, favored Prescott as the terminal. They thought it possible, however, to combine the two principal advantages and the two routes by having the highway to run between Ottawa and Prescott by way of Morrisburg, thus taking in a stretch of twenty miles along the bank of the St. Lawrence.

The trip had even the effect of converting some of those who have been opposed to a road of any kind. And those who were thus converted seemed to favor the Morrisburg route.

The members of the city council were the guests of the Whitney memorial road committee on the trip, and this trip extended not only to Morrisburg but to Ogdensburg, New York. At Ogdensburg they became the guests of the City of Ogdensburg, which had invited them for the Ogdensburg Fair. Among those who went along were: the mayor and the four controllers, Messrs. Porter, Ellis, Nelson, Champagne and Fisher, and aldermen Ackland, Beattie, Brethour, Gaulin, Julien, McGrath, Pinard and Racine.

From Morrisburg the Ottawa party was taken across the St. Lawrence in a private launch and to Ogdensburg in automobiles along the new state highway that is just being completed. At the American border city they were met by May-Add Ottawa-Morrisburg Road Leader Frank and entertained at luncheon in the Country Club. At this luncheon the Ogdensburg committee of reception spoke most strongly in favor of the proposed highway, naturally favoring one which would include a crossing to Ogdensburg.

"Among those who spoke enthusiastically about the project were Mayor Frank, Mr. Andrew Irving, president of the Ogdensburg Fair, Ald. Dunn, of Prescott, and others. Mayor Porter and some of the controllers spoke on behalf of the Ottawa party.

On the return trip the Ottawa party were the guests of the Whit-

(Continued on page 4.)

OBITUARY

MR. DAVID ALLISON

Word was received in this community on Wednesday, September 22nd. that Mr. David Allison of Dunbar, after an illness of about nine months' duration had faded into the night of endless sleep.

Deceased, who was well and favorably known in this village, was born in Dunbar on July 30th 1834, where he had been a successful farmer since boyhood. His parents, Whiteside and Margaret Irving Allison, were among the early pioneers of Dundas County, having emigrated from Ireland. Deceased was married on Feb. 12th, 1862, to Miss Elizabeth Young, to which union seven sons were born, five of whom survive:—Col. J. Wesley Allison, Morrisburg; William, Mountain; Wellington H. and David Milton, British Columbia, and Elos of Chesterville.. He was a devoted husband and a kind and indulgent father, and therefore those who knew him best most loved to contemplate him. In every walk of life he proved himself an honorable gentleman, a man who scattered flowers in the pathway of his fellowmen, and who let into the dark places of life the sunshine of happiness, thereby commanding the respect of all classes of people in his community as the attendance at the funeral fully verified.

The funeral services were conducted at the home by his pastor, Rev. H. E. Warren, assisted by Rev. T. B. McCorkindale of Chesterville, and Rev. J. Puttenham of Finch and the sweet, solemn music rendered, touched every heart.

The immediate mourners in addition to the members of the family embraced two aged sisters, Mrs. Walter Bogart and Mrs. Jas. Ball, and a grandson, Wilfred Allison Cunningham, who has been one of the home from childhood. The sons on the Pacific Coast were unable to be present. His only brother, the late William John Allison, predeceased him thirteen years ago.

The remains were interred in the family plot at Maple Ridge Cemetery.

ALL THOSE WHO GAVE

The following poem was written by Mr. Hume Wingard, a Morrisburg boy now with "Kitchener's Army". It was first printed in the London Times and received very favorable comment:—

One gave a song
Whose Message, high and stron
Told of heroic Right and cowardly Wrong;
And of a Battle, cruel and fierce and long,
Wherein Right broke forever Power's throng.
And those who learned of the oppressor's fate
Were thrilled indeed, and called the Singer Great.
One wise plans brought,
And mighty weapons wrought
That hurled gigantic shells, with new death fraught
Into a field where millions fought
Till Victory, from sure defeat was caught.
And those who learned of the Inventor's fame,
With one accord, did honor to his name.
One gave her Child,
With all the dreams she'd piled
Around the cradle where her baby smiled;
Proudly she gave his manhood undefiled,
And proudly hid her mother's anguish wild!
And only one knew of the gift she gave:
Her son—now sleeping in a soldier's grave.

Man Electrocuted

Harry E. Duclos, Cornwall, aged 24 years, inspector of the Cedar Rapids Transmission Line, was electrocuted while working on one of the motors. Duclos was on a trestle attempting to throw a rope over the wires. He was suspended in mid-air for about 10 seconds, then fell to the ground. He was dead when a doctor arrived.

Duclos was married. About a year ago he came here from Montreal and the remains will be taken there for interment.

Mrs. E. Duclos, of 176 Sleby St., Montreal, received a telephone message telling her of the tragic death of her son at Cedars Rapids. The body was taken to Montreal and the funeral was held from the family residence.

Duclos had been employed at Cedar Rapids for one year, prior to which time he worked for the Bell Telephone Company. He is survived by his widow to whom he was married only five months.

SILOS SILOS SILOS

Every farmer to-day realizes that economy in feeding his stock in Winter is his first consideration.

Ensilage is the one and only way to economize in this direction, and economy at this time means more profits.

Increase your profits by installing a Round Stave Silo, one of the Best Paying Investments you ever made.

THE DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR

Acknowledged as the Standard Bearer in the Separator line also adds to the increased profits.

Examine my stock of Buggies Stoves, Ranges, Pumps, etc.

W. E. THOM

Model D "Six" 60

5-Passenger Very Roomy, Streamline Body

32x3 1-2 Inch Tires, Non-Skid on Rear Demountable Rims

35 H. P McLAUGHLIN NORTHWAY MOTOR

Valve-in-Head, Full Floating Rear Axle.

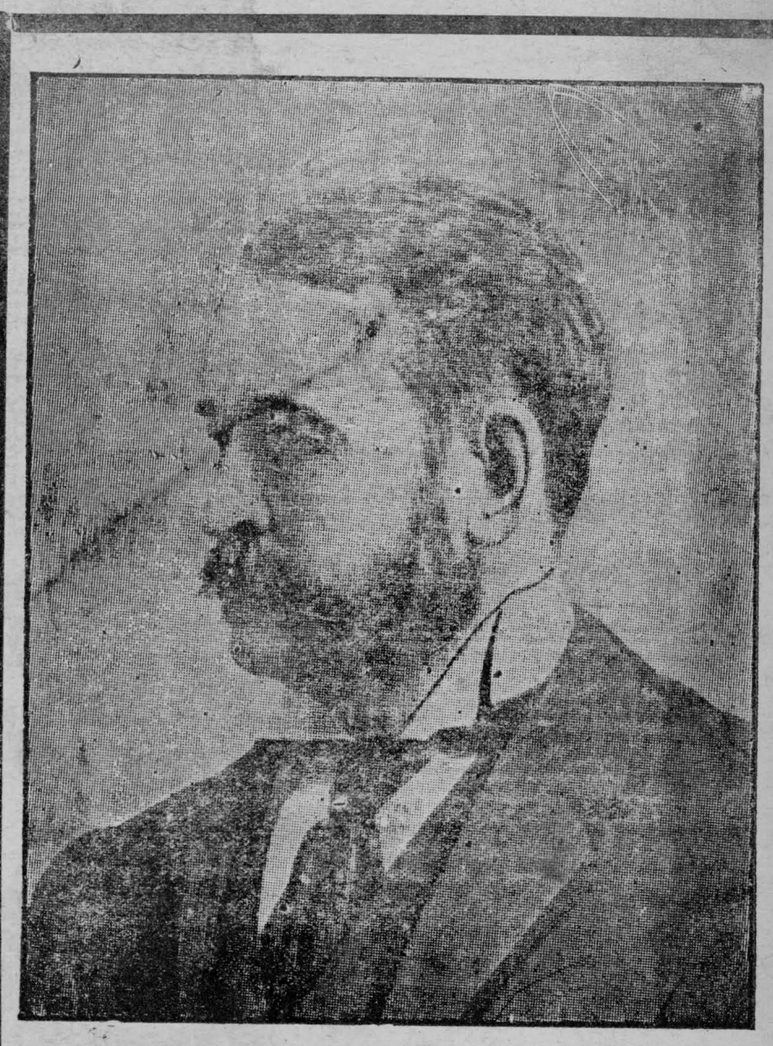
SUPERIOR MOHAIR TOP—One Man Type; Electric Starting and Lighting.

WEIGHT 2050 Lbs.

$1085

F. O. B. OSHAWA

W. H. FETTERLY & CO.



THE LATE SIR JAMES WHITNEY

Died September 25th, 1914.

His son, Garnet, of Chesterville; a number of prominent men from Toronto as well as a large number of citizens took occasion on Saturday last to mark the anniversary of the death of the late lamented Premier by visiting the grave at the Whitney Memorial Cemetery, Riverside,

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

At Dundela, Sunday and Monday, Oct. 3rd and 4th, 1915.

Sunday—Rev. A. E. Rennells, B.A., of Brockville, will preach at both services. The services at Maddo and Rowena will be withdrawn.

Monday—A six o'clock dinner will be served in the Church at Dundela, followed by a program.

Rev. A. E. Rennells and Rev. Mr. Visser of Iroquois will give addresses. Solos by Mrs. Richard Thompson and Mrs. Chas. Strader. The Mail Quartette will sing.

It's sure to be Pure
if it's

Redpath
SUGAR

For sixty years the Redpath Refinery has led Canada in modern equipment, up-to-date methods, and the pursuit of one ideal—*absolutely pure sugar.*

In the Packages introduced by Redpath—the 2 and 5 lb. Cartons and the 10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Cloth Bags—you get Canada's favorite sugar, in perfect condition.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it" 143

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

The Green Seal

By CHARLES EDMONDS WALK

Author of "The Silver Blade," "The Paternoster Ruby," "The Time Lock," etc.

CHAPTER V.—(Cont'd).

The whole proceeding was, in truth, singular; of a nature to render one vexed with impatience because curiosity was raised to a high pitch only to be—wilfully, it seemed—disappointed and unsatisfied. A man will not journey half-way round the world to interview a comparatively obscure young lady stenographer, whom he has never seen, unless the motive impelling him to do so is extremely potent.

Then, to keep the long trail blazed, as it were, with letters and a telegram, only to have the traveler vanish at the journey's end, had the effect of plunging an already mysterious episode into yet greater mystery. There was something positively uncanny about it.

"Anyway," I reflected aloud after this unique correspondence had been considered at length, "either your quasi-confirmation of Strang's belief about the tattoo-mark, or else some factor in your letters to him, not obvious but immanent—what he read between the lines, possibly—hastened his determination to come to America. Did you show these letters to your Aunt Lois?"

"Yes. But they only puzzled her and excited her curiosity as much as they did me. She never heard of any James Strang.

"They frightened her, too, I believe. She was obstinate—refused to supply me with the information that might have enabled me to answer all his questions more fully. Aunt Lois warned me repeatedly to be careful lest something terrible come out of it. But I couldn't see any possible cause for alarm. I was not deaf to the underlying note of sincerity that marks all the letters, and I don't think I did anything either rash or unbecoming in answering them—do you?"

Most emphatically, I did not. And I was saying so when Stub knocked and entered. His eyes were shining with suppressed excitement, but before giving him my attention I supplemented to Miss Fox:

"If you don't mind, I'll keep these letters for a while; I should like to study them over at leisure. It may be advisable to report the matter to the police; Strang—whoever he is—may have met with foul play. I'll gladly take the matter off your hands."

Stub could restrain himself no longer.

"Boss," he interrupted in an excited undertone, "there's a gum-shoe out in the office right now wanting to see you."

Miss Fox and I both fixed upon him a blank stare.

"Gum-shoe!" I echoed. "What on earth do you mean?"

The imp fairly writhed with vexation over my obtuseness.

"Elbow—bull—sleut'—detective," he rattled off. "It's Heinie Struber. He's dead anxious to see you, too, boss."

Miss Fox rose hastily, as if to retire.

"Wait," I charged her. "This might have to do with the very thing we have been discussing. I can't imagine otherwise why a detective should favor me with a call."

She moved over to a window, turning her back to the room, and at a nod from me Stub sprang at the door and had it invitingly open all in one motion.

So promptly as to suggest that he had been waiting not far away, a hatchet-faced man entered. He winked covertly and knowingly at Stub, darted a sharp glance at Miss Fox's back, and then smiled ingratiatingly at me. He was holding something in his hand.

"Sorry to bother yuh, Mr. Ferris," he began, "but I want to ask yuh a few questions on an important matter. I'm a city detective; Struber's my name."

"Without waiting for my consent, he advanced and laid upon my blotting-pad the object he was carrying. It was a small, right-angled strip of white pasteboard—that is, it was shaped like a carpenter's square.

"Can you identify that?" he asked, regarding me shrewdly.

For the life of me, I could not restrain a start. Right at the angle, in small type that was unmistakably familiar, appeared my office telephone number. On the instant I knew what this fragment of pasteboard meant.

It was the remainder of the card from which had been cut the address on the parcel enclosing the diamond.

CHAPTER VI.

I glanced up from the bit of card and into the eyes of Mr. Struber. What I saw there warned me that, officer of the law or not, he was no proper person in whom to confide a matter so weighty as the diamond. Behind his deferential—I might almost say cringing—mein, I saw slyness and cynical distrust; it would have required no great temptation, I fancied, to kindle cupidity in his heart.

Lest, however, I excite his suspicions it behooved me to say something, and by way of answer I reached into a drawer of my desk and brought forth one of my professional cards. I placed this beside the trimmed border, and beheld Mr. Struber give a slight nod of satisfaction.

"Just as I thought," said he. "Now then, the question is to learn who it was cut one of your cards like that, and why he did it." And then, in the most matter-of-fact tone, as if he were uttering the veriest commonplace, he added: "You know Steve Willets, I s'pose—"

Mr. Struber got thus far, and stopped. With the mention of the name Miss Fox uttered a little cry and wheeled from the window. Tense and frightened, she stood staring at the detective. Stub was so electrified with mingled emotions of rapture and anticipation, that I curbed an impulse to send him from the room, which just then would have been an act of sheer cruelty.

After a brief questioning regard of the startled girl, Mr. Struber turned to me again and completed what he had started to say:

"Was he ever a client of yours?"

I refused to be surprised. Indeed, I felt I had passed the stage where anything that might have happened would appear unusual or strange. If Mr. Struber had suddenly been transformed into a monkey and gone capering and chattering around the room, I believe I would have regarded it unmoved as a part of the crazy situation in which I was so confusedly groping. So I replied calmly:

"My practice does not extend to the criminal branch of the law. It would be impossible for me to name everybody who might have access to my cards. They are for the accommodation of any one likely to have business with me."

A disappointed expression overspread Mr. Struber's lean, twisted expression.

"Just so," he complained, darting a furtive glance at Miss Fox, who had not stirred again. "I looked for somethin' o' the kind."

"Perhaps," I offered, "if you tell me why you mentioned Willets in connection with this fragment of card, and tell me under what circumstances it came into your possession, I may be able to give you some information."

The man drew a long breath, and his regard, taking on a doubtful expression, shifted from Miss Fox to Stub. She moved over to a chair, upon which she leaned, watching the detective intently.

"Might as well, I s'pose," he said hesitantly; "but it ain't a matter to pass round too freely."

I acknowledged both look and hint by banishing Stub.

"Miss Fox," I explained, "is as much interested as I am. Anyway she is in my confidence."

Mr. Struber helped himself to the chair facing me, and sat holding his derby hat against his bosom while he talked.

"Well, it's quite a little story—a blamed funny one, too. This morning Billy Hatfield sends word to headquarters that something queer's on at the Republic Hotel, where Billy's chief clerk. The Republic, y' understand, ain't what yuh'd call a swell hotel, and queer things is pulled off there every once in a while. So Billy an' me's pretty good friends.

"'What's on?' says I when I see Billy. And he tells me this:

"Some time Saturday afternoon a guy registered at the Republic. He signs his name 'S. Willets,' just like that—'S. Willets.' He writes down after it 'Johore Bahru' as the place he hails from."

At this point I stole a glance at Miss Fox; but the name manifestly was unfamiliar to her, and her pretty countenance was not altered from its look of deep interest.

"The Old Man," Mr. Struber pursued, "he looks up this Johore Bahru place, an' finds it's a tank town in the Malay Peninsula, where one brand o' Chinks comes from."

Here the girl grew more alert; she had herself too well in hand now, however, to betray her profound concern by another sign.

"When Billy sees 'S. Willets' on his register he thinks it's just a josh an' lets it go at that. People don't always give their real names, y' know, at joints like the Republic, an' Billy he's not the kind o' guy what butts in where he ain't got no business to. He's a pretty good scout, Billy is, an' he notices that this Willets is nervous an' fidgety, like somethin' don't set well on his chest. That ought to a-put Billy next that the guy wasn't in no frame o' mind to be handin' out any kind o' josh just at that time; but somehow Billy doesn't notice, or think about it.

"Well, sir, this Willets is shown a room, an' he must a-went out somewheres soon after, for he don't show up any more till 'way after supper. Then he breezes in an' proceeds to bawl out Mr. Corrigan—Billy Hatfield's off duty then, an' Corrigan's the manager—swearing somebody's broke into his room and gone through his baggage. There was signs all right that this Willets guy was telling the truth; but there wasn't nothing missing. Corrigan makes him turn out everything and check up his belongings, but he admits nothing is gone.

"Yet that doesn't quiet him, and he seems kind o' frightened till Corrigan gives him a room on another floor. This all happens Saturday night.

"They leaves the guy in his new room—424 it was; fourth floor, looking out on Spring Street—and that's the last anybody about the hotel ever see of him. That's why Billy telephones in to headquarters this morning and wants to see me."

"But my card," I took advantage of this pause to inquire, "where does it come in?"

"I'm just ready for that. First thing after hearing what Billy and Corrigan and all the rest has to say, I took a slant at the inside of 424. The only things that look like a clue I find on a dinky little table. There was some wrapping-paper there, like as if he'd done up a package; then the table was scratched where he'd been cutting something with a pocket-knife. The edge of card shows what that was, and Central give me the name belonging to the telephone number."

Up to this stage I had formed no very high opinion of Mr. Struber's astuteness; now, without the slightest warning, he gave me a genuine jolt of surprise. In the same colorless tone that marked the balance of his recital, he asked:

"Who is this guy, Mr. Ferris? What was it he sent you?"

"I haven't the least idea who the man can be," I assured him. "And what in the world makes you think he sent me something?"

Mr. Struber's regard roamed over me in a speculative way.

"Why," he returned, coughing deprecatingly behind his hat, "what else could he a-been doin' if he didn't wrap up a package? An' then, who else was it for, seein' he pastes one o' your own cards on for a label? Must a-been a small package, too, or he wouldn't a-had to trim the card."

I contemplated the detective narrowly, even with a twinge of apprehension. It was beginning to dawn in my mind that the appearance of the man might be deceptive in more ways than one; certainly he was shrewder than a casual glance at his twisted features, totally wanting any force of character, or his shabby clothing, indicated. His maladroitness was disarming; yet his quick deductions were taking my breath away with their undeniably plausibility. If I were not watchful he would have me talking about the diamond despite myself.

"I can only repeat," said I, "that I can not imagine who the man is. As to your conclusion that he sent me a parcel of any description, you are mistaken."

Mr. Struber's ferret eyes narrowed as they again surveyed me. I had an uncomfortable feeling that he was checking off the details of my appearance. In a bit his long knuckly fingers began drumming absently upon the crown of his hat, and he appeared to be pondering. Presently he said, without addressing anybody in particular:

"Funny thing. D' yuh know, this guy what signs his name 'S. Willets' answers Steve's description to a dot. When Billy describes him to me I shows him Steve's gallery picture. Billy says: 'Put a ragged gray moustache on that fella'—meaning Steve—'an' give him a mop o' gray hair, an' he's the man'—meanin' the guy what's disappeared."

All at once his glance, concentrating in a keen, penetrating look, traveled to Miss Fox.

"What do you know 'bout Steve Willets, Miss?" he politely asked.

Taken thus off her guard, Miss Fox paled and drew back with a little gasp of dismay.

"I?" she exclaimed. But before she had time to reply further, I sharply interfered.

"Here, Struber, a joke's a joke. But you will please leave Miss Fox out of this discussion. I am very busy, and I've given you a good bit of my time; I'm sorry I could be of no more assistance."

In the face of this curt hint Mr. Struber could scarcely do less than take his leave, which he did at once, mumbling unintelligible apologies.

The instant the door closed behind him Miss Fox hastened to my desk and dropped into her accustomed place. Her face was pale, her eyes were enormous with anxiety and trepidation.

(To be continued.)

If singleness is bliss, it is folly to marry.

The United Kingdom produces only one-fifth of the wheat which it consumes.

Sir Hiram Maxim's many inventions include roundabouts and mousetraps.

It has been estimated that each inhabitant of England uses ninety bricks a year.

Blondes should avoid the lighter shades of blue, which gives an ashy appearance to the complexion.

The greatest known age attained by an insect was that of a queen ant, which Sir J. Lubbeck kept alive for nearly fifteen years.

The necklaces worn by the native women of the Congo are large metal collars, weighing as much as thirty pounds.

A witty clergyman awakened his rather drowsy congregation by saying, "My dear friends, I have come here to preach a sermon, not to referee a sleeping match."

A MARVEL OF VALUE

An Everyday Luxury—
No Dust, Dirt or Stems.

"SALADA" B 73
TEA

SEALED PACKETS ONLY—NEVER IN BULK.

Your Grocer has it—
or will get it for you. }—But insist on "SALADA"



Chester's Speech.

Chester Thompson did not like to "speak pieces." There are few boys who really enjoy declamation in school, but for Chester the day was particularly full of terrors. He was not shy or sensitive among his mates, but when he faced an audience, even though it was made up wholly of those same school friends, he promptly forgot what he had learned, and felt as if he were walking off a high cliff into space.

Chester felt ashamed of this weakness and tried hard to overcome it, but with poor success. Now he was face to face with something far worse than speaking in school. In only two days more he must stand in the village square, beside the new drinking fountain, and deliver an address before all the people gathered there. How could he ever do it?

Several years earlier, Chester had joined the Band of Mercy, and his love for pets and all animals had led him to remain a member when many of the boys of his age had dropped out. Now he was its president, and this was why they had selected him to speak at the dedication of the beautiful drinking fountain that had been given to the village. His pride would not let him evade the task, but how he dreaded it! With the help of his teacher he had prepared a brief address, and as he said it over and over, he was rather proud of it; but he felt absolutely sure that every word of it would fly from his mind in the panic of the moment.

That is what Chester was thinking of one day while he was walking along the road just outside the village. He stopped to watch two men who were loading a cart with gravel. When the men had filled the cart, one of them spoke sharply to the horses and they plunged forward; but the rear wheels were deep in the ditch and the horses could not start the heavy load. The driver again called loudly to them, and struck them with his whip. As the willing span strained again at the tugs, one of them slipped and fell on its side.

Perhaps the horse was discouraged. Perhaps it was entangled in the harness. Anyway, it lay there with quivering sides while the driver leaped forward and struck it again with his whip. It was a cruel thing and a foolish thing to do, and the sight was more than Chester could bear in silence. Indignation boiled within him, and before he really knew what he was doing, he found himself beside the angry driver and speaking to him with a great earnestness that caused the man to turn in amazement.

Chester could never remember just what he said. Fragments of things that he had learned at the Band of Mercy meetings and snatches of his carefully prepared address for the dedication of the drinking fountain mingled with the simple and commonsense plea that he made for kinder treatment for the fallen horse.

The anger left the driver's eye and he flushed under his tanned skin. "Well, you are right, young man," he said. "And how you can talk—for a little fellow.

Chester and the driver helped the horse to its feet, patted its nose, and removed a little of the load, and then the man drove away with no more loud words or use of the whip.

Chester said nothing about what had happened until after the dedication exercises at the new fountain were over. When his teacher, among many others, congratulated him and told him how splendidly he had done, he told her briefly about the driver and the fallen horse.

"I knew I could do it after that," said. "It wasn't simply that I found I could forget myself and talk when I had something to say, but it gave a wholly new meaning to the address that you helped me prepare."

"That is the only way that anyone can speak well in public," said his teacher; "that is, to have something to say that is worth saying, and to put the whole heart into it."—Youth's Companion.

A Careful Dealer.

A dejected, sallow, friendless-looking, low-spirited man walked into the grocery store:

"I want some clothesline," he said.

"Whatcher yant it for?" asked the man behind the counter.

"To hang clothes on—the old lady's washing to-day."

"She is, heh?" said the shopkeeper, giving his customer the once over from head to foot. "Well, you go back and tell her to come down here and get it herself. The only way a fellow looking like you do can buy rope from me is on a prescription."

The "Hohenzollern Luck" is a plain gold ring, with a black stone, in the possession of the Kaiser. Frederick the Great received it from his father with a note, declaring that so long as it remained in the family the race would prosper.

DIAMOND DIAMOND

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR

HAS LONG SINCE PASSED THE EXPERIMENTAL STAGE



St. Lawrence is not a new or untried sugar, in an experimental stage, but a sugar which has a reputation behind it—a sugar which under the severest and most critical tests, shows a sugar purity of *99.99 per cent., as per Government analysis.* For successful jams and preserves you can always absolutely depend upon St. Lawrence Sugar as its quality never varies. Remember, the slightest foreign matter or impurity in sugar will prevent your jellies from setting and cause your preserves to become sour or ferment.

FOR PRESERVING

It is well worth your while to ask for St. Lawrence Extra Granulated, and to make sure that you obtain it.

Get the original Refinery Sealed Packages, cartons 2 or 5 lbs., Bags 10, 20, 25 and 100 lbs. each.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES, LIMITED, MONTREAL. 3915

DIAMOND DIAMOND

About the Household

Selected Dishes.

Currant Jelly Sauce.—Make sauce of three tablespoons browned butter, four tablespoons flour, one cup milk or brown stock, and one-fourth teaspoon salt. Add one-half cup currant jelly and one teaspoon lemon juice.

Toasted Corn.—After boiling new corn six minutes to insure partial cooking, remove to bread toaster and toast over hot coals or in broiler of gas oven until evenly browned. The delicious flavor imparted this way is worth the extra trouble.

Pineapple Pie.—Cream one-third cup butter with half a cup of sugar, add two cups grated pineapple which has been heated to the boiling point. Then add two beaten egg yolks mixed with half a cup of rich milk and one tablespoonful lemon juice and the grated peel of a lemon. Fill pie, bake and cover with a meringue made of the whites of the eggs.

Vegetable Jardiniere.—For this dish use cauliflower, green string beans and carrots. Cook vegetables separately, seasoning each with butter, pepper and salt. Arrange on serving dish, with cauliflower in centre, carrot tubes at each end and beans at either side of cauliflower. Pass platter, allowing each person to help himself to vegetables desired.

Duck Stuffed With Potato.—Choose young, fat duck, with webbing of feet soft. Dress, stuff and truss for roasting, as chicken. For potato stuffing, have ready two cups hot mashed potato, one-half cup salt pork cubes, two tablespoons onion, one teaspoon poultry seasoning, salt and pepper. Cook onion in pork until yellow; add remaining ingredients.

Apple Soup.—Wash, quarter and remove cores of six tart apples, but do not peel. Put into saucepan with two quarts water, one teaspoon salt and one-half cup rice. Cook until tender, rub through sieve and return to fire, with one-half teaspoon ground cinnamon and one-half cup finely chopped citron added and sugar to taste. May be served hot or ice cold.

Cornmeal Muffins.—Sift together a cup of cornmeal and a half cup of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder and a half teaspoonful of salt; into a pint of milk whip three beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of melted butter and two tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar. Make a hole in the meal mixture and gradually pour the liquid into this, beating steadily. Beat hard for about five minutes, pour into greased and heated muffin rings and bake in a good oven.

Bread Sauce.—Put crumbs from a stale loaf into a saucepan containing one pint of water. Tie in a cloth a few peppercorns and one small onion and a blade of mace. Boil a few moments and then remove them. The sauce must be very smooth. Add a piece of butter and a little salt. Add before taking from the fire a spoonful of milk; this will give it a nice color. The sauce must not be too thick. Serve in a sauce boat.

Baked Omelet.—Heat 6 tablespoonfuls of milk and melt a small piece of butter in it. Do not let it boil. Take 6 eggs, beat the yolks with a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and a tablespoonful of flour. Stir into the hot milk, adding lastly the stiffly beaten whites and a little parsley. Pour into a well-buttered frying pan. Put into a hot oven. In a few minutes it will have risen, delicate brown. Slip on a platter, folding it in the middle.

Corn Omelet.—To 2 eggs, the yolks and whites of which have been beaten light and separately as usual, add the pulp from 2 ears of corn grated. Season with salt and pepper and add a little parsley if liked. Mix with 2 tablespoons of water. Cook in a hot skillet in the usual way, fold, and serve on a buttered platter. Many variations may be played on this theme, just as with other omelets, using tomatoes, cheese, etc., if desired.

Hints for the Home.

Canned fruits make excellent puddings in winter.

To keep suet fresh, chop roughly and sprinkle with a little granulated sugar.

Salt water, applied with a brush, is the best method for cleaning willow ware.

Add a little ammonia to the water in which you wash silver and glassware. It brightens both of them wonderfully.

Before baking apples make a small slit all the way round each with a knife. This will prevent their splitting when cooking.

When preparing rhubarb dip each stalk into boiling water. This will not injure it, and it will require less sugar in cooking.

To prevent blue from streaking clothes, mix one dessertspoonful of soda in the bluing water. Baking soda, of course.

Old brass may be cleaned to look like new by pouring strong ammonia on it and scrubbing with a brush. Rinse in clear water.

To get onion juice, slice off the root end and proceed to put half of the onion as you would half a lemon in the juice extractor.

If the stains on a dirty mackintosh will not come off with brushing take a raw potato, cut it in two, and rub the soiled parts with it.

Washing fabrics that are inclined to fade should be soaked and rinsed in very salt water to set the color before washing in suds.

To remove paint and varnish stains from woodwork, apply Javelle water by means of a brush. Repeat if necessary and rub with a cloth.

When grease is spilt on the kitchen table or floor pour cold water on it at once to prevent it soaking into the wood. It will quickly harden and can be lifted with a knife.

To prevent the juice running out of a fruit pie make a roll of clean paper, hold it upright, and insert it through the crust. The steam then escapes, and the juice remains in the pie.

The flavor of an apple pie may be improved by sprinkling the fruit with lemon juice after it is filled into the crust. Then cover with tiny pieces of butter, and add sugar and nutmeg or cinnamon.

For white spots on furniture hold a hot stove lid over the spots and they will soon disappear. They can also be removed by applying spirits of camphor or ammonia.

Always scrub the way of the grain of the wood. Have plenty of clean warm water. Only scrub so far as the arm can reach at a time, then wash and dry that part. Change the water as soon as it is dirty. Do not use more water than is necessary to clean the boards. When scrubbed clean rub the boards well with a clean flannel wrung out of clean water, and then dry with a dry cloth, rubbing the way of the grain. After scrubbing wash the brush immediately and hang up to dry, so as to harden the fibres.

TIPS TO BACHELORS.

English Professor Gives Advice to Six Hundred Students.

Six hundred bachelors, some young and some pretty old, spent their luncheon hour the other day receiving "fatherly" advice from Prof. Winfield S. Hall, of North-Western University Medical School, England, on "Choosing a Wife."

"I don't see any bald heads in the audience," said Dr. Hall, "so I take it for granted you are all good candidates for marriage. By that I mean you have sound health, are morally clean, and can support a wife if you can win one.

"Imagine the girls of your acquaintanceship lined up before you. Out of the possible six to twenty girls you are to choose a wife. Which one will you choose?

"Four things must be considered—her health, her hereditary qualities, her education, and her age. Exclude from the ranks the girl of poor health. It's a calamity for a man to marry such a girl. Some of you may say the girl might get well. Let her get better before you marry her.

"Let her go into the woods for a year or so and develop the ability to walk fifteen or twenty miles and return without fatigue and with Dame Nature's priceless rouge upon her cheeks. Then you may marry her, knowing she is of good health.

"Don't marry a girl just because she has a pretty figure and large, lustrous eyes, and is a beautiful dancer, if at twenty she has only the mind of a girl twelve years old.

Among the other suggestions he gave to the man considering choosing a wife were:

Don't marry an heiress. You may become unhappy with her and her money.

Don't marry into a family where there are traces of insanity or feeblemindedness.

Look up the health record of her parents and grandparents.

Avoid the daughter of a confirmed alcoholic.

When he came to the part of his lecture referring to the ages for marriage he turned to the blackboard, wrote some figures, and said:

"According to the best scientific research the figures on the board show the relative ages at which men and women should marry."

Here is the table as he wrote it:—

A man of 21 should marry a girl between 19 and 23 years.

At 25—one between 21 and 27.
At 30—one between 23 and 28.
At 35—one between 23 and 30.
At 40—one between 25 and 33.
At 45—one between 25 and 35.
At 50—one between 40 and 50.
At 60—one between 45 and 60.
At 70—one between 50 and 60.
At 80—one between 60 and 70.

"When a man gets to be 50 years old," he continued, "he should not expect to rear a family. I advise such a man to marry a widow with several children.

"When a man of 60 or more marries it is only for the purpose of having a nurse during his declining years. It is unfair for him to marry anyone younger than himself. He should marry a childless widow or an old maid."

Children may not be seen in the streets of Bergen, Norway, after a certain hour, which varies with the season. The church bells of the town peal a signal for them to return home and the police see to it that they obey.

Germany's secret police are furnished with "police eye-glasses." These have tiny concave mirrors on the side next the face, which may be extended sideways or folded back so as not to show, and give the wearer, if he has normal sight, an image of what is going on directly behind him.

Humors of the Pulpit

The advice given by a famous parson that the three essentials of a good preacher were that he should "Stand up, speak up, and shut up" has become axiomatic. Failure to act according to that advice had led to many humorous incidents, but for all that it is far from easy to follow such excellent counsel. There is not much difficulty in standing up, but many preachers, particularly at first, find that speaking up requires a considerable amount not only of assurance but of knowledge of the subject. As for shutting up—well, that is a sheer impossibility to that rather large class of preachers who are either so earnest that they lose all sense of time and proportion, or are "inebriated with the exuberance of their own verbosity."

One of the classical stories concerning the long-winded type is that of the preacher who was holding forth at interminable length on the major and minor prophets. "And now, brethren," he said, after an hour and a half or so. "We come to Habakkuk. What place shall we give to Habakkuk?"

"Habakkuk can have my place," called out a man at the back, as he rose and left the church.

We have mentioned the self-assurance which is necessary to the man who wants to speak up. Lack of that quality, it has been alleged, was the secret of the ill-success of the local preacher who tried to begin a sermon on Zaccheus, who, it will be remembered, climbed a tree to see Jesus pass. Vain was the preacher's efforts to collect his scattered thoughts, but out of his confusion came an epigram. "Zaccheus," he said, "was little of stature, but he wasn't as small as I feel myself to be now; he was up a tree, and so am I; and 'he made haste and came down,' which is just what I shall do myself." The preacher suited the deed to the words forthwith.

Pulpit and pew have a humor all their own, and often enough it is at each other's expense that the jokes are made. In the sense of a famous prize-fighter turned evangelist the pulpit had the best of it. The former boxing friends of the revivalist were unnecessarily annoyed because he had cast off his old-time habits, and one day they decided to spoil his meeting. So a row of them took their seats immediately below his rostrum, which was quite a small affair, bearing a particularly heavy Bible. From the outset they interrupted frequently, despite their quondam boxer's earnest appeals for better treatment. At last the old Adam rose in the preacher, and he issued not an appeal, but a warning. "If the men just below the pulpit did not behave themselves he would have to make them do so," he said. The interruption proceeded. Then something happened. "If the brethren will not hear the Word," said the preacher, "they shall feel it." And lifting the big Bible in that powerful right hand which laid many opponents low, he leaned over his rostrum and swept three of his hearers out of their seats. Thereafter the sermon went on in quietness.

In Disagreement.

The story that used to be told about Bishop Bloomfield is one illustrating a "score" by the pew against the pulpit. When he was a rector Bloomfield went to preach at a neighboring village, and forgot to take his sermon with him. It was too late to return, and so, for the first and only time in his life, he preached extempore, taking for his text the words, "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God." Anxious to know how he succeeded, he asked one of the congregation on coming out how he liked the sermon. "Well, Mr. Bloomfield," replied the man, "I liked the sermon well enough. But I can't say that I agree with you. I believe there is a God."

Of witty sayings attributed to gentlemen of the cloth the list is endless. Possibly some of them are too good to be true, and others too bad. A High Church clergyman, writing to the famous Dr. James Freeman Clarke, dated his letter "Candlemas Day," whereupon Dr. Clarke, with a rare sense of fitness of things, dated his reply "Washing Day."

Dr. South was a witty divine of the time of Charles II. A young curate once complained to him that he had received only £5 for preaching a sermon at Oxford. "Five pounds!" exclaimed the doctor, "why, I wouldn't have preached that sermon for £50!" It is not said whether the curate appreciated the keen satire.

A Shrewd Reproof.

The people of a certain parish were not less shrewdly reproved by the clergyman who, at the close of the sermon one day, announced to his congregation that in the course of the coming week he expected to go on a mission to the heathen. His parishioners crowded round him, reproaching him for having kept his intended departure a secret till the last minute, begging him not go, and asking him what they should do when he had gone abroad.

"Oh," said he, "you will see as much of me as ever; I don't expect it will be necessary for me to go beyond the boundaries of the parish."

We have already mentioned the cutting wit of Dr. South, and another story of that cleric, who must have been capital company, comes to mind. On one occasion when South was preaching before Charles II. and his profligate Court he soon perceived that his reluctant congregation was asleep. He stopped short in his harangue, and, changing his tone, he called out to Lord Lauderdale three times. His lordship stood up.

"My lord," said South with inimitable dignity, "I am sorry to interrupt your repose, but I must beg of you that you will not snore quite so loudly lest you awake His Majesty."

Sidney Smith.

Many are the good stories of the wit of Sidney Smith, and one of its particularly bright examples was on the occasion when the dean and chapter of a certain cathedral were discussing the propriety of making a wooden pavement round the cathedral. "Well, brethren," said Smith, "you have only to lay your heads together and it will be done."

John Berridge, who was vicar of Everton at the time of the great revival, in which he was one of the leaders, had critics who thought that he should jog along decorously and lazily as vicars used to do in the bad old days which he helped to displace. His enemies called him "an old devil."

"Dou you know Berridge?" asked a stranger of the man himself.

"Yes."

"They tell me he is a troublesome, meddlesome fellow."

"I know him," answered Berridge, "and I can assure you half his wickedness has never been told."

They walked on to the church, where Berridge preached. When the stranger saw him ascend the pulpit he was stupified.

Once when pointing out to a guest at Everton the pictures on the wall he ran through them thus:—"That is Calvin, that is Luther, ard that," pointing to a frame over the fireplace, "is the devil." The guest looked, and saw his own face in the mirror.

Following Suit.

A certain Nonconformist preacher of some years ago had certain peculiarities in his appearance. His hair was red, he wore blue glasses, and these features, coupled with his white tie, led the young people of his church irreverently to call him, "Red, White and Blue." One Sunday, when he was preaching at Bradford, he looked round the church and saw that a good many of the people were asleep. With a smile, he remarked, "If only a few more go to sleep I think I may have a nap, too."

John Wesley had a gift of repartee and wit, as well as of eloquence in preaching. On one occasion, when about to dine, in company with one of his preachers, with a rich Methodist, Wesley caustically snubbed both his colleague and their ostentatious host. The table was spread with more than luxury, and Wesley's colleague exclaimed, with more zeal than politeness, "O, sir, what a sumptuous dinner! Things are very different to what they were formerly. There is now but little self-denial among the Methodists."

"My brother," said Wesley, pointing to the table, "there is a fine opportunity for self-denial now."

Wesley's Brotherly Love.

On another occasion he was at one of the early conferences, when a preacher rose up and, with irrepresible emotion, began to relate his religious experience.

Wesley's brother, Charles, could not tolerate this, and cried out:—

"Stop that man from speaking. Let us attend to business." But still the good man proceeded. "Unless he stops I'll leave the conference," cried Charles Wesley.

John looked up with a dry smile. "Will one of the brethren reach my brother his hat?" he said. Charles subsided.

It is inevitable that reference should be made to Peter Mackenzie, who was so popular an evangelist amongst the Wesleyans some few years ago. He was noted for his pulpit humor, and on one occasion remarked, "It's a mercy Jacob didn't keep a refreshment room, for he charged so much for his pooridge." Speaking once of a man with a very wide mouth, he remarked, "I should think a man with a mouth like that could sing a duet all by himself."



SMART SIMPLICITY FOR SCHOOL.

With the opening school days, the young ladies will all have to be provided with suitable clothes for the Fall semester. The Ladies' Home Journal patterns shown herewith are excellent for the purpose. Pattern No. 8804 is a Ladies' and Misses' Single-breasted Box-coat, having a notch collar, full-length sleeves with turn-back cuffs, and is made with or without patch pockets. Sizes 32 to 42, 36 requiring 2⅜ yards of 42-inch material. The Skirt to go with it, No. 8938, is made in three gores, opening in front and having slightly raised waistline and with or without the pockets and cuffs at lower edge. Sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20, size 18 requiring 3¼ yards 42-inch material.

The other pattern, No. 8899, in a Misses' Dress opening in the front and consisting of a blouse in shallow yoke effect, standing collar, which may be worn high or turned down, full-length sleeve, with shaped trimming bands, and a three-piece circular skirt. Sizes 16, 17, 18, size 18 requiring 5⅛ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting goods.

Patterns, 15 cents each, can be obtained at your local Ladies' Home Journal dealer, or from the Home Pattern Company, 183-A George St., Toronto, Ontario.

MORE PAY FOR SERVANTS.

Problem of Finding English Help Grows Daily.

Domestic servants can demand, and are obtaining more wages than before the war, as they are becoming increasingly difficult to find in London, England.

So many opportunities exist now for women to obtain work previously given to men that young women who were, or would have become, domestic servants, now seek less monotonous employment, with more free hours and more spare cash to spend.

The large majority of housewives, therefore, who were accustomed to have one or two servants, have now to pay wages of from $100 to $125, it is said at a West End registry office, in order to attract to their service girls who before the war would work for $80 or $100 a year.

Many curious advertisements appear in different journals which publish demands for women workers.

The old question, "What to do with our girls?" is quite dead, even with reference to the girls who have to turn out and earn a living without having any experience.

Any woman nowadays can get some kind of work if she wishes.

The war has effectively killed snobbery, and the girl who now cuts up the bacon in the provision shop may have received a better education and be of better birth than many of the customers she serves.

"Wanted, a vegetable maid, $2.50 weekly and all found," is one advertisement recently noticed.

In this case the vegetable maid would be infinitely better off than many girls in the City on a $6.25 a week salary, with omnibus fares to pay and lunches out.

Birds go on singing at the Front, unperturbed by the heaviest shell-fire.

Rejoined!

[One of the most striking features in many ruined parts of Flanders is the number of wild cats and dogs running about in the woods].

The beast stopped dead in the middle of the village street, frozen in a flash to the rigidity of marble. Crouched, belly flat, wicked ears pressed down, lips curled back to show the grinning teeth, yellow, malignant eyes, staring intently; it was not a pretty sight.

You would never have believed that a year before that beast had been a domestic pet cat, with a blue ribbon round its neck. It looked—and was—a wild thing of the woods.

Enemies of Old.

It was the sound of a shod footfall that had frozen it, and the next instant sent it sliding behind a wall, whence it—or he, rather—glared from between a smother of weeds at the man, who stumbled and cursed his course along, dripping blood by the way.

A dog, as wild as the cat, shot, snarling, from some foul thing it had been at business with across the road, and the cat streaked to the wall. But it was too late. The dog launched at him with almost a roar. She was starving, that dog.

It was a matter of ten yards for the cat, of many more for the dog, but she fairly ate up the distance. When the cat jumped he could feel the breath from the slavering mouth on his back.

Followed a wild and furious scraping, a little cloud of dust, and down came that cat again, right on to the foe. For once he had missed his jump, and there was no time for a second.

Possibly that cat touched the ground, but he rebounded again, like a great rubber ball, all hair sticking out, and even as the dog's jaws shut—snap!—on the place where he should have been, he landed upon the dog's back.

Seeking Human Aid.

His ride on that strange steed was brief and grisly, because the dog rolled, foaming with fury, and the cat bolted, blindly spitting, and, instinctively, to the man. In that supreme moment that beast, which had been wild in a blackened, stricken land for twelve months, went to the man.

It was a close shave, and nothing on earth could have saved puss except one thing—and it came. True to a hair, the heavy, nailed boot of the man landed just abaft the canine's shoulder dropping the brute as if she had been pole-axed—a clean kick over the heart. And in the same instant the cat leapt for the man's back, and the man laughed.

The laugh echoed hollowly up the shell-pitted, deserted street. Then the man's hand slid up to the cat stroking him, and he purred.

And then, very quietly, almost thoughtfully, the man slid to the ground and was still. He had fainted from loss of blood and from starvation.

. . . . . .

It was very still in that desolate street. The moon threw squat shadows of the houses athwart the road, and made a little inky blot of a single gigantic rat, his wicked little eyes shining like gimlet-holes in a green lampshade, squatting, hunched, in the middle of the road.

Saved by the Cat.

These things the man saw as he regained consciousness, and he could hear other rats in the inky pools of black where the open doors of the houses gaped. He shuddered, and wondered dimly how long it would be before they got him.

And then, suddenly, as if a hand had come down and wiped them out, they were gone—utterly!

The man lifted his head, listening, and in the silence that followed he distinctly heard a deep and comforting purring at his elbow. Very slowly he turned, very slowly put out his hand, stroked, and started. He had touched feathers as well as fur! It was the cat, come back, and with a dead fowl between his jaws.

And that is how a "missing" got strength to regain his regiment, and if ever in your career you come across a regiment with a tabby-and-white cat as its mascot, just bow down to that cat and respect it. Next to their colors, he is their most holy possession.—London Answers.

It is usually the man with the least to say that talks the most.

Type-writing machines that print syllables of two and three letters by a single pressure of the key have been put on the market.

During the first three centuries of the English Parliament, all who served in it were paid. In the fifteenth century the amount was two shillings a day.

A motor-car fitted with a horn, which warned pedestrians of its approach by playing, "We won't go home till morning," was heard in London not long ago.

If multiplied by 2, 3, 4, or any other integer less than 9, the number 1,176,470,588,235,294 will probably produce the same digits in the same order, simply beginning at a different place in the set.

The Leader

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

The Leader Publishing Co.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1st 1915

TIME-TABLE

EASTBOUND

No. 18 (daily)	due	4.23 a.m
" 26 (daily except Sun)	"	6 55 a.m.
" 6 (daily).....	"	3.55 p m.

WESTBOUND

No. 7 (daily).....	due	12 48 p m
" 26 (daily except Sun)	due	7 47 p m
" 13 (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 "	

Ottawans Impressed

(Continued from page 1)

ney Memorial Road Committee at a banquet at the St. Lawrence Hotel in Morrisburg and it was at this dinner that the members of the Ottawa party expressed themselves as favorably disposed towards the Morrisburg road. Some of them stated that, previous to yesterday, little thought had been given to any highway other than that between Ottawa and Prescott, but after seeing the Morrisburg route, they were convinced that it was the better of the two. Others insisted that Prescott should be the terminal but promised that if the connection between Morrisburg and Prescott could be effected, they would support the Morrisburg route.

"As one member of the Ottawa party expressed it, "previously to yesterday, the Morrisburg road was not on the map, but now it is seriously on it."

"Among the advocates of the Morrisburg route who exerted themselves to make the trip of the Ottawa party pleasant were Mr. O. D. Casselman of Chesterville, chairman of the committee; Mr. J. F. Ault, Winchester; Mr. Andrew Broder, M.P., and Mr. Irwin Hilliard, M.P.P., Morrisburg.

"At the banquet last night Mr. Casselman rather upset some of the strong points of the Prescott road by declaring that the act of the Ontario legislature which provides for the appointment of a commission to construct a road between Ottawa and the St. Lawrence had not yet been proclaimed. This, of course, would mean that the act was not effective and that such a commission could not be established at the present time.

"The Ottawa party expressed gratitude to the Morrisburg people for the entertainment provided on the trip."

Appeal to Dairy Farmers

At a meeting of representatives of the Dairy Industry in the County of Dundas, held at Winchester it was unanimously resolved to make a contribution to Canadian Red Cross Society of the day's milk from each patron of Cheese Factory or Creamery, and shipper of milk or cream and the manufacturer to manufacture the day's out put free of cost.

The day decided upon is Tuesday October 12th, 1915, and the Secretary-Treasurer of each factory is requested to forward returns to Dr. J. W. Robertson, Union Bank Building, Ottawa, Ont., and mail statement of same to J. A. Campbell, Ormond, Ont.

The following have been appointed to assume responsibility for collection of contributions from shippers of milk and cream.

Mountain Station—John E. Dougall.

Inkerman Station—Dwight Irvine

Winchester Station—J. F. Ault.

Chesterville Station—Percy Allison.

Iroquois Station—J. J, Payne.

Morrisburg Station—C. W. Norval.

Aultsville Station—W. A. Edwards.

To continue and enlarge the work as it ought to be carried on, every Canadian must do his and her "bit." Thousands are in the "Firing Line." Thousands are in the "Factory Line" for Munitions, and the help of thousands more is needed in the "Saving Line." What you Dairy Farmers do now will serve our Country well, bring credit to yourself, and make all of us more proud of you. For the sake of the wounded boys make the gift substantial it will be an investment toward the recovery of some Canadian soldier who stood in our stead, that our cause might be upheld.

Signed on behalf of the Executive Committee.

J. A. CAMPBELL,
Director, E.O.D.A.

National Patriotic Fund

We have now entered upon the second year of the war, and the end seems as far off as ever. No one imagined, a year ago, that by September of 1915, Canada would have sent across the Atlantic nearly one hundred thousand men with as many more to follow if necessary. This magnificient enlistment while primarily due to the loyalty of our people, has been, in a large measure, made possible by the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

This greatest of all the national benefactions is now assisting twenty thousand families of men who have enlisted for overseas service. These men have gone forward with the full assurance that the people of Canada will see to it that during their absence, their wives, widowed mothers and little children shall be maintained in comfort. We hear that the drain upon the Fund is assuming large proportions, that to meet the needs of July and August $700,000 was expended, that the reserves are being materially decreased and that the national Executive Committee now finds it necessary to make a further appeal to the Canadian Public.

There are many funds, most of them worthy, but of them all the Patriotic Fund is the one we cannot allow to fail. It is the duty of the Government to arm, equip and maintain the troops. Not a dollar do Federal authorities give to the Patriotic Fund. This work depends solely on the patriotism and generosity of our own people. Thousands of brave men are fighting our battles, believing that we meant what we said when we told them as they went forward:—"Go and we will care for the wife and kiddies." It would be to our everlasting disgrace if our pledge was broken.

The national organization, with headquarters at Ottawa and branches or affiliated associations in every part of the Dominion, is worthy of our most generous support in the tremendous and evergrowing task that it has undertaken.

Interned Prisoners

During the whole of the past summer more than a thousand of Canada's war prisoners, the interned Germans and Austrians, have been engaged in doing military work for their countries' enemy — Canada. At Valcartier some 350 have been kept at work on permanent improvements to the camp area, completing the water system and building roads, etc. At Petawawa 800 Germans and Austrians have been similarly employed, and have far more than earned their keep at the Government's expense. The Petawawa prisoners will be kept there all winter, as suitable housing accommodation has been provided and there is ample work to keep them busy.

The Valcartier Camp is not considered suitable yet for winter accommodation for the soldiers, as the water supply system and the permanent buildings are not in condition for five or six months' of service during the cold weather. The camp will probably be closed up within a month or so, and the men now in training there will be distributed among the various winter training depots for troops in eastern Canada. The interned Germans and Austrians now working at Valcartier will be employed during the winter on some Government work in eastern Canada.

Make Tuberculosis Non-fatal Disease

Philadelphia, Sept. 28.—Physicians who have spent years in the study of tuberculosis declared at the closing session of the seventh annual meeting of the American Association of Clinical Research at the Hahnemann Medical College that the cure evolved by Dr. Jefferson D. Gibson of Denver, Colorado, retiring President of the association, is one that in ten years ought to place tuberculosis among the relatively nonfatal diseases. Dr. Gibson mentioned the cure in his address opening the meeting, and described it in detail in a paper at a later session. It provides a cure by adding X-rays, ozone and static electricity to the climatic and dietetic treatment now common in tuberculosis hospitals. By this method, he claims, the presence of the disease can be detected in healthy, robust persons even before the well-known symptoms begin to form, and cures can be effected in advance cases in remarkably short time.

Montreal Theatre Burned

The Princess Theatre, Montreal, one of the largest amusement houses in that city, was badly damaged by fire.

The damage on the building is estimated from $100,000 to $150,000.

Two firemen, Frank Gilmore and Richard Lambert, were caught in back draft and badly burned. The theatre was leased by Lawrence Soloman, Toronto.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office : - Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Paid Up - - -	$ 4,000,000
Rest and Undivided Profits -	4,978,299
Total Assets over - - -	50,000,000

Board of Directors :

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Leave Buffalo - - 9:00 P. M. Leave Cleveland - - 9:00 P. M.
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Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and all points West and Southwest. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland are good for transportation on our steamers. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via C. & B. Line.

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FOR FLETCHER'S
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Lowest Fairs, Greatest Variety of Routes, including the Transcontinental Line to Winnipeg or via the Great Lakes in Finest Steamships.

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Round Trip Ticket to Western Canada via North Bay and the Transcontinental Line or via Chicago, on sale every Tuesday until October 26th, at very low fares. Tickets are good for two months.

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Single Fare—Good going Monday October 11th, 1915. Valid returning date of issue only

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Good going Saturday, Oct. 9th to Monday, October 11th. 1915. Valid for return until Tuesday, October 12th, 1915.

W. H. McGANNON, Local Agent.

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Of all kinds in stock; send for a sample of

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Fire! Fire!

Owners of buildings and content 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.

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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
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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-Treas

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I'm going to fix up my house this winter with

NEPONSET WALL BOARD

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THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

"Fruit-a-tives" Cleans, Purifies, Enriches

Fruit juice is Nature's own remedy. "FRUIT-A-TIVES," *the famous fruit medicine*, keeps the blood pure and rich because it keeps the whole system free of impurities.

"Fruit-a-tives" *improves the Skin* by; enables the stomach to digest food properly; makes the bowels move regularly; and relieves the strain on the Kidneys.

By its cleansing, healing powers on the eliminating organs, "Fruit-a-tives" rids the system of all waste matter and thus *insures a pure blood supply*.

50c. a box, 6 for 2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa

Have You Tried This Wonderful Product?

Special Sale on

PALMOLIVE

80c. Worth for 50c.

Shampoo, 50c.
2 Cakes Soap 30c

This Bargain For 50c.

"PALMOLIVE is made in CANADA"

Cream 50c.
Soap 30c.

80c. Worth For 50c.

First Come, First Served. Our stock is limited and you don't want to miss this Bargain.

FOR SALE BY

D. T. HENDERSON

The Rexall Store

MORRISBURG, - - ONT.

Constipation-- the bane of old age is not to be cured by harsh purgatives; they rather aggravate the trouble. For a gentle, but sure laxative, use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They stir up the liver, tone the nerves and freshen the stomach and bowels just like an internal bath.



CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS



Woman's best friend.

From girlhood to old age, these little red health restorers are an unfailing guide to an active liver and a clean, healthy, normal stomach. Take a Chamberlain's Stomach Tablet at night and the sour stomach and fermentation, and the headache, have all gone by morning.

All druggists, 25c., or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto 12



"STRIKE WHILE THE IRON IS HOT"

...ld not do any good to advertise ulsters in July, or palm leaf fans at Christmas. Merchants should change their advertising frequently, telling about seasonable goods and their prices. The advertiser who allows the same business announcement to appear week after week is not making the best use of his space. It would pay better if he changed often, and we want our advertisers to make money.

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OUR CORRESPONDENTS

WILLIAMSBURG

Miss Bessie Beck ted and Harley Buch a nn who have been visiting Mrs. Beauchamd, returned to Montreal on Monday last.

Mrs. J. D Becksted and Mrs. Edgar McIntosh spent the week end visiting their cousins, at Antwerp N Y.

Linden Shennett left on Monday evening last for Toronto where he will resume his studies at the University.

Mrs. Ellen Algire spent Friday at Sunny Brook the guest of Mrs. J. A. McIntosh.

Kith Barkley and Rex Becker left on Monday last for Toronto where they will take a cousre at the Dental College

There passed away at Elma on Wednesday Sept. 22nd. Garriet C. infant son of Mr. and Mrs. B. McIntosh aged six weeks. The funeral service was conducted at the home by the Rev. D. A. Ferguson. The sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved parents

Mrs. Rheuben Shell was the guest of Mrs. Roy McIntosh on Tuesday.

Mr Carl Maurer of Toronto is spending a few weeks holidays at his father,s Rev. U. Maurer.

Born on Wednesday Sept. 22nd. 1915 a daughter to Mr and Mrs A. Herriman Waddington, formerly of Williamsburg.

Mrs Thos. King an old resident of Williamsburg passed away on Sunday last after a lingreing illness of several months at the home of her daughter Mrs E. Flora, Winchester. Deceased was in her 77th year and leaves to mourn her lost five sons and five daughters. The funeral service was conducted at Winchester and interment was made in Williamsburg cemetery.

The marriage of Miss Florence G. — lough to Mr Simon Whittaker took place very quietly on Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock at the home of Mr P. Barkley. Rev. J. Maurer performed the ceremony at the home of the bride in the presence of a few of near friends after which they motored to Finch where they will reside.

The young ladies of the Luther league gathered at the home of Mrs. Chas Puifer on Friday evening last as a surprise to Miss Garlougn prior to her marriage and presented her with 2 beautiful rattan rocking chairs After a dainty lunch was served and well wishes to the bride to be and a vote of thanks to the hostess, all joined in singing Auld Lang Syne,

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh L McIntosh arrived home from their honeymoon trip on Saturday last where a reception was given them at the home of Mr. and Mr Louis McIntosh.

AULTSVILLE

Miss Lucy Pollock of Inkerman is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Hanes.

Dr. H. Morgan went to River Beaudette this week.

The severe wind storm of Sunday the 26th did considerable damage in this locality, blowing down trees, unroofing buildings and snapping telephone wires. Few people ventured on the street and the congregations in the churches were small. The Rally Day services in the Presbyterian and Methodist Churches were postponed until next Sunday, Oct. 3rd. The Presbyterian will be at 2.30 and the Methodist at 7 p. m.

Mrs. Casselman of Morrisburg was the guest of her sister, Mrs. McCracken last Thursday.

Mrs. Bigelow and Miss Ralph are attending the Teachers' Association at Cornwall this week.

Mr. John Hunter returned to Lachine this week after spending his holidays here.

Miss Dora Casselman spent the week-end with her parents at East Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gogo spent a few days last week in Ottawa.

Mrs. Wm. Baker spent a day last week with friends at Louisville, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Shaver and daughter, Evelyn, spent Wednesday in Morrisburg.

Mr. Geo. Hanes left on Saturday for his home in Chicago.

R. H. Hanes and daughters, the Misses Zella and Lucy, and Mr. Geo. Hanes of Chicago, were in Cornwall on Saturday.

The community was shocked on Friday by the report that Mr. Cory Hollister's house in the second concession had been destroyed by fire with the contents. Three small children who were in the house were burned. The origin of the fire is unknown. The bodies were recovered from the ruins Saturday and buried in the cemetery at St. Paul's Church.

A highly respected resident of this place in the person of Mrs. Reuben Hanes passed to the great beyond on Monday, Sept. 20th, aged 54 years. The deceased whose maiden name was Agnes Jackson, leaves, besides her husband, four sons and two daughters, namely—Geo. and Garnet of Chicago, Kenneth and Claude, and the Misses Zella and Lucy Hanes at home who mourn the loss of a kind and loving wife and mother.

The funeral, which was largely attended was held from the home to the Methodist Church and cemetery on Thursday, Sept. 23rd., Rev. W. Wells officiating. The members of the W.C.T.U. held a short service at the church. Several beautiful floral offerings were placed on the casket by sympathizing friends. Friends present from a distance were, Mr. Wm. Jackson of Lisbon, N.Y., Mrs. Geo. Cook, Brockville, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Jackson, Montreal, Mr. S. Jackson, Massena, N.Y., Messrs. Geo. and Garnet Hanes, Chicago, Mrs. McMartin, Morrisburg. The sympathy of a wide circle of friends is extended to the bereaved family.

Mr. Jas. Gogo had the misfortune to have his car burned on Monday.

NUDELL BUSH

Mr Melvin McIntosh spent a couple o' days attending the Obgensburg fair'

Bill Daniels visited friends at Winchester this week.

A gloom was cast over our neighborhood Friday morning between 9 and 10 o'clock when Mr Corie Holister's house burned down; burning his three children, two boys aged 4 and 5 and a baby girl 6 months old. Mr and Mrs Holister had gone to attend to some work and were out only a short time. Much sympathy is felt for Mr and Mr Holister in their sad bereavement The burned remains of the little ones have been found and buried.

c Rev Dr Little passed through here on Monday.

Rev and Mrs McCreery were guests a Mr S L Casselman recently

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs Ruben Hanes at Aultsville.

Miss Mable Crammer is visiting friends in Kingston.

Mr and Mrs Wm. Becksted passed through here on the 26th.

Mr B. O'Brien of Uncle Sam's domain is spending a few days here.

Mr Adam Fetterly of Cornwall wa business caller here on Friday.

Mr and Mrs Jas. Gogo passed through here on the 24th.

Mrs Myers is spending a few day t MrC Loucks.

DUNDELA

Mrs Jas. Cooper of Dundela died Sunday morning as 9 o'clock. Quite a large number attended her funeral which took place on Tuesday at 2 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs John Belangar of Cardinal were visiting Mrs H. Sypes of Dundela on Sunday.

SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Years, Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Canadian women are continually writing us such letters as the two following, which are heartfelt expressions of gratitude for restored health:



Glanford Station, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and never found any medicine to compare with it. I had ulcers and falling of womb and doctors did me no good. I suffered dreadfully for years until I began taking your medicine. I also recommend it for nervousness and indigestion." — Mrs. HENRY CLARK, Glanford Station. Ont.

Chesterville, Ont. — "I heard your medicines highly praised, and a year ago I began taking them for falling of womb and ovarian trouble.

"My left side pained me all the time and just before my periods which were irregular and painful it would be worse. To sit down caused me pain and suffering and I would be so nervous sometimes that I could not bear to see any one or hear any one speak. Little specks would float before my eyes and I was always constipated.

"I cannot say too much for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, for there are no medicines like them. I have taken them and I recommend them to all women. You may publish this testimonial." — Mrs. STEPHEN J. MARTIN, Chesterville, Ontario, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs Peter Hutt and Mrs Dan Lewis were calling on Mrs. and Mrs. G Barnhart.

Mr. H. McIntosh received a blow on the head from a hammer which fell from a Silo.

OSNABRUCK CENTRE

Mr Tom Fraser spent Sunday with McWm. Hollister.

Miss Minnie Shaver and Miss Lottie Hartwell were the guests of Miss Lena Hollister on Thursday.

Mr and Mrs Jim Cryderman, Mrs. L. Rupert and Mrs I. Hollister have returned home from Massena.

Mr. Riley Shaver of Nudell Bush spent Friday with his brother Mr. C. O Shaver.

Mr. Elgin Warner and family have returned home to Toronto after spending a couple of weeks here

BOUCKS HILL

Mrs G B arkley and little son Clark spent a few days with Massena friends.

Miss Elma Becksted has returned home after spending a week with friend at Winchester.

Those who attended the fair at Ogdensburg from here were Mr. and Mrs Thomas Merkley, Mr. Stephen McPherson and son Dewart, Mr R. Becksted Mr. Wm. Lane, Mr. Jerry Barkley and son Linden.

Mrs. Stata and daughter Ruby of Massena were recent visitors in our village.

Mrs. Harry Becksted spent a few day at her home at Froatburn last week.

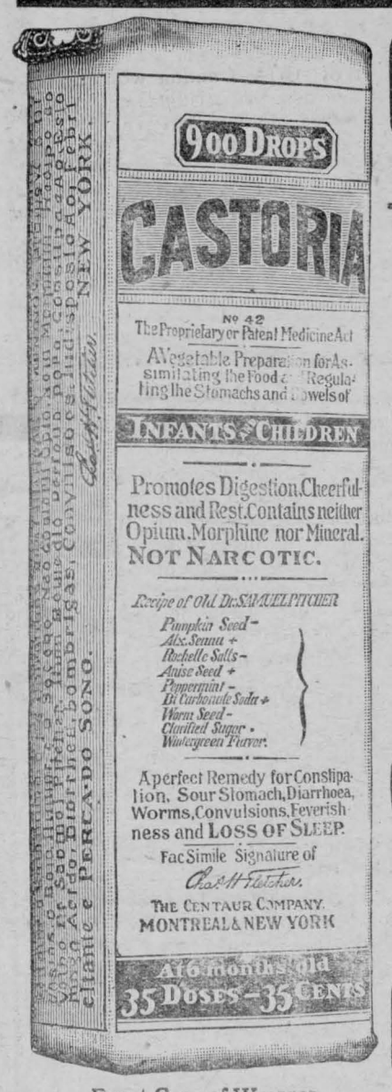
Mr. and Mrs. M. Tupper were visiting friends at Dunbar for a few days last week.

In loving memory of Garnet infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Bernice McIntosh aged 6 months.

Died did I say;
Why only the angles came that way
And called for a little child to go
To the bosom of Jesus who loved him so.
Where the many mansions be
Sorrow and pain cannot reach him there;
In that resting place where the ransomed lay.

Williamsburg Council

Pursuant to adjournment, the Municipal Council met in J. D. Beckstead's Sample room on Saturday, the 25th day of September, members all present. Minutes of previous meeting were read and adopted. By-Law No. 727, re Kirkwood Drain was provisionally adopted. The Road Supt. of the S. E. Ward was instructed to sell the jobs of piling up 100 cords of field stone, suitable for the crusher on front part of lot 13 in the 2 d Concession, 50 cord on lot 9 first Concession and 50 cord on lot 14, 1st Concession. The following grants were made for the improvement of the roads, $25 for the purpose of widening the road on on the Centre Commons in the 6th concession, north of the Centre road and $20 to turnpike the headline between the 7th and 8th Concession. Orders were passed in favor of the following; Thomas Wallace 108 rods of wire fence $16.20, Clinton Casselman 54 rods $8 10, Peter Merkley 157 rods $23.55, Howard Merkley 37½ rods $5.63, Henry Wells 5 cords of stone $3.00, Lewis Swerdfeger 6 cord $3 60, Ezra Barkley work on grader with team $24 00, William Casselman ditto $1 Robert Whitteker ditto $1.00, Charl Bouck ditto $3.00, Fred McMilian ditto $20.50, Jacob Whitteker ditto $1 50 Reginald Hess ditto $10.50, H. L. Casselman digging Township portion of John Shaver award ditch $12 25, Joseph Pemberton digging ditch McKenzie road 6th Concession $10, Arthur Whitteker ground rent for 1914-15 $8.00, John Garlough road Job Church road 6th concession $25., Elmer McMillan drawing gravel $6, John Coons ditto $7.50, I. Ferguson ditto $13.50, James Barkley cedar and repairing bridge 1.50, Geo Smyth repairing Stata bridge 1st concession 5.00, James Barkley taking up and lowering tile and covering same, Springs road 8th con. 8., Municipal World for blanks 1.33, M. S. Beckstead, services re D. & W C Act, 4.00, Geo Lane, services re S. Salmon award ditch 12 55, Leader Publishing Co. printing account 3 30, Chesterville Record ditto 4.75, Nathan Tupper moving grader 1.50, Gilbert Beckstead 1.50, William Beckstead, work on grader 41., Marcus Redd ick gravel job, headline between 2nd and 3rd concessions 25., Stanley Forward, repairing bridge 12.00, Roy Schell, work on Nash Creek bridge between 2nd and 3rd cons 6.75, Hugh Young, cedar for repairing Nash Creek bridge 7.50, Jolly Fetterly for gravel $1.. A. J. W. Beckstead, ground rent for 1913-14, $8. Walton Baker repairing Hickey bridge $5.75 Peter Hill, cutting brush Nash Road 5th con. $3.00, John Fyke, pulling brush on north side of headline between 6th and 7th cons. $20., Arthur Barkley work with team on grader, $12., Geo. Colquhoun work on grader and moving same $35., John Barkley work in gravel pit $28., Conrad Whitteker 796 loads of gravel $199., Geo. Colquhoun 5 loads $1.25, Isaac J. McIntosh. repairing bridge Springs road $3., The Council then adjourned to meet at Bouck's Hill on Saturday, the 16th day of October at 2 O'clock P. M.



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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.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



For Headaches

Here's the Reason and the Cure

Most people at some time or another suffer from headaches—disordered stomach, liver or bowels is the cause—any one can be cured—one woman says: Chamberlain's Tablets did more for me than I ever dared hope for—cured headaches—biliousness—and toned up my whole system—I feel like a new woman." No case too hard for these little red health restorers. 25c. a bottle. Druggists and Dealers, or by Mail.

Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto 5

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS YOUR BEST FRIEND

AUTO LIVERY

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

Cars are kept in good repair, being thoroughly examined daily and therefore you are assured a reliable service. : : : : :

Iroquois, 1—4 passengers..... $2.00
Williamsburg, 1—4 passengers..... 2.00
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Meet Trains When Called

Wilfrid Quenneville

MORRISBURG, : : : ONT

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1916 MODEL NO. 83 T

35 H. P. Touring Car fully equipped, electric lights and starter for

$1050

W. LYSOVERLAND CO., Hamilton,

THOMAS FAULKNER, Morewo

GREAT WESTERN DRIVE BY ALLIES

Twenty Thousand German Prisoners and Many Guns are Captured in Two Day's Fighting

From the Sea to Verdun British, French and Belgian Forces Assume the Offensive—Gen. French's Army Takes Five Miles of Teuton Positions and Captures 2,600 Men—Gen. Joffre's Army Takes Fifteen Miles of Hun Entrenchments and Captures Over 17,000 Unwounded Troops—On Every Section of Front Enemy Lines Have Been Deeply Pierced—Crown Prince's Army in Grave Peril—Ferocious Fighting Still Continues, With the Allies Gaining Ground.

A despatch from London says: The general offensive movement so long waited for on the western front was inaugurated by a series of allied victories on Saturday morning, the 25th inst., which were maintained and extended the following day. The net result of the first two days' operations was over 20,000 unwounded Germsn taken prisoner, of whom the British took 2,600.

French troops penetrated the German lines in Champagne along a front of 15 miles and for a depth at some places of 2½ miles.

North of Arras the town and cemetery of Souchez were taken by storm, and the last trench still held by the Germans to the east of the Labyrinth was captured.

British forces captured German trenches along a front of five miles south of La Bassee Canal and east of Vermelles. In some instances the British troops penetrated the German positions for a distance of 4,000 yards (two and a quarter miles), capturing the quarries north-east of Halluch, the village of Loos and the mining works around it, and Hill No. 70. In Flanders the British carried the German trenches over a front of 600 yards near Hooge.

The Champagne Battle.

The details of the operations can be sketched out briefly by a glance at the statements issued by the War Office. After an artillery preparation, the magnitude of which has never been equalled, not even in the Austro-German campaign in Galicia, the German trenches in Champagne from a point north of Souain as far east as the Argonne forest were reduced to a mass of earth and tangled wire. Huge masses of French troops leaped forward to the assault. The German first line trenches had been obliterated, and the advancing French dashed through as far as the third line trenches. Large numbers of the Germans who endeavored to hold their positions were cut off and captured. This accounts for the unusually large numbers of prisoners taken, a number estimated by the War Office as more than 16,000.

The object of the fighting in the Champagne region is the railway line running from Neufchatel through Gomme and north of the Argonne district to the town of Varennes. The French are now only about two miles from this railway, and once it is captured a general retreat in this region will be absolutely necessary. This railway line runs along the rear of the entire German position north of Rheims to the Argonne forest. Its capture would also necessitate a retreat on the part of the Crown Prince's men in the Argonne.

Battle North of the Arras.

The fighting north of Arras is a resumption of the French offensive which took place in that district last spring. Gen. Joffre at that time attempted to cut off or capture the important railway junction of Lens, but this result was not attained. The Germans then were driven back over a considerable front, but as now freely admitted, the lack of munitions resulted in the abandonment of this offensive movement before its conclusion. The French were able, however, to capture the strongly fortified position near Neuville known as the Labyrinth, and the outskirts of the village of Souchez, which, on account of its peculiar position, was extremely important strategically.

The British Victories.

In conjunction with these successful attacks, the British, under Sir John French, took the offensive east of Vermelles and Grenay, south of the La Bassee canal, and succeeded in driving back the Germans on a front of more than five miles, penetrating the enemy's lines at some places a distance of more than two and a quarter miles. The village of Loos was captured, while the British reached the quarries in the western outskirts of the village of Halluch, which lies a short distance to the north. The latter position changed hands several times, being finally retaken by the British. The German reserves were drawn into the fighting by the fierceness of the British attack, thus materially aiding the French in their attack farther south in the Arras region.

This push gives the British possession of the road from Lens to La Bassee, which was used by the Germans for moving troops and supplies north and south, and threatens to outflank the German troops, which hold the town of Lens.

Hill No. 70, one of the positions taken on the road, is less than a mile directly north of Lens, while Hulluch, which also fell into the hands of the British, is at the end of the road near La Bassee. It is only twelve miles from Halluch to Lille, the capital of Northern France.

THE VICTORY IN BRIEF

Unwounded Germans taken by British and French, 20,000.

Five miles of enemy positions taken by Gen. French, and line penetrated 4,000 yards—nearly two and one-half miles.

Fifteen miles of trenches captured by Gen. Joffre, and line penetrated two and one-half miles.

British now within twelve miles of Lille.

French imperil army of the German Crown Prince.

Belgians made successful attack along the Yser Canal.



GENERAL FRENCH.

The Flanders Operations.

Another and not less important offensive by the British was launched in Flanders. This was a general attack on the German positions along the Ypres-Menin Road. South of the road the British carried the German trenches over a front of six hundred yards. North of the road the British captured the Belle Waarde ridge, an important position, but were compelled to give it up in the face of an unusually strong counter-attack. So far the British have taken 2,600 prisoners and nine guns.

At the same time British warships and French and Belgian batteries have heavily bombarded the German positions on the coast between Zeebrugge and Nieuport.

The German losses are described as terrible. The roar of cannon can be heard ceaselessly at places well inside the Zeeland frontier, and an endless procession of German wounded is pouring into towns and villages behind the enemy's lines in Belgium.

Great Events Everywhere.

The Amsterdam Telegraaf's Roulers correspondent sends to his paper a despatch describing the latest activities on the western front. The despatch says:

"War again in all its horror. There is heavy fighting in Flanders. The gunfire is tremendous. Wagons with all kinds of supplies thunder along the roads.

"There is a fearful bringing back of wounded. The trams bring them to Roulers in crowds, and automobiles rush them to villages close behind the lines. Cortemark has all its available buildings filled, and more are constantly arriving in wagons, lying on straw, which has been hastily improvised into beds. The soldiers speak of the scenes at the front with shudders."

British Official Reports.

An official report by Field Marshal General Sir John French on the splendid victory of his soldiers over the Germans in Northern France and Belgium, made public Sunday afternoon by the Official Press Bureau, says:

"Saturday morning we attacked the enemy south of La Bassee Canal, to the east of Grenay and Vermelles. We captured his trenches on a front of over five miles, penetrating his lines in some places for a distance of four thousand yards.

"We captured the western outskirts of Hulluch, the village of Loos and the mining works around it, and Hill 70.

"Other attacks were made to the north of La Bassee Canal which drew a strong reserve of the enemy toward the point of the line, where hard fighting occurred throughout the day with varying success. At nightfall our troops north of the canal occupied their positions of the morning.

"We made another attack near Hooge on either side of the Menin Road.

"An attack north of the road succeeded in occupying Bellewaarde farm and ridge, but this subsequently was retaken by the enemy.

"In the attacks to the south of the road we gained six hundred yards of the enemy's trench and we consolidated the ground won.

"The reports of captures up to the present include about 1,700 prisoners and eight guns, besides several machine guns, the number of which is not yet known."

Drew Enemy's Reserves.

"There has been severe fighting today," reads the official communication, issued on Sunday evening: "On the ground won by us yesterday, the enemy making determined counter-attacks east and north-east of Loos.

"The result of this fighting is that, except just north of Loos, we held all the ground gained yesterday, including the whole of Loos itself.

"This evening we retook the quarries north-west of Hulluch, which we re-won and lost yesterday. We have in this fighting drawn the enemy's reserves, enabling the French on our right to make further progress.

"The number of prisoners collected after yesterday's fighting amounted to 2,600. Nine guns have been taken and a considerable number of machine guns.

"Our aeroplanes to-day bombed and derailed a train near Loffres, east of Douai, and another, which was full of troops, at Rohult, near Saint Amand. The Valenciennes station was also bombarded."

French Official Stories.

The following statement was issued Saturday night by the French War Office:

"On the Belgian coast our batteries have co-operated in the bombardment by the British fleet of the German positions at Westende and Middelkerke. The British troops have attacked with success enemy positions to the west of Loos and Hulluch. Our troops operating in conjunction with the British army delivered to the north of Arras an energetic attack which permitted them to gain a foothold at several points in the enemy's lines.

"Between the Somme and the Aisne fighting by means of torpedoes and bombs has been going on in the sector of Canny-sur-Matz. Our artillery exploded a munitions depot in a fortified house at Beuvraignes.

"In Champagne after a new and very violent bombardment of the trenches, shelters, blockhouses and batteries of the enemy, our troops began an assault of the German lines between the Suippes and the Aisne. The first adverse positions have been occupied on almost the entire front attacked. Our progress continues. Artillery actions have occurred in the Woevre, in Lorraine, and in the Vosges in the environs of Chapelotte and of Schratzmannele."

RUSSIANS PUSH THE ENEMY BACK

Important Success Achieved by Ivanoff on the Border of Galicia.

A despatch from London says: The counter-offensive movement launched by the Russians under General Ivanoff against the Austro-Germans in Volhynia and Galicia has assumed important proportions. General Ivanoff has been so successful that the German Field Marshal, von Mackensen, who is fighting north of the Pripet marshes eastward of Brest-Litovsk, according to the German official report, has been compelled to withdraw his line somewhat, as it was in danger of being encircled; while the Austrians have been driven back across the Styr, and have been compelled to surrender the fortress of Lutsk, in the Volhynian triangle of fortresses which they captured during the great drive.

These successes, which extend to the Roumanian frontier, in the opinion of military observers, would serve to ease the situation on the Roumanian flank should Roumania join Russia, and in addition might well prevent the Austro-Germans from sending an army, which it is estimated must consist of at least a half million men, to make an attack on Serbia.

In the centre the Russians are still falling back, while in the north Field Marshal von Hindenburg continues to make progress with his offensive against Dvinsk, although at a much slower rate than formerly, as the Russians are stiffening their resistance. East of Vilna the Germans admit a temporary check, during which they lost guns to the Russians.

Vilieka, the position seized by von Hindenburg in his effort to encircle the Russian army retreating from Vilna, again is in the hands of the Russians, having been recaptured by a bayonet charge. The number of German guns captured, according to the Russian official report, includes four howitzers as well as nine ammunition wagons. The captured guns were manned by the Russians and put to flight a German armored car.

4,000 Taken at Lutsk.

"The battle north of Lutsk was a great success for the Russians, who took 4,000 prisoners, and recaptured the town of Lutsk," says Reuter's Petrograd correspondent.

The correspondent of the Morning Post says in a despatch to his paper:

"In quarters that know, and indeed, in rather wider circles, strong optimism during the past couple of days has been spreading rapidly. The official bulletins of the progress of the war are not sufficient to account for this feeling. The certain successful withdrawal from Vilna has straightened the Russian front, and in every way strengthened their powers."

SAVED NANCY FROM SHELLING

A French Aviator Single-Handed Puts Six Hostile Air Craft to Flight.

A despatch from Paris says: With the exception of an attack by an enemy patrol in Champagne the fighting recently has been largely in the hands of the artillery. Cannonading has broken out in Belgium, according to the French official report given out in this city. Artillery fighting has taken place also near Arras, between the Somme and Oise, between the Aisne and the Argonne region, and in Lorraine.

One French aeroplane carrying Lieut. Daum, as observer, and Sergt. Garnier, as pilot, attacked and defeated a fleet of six German battle aeroplanes, it was revealed in a general order. Both French aviators are mentioned for conspicuous gallantry. The fight took place over Nancy. The French aviators attacked the German machines one by one, preventing them from bombarding the town. When the French machine landed it was riddled with bullets.

General Joffre, the French Commander-in-Chief, and the allied commanders on this front—Field Marshal Sir John French and King Albert of Belgium—are developing a new plan of campaign that involves the almost continuous use of artillery on a vast scale along the whole line.

WELL REPRESENTED TO COUNTRY'S SERVICE

A despatch from Guelph says: Mrs. Scott, of Howitt Street, has a son and six brothers, fourteen cousins and seven nephews serving their King and country.

THREE BELGIANS TO DIE FOR SMUGGLING MAIL

A despatch from Amsterdam says: For smuggling letters into Holland, a German court-martial at Antwerp has sentenced three Belgian citizens to death and thirty-three others to hard

The Leading Markets

Breadstuffs.

Toronto, Sept. 27.—Manitoba wheat—New crop, No. 1 Northern, $1.02; No. 2, $1, track lake ports, immediate shipment.

American corn—No. 2 yellow, 84c, track lake ports.

Canadian corn—No. 2 yellow, 81c, track Toronto.

Ontario oats—New crop, No. 2 white, 38 to 39c; No. 3 white, 36 to 38c, according to freights outside.

Ontario wheat—New No. 2 Winter, per car lot, 90 to 92c; wheat slightly tough, 80 to 85c; sprouted or smutty, 70 to 85c, according to sample.

Peas—No. 2, per car lot, nominal, according to freights outside.

Barley—Good malting barley, 52 to 54c; feed barley, 43 to 45c, according to freights outside.

Buckwheat—Car lots, nominal, according to freights outside.

Rye—No. 2, nominal, 75 to 78c, according to freights outside.

Manitoba flour—First patents, in jute bags, $5.75; second patents, in jute bags, $5.25; strong bakers', in jute bags, $5.05, Toronto.

Ontario flour—New Winter, 90 per cent. patents, $3.80, seaboard or Toronto freights in bags, prompt shipment.

Millfeed—Car lots, delivered Montreal freights—Bran, per ton, $24; shorts, per ton, $26; middlings, per ton, $27; good feed flour, per bag, $1.80.

Country Produce.

Butter—Fresh dairy, 25 to 27c; inferior, 22 to 23c; creamery prints, 29 to 30c; do., solids, 27 to 28½c.

Eggs—No. 1, 25 to 26c per dozen, in case lots; extra at 26 to 27c.

Honey—No. 1 light (wholesale), 10 to 11½c; do., retail, 12½ to 15c. Combs (wholesale), per dozen, No. 1, $2.40; No. 2, $1.50 to $2.

Poultry—Spring chickens, 20c; fowl, 16 to 17c; ducklings, 17 to 18c; turkeys, 22 to 24c.

Cheese—Large, 15 to 15¼c; twins, 15¼ to 15½c.

Potatoes—The market is quiet, with car lots quoted at 60c per bag on track.

Provisions.

Bacon, long clear, 14 to 14¼c per lb. in case lots. Hams—Mediums, 18½ to 19c; do., heavy, 14½ to 15c; rolls, 15 to 16c; breakfast bacon, 20 to 23c; backs, plain, 23 to 24c; boneless backs, 25 to 25½c.

Lard—Tubs, 12¼ to 12½c; do., pails, 12½ to 12¾c; compound, tubs, 9¾ to 10c; do., pails, 11½c.

Wholesale Hay Market.

Baled hay, new—No. 1, ton, $15 to $16.50; No. 2, ton, $13 to $14; baled straw, ton, $6.50.

Business in Montreal.

Montreal, Sept. 27.—Corn, American No. 2 yellow, 87½ to 88c. Oats, extra No. 1 feed, 43½c; No. 2 local white, 42½c; No. 3 local white, 41½c. Flour, Man. Spring wheat patents, firsts, $5.85; seconds, $5.35; strong bakers', $5.15; Winter patents, choice, $5.50; straight rollers, $4.80 to $5; do., bags, $2.25 to $2.35. Rolled oats, barrels, $5.25 to $5.35; do., bags, 90 lbs., $2.40 to $2.45. Bran, $25. Shorts, $27. Middlings, $22 to $33. Mouillie, $30 to $34. Hay, No. 2, per ton, car lots, $17 to $18. Cheese, finest westerns, 15 to 15¼c; finest easterns, 14⅞ to 14½c. Butter, choicest creamery, 30 to 30¼c; seconds, 28¾ to 29c. Eggs, fresh, 33 to 34c; selected, 30c; No. 1 stock, 27 to 28c; No. 2 stock, 24c. Potatoes, per bag, car lots, 60c. Dressed hogs, abattoir killed, $13.75 to $14. Pork, heavy Canada short mess, bbls., 35 to 45 pieces, $28 to $28.50; Canada short cut back, bbls., 45 to 55 pieces, $27 to $27.50. Lard, compound, tierces, 375 lbs., 10c; wood pails, 20 lbs. net, 10½c; pure, tierces, 375 lbs., 11½ to 12c; wood pails, 20 lbs. net, 12½ to 13c.

U. S. Markets.

Minneapolis, Sept. 27.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.06½; No. 1 Northern, $1.00½ to $1.05½; No. 2 Northern, 97½ to $1.02½; September, 98½c; December, 93c. Corn—No. 3 yellow, 70½ to 71½c. Oats—No. 3 white, 32¾ to 33¼c. Flour and bran unchanged.

Duluth, Sept. 27.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.03⅜; No. 1 Northern, $1.02⅜; No. 2 Northern, $1.00⅜; Montana No. 2, $1.02¼; September, $1.00¼; December, 93⅜c. Linseed—Cash, $1.67½; September, $1.67½; December, $1.66½.

Live Stock Markets.

Toronto, Sept. 27.—The quotations were:—Best heavy steers, $7.75 to $8; butchers' cattle, choice, $7.50 to $7.65; do., good, $7 to $7.40; do., medium, $6.25 to $6.75; do., common, $5 to $5.25; butchers' bulls, choice, $6.25 to $6.75; do., good bulls, $5.75 to $6; do., rough bulls, $4.75 to $5.25; butchers' cows, choice, $6.45 to $6.50; do., good, $5.25 to $6; do., medium, $5 to $5.75; do., common, $4.50 to $5; feeders, good, $6.50 to $7.25; stockers, 700 to 900 lbs., $6.25 to $7; canners and cutters, $3.75 to $5; milkers, choice, each, $65 to $100; do., common and medium, each, $35 to $50; Springers, $50 to $95; light ewes, $5 to $6; sheep, heavy, $4.25 to $4.75; do., bucks, $3.50 to $4.50; yearling lambs, cwt., $7.75 to $8.60; calves, medium to choice, $7 to $10.50; hogs, off cars, $9.65 to $10; do., fed and watered, $9.50 to $9.60; do., f.o.b., $9.15 to $9.25.

Montreal, Sept. 27.—Sales of good steers were made at $7.25 to $7.50; fair at $6.25 to $7; and common at $4.75 to $5.75. Butchers' cows, $4.75 to $6.75; and bulls from $4.75 to $6.50 per cwt. Canning stock, bulls, $4.25 to $4.35, and cows at $3.25 to $3.50 per cwt. Lambs, Ontario stock, $7.75 to $8, and Quebec at $7 to $7.25 per cwt. Sheep brought from $4.50 to $5.50 per cwt. Calves, $5 to $20 each, as to size and quality. Hogs, choice selected lots, $9.65 to $9.75, and rougher lots, $9.25 to $9.50 per cwt., weighed off cars.



GENERAL JOFFRE.

ENTRANCE TO BALTIC IS MINED BY GERMANS

A despatch from Amsterdam says: A Berlin despatch received here says the German Government has announced that a new mine field will be laid south of the outlet to the Sound and that a pilot service will be established to enable neutral shipping to traverse the danger one.

The Sound is the channel between the Danish Island of Seeland and Sweden which connects the Baltic with the Cattegat and the North Sea. The waterway formerly belonged to the Danish sovereigns, who for many years collected tolls from foreign vessels using it. In 1857, however, by a treaty with the commercial nations of Europe, the dues were abolished.

INVALID PRISONERS GO TO SWITZERLAND

A despatch from Geneva says: Consumptive prisoners to the number of 2,500 will shortly arrive from belligerent countries for asylum and treatment in Switzerland under an agreement recently reached between the Swiss Government and those of belligerent nations providing for the care of invalid prisoners under Swiss guard at the expense of the belligerents.

The British section of the sick prisoners will be sent to various places in Oberland, the French to Leysin and the German to St. Moritz.

How the Submarines Get Victims

A despatch to the London Daily Telegraph from Copenhagen says the Danish steamer Frode, which was sunk in the North Sea September 5, was sent to the bottom by a German submarine after a German sailor who boarded the steamer at Buenos Ayres by means of alleged false papers of Norwegian citizenship had been taken off by the submarine.

This testimony, the correspondent says, was adduced by the Danish marine court at an enquiry into the sinking of the Frode. When the steamer was halted by the submarine, according to the testimony, the sailor immediately declared himself a German and was transferred to the submarine. Later the Frode was torpedoed and two men were killed by the explosion.

ITALIANS SEIZE MOUNTAIN WHICH HAD LONG RESISTED

Removal of Austrian Garrison From Monte Coston Officially Admitted by Vienna

A despatch from London says: The loss of a mountain position on the Italian front is admitted in the official statement sent out from Vienna by the Austrian War Office. The garrison on Monte Coston, the communication says, evacuated the position as the result of an attack by "forces ten times their number." The mountain for some months had presented an awkward wedge in the Italian front, which now has been straightened.

Winter snows are already falling in the Alps, rendering still more perilous the work of the Italian and Austrian troops who are engaged in warfare in the mountainous region near the border. A correspondent of the Gazette de Lausanne describes the recent battle for possession of the Austrian stronghold on top of Freikofel mountain, 9,000 feet high. The attack was made under most difficult conditions. The Austrians had prepared for an assault from the east. Two battalions of Italian Alpine troops made their way around the mountain and attacked the Austrians from the rear. To reach the summit they were compelled to scale the precipitous side of the mountain, clinging to ropes placed in position by mountaineers. The correspondent states that the Italians captured 250 Austrians and a large quantity of munitions.

AN OPEN LETTER

From a Well Known Methodist Clergyman of Interest to All Who Are Sick.

One of the best known ministers in the Hamilton Conference is the Rev. Chas. E. Stafford, of Elora, Ont., who freely admits that he owes his present good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Stafford writes as follows: "Some years ago I was severely afflicted for a period of nearly four months. The leading physician in the town in which I was then stationed diagnosed my case as one of complete nervous prostration, brought on by over-work and which superinduced intercostal neuralgia and muscular rheumatism, from which I suffered the most excruciating pain night and day for weeks. So weak and helpless did I become that my attendants had to handle me like an infant, raising me up and laying me down with the greatest care, so intense were my sufferings. Acting on the advice of my doctor, and taking his medicine, I did not seem to improve. One afternoon, while suffering great pain, the editor of the paper published in the town, and who was a member of the church of which I was then pastor, urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was sceptical as to the medicinal qualities of all proprietary medicines, but on the strong recommendation of the editor, who had great faith in the medicine, I decided to try them. To my great surprise and supreme delight, I soon found that the Pills were giving me relief, and after I had taken seven boxes I was fully restored to health. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, under God, having made me a new man. Ever since I have been better and stronger physically than I had been for a number of years.

Three years ago, after an active ministry of forty-six years, I asked the Hamilton Conference of the Methodist Church to grant me superannuation relation, which it did, but for more than two years I have been supplying a charge which necessitates a drive of twenty miles every Sabbath. To-day I am strong and hearty, without an ache or pain, and for my present physical condition I am indebted to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and can most heartily recommend them to the afflicted."

Rotund.

An elderly woman who was extremely stout was endeavoring to enter a street car when the conductor, noticing her difficulty, said to her:

"Try sideways, madame; try sideways."

The woman looked up breathlessly and said:

"Why bless ye, I ain't go no sideways."

At each respiration an adult inhales one pint of air.

PRECEDENTS FOR WARFARE BY GAS

GERMAN PROFESSOR DIGS BACK INTO THE PAST.

Idea of Using Chemicals to Destroy Enemy Is Almost as Old as War.

In the following article, translated from a German paper, a German professor, Dr. Albert Neuburger, traces the history of past attempts to use poison-gas in war. Quietly ignoring the moral aspect of the question and the fact that modern nations, including Germany, had pledged themselves to refrain from such methods, he treats them, under color of a learned disquisition, as though on a par with recognized military uses of chemistry, thus tacitly attempting to justify the revival of former barbarities. That he is conscious of the moral guilt of this revival is shown by his efforts to shift the responsibility on the French.

Dr. Neuburger writes as follows:

"The idea of destroying the enemy by chemical substances is almost as ancient as warfare itself. At first, of course, its mode of application was of a concomitant feature of the chemical process which we call "oxidation.' It indicates to us that a substance is combining with the oxygen of the atmosphere. Hence the use of any incendiary medium is a kind of 'chemical attack.' In the earliest ages, people meditated how to destroy the enemy's dwelling-places or fortifications by fire caused from a distance. It is true that Homer was not acquainted with this mode of chemical attack from a distance, but it made its appearance as early as in the Fifth Century before Christ.

Back in 360 B.C.

"About 360 B.C., Aneas described fire-compositions formed of various chemical substances to make them easily ignitable and hard to extinguish. They consisted of pitch, sulphur, tow, incense, and resinous wood-chips. The compound was put into pots, which were thrown, burning, from besieged towns upon the 'tortoise' or shelter under which the besiegers tried to approach the walls. Later on, incendiary arrows came into use, being shot from a distance against the wooden structures of the opponent in order to set them on fire. The incendiary arrows were subsequently enlarged, so that they were even shot from catapults. These incendiary arrows were called, in the Roman Army, 'falaricae.' They were provided, in water, generated heat sufficient to ignite the petroleum, which, on its part, developed substance. But the light hydrocarburets disengaged from the evaporating petroleum, more especially benzine, formed, with air, an explosive mixture. Thus explosions took place and enormous clouds of smoke and soot were developed. Then the sulphur also caught fire, and in its combustion formed a gas of very highly asphyxiating action—viz., sulphurous acid, which renders approach impos- was squirted towards the enemy, from his position. Thus we are already coming near to the present-day methods of fighting. It was impossible to extinguish the fire, because water poured upon it only served to spread the petroleum, and thus propagate the fire. But they went still further. Large syringes were, after the style of fire-engines, the mouths having the shape of dragons and other monsters with wide-open jaws. From these orifices the reek fire or other burning liquids, especially petroleum, was sGquirted towards the enemy, who fled, terrified and stupefied by the poisonous gases. Greek fire was still in use at the time of the Crusades, in the thirteenth century after Christ, when it was employed by the Saracens against the Christians with the aid of the devices just described, subsequently, its secret was lost, but the idea still survives.

A New Basis.

"It appears that it was not until the present war that German chemical science succeeded in creating a new and better basis for chemical attacks. Again and again the reports of the French General Staff have stated that the Germans poured burning liquid over the trenches. But the French themselves also make chemical attacks. The report of the Great Headquarters of June 7, 1915, states that they poured a readily inflammable liquid upon the German trenches, but nevertheless failed to penetrate into our positions. 'The enemy fled back to their own trenches with heavy losses!'

But a chemical attack may not only be carried out by means of burning substances, but also by asphyxiating gases. We know, in fact, from the reports as to Greek fire—as given, for instance, by Vegetius,, and as handed down to use from the reports on the Crusades—that the sulphur mixed with it filled the atmosphere with a gas having a highly asphyxiating effect and irritating in nature, inducing coughing. But they were not always in a position to employ sulphur, and therefore tried to act by other means on the respiratory organs and olfactory nerves. Some of these substances, especially sulphuret of carbon, were employed in the American Civil War, but they did not prove very effective. When chemists learned, subsequently, how to liquefy gases, new possibilities of chemical attack were presented. Liquid sulphurous acid and liquefied chlorine, on being allowed to volatize, disengage enormous volumes of vapor. The French complain of the chlorine vapors which have been used by the Germans. But it is established by the reports of the German headquarters that they (the French) themselves had previously employed asphyxiating gases. The English now assert that they have invented masks which are a protection against these vapors, and, as reported in the London Daily Mail, such protective masks are sold in the streets of London in large quantities. These are to be carried by the Londoners in their pockets, to be put on immediately a German Zeppelin approaches, in order to render ineffective the 'chemical attack' likely to be made by the latter, as alleged, by gas bombs. Thus, in this instance, also 'chemical attack,' in its latest form, has led to measures of defence, and time only can tell whether these are really effective."

His Wedding Suit.

One of the largest ready-made clothing houses in London received not long ago from the country a letter, the substance of which was, "What is the proper dress for a groom in the afternoon?" The clerk who opened the letter naturally referred the inquiry to the livery department. The head of that branch, in turn, dictated a brief reply, something like this:

"Bottle-green coat, fawn-colored trousers, with top boots; silk hat, with cockade. Our prices are as follows, etc."

A week elapsed, and the big store received a plaintiff little note:

"I always knew it was expensive to get married, but can't you suggest something a little less elaborate?"

About half a ton of whalebone is obtained from one whale, its value being, roughly, $5,000.

The House of Lords may transact certain business when there are only three members present not necessarily the Lord Chancellor.

A FREE "TREAT" FOR YOUR CANARY



If Your Food Ferments or Disagrees Just Read This!

Thousands of broken-down, despondent dyspeptics have recently been given back their health. A month ago these despairing folks would have scorned the suggestion that anything could help them. Their terrible condition was chronic, and appeared beyond the reach of medicine. These happy people don't proclaim it was a miracle that endowed them with a new lease of life,—it was simply their common sense in selecting a tried and proven medicine, one specially adopted to their particular ailment. All these splendid cures were effected by Dr. Hamilton's Pills which beyond all question has a strange power to restore a weak or ailing stomach. If your stomach is tired and overworked try Dr. Hamilton's Pills and note the prompt improvement. Pain before or after eating will disappear. You'll no longer have that nauseous, gassy, bad tasting sensation. You'll get a real vigorous appetite and digest what you eat. Lots of well digested food is bound to increase your strength, to make you brighter and more ambitious. In a week you'll feel like a different person, in a month you'll be permanently restored. For folks who are out of sorts, not feeling just up to the scratch, perhaps bothered with headaches or constipation,—to them Dr. Hamilton's Pills will prove a boon.

TRUE BLUE—FROM GERMANY.

The Secrets of Dye-Making Are Hard to Discover.

It is a melancholy fact that the serge from which our naval officers' uniforms are made is dyed with German dye, says London Answers.

English cloth-makers are trying to remedy this state of affairs, but the secrets of dye-making are not to be discovered in a moment. The basis of the true blue dye—indigo—is at hand for all to use, but apparently something more than indigo is needed in order that the cloth treated shall be dyed evenly and permanently. With an inferior dye you merely produce a "spotty" cloth, of no commercial value.

So great is the scarcity of the right dye, that it is said there will be practically no blue serge by the autumn, except in the warehouses of tailors who have had the foresight to buy in advance of their needs. Already the price is up about fifty per cent.

When indigo was first introduced into Europe no one would have it. The Germans themselves said that it was the "devil's dye," and called it "pernicious, corrupt, and corrosive." Both the English and French authorities forbade people to use it. In England the prejudice against the new dye was so keen that commissioners were appointed to go round to all places where it was likely to be found and destroy it.

A SCOTSMAN'S AWFUL FATE.

An Instance of the Refinement of German Barbarism.

On the great silent service of the British Army Medical and Red Cross work among the wounded heroes there is a fine article by the special correspondent of the London Morning Post. The following is an excerpt from it: "Then there was the little Scotsman. I saw him on his stretcher. This was back in the days of the Aisne. He and some dozen comrades had got cut off. They barricaded themselves in an old farm and doggedly held out to the last. When their last cartridge was spent the Germans broke into the place, and despite a homeric hand-to-hand fight in the interior of the farm, crushed out the little band by weight of numbers.

"The boy was bayonetted all over and as a refinement of barbarism the Germans had his eyes put out. Yet, he still lived, how or why, or by what law of nature, the doctors confessed they did not know. When I saw him he had been made as comfortable as possible, but there was no hope. He was still able to tell his story, and asked in broad Doric: 'Gie's a cigarette.' But almost with the first savor of the smoke his heart ceased to beat."

BONAR LAW ON SAVING.

Luxury Should Be Distasteful at a Time Like This.

Rt. Hon. A. Bonar Law, Secretary for the Colonies, speaking at the great Guildhall (London) meeting which inaugurated the campaign for the popularizing of the British war loan of July last, said:

"Now, when wages are unusually high it would be a great thing if the wage-earners throughout the country would form the habit of laying aside something, however small, every week, and lending it to their country when their country needs it. It would be a great thing for the State; it would also be a great and enduring advantage to the individuals who acquire that habit. But I am not going to dwell upon the advantages of thrift to the working classes. I believe in thrift, but I do not much value precept. There is no task which would be more uncongenial to me, or one I should be less willing to undertake, than for a man who is comparatively well off to preach the virtues of economy to the poor. If that lesson is to be driven home it must not be by any precept but by example, and there is room for it. At a time like this, when our minds are at all times filled by the thought of what is being suffered and endured by those who are fighting for us, luxury of all kinds is distasteful."



MUSIC DESTROYS BRIDGES.

Measured Vibrations Particularly Trying to Suspension Bridges.

Does music weaken metallic or other bridges ? This question recently asked of a well-known bridge builder brought this reply:

"Measured vibrations are more trying to any kind of bridges, and particularly to suspension bridges, than irregular agitation. Music alone would not strain a bridge enough to injure it materially, but a regiment of troops keeping step to music when crossing a suspension bridge would subject it to a very severe strain. Consequently, it is customary to stop the music before troops reach the bridges, and let the men break step, and march more or less irregularly.

"The reason for all this is obvious. The structure naturally will suffer least strain when at rest. When in uniform motion the bridge acquires a momentum equal to its entire suspended weight multiplied by the velocity of the motion. It is manifest that, in the case of a heavy structure, a uniform downward vibration, be it ever so small, would develop a momentum of many tons in the direction of a breaking strain. The same disturbing forces acting irregularly, so as to counteract one another, would be far less trying to the structure.

Sore Corns Go!

Absolutely Painless

No cutting, no plasters or pads to press the sore spot. Putnam's Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Takes out the sting over-night. Never fails—leaves no scar. Get a 25c. bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

It used to be compulsory in England that the dead should be buried in woollen shrouds. This law was introduced in order to encourage the manufacture of woollen cloth within the kingdom.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Judge—"What is your name?" Prisoner—"I've forgotten the name I gave last night." Judge—"Didn't you give your own name?" Prisoner—"No, your worship; I'm travelling incog!"

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly,
VILANDIE FRERES.

Little Girl Looked At It.

A miserly landlord was going round collecting his rents the other day. At one house he was greatly interested in a little girl, who watched open-mouthed and open-eyed the business of paying over the money and accepting the receipt. He patted her on the head, and started to search his pockets, saying—"I must see what I have for you." After searching his pockets for some time he at last brought from a remote corner a peppermint. As he handed it to the girl he said—"And, now, what will you do with that?" The little girl looked at it, then at him, and replied—"Wash it."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Must Talk to His Customers.

A barber's shop is sometimes a trying place for men who dislike to hear other people gossip. The barber, especially if he has a shop and is alone, must talk to his customers. In a country shop a full-bearded and rather sour-looking gentleman was seated in the chair. "Hair cut," said he. "All right, sir," returned the barber. "How'll you have it cut?" "Short." "Purty short, or middlin'?" "Very short." "I wouldn't if I was you, sir." "Why not?" "I don't think very short hair would suit you, sir." "Oh, yes it would. It would suit me exactly, I think." "Why do you think so, sir?" "Because I shouldn't have to come here for a long time." "Oh!" The barber cut away in expressive silence.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Two may be able to live as cheap as one—but they haven't succeeded as yet.

"Willie, is your father a rich man?" "No, Sallie; he is a professor, so I can be educated for nothing." Sallie—"That's all right; but my father is a minister, and I can be good for nothing."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Doctor—"And how are the children this morning, Mrs. Murphy?" Mrs. Murphy—"Well, sorr, I gave them the physic you sent, and the ouldest is very bad indade this morning, but it doesn't seem to have done much harm to the other two yet!"

FARMS FOR SALE.

IF LOOKING FOR A FARM, consult me. I have over two hundred on my list, located in the best sections of Ontario. All sizes. H. W. Dawson, Brampton.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

PROFIT-MAKING NEWS AND JOB Offices for sale in good Ontario towns. The most useful and interesting of all businesses. Full information on application to Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

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

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.

Niagradot White Wyandottes

Winners best shows. Cockerels $3, $5, $10 each. Catalog free.

MARSHALL & MARSHALL
Niagara Falls, Canada.

GET THE BEST. IT PAYS.
ELLIOTT Business College
Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto.
is noted throughout Canada for first-class business education. Write to-day for College Calendar.
W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.
Right now is a good time to enter.



FOR colds in the chest or sore throats; for rheumatism or stiffness; for sprains and cramps. Capsicum "Vaseline" brings quick relief.

CAPSICUM Vaseline
Trademark
Made in Canada

It does all that a mustard plaster will do. Is cleaner, easier to apply, and will not blister the skin.

There are many other "Vaseline" preparations—simple home remedies that should be in every family—Carbolated "Vaseline," an antiseptic dressing for cuts, insect bites, etc.; "Vaseline" Analgic, for neuralgia and headaches; pure "Vaseline," for piles, chilblains, etc., and others.

AVOID SUBSTITUTES. Insist on "Vaseline" in original packages bearing the name. CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., Consolidated. For sale at all Chemists and General Stores. Free booklet on request.

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(Consolidated)
1880 CHABOT AVE., MONTREAL

FREE FOR THE ASKING

This handsome Fur Style Book (containing 34 pages of illustrations) of beautiful

FURS and FUR GARMENTS

for men, women and children—will be gladly mailed free for the asking—affording you an opportunity to take advantage of our policy of selling furs

From Trapper to Wearer.

We buy our Raw Furs direct from the Trapper and manufacture them ourselves, therefore, we can save you the many profits that usually go to the middleman.

WE GUARANTEE TO SATISFY YOU OR REFUND YOUR MONEY"

Write to-day for this beautiful Style Book. It will show you how to save many dollars.



John Hallam Limited

RAW FURS. We pay highest prices for Raw Furs. Write for price list if interested.

GUNS. We carry in stock a complete line of guns, traps, nets, acetylene headlights and camp lamps "Eveready" flashlights, animal bait, fishing tackle, sportsmen's supplies. Catalogue Free.

Mail Order Dept. 148, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

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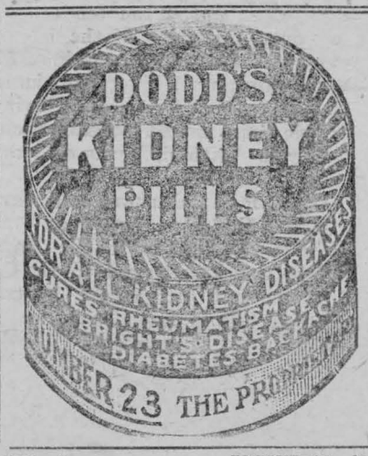
WE BUY IT

Perhaps you have been sending your supply of Milk to a local factory,—then you do not know the advantages of sending to the Largest and Most Up-to-Date Dairy in Canada. LET US TELL YOU. WRITE NOW for information and copy of contract. Give your shipping station and railway.

City Dairy Co., Ltd.

SPADINA CRESCENT TORONTO, ONT.



Let Us Pay Your Salary In Case of Sickness or Accident; Cost, $1.00 per Month--Box 92.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Whitteker the Optician will be at
Wales, Sept. 21,
Aultsville, Sept. 22,
Morrisburg, Sept. 23, to Oct. 2,

Rev. and Mrs. D K Fetterly and little daughter left on Tuesday for their home in Rose Bay, N. S after spending several weeks with their parents

* * *

Messrs Keith Barkley, Rex Becker, Robert Hart and Linden Shannett left on Monday for Toronto to attend College.

* * *

Miss G. Johnston, of Iroquois was in town on Wednesday.

* * *

Mr A. R. Cameron left for Edmonton on Sunday night after spending a month with his father Rev H Cameron.

* * *

The M. C. I. will hold their annual Field Day on October, 8th. There will be several events open to ameteurs. The boys have been training faithfully for the past month and a lively meet can be expected.

* * *

Mrs. G. H. Mouthrop returned on Monday from New York State after spending a month with her daughters at Antwerp, N. Y She was accompanied by her two nieces, Mrs J. D. Beckstead and Mrs. Edgar McIntosh who were spending a few days with Mrs. Gossman and Mrs Barker at Antwerp

LOST

Between Jarvis' Store, Aultsville and Chas. Wells', Ladies' gold watch—(Zenith) with initials on case. Finder please leave same at Leader Office.

LOST

On River Road, below town, a bracelet set with turquois and pearls. Finder will please leave at this office and receive reward.

FOR SALE

A Quebec Heater, No. 4, in good condition. Apply to M. A. Steen, first house west of Public Library, Main street, Morrisburg.

WANTED

General servant, able to cook—Good wages. Apply
MRS. W. WALLACE.

FOR SALE

I have a quantity of Galvanized Metal Shingles, which were purchased before the advance in price took place—Will dis pose of these at old price.
F. W. BEACH.

FOR SALE
OR
TO RENT

The Blacklock property opposite Methodist Church, Morrisburg. Possession after June 1st. For full particulars, apply to
ARTHUR FLYNN,
Barrister,
Morrisburg, Ont.

POULTRY WANTED

I will pay the highest market price for all kinds of live poultry. Drop a card to M. ADOFF,
Box 15, Morrisburg

BARGAIN

Slightly used piano for sale on easy terms, monthly or yearly. For particulars apply at Leader Office.

NOTICE

Mr. M. Pariseau announces that he has opened a paint shop at his home on Gravel Road, near the Fair Grounds, and solicits public patronage.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the Estate of Michael King, late of the Township of Matilda, in the County of Dundas, Yeoman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Section 56 of The Trustee Act, that all persons having claims against the Estate of the late Michael King, who died on or about the 17th day of September, 1915, are required to send by post prepaid or deliver to the undersigned, Solicitor for Catherine C. King and John King, Executrix and Executor of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, on or before the 25th day of October, 1915, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, and a full statement of and the particulars of their claims and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them, duly verified.

And take notice that after the said 25th day of October, 1915, the said Executrix and Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Estate among the persons entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice, and that the said Executrix and Executor will not be liable for the assets or any part thereof to any person of whose claim they shall not then have received notice.

DATED at Morrisburg, this 28th day of September, 1915.

R. F. LYLE,
Sol'r for Executrix and Executor.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Miss Sadie Bush returned to Toronto University on Monday

* * *

Miss Lou Myers returned to Montreal this week after spending a couple of weeks the guest of Mrs. J. H. Meikle.

* * *

The Women's Institute will meet in the Red Cross rooms on Monday afternoon next at 3 o'clock.

* * *

Miss M. Helen Jarvis has returned home after visiting friends in Syracuse, N.Y.

* * *

Mr. J. A. Carter returned to Brooklyn, N.Y., on Monday, after spending the past three weeks in town.

* * *

Mrs. Wm. McKay of New York spent a week with her sister, Mrs. A. A. Summers.

* * *

Miss Edna Hunter of South Mountain spent a couple of weeks with her aunt, Mrs. A. Moyles.

* * *

Miss Wright and Miss Rose, of Brockville are spending a few days with the Misses Jane and Grace Willard.

* * *

Mr. Charles Gillespie, after an absence of thirteen years arrived in town on Monday to say farewell to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gillespie before leaving for the front.

* * *

The death occurred in the House of Providence, where she was Mistress of Novices, of Elizabeth Murray, in religion Mother St Philip. She was born in Marmora, and had been thirty-two years in religion. She taught in convents at Perth and Arnprior.

* * *

Mrs. S. O. Casselman and daughter, Pauline, arrived home on Saturday from Syracuse where they spent the past four weeks with friends and attending the State Exhibition and Carnival.

* * *

Owing to the unfavorable weather prevailing last Sunday, the Methodist Sunday School will hold their Rally Day next Sunday afternoon, Oct. 3rd. at 2.30 p.m.

* * *

The Spirella Corset—guaranteed one year against rust or breakage. Fitted to meet your individual requirements in the seclusion of your own home, without extra charge. Send card for appointments to Mrs. M. J. Barkley, Box 37, Morrisburg.

* * *

Mrs. G. W. Cook entertained the Ladies of the Red Cross at her home, "Edgehill," on Wednesday afternoon.

* * *

Capt. Charles H. Kendall of the steamer Thousand Islander has been handsomely remembered by James K. Hackett, whose daughter he saved from drowning a couple of weeks ago at "Zenda," the re-christened Hackett summer home. A handsome gold watch charm, suitably engraved, and a substantial check were presented to Capt. Kendall

* * *

The Broder Cup Competition will take place on Friday, October 15th. The M. C. I. team captured the coveted cup last year from the Iroquois High School This year the competition will be keener as Iroquois, Morewood Chesterville, Winchester, Cornwall and Williamstown have given notice that they will be represented at the Meet. The M C. I. team compose of; G. H. Meikle, J. Bradfield, D. W. Ryan, G. E. Strike, D. R. Mallen and D. Stata. They have been putting in some stiff practice and will be in the pink of condition on the 15th.

Ye old M. C. I. turn out and cheer the boys that are upholding the blue and white for 1915.

* * *

The work done by the local Red Cross Workers since the very beginning of the war has received abundant praise both at home and abroad. They have been indefatigable in their efforts in raising funds to buy and work comforts for the suffering heroes at the front. They beg to announce their best effort which takes the form of a concert to be held in the Music Hall, Morrisburg, Saturday, Oct. 9th. For this occasion they have been fortunate in securing the presence of no less a personage than the Major General, The Hon. Sir Sam Hughes; also the services of the best entertainment talent in Ottawa and Montreal. The prices are only 35 and 50 cents, and there is no doubt the generous people of the county of Dundas will pack the house.

* * *

MILLINERY

Fall and Winter Novelties; Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats at Miss Gillespie's.

Fire which broke out in the dry-goods store, owned by Mr. J. McDonald on Wednesday noon damaged the stock and building to the amount of about 3,000 Had it not been been for the prompt and cool action of the fire brigade, the flames, fanned by a strong wind, having ing gained considerable headway when noticed might have destroyed the whole block. The origin of the fire is surrounded by mystery as the store was closed at the time the smoke was noticed coming through the windows on the west side of the building. The greater part of the damage was caused by water, which, we understand, is partly covered by insurance.

* * *

Atthe primaries in St. Lawrence county, N.Y., Wednesday, Bertrand H. Snell, of Potsdam, was selected as the Republican nominee for that district in Congress. He had a majority of 1,500 over Calvert H. Stevens, of Malone, N.Y. Major W. H. Daniels of Ogdensburg, was in the contest and finished down on the list. We understand from good authority that Snell's popular vote is due to the fact that he has signified his intentions to work in the interests of the Long Sault Company of Massena with a view to damming the St. Lawrence.

* * *

As we go to press we learn that Dr P C. Casselman, after undergoing a serious operation at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, passed away on Thursday evening Funeral will be held on Sunday from residence of Mr M J. Casselman, at 11 a m

* * *

"ROUGH ON RATS" clears out Rats, Mice, etc. Don't die in the house. 15c. and 25c at Drug and Country Stores.

* * *

The attraction at the Music Hall, Morrisburg, on Monday evening, October 4th is the spectacular production of Lincoln's Uncle Tom's Cabin. The Company carry all their own special scenery. Little Frances who plays the part of "Little Eva" is a great favorite with the Ladies and Children in all cities the company has presented the grand old play. The prices have been reduced for this day only. Children 15c; adults, 25c.

Miss Jessie Robertson, daughter of David Robertson, who is a nursing sister "somewhere in France" was recently given a much needed rest. A guest of the British Government, she was given a ten days' trip through England and Scotland. Miss Robertson is to be sent to other fields of operation, but has not been told her destination.

Fearful Tragedy

As announced briefly in The Leader last week, three small children, aged five and three years and three; months, of Mr. and Mrs. C. Hollister, of Aultsville, were burned to death Friday when their home was totally destroyed by fire.

It was not known by the neighbors, who endeavored to extinguish the fire that the children were in the house, nor were they aware of the whereabouts of the parents, but A. C. Fetterly, of Cornwall, who happened to be motoring in the vicinity, located them in a field almost a mile from their home. Mr. and Mrs. Hollister were distracted when they returned and found their little ones had perished.

It is supposed that the children had been playing with matches.

International Limited Wrecked

The Grand Trunk International Limited for Montreal, which leaves Toronto at 9 o'clock was wrecked in the Newtonville yards last Sunday, about eight miles west of Port Hope, and Engineer Hiram Heigle of Belleville was killed. The crew and passengers escaped injury The engine, No. 204, and tender cleared the split switch leading to the siding, but the remainder of the train jumped the switch and took down the yard, the first five cars plowing up the track, but fortunately remaining upright. The engine went only a few car lengths before turning almost completely over, the end of the tender tearing open the sides of the baggage car and second-class coach. Fireman Norman Williamson jumped and escaped injury, but Engineer Heigle was pinned beneath the cab and was with difficulty extricated from the debris.

The C.P.R. lakeshore line parallels the G.T.R. tracks at this point a few yards to the north, Heigle was transferred to the C.P. R. flyer, but died before the train reached Port Hope, and his remains were taken on to Belleville. He leaves a wife and child. The auxiliary from Belleville arrived about 1.30 p.m. and cleared the north track for traffic, after which the passengers went east on a special.

A MARVEL OF VALUE
An Everyday Luxury—
No Dust, Dirt or Stems.
"SALADA" B 73
TEA
SEALED PACKETS ONLY—NEVER IN BULK.
Your Grocer has it— or will get it for you. } But insist on "SALADA"

The Aylmer Superior Hand or Windmill Well Pump.



THIS PUMP is anti-freezing; has a 3½x10 inch iron cylinder with brass seat fitted with 1½ inch pipe, close revolving head, the handle can be placed in any position Wood Handle, making it less liable to break in frosty weather, is designed to suit all kinds of wells of moderate depth, is well and strongly made and nicely finished and very low in price. Any one requiring a good Stock Pump will not be disappointed in buying this one.

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Hardware, Groceries, Flour and Feed
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For the Best in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, TEAS AND COFFEE AT THE LOWEST PRICE SHOP AT
MULLIN BROS.
HIGH GRADE DOMESTIC FRUITS
PLUMS
PEARS
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MUSIC HALL
MORRISBURG
Just For One Night
MONDAY, OCT. 4th., 1915.
Chas. W. Langstaff presents Lincoln's spectacular production
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN
with all the added features that have made this company famous
SEE--
THE FUNNY TOPSEY.
THE ECENTRIC MARK
The Beautiful Transformation Scene
"EVA IN THE GOLDEN REALMS"
Prices reduced to only
15 & 25 cents

Surprise Store
WE quote below only a few of the genuine bargains offered at the SURPRISE STORE:
Cloth Pants from $3.50 to 1.25
Tweed Pants from $4.00 to 2.00
Overalls from $1.15 to 90c
Shirts from $1.00 to 45c
Smocks from $1.00 to 40c
Rain Coats at 2.50
Four 30c Brooms for 1.00
Also a full line of GROCERIES at a reduction
H. M. Casselman

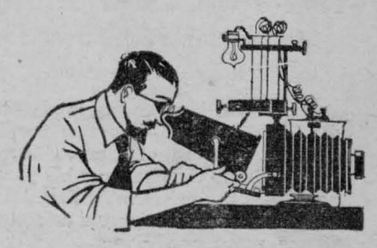
DIED

DILLEN—At Morrisburg, on Sunday, Sept. 26th, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dillen, aged three weeks and four days.

CASSELMAN—At Morrisburg, on Friday, September 24th, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs Roy Casselman.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

EDWARDSON 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.
R.H. Ashton, W.M. B.A. Herring, Secretary.



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all the world is expectant. Of all Sir William Crookes' wonderful discoveries none has brought greater fame or more lasting gratitude the world over than his new spectacle and eyeglass lenses. These lenses can be ground by us to your prescription from a glass which actually retards or absorbs the harmful rays from light, so that the eyes are at all times protected.
Are you interested in keeping your eyesight? It can be done the scientific way with the right kind of lenses.
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PHOTOGRAPHER & OPTOMETRIST
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