The Leader

Vol. XIV, No 47 MORRISBURG, ONT., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1914.

HIGH GRADE

JEWELLERY SALE

Having decided to reduce my wholesale and retail Stock of

HIGH GRADE JEWELLERY

CONSISTING OF

Watches in Solid Gold
Gold-Filled Silver, and Composition Cases
also Diamond, Jewellery and Rogers Silverware

of the latest Styles and Patterns. Prices that have never been heard of before.

About 12 years ago [illegible] per cent. of watches and jewellery were sold this country by me at the lowest prices, and this [illegible] secret of my success.

I expect to be around your way sometime in January. Should you want anything, don't make any difference how big or small the article is I will not fail to call on you. Tell your friends to wait as the stock is one of the finest ever shown at low figures.

GOODS AS REPRESENTED OR MONEY REFUNDED

MAX. VINEBERG

353 NOTRE DAME WEST

MONTREAL, : : : CANADA

THE RAPIR CLOTHES WRINGER



The Newest and Best, Covered Cogs, Water cannot get into bearings, nor the childrens fingers in the cogs.

Protected Gear

No oil or grease can get on clothes; has great wringing surface.

Standard Rollers, warranted. Regular price $4.90,

Special for Saturday and Monday.....$3.65

Bring it back, if it is not Right--this is the offer we make you with our

TRULITE LANTERN



These cold, dark nights, you need a lantern about the stable, out house or barn.

The Trulite lantern is the easiest to light, and you won't burn your fingers either.

It has the new short globe, and large brass burner, which takes a wide wick, and throws an immense bright light.

Warranted not to blow out in the highest wind. Regular price 90c.

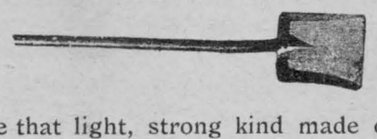
Special for Saturday and Monday.....59c.

The O'Cedar Polish Mop $1.00



This is a new size mop—a little smaller, than the original $1.50 size—in everything but size it is identically the same mop. The O'Cedar Mop is the greatest labor saver you could put into a house. It keeps the hardwood floors, linoleums, oil-cloth, etc. in good condition, and saves so much of that hard, tedious knee and back breaking, that is necessary with out the O'Cedar.

A SHOVEL FOR THE COW STABLE



We have that light, strong kind made of the finest and highest grade of cast steel without rivets. Just right for cleaning out the stable. Regular price 50c.

Special for Saturday and Monday.....39c.

R. H. BRADFIELD & CO.

PLATE GLASS FRONT HARDWARE STORE

MORRISBURG, - - - ONT.

HILLIARD ELECTED

Polled 128 Votes Less Than Sir James Whitney in June

The bye-election which took place last Monday, and in which Mr. Irwin Hilliard, K.C., of Morrisburg was successful in retaining the Conservative seat for Dundas by a very narrow margin, was probably one of the hardest fought battles in the history of the county. Both candidates had worked hard all during the campaign, during which time it had become quite apparent that the Liberal Candidate's popularity in the county was going to wreck the large Conservative majority. The Conservative candidate on the other hand, who is possessed of an over abundance of self-confidence, entered the contest single-handed, and had not anticipated such a heavy loss. Not for thirty years has there been such a close contest in this riding and an outstanding feature of the contest was Mr. Campbell's popular vote in his own poll at Ormond, where he obtained 80 votes out of the 85 polled. In Morrisburg the Conservative majority of 32 in June was changed to 49 for the Liberals. The following shows the turnover in detail:

	Hilliard.	Campbell
Morrisburg		
East ward	44	66
Centre ward	50	65
West ward	43	56
Winchester Township—		
Poll No. 1	36	50
" " 2	85	51
" " 3	40	34
" " 4	49	39
" " 5	5	85
" " 6	119	78
" " 7	51	64
Total	385	401
Winchester Village—		
Poll No. 1	47	62
" " 2	72	86
Total	119	148
Iroquois—		
Poll No. 1	37	66
" " 2	46	35
Total	83	101
Chesterville—		
Poll No. 1	81	123
Williamsburg—		
Poll No. 1	34	68
" " 2	26	70
" " 3	36	55
" " 4	56	106
" " 5	39	39
" " 7	52	35
" " 8	23	11
" " 9	29	31
Total	336	486
Matilda—		
Poll No. 2	92	36
" " 3	65	68
" " 4	59	47
" " 5	83	47
" " 6	69	23
" " 7	31	14
" " 8	58	6
Total	521	316
Mountain—		
Poll No. 1	93	62
" " 2	82	50
" " 3	58	30
" " 4	91	37
" " 5	84	60
" " 6	14	21
Total	422	260
Total majority for Hilliard	62.	

DROWNING FATALITY

There was an air of gloom cast among the boys on the canal here when a telephone message was conveyed to them through the officer commanding, that a young man well known to them, by the name of Mack Dillen, had met his death by drowning in the mill pond at Alexandria the night previous. Young Dillen, a member of the staff of The News Printing Co. of that town, along with other lads had been enjoying the season's first skate, and venturing too near the channel, broke through. Everything was done to rescue the unfortunate from his perilous position, but to no avail, it being upwards of an hour before the body was received. Young Dillen was a bright, intelligent young man who enjoyed the confidence and high esteem of his employers.

Comparing the foregoing with results in June we find Sir James polled 2212 or 128 more than Mr. Hilliard, while Mr. Campbell polled 483 more than Mr. Muir. Mr. Whitney's vote by Townships over Mr. Hilliard's vote is as follows:—Matilda 7, Williamsburg 12, Winchester 12, Mountain 31. Total 62. Villages—Morrisburg 9 Iroquois 27, Winchester 21, Chesterville 9. Total 66 in all 128

GENERAL ELECTION, JUNE 29

Morrisburg	Whitney.	Muir
East Ward	52	27
Centre ward	50	48
West ward	44	39
Total	146	114
Winchester Tp.		
Poll No. 1	37	33
" " 2	83	45
" " 3	39	32
" " 4	50	24
" " 5	27	62
" " 6	119	60
" " 7	42	36
Total	397	292
Winchester Village		
Poll No. 1	58	37
" " 2	82	66
Total	140	103
Iroquois Village.		
Poll No. 1	52	48
" " 2	58	28
Total	110	76
Chesterville		
Poll No. 1	90	65
Total	90	65
Williamsburg		
Poll No. 1	31	56
" " 2	25	62
" " 3	43	53
" " 4	56	89
" " 5	35	34
" " 6	45	63
" " 7	54	25
" " 8	32	7
" " 9	27	24
Total	348	413
Matilda		
Poll No. 1	66	74
" " 2	104	25
" " 3	64	52
" " 4	58	45
" " 5	77	42
" " 6	63	24
" " 7	42	9
" " 8	54	5
Total	528	276
Mountain		
Poll No. 1	106	49
" " 2	97	36
" " 3	59	25
" " 4	85	27
" " 5	84	50
" " 6	22	13
Total	453	200

"STUDEBAKER"

Watch This Ad. For

REAL CAR VALUE

Next Week

W. E. THOM

LOCAL AGENT

Portland Cement

We are handling one of the Canadian Cement Company's

BEST BRAND

Delivered in any quantity

We have a carload of

British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles

and a small quantity of

Featheredge Siding

COAL

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

GUARANTEED BY

BAKER & SNYDER

PURE BLOOD MEANS STRENGTH

NYAL'S BLOOD PURIFIER

means pure blood. Try it and you will be convinced.

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

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

We carry a full line of NYAL'S FAMILY REMEDIES

D. T. HENDERSON

The Rexall Store

MORRISBURG, - - ONT.

VITAPHONE

Disc Hornless Machine

Plays Vitaphone, Columbia or Victor Records

With "Vitaphone" added to our line we are now in a position to satisfy with either cylinder or disc type of hornless machines.

ASK FOR PRICES—THEY ARE RIGHT

An excellent line of both kind of Records.

W. H. Fetterly & Co.

HATS

All Colors, Shapes and Sizes, from $1.00 up

RAINPROOF COATS

The Guaranteed Kind

READY-TO-WEAR PANTS

Good Patterns at $2.00

Suits Made to Your Measure

Guaranteed in Every Way

Liberal Discount For Cash

F. A. Nash, Merchant Tailor

The Molsons Bank

Incorporated 1855

Capital and Reserve : $8,800,000

90 BRANCHES IN CANADA

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Circular Letters of Credit.....
Travellers Cheques..... } ISSUED
Bank Money Orders.....

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

At All Branches. Interest Allowed at Highest Current Rate.

MORRISBURG BRANCH | **Williamsburg Branch**

WM. WALLACE, Manager. | C. H. JOY, Agent.



BRING THEM ON MOTHER!

Doesn't every boy love Griddle Cakes! Especially when served with delicious

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

Mother knows it too, for she likes CROWN BRAND SYRUP herself, and uses it to make delicious pudding sauces. And sister says it's the "best ever" for candy-making.

Made in Canada.
Sold by All Grocers.

Send for the Edwardsburg Free Recipe Book.

Manufacturers of the Famous Edwardsburg Brands.

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED
MONTREAL, CARDINAL, BRANTFORD, FORT WILLIAM.

VARIOUS KINDS OF GUNS

THE DIFFERENT WEAPONS EMPLOYED IN WAR.

And Their Comparative Effectiveness under Different Circumstances.

It is a truism that modern armies are complex organizations, and this applies with equal force to the artillery with which a modern army is equipped. The types of guns to be found with a modern field army are machine guns, field artillery guns, field artillery howitzers, heavy guns and mountain guns, and doubtless in this present war all types will bear their share in the fighting which is taking place on such varied lines. Let us glance at each type in turn; says the Manchester Guardian.

Machine guns are automatic guns of rifle caliber, capable of delivering a heavy, rapid fire. They are attached (in our service) by pairs to infantry battalions, as well as to cavalry regiments, and in the infantry they render the closest co-operation with their own unit at their final stages of the fire fight, acting as a real reserve of fire in the unit commander's hand, to use by surprise and as the crisis approaches, so as to insure that fire supremacy is gained and that the bayonet can be brought into play. Given suitable targets (of considerable depth) and close ranges, these weapons are capable of great results, but they are unsuited to a long-drawn-out frctal fire fight against a shallow target.

Horse Artillery Guns

are the most mobile of all guns in the field. They are intended to cooperate with cavalry. Naturally, what these guns gain in mobility they lose in power, and in the latter they are distinctly inferior to our powerful field artillery guns, which are intended for co-operation with the infantry. By controllinng the hostile infantry fire their field guns enable the infantry to advance across the helpless zone, when the infantry could be fired at by hostile guns without having the power to respond.

In addition, the field guns prepare a position for assault; and finally they assist the assault by battering down the enemy's final resistance, shaking his aim, and destroying his reserves as they show themselves. Thus all through the action the field artillery guns act as the good comrades of their infantry, and the greater the difficulties of their infantry, the closer is the support accorded by their own quick-firing field guns.

The field artillery howitzers are short, light pieces of mobile artillery, capable of throwing a comparatively heavy shell at high angles of elevation. Their role is to search the reverse slopes of hills, deal with redoubts, trenches, shielded field guns, villages and houses, and support an assault until the last moment. Heavy field howitzers—firing a 500-pound high explosive shell, such as the Japanese used at Port Arthur—do not accompany an army in the field, but are sent to the front when necessary for their employment arises. The material effect produced by one of their shells exploding in any confined space, room, casement, etc., is prodigious, and cover to keep out their fire is rarely worth the labor of construction, except in the case of magazines. But in line of battle these powerful weapons have not proved so successful; as the targets are less favorable, and the slight modern field intrenchments are notoriously difficult to injure.

Heavy Artillery

are the most powerful and the least mobile of all forms of artillery accompanying our field army. Their use is to destroy defended buildings, knock out shielded field guns by direct hits, to deliver an enfilade fire against part of the enemy's position that the less powerful field guns can only reach with frontal fire, and to mete out destruction to the enemy's reserve before they can be engaged.

Mountain artillery consist of very light and less powerful weapons; lightness is essential in their case, as they have to be carried on mules, or in some cases even on porters' heads, but though the guns are light they fire a comparatively heavy shell. Mountain artillery can move wherever an infantry is not forced to climb, and in the rough, mountainous country which forms part of the present theatre of war, doubtless these guns will play a useful part.

All the guns mentioned—except the machine guns, which naturally fire rifle ammunition—use shrapnel shell, the mankiller; while our howitzers and heavy guns also fire high explosive shell, the defense-destroyer. Shrapnel is fired with the idea of killing or disabling the troops themselves; the material damage it does to a parapet is infinitesimal, while even a direct hit by it on the shield of a gun may inflict little damage. On the other hand, a shrapnel hitting a wall will usually penetrate before bursting, and if it is then inside a room the releasing of its 200 bullets may have disastrous effects on the garrison. But it is shrapnel which kills, and not as a defense destroyer. Its bullet cone has great depth, covering 200 yards when burst properly in the air by a time-fuse at effective ranges; and thus for enfilading a fire trench, flanking a position, raking a bridge or stretch of road, the effect produced by shrapnel on a line of troops of a marching column is excellent, and its moral effect is deadly.

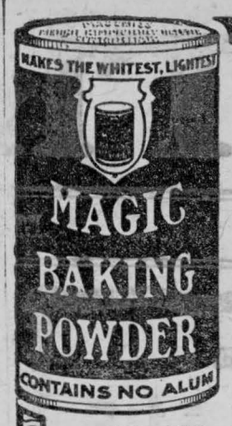
High Explosive Shell

is an aerial mine projected by a heavy gun or howitzer, to burst eother in the air or on impact. The effect of a direct hit by one of these shells on the chield of a field gun is disastrous both for the gun and for the detachment; it is much the same also when one pitches in a house, the wreckage is considerable and the number of splinters in such a confined space has great effect.

Prominent houses can be rendered quite untenable by high explosive shell fire in a very short time. But against the modern low-command fire trench parapets the effect is very slight; in fact, the material obstacle presented by a modern parapet is usually so small that it is not worth destroying or breaching, and thus energy is concentrated on disabling the defenders, and as a mankiller the high-explosive is not a great success in the open. Its radius of activity is too small—only 25 yards around the centre of impact.

But although it is said that artillery frightens more than it hits, it must be remembered, that accurate statistics are very difficult to get, and men hit by shrapnel bullets and splinters of shell are more often killed outright than wounded, and after an action the dead are buried hurriedly, no note being taken of how the casualty occurred, whereas accurate records are always made of patients who undergo hospital treatment. Thus it is probable that the artillery is not given full credit for the actual havoc it has wrought, although everyone agrees as to the damage the guns have done to the nerves of the combatants. But there can be little doubt that the destructive effect of modern quick-firing field artillery is very great; and this is proved by the ever-increasing desire to render troops and entrenchments as invisible as possible. This fact alone speaks volumes as to the efficacy and deadliness of modern field artillery.

Even as the backbone of the artillery of an army is its field artillery, and the other types are adjuncts; so the artillery arm itself is but an accessory to its infantry, the real queen of the modern battlefield, and the duty of the guns is to insure that at any cost their infantry shall triumph.



TO GUARD AGAINST ALUM IN BAKING POWDER SEE THAT ALL INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL, AND THAT ALUM OR SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE IS NOT ONE OF THEM. THE WORDS "NO ALUM" WITHOUT THE INGREDIENTS IS NOT SUFFICIENT. MAGIC BAKING POWDER COSTS NO MORE THAN THE ORDINARY KINDS. FOR ECONOMY, BUY THE ONE POUND TINS.



E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

GERMANY REALIZES TRUTH

NO CHANCE TO WIN, SAYS A COPENHAGEN CITIZEN.

Their Industrial and Professional Leaders Depressed and Melancholy.

The London Times publishes a despatch from Copenhagen quoting "a distinguished citizen of a neutral country, a banker by profession, whose long standing business relations with the country re[illegible] him to spend the past seven [illegible] in Germany," where he has p[illegible] sional connections with Germa[illegible] of eminence in politics and commerce, to show that internal conditions, as gleaned by him, are at complete variance with published reports.

"It would be a grave fallacy," said the Times' informant, "to judge German affairs by the German newspapers of to-day. They must not only suppress what the Government does not want printed, but are required to publish practically that, and that only, which the Government lays before them. I refer, of course, to news and views of all sorts bearing on the war. Everything, for instance, tending to suggest that the rigors of war are slowly but surely undermining the national economical fabric is strictly contrabrand. It is that feature of the situation, naturally, which makes the liveliest appeal to the imagination of a business man.

Realize Tragic Truth.

"My every-day contact with Germans of my class, extending over a period of many weeks, leaves me firmly convinced that those of them who must know now realize that Germany has been plunged into a tragic and pathetic adventure. Even the great industrialists of Rhineland-Westphalia, though many of their works are occupied in the production of war materials to a wholly unprecedented extent, are depressed and melancholy over the awful struggle into which Germany has been precipated.

Delusions of General Staff.

"These are men who cannot be deluded by official optimism and bluster. They are men accustomed to deal with facts. Nothing else impresses them. What are the facts? The General Staff told the great captains of industry, who in Germany are hardly a less important factor in the conduct of a war than the staff itself, that the plan of campaign—reduced to essentials—was this: We shall smash France within three weeks, then wheel about and deliver Russia a knock-out blow before she has had time to complete her mobilization. Belgium will offer only the resistance of sullenness. England will not 'come in' at all. The German Government had the positive assurance of leading Englishmen to that effect. Not a single one of the General Staff's objectives had been attained. Checkmated in all directions, Germany has little but an enormous death roll to counterbalance the terrific effort the first 100 days of war have cost her.

Ruined Commercially.

These are the immuntable things which thinking business Germans see and know. They know more than that, thanks to a very farseeing and economic and financial organization, their trade and commerce have thus far—barring the annihilation of the German merchant marine—been dislocated perhaps to no greater extent than the trade and commerce of their enemies. They look across the Atlantic and see that even America, as could not be otherwise in a truly world-war, feels the blight of Europe and Asia's colossal blood-letting. But what German industrial leaders also realize is that prolongation of the war into months and years must spell eventual ruin.

Pressure of Facts.

"I could see no traces that Germany, as yet, has actually felt the effect of her great adventure. But the cumulative effect of the conditions which war brings, especially now that intelligent Germans know it is to be a prolonged struggle, is measured at its full value. It is becoming increasingly plain to them that they cannot win. How can they? A military nation trained from the cradle up to believe in the might of numbers must, viewed merely from that standpoint, now see that the odds are overwhelmingly against them.

They Know.

"Men like Ballin and Heineken, whose liners have been swept from the seas as if by some all-devastating hurricane; people like the textile magnates of Westphalia and Saxony, whose looms are silent when no more American cotton can be imported; iron masters like [illegible]. Thyssen, and Stinnes, electrical magnates like Rathenau and the Siemens-Schuckerts, who know what uninterrupted supplies of staple rawstuffs from abroad such as copper and petroleum mean; bankers like von Gwinner and Furstenberg, who know the havoc which the financing of war and stoppage of exports work to German credits at home and abroad—these men are under no delusions as to what the war is doing and will do, the more it develops into a protracted victoryless affair of mere give-and-take on three or four vast firing lines. They are immensely patriotic, all of them. They cannot truthfully be described as downhearted or hopeless. They are not grumbling. But neither can they be said to be even remotely cheerful over the ultimate prospect. The war has not yet sapped the prosperity at the zenith of which business Germany found itself three and a half months ago. But war has placed that prosperity in terrible jeopardy.

England and the Enemy.

"A man cannot tarry long in Germany these days without having it borne in upon him with what ferocious fury all classes of the population hate England. England is blamed for the collapse of the general staff's grand plan of campaign. To judge by the language and the headlines of the press, a stranger could hardly tell that Germany's enemies included France and Russia. England is depicted as 'the one and only foe.' Everybody will tell you that on throttling England all German's energies are now being bent. The 'great settlement' is to come with her. It has become a nidee fixe among all strata of the nation that England 'organized' the war and herself went into it for the sheer purpose of ruining a feared and despised commercial rival.

At Least 50 Years Lost.

"The Emperor William once said that Germany would emerge from even a successful war set back at least 50 years in her economic development. Kaiserworte are not soon forgotten by the Germans. When they recall the famous dictum above quoted, and contemplate the eventualities of this struggle, they cannot be blamed, I thought, for gazing into the future with troubled eyes."

THE VALUE OF ADVERTISING

KING GEORGE THINKS PUBLICITY IS NECESSARY.

Dr. Max Nordan Describes It As a Vital Part of the Modern Democracy.

The value of advertising has long ceased to be a subject of controversy. Men in all walks of life now admit that publicity is a tremendous factor in success. It might be described as absolutely necessary to healthy life of business, whether it be the business of a nation or an individual. As long ago as 1877, Mr. Gladstone said, "Corruption there must be wherever there is not the utmost publicity. Publicity, that is the great advantage, the great security of English public life." A number of the outstanding men of England were recently asked to express their opinions regarding the value of advertising, and the pithy remarks of some of them are worthy of attention, says an English paper.

The statement of his Majesty King George is very concise and straight to the point. He said:—

"Experience has shown that, even in the case of firms having an established reputation and world-wide connections, attempts to discontinue advertising have been usually followed by a diminution in the sales effected, and it is not unreasonable to assume that the neglect by Great Britain of one of the most important forms of national advertisement would be equally detrimental to her interests as a manufacturing country."

The well-known British organizer, John Morgan Richards, has the following to say on the subject: "'What is advertising?' I have often been asked. I venture to say that a complete and exhaustive reply to that question cannot be given by any human being. I know people who shudder at the word. Others associate it with nothing but vulgar acclaim. For my part, I say it is the 'live wire' of all commerce, all enterprise, all progress in every department of the world's work. It is the 'live wire' of thrones, of parliaments, of republics and congresses, the 'live wire' of the bench, the bar, and the pulpit; of statesmen, preachers, heroes and poets. It is the 'live wire' of the army and navy. It is the all-inclusive form of communication between nations, tribes and peoples. There may be other names for it, but it is advertising just the same."

Voice of the Church.

One famous preacher, Bishop Welldon, had the following to say: "The value of advertisement has been amply proved by experience. Whether it is in itself a good thing or not, it is indispensable to efficiency in business. For my own part I cannot but approve it, as it is the only means of bringing useful new inventions or improvements speedily and successfully to the notice of purchasers who might benefit by them all the world over. The wide circulation of good articles is as much a benefit to the persons who buy them as to the firm which sells them. Nor is it, in my opinion, at all the truth that advertisement increases the price of the article sold; for it is easier to make many articles than few at a cheap rate, and profits, if they are diffused over a wide area, accumulate fast, even though the profit upon each separate article may be less than it was when the sale of the article was small. I wish good luck, therefore, to honest advertisers in their calling."

The point of view of the democratic literary man is expressed by Dr. Max Nordau as follows:

"It's amazing how few people seem to be able to draw logical conclusions from patent facts. Everybody agrees that the evolution of civilization tends towards democracy. Everywhere the number rules. Everywhere the masses outweigh the classes. How is it that it does not strike everybody as a truism that advertising is the unavoidable outcome of democracy, its obligatory corollary? In an autocratic, and even an aristocratic, society you only need to impose yourself to the attention of one man or of a few men whose authority enforces its rules on the whole community. 'The eye of Louis XIV. engenders masterworks,' as the French flatterer said. There, advertising would be of no use. It is necessary and sufficient to please the King. His patronage carries with it that of the nation. But, in a democracy, a single, however exalted, person, or a small circle's favor, would do very little for you. You must impress direct the mind of the million. And to effect this there is only one means, Advertising. Of course, those who indulge in the mad theory of the superman may condemn advertising as vulgar. But, then, let them be consistent. Then they must condemn also the chiming of church bells, which is the advertisement of Divine service. They must condemn the Paris salons and all art exhibitions, for they are the advertisements of artists and their works. It would be much more aristocratic not to ring bells, but to wait nobly that the faithful arrive on their own impulse; not to exhibit creations of genius to the crowd, but to reveal them in the artist's studio to some individual connoisseur. But who dares to recommend that haughty method nowadays?"

A Compliment From England.

It is also amusing to find H. Hammond Fyfe, a British journalist, lamenting the lack of imagination in the advertising done in England, and paying the following compliment to America: "In an American magazine I turn to the advertising section first because it is far more entertaining than the other part. I am made to feel how pleasant it would be to wear different kinds of underclothing, to eat different cereals for breakfast, to buy new furniture, to take holidays in new places, to respond to a hundred and one appeals attractively made to my taste and fancies and appetites. If such appeals were made by British firms, I should quickly (but enjoyably) be ruined. Fortunately, they are in America, too far away. They do not ruin me, therefore, but they teach me why manufacturers and shopkeepers make more money in America than in this country. The reason is simple. They sell more things."

You can buy a thing cheap if there are no other bidders.

OUR AMAZING PHONE.

Some of Its Wonders As Set Forth by Britisher.

The electric current which operates the telephone is perhaps the gentlest and swiftest thing in the world. Any description of it must seem to be hopeless exaggeration. It is about one five-millionth part of the current required to light a single electric lamp. To use a picturesque illustration of Mr. H. N. Casson's, if you cool a spoonful of hot water one degree you will have released sufficient energy to run a telephone for ten thousand years. If you catch the falling tear of a child you will have enough water power to carry your voice from London to Paris.

For an idea of what the telephone system can do, we have to look to America. In spite of the fact that it was built up largely by Englishmen, the telephone stands as the one characteristic product of American civilization.

"In America they had to face and subdue natural obstacles of the most formidable kind. They had to traverse great forests where their poles looked like toothpicks beside the enormous trees. They had to drive off Indians who coveted the bright wire for earrings and bracelets, and the bears who mistook the humming of the wires for the buzzing of bees, and persisted in gnawing down the poles."

The above is an extract from a pamphlet in "What is Wrong With the Telephone?" recently issued by Mr. C. S. Goldman, chairman of the British Parliamentary Telephone Committee, in which the writer complains of the "hopelessly unbusinesslike" methods of telephone arrangements in Great Britain, and gives their history at length.

Record for Volunteers.

The far-away island of Lewis has surely created a record in the matter of volunteering for service. A correspondent of a Scottish newspaper points out that during the first week practically all the men on the island answered the call to take up arms in one or other branch of the service. One in eight of the whole poulation of 28,000 is already under arms. If the whole country contributed proportionately to the services, we should have to-day between five and six million men in arms. The island of Lewis and its neighbor, the island of Skye, have a long military tradition which dates from the elder Pitt.

New Dyeing Process.

The shortage of German aniline dyes has led to experiments being made at Huddersfield Technical College in England that have resulted in the patenting of a new process in which sulphur dyes are used. Sulphur dyes are the cheapest series in the market, and it has been found that by the new process wool and silk, artificial silk and hemp can be dyed, either separately or in any combination, as loose material, tops, yarns or pieces. At present sulphur dyes are exclusively used for cotton fabrics. Present machinery can be used for the new process with little alteration, except that copper fittings cannot be used, and it is stated that the process can be learned by a competent dyer in half a day.

Every girl ought to know that fishing for compliments is a poor way to land a husband.

Christmas Booklets bought from us save you money. Each booklet is a work of art, the covers are prettily designed and in great variety, all have appropriate greetings, leaves tied with silk ribbon, each in an envelope, mailed free on receipt of price. 7 for 25 cents, 16 for 50 cents, 36 for $1.00, 100 for $2.50, regularly sold at 5 and 10 cents each. Christmas Post Cards, 8 for 10 cents, 25 for 25 cents, no two alike, strictly high class. Toronto Card Co., 199 Kingswood Road, Toronto.

WHITE AS A GHOST

Pale or Sallow Cheeks One of the First Signs of Anaemia

Pale and sallow cheeks, with blanched lips and gums, and dark circles under the eyes, are the first signs that anaemia has begun its deadly progress. This first warning is followed by great weariness and breathlessness after any exertion. You grow melancholy, have frequent headaches, awake in the morning feeling tired. You become morbid and nervous, starting at the slightest noise, and your heart palpitates violently even on going upstairs. Most girls from fourteen to twenty suffer from anaemia. Neglect to supply new blood to the languishing, bloodless body, means a life of misery—indeed it is an open invitation to that most hopeless of all diseases, consumption.

The new, rich blood that cures anaemia and gives new health and strength is readily created by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. That is why these pills have cured more cases of bloodlessness and blood disorders than any other medicine. They have made thousands of girls and women strong, well and rosy, with bright eyes and new energy, just because they nourish the body with new, rich, red blood of health. Here is a typical instance. Miss Laura Dempsey, Auburn, N. Y., says: "For several months I was in a very bad state of health, with many of the symptoms that accompany anaemia. I was pale and bloodless, had terrible headaches, would be breathless at the least exertion. Having tried a number of medicines without relief I naturally became discouraged and began to fear that I was doomed to continued illness. At this stage a friend who had herself been benefitted by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills urged me to try them. I did so and thanks to the pills I am now enjoying the best of health, and feel that I cannot recommend this splendid medicine to highly."

Other weak and ailing girls can also obtain new health and strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer, or they will be sent by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams, Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

COW-CODE USED BY GERMANS

System Was Used By Scouts to Direct the Armies.

Crude drawings of cows of varying proportions, some in attitudes of defence, belligerency, or in grazing positions, were noticed by French officers during the early days of the campaign on the Aisne. The sketches at first were considered the simple efforts of school children, but the frequency with which this subject appeared on walls, buildings, bridges and in every available place in the departments of Oise and Somme puzzled French officers who conducted a thorough investigation. They are now convinced that the system was used by German scouts to direct the armies that were to follow.

There was a great variety in the sizes of the drawings and in the positions of the heads and other particulars. By comparing notes and dates it was discovered that these crude pictures had a very intimate relation with passing events. Certain categories of the pictures coincided in every case with the same developments in the military operations and continuing their researches, they discovered a perfect system of communication had thus been organized, similar to the system often employed by gypsies and tramps for indicating information to those of their confreres that come after.

The position of the animal's head was made to indicate the direction in which the French troops were to be found, and the size of the animal indicated the importance of the forces. A very small cow meant that the route was not very strongly guarded; a cow in a natural position of defence indicated fortifications in the neighborhood, and the size of the animal indicated the strength of the fortifications. A cow with head raised high indicated that prudence was necessary in exploring the neighborhood before venturing farther.

CRYING CHILDREN

When baby cries it is because he is unwell—not because he is bad-natured as so many imagine. Crying is the way the little one has of telling of his pains and the wise mother can instantly tell what ails her little one simply by his cry. When baby cries a great deal give him Baby's Own Tablets and he will soon be happy again. Concerning the Tablets Mrs. Jas. Gaudreau, Notre Dame des Bois, Que., says: "My baby cried day and night and I was greatly discouraged. I began giving the Tablets and he was soon happy, healthy and fat." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The devil may be an unsatisfactory boss, but at least the wages of sin are always paid.

FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Two pears were sold at Grimsby for the Belgian Refugees' Fund, valued $130.

Princess Mary has issued an appeal for $500,000 for Christmas gifts for the soldiers and sailors.

All licensed houses in the city of London are, for the future, closing at 10 p.m. instead of 11 p.m.

A recruit to Lord Kitchener's army who comes from Godalming bears th ename of Julius Caesar.

A new £1 note will shortly be in the hands of the public and is a great improvement on the first issue.

Six patrol women are to be appointed at Portsmouth, where they will work in conjunction with the police force.

Orders for khaki clothing to the amount of $1,250,000, for Russian troops, have been offered to firms in Leeds and West Riding.

A revised list of the number of railway men who have joined the colors shows that 24 railway systems have contributed 54,276 men.

The Alhambra Theatre in London is offering two private boxes nightly for the use of convalescent wounded soldiers home from the front.

It is stated that at the patriotic concert at the Albert Hall, London, King George joined heartily in the chorus of "It's a Long Way to Tipperary."

Two inmates of Bath Workhouse for some years have been a Mr. Pickwick and Sam Weller. Mr. Weller has just died and Mr. Pickwick lies seriously ill.

Lord John Spencer Cavendish, D.S.O., brother of the Duke of Devonshire, of the 1st Life Guards, has been killed in action. He was only thirty-nine years of age.

In order to keep as many men as possible employed during the war, the Government has hurried forward the contract for the construction of the new Post Office tube.

Among the great historic buildings which have insured against possible damage from Zeppelin bombs is Westminster Abbey. The sum for which it is insured is $755,000.

The war is costing the country about $55 a second, or about $5,000,000 a day, according to Mr. Sidney Webb, Professor of Administration in the University of London.

Lord Kitchener has appealed to the public asking everyone to avoid treating soldiers to drink and to give them every assistance in resisting temptations which are placed before them.

Speaking recently at Torquay, Lord Leith, of Fyvie, said we had now reached a point when the Government had recognized the necessity of making a wholesale sweep of alien enemies.

During the week end, seven hospital ships arrived in Southampton. They brought home about 2,000 invalid and wounded troops, who have been sent to hospitals in various parts of the country.

Writing from the front, a private of the 1st Dorset says: "Some have worn their shirts ever since they have been here. If you could manage to send a few, Tommy would look upon it as a godsend.

GERMAN MACHINE TOOLS.

British Manufacturers Are After the Trade.

In most of the foreign markets in which Germany does much business in machine-tools the chief attraction is cheapness. This is the case in markets of so diverse a character as Denmark, Russia and the Argentine. In one or two valuable markets, such as Australia and Japan, we have the larger business, but a good deal of the more elementary work can be done on a cheap class of machine, which, if we make it at all, is certainly not properly marketed, or our business would be larger in those countries where cheapness is a prime consideration, says a Scotch paper. We have on other occasions referred to the selling matters and the value of a progressive attitude in this connection. Germany frequently sets about studying a market in a very methodical way, and before attempting to send goods finds out exactly what will suit it. All this costs a considerable amount of money, which must be spent before any returns can be expected. In the end results warrant the trouble. It is announced that a large Commission is shortly leaving the United States for South America for the purpose of studying the markets hitherto supplied from Germany. We ought to take a like step not only in South America, but in other countries nearer home. It is essential to success, and whether done by firms individually or in combination, if good is to follow it must be taken.

"I always believe in saving something for a rainy day." "How much have you saved?" "Oh, I haven't saved anything, but I believe in it."

A Nova Scotia Case of Interest to All Women

Halifax Sends Out a Message of Help to Many People.

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

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

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

GEN. FRENCH AND THE BOERS

Tricked Gen. Beyers Into Believing He Had Large Force.

Sir John French came into prominence by a succession of unusual achievements. He held the Boer at Colesberg and held him on a 20-mile line with less troops than he now has in reserve. The story of French at Colesberg is the story of a big hoax. He hoaxed the commandant commanding the enemy's forces so successfully that although the Boer was in great numbers he never dared venture an attack More than this, he had a heavy field gun dragged up the slopes of the almost inaccessible Coleskop and shelled the laagers of the invader with such effect that the Boer general withdrew his forces to the other bank of the Orange River. This commandant, Gen. Beyers, afterwards discussed the situation with Sir John French, and expressed his total incredulity when the British general revealed the weakness of his force.

"We could have eaten you," he said, regretfully.

"You tried to once or twice," smiled Sir John.

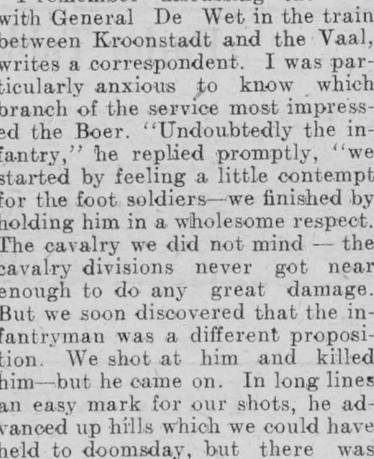
The Boer commandant nodded. "Yes," he said, "but unfortunately every time we went to take a mouthful we struck the bit with the mustard!"

After the Boer War there was a great deal of fraternizing between the rival commanders, and there began many friendships which have so splendidly fructified in this present moment of crisis. Our people learnt much from their whilom enemy, which they have since turned to good advantage.

I remember discussing the war with General De Wet in the train between Kroonstadt and the Vaal, writes a correspondent. I was particularly anxious to know which branch of the service most impressed the Boer. "Undoubtedly the infantry," he replied promptly, "we started by feeling a little contempt for the foot soldiers—we finished by holding him in a wholesome respect. The cavalry we did not mind — the cavalry divisions never got near enough to do any great damage. But we soon discovered that the infantryman was a different proposition. We shot at him and killed him—but he came on. In long lines an easy mark for our shots, he advanced up hills which we could have held to doomsday, but there was something so inevitable about that advance of his that our men got panic-stricken toward the end and would not wait."

"The British infantry is inevitable," the general went on. "You might ride away from him, but he would follow. He would turn up as fresh as though he had been carried all the way by wagon. He might be a day or two before he turned up, but there he would be, and at the end of the war when it was vitally necessary that we should secure food and ammunition by attacking convoys, even our most desperate burghers hesitated before they moved against a convoy guarded by British infantry."

It often pays to let the other fellow talk while you act.



DANDRUFF ON HEAD IN DRY CRUST

Hair Came Out. Scalp Itched and Burned. Scales Like Sawdust. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed In Six Weeks.

The Pas, Manitoba—"Four years ago I began to lose my hair. It used to come out any time that I combed it. I think it was because my head was full of dandruff. Whenever I brushed it the scales flew off like saw-dust. My scalp also itched and burned and my head was like a dry crust. The dandruff showed very plainly.

"I applied several remedies but found no improvement till I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After using Cuticura Soap and Ointment a few days I found a great difference so I continued with them six weeks and they completely healed me." (Signed) L. D. Lockwood, June 4, 1914.

RASH OVER BABY'S CHEST

99 Follis Ave., Toronto, Ont.—"From birth my baby grandson had a rash over his chest which prevented his sleeping and seemed to irritate him a great deal. They were a mass of tiny red pimples on his chest and arms. He was too young to scratch but was very cross and fretful.

"I used the samples of both Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they appeared to afford him relief immediately so I bought more. In three or four weeks he was entirely healed." (Signed) Mrs. L. Compton, May 23, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

Although Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world, a sample of each with 32-p. Skin Book will be sent free upon request. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

A BERMUDA RAIN CATCH.

How the Natives Provide a Supply of Fresh Water.

The rain catch is an institution that many Bermudian householders adopt to provide a supply of fresh water for drinking and washing. Since there are no springs or brooks in the Bermudian archipelago, and nothing but brackish water can be obtained by driving wells in the porous coral rock of which the islands are formed, the law obliges every householder to catch and store away in tanks or covered cisterns enough rain water for his own use.

Accordingly, the roofs of all the houses are pitched so as to carry the rain water by a system of gutters and pipes into large stone tanks. The roofs are whitewashed three times a year by government regulation, and there is a law that requires every householder to keep his tank in good condition. All Bermudian houses are built of coral blocks, roofed over with thin slabs of the same material.

Another method of collecting and preserving the rain water for household purposes is the unique Bermudian rain catch. It is a large, sloping basin of coral rock placed on a convenient hillside to give it the proper pitch. The floor of the basin is formed by scraping away the thin layer of top soil so as to expose the coral rock. A low wall is raised about three sides of this, and a covered reservoir, partly above and partly below ground adjoins it at the foot of the sloping runway. The whole thing is cemented to make it water-tight, and whitewashed at frequent intervals to keep it clean. The rain catch, shimmering in dazzling whiteness in the bright Bermudian sunshine against a luxuriant green hillside, is one of the most interesting features of the Bermudian landscape.

5,000 OUT OF WORK

Not men, but corns that were put out of business last week by Putnam's Corn Extractor. No corn can live if treated by Putnam's. It is safe, painless and sure. Use only Putnam's, 25c. at all dealers.

Giving Pa Notice.

"I understand that you have called to ask for my daughter's hand?"

"Oh, no, nothing like that."

"Then——"

"She and I settled all that. What I have called for is to find out what part of the house you are going to turn over to us when we get married?"

A WARM WINTER.

June weather prevails in California, the ideal Wintering place, reached comfortably and conveniently by the Chicago and North Western Ry.

Four splendid trains daily from the new passenger terminal Chicago—The Overland Limited, fastest train to San Francisco; the Los Angeles Limited, three days to Land of Sunshine, the famous San Francisco Limited and the California Mail.

Illustrated folders describing the great California Expositions, and also giving rates and full particulars, will be mailed promptly on application to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago & North Western Ry., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

"I suppose when you left home your father spoke the words that helped you to make your own way in the world?" "He did. He said, 'Son, don't come back here until you are able to pay for your keep.'"

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Bobbie—'Don't you feel tired, Mr. Bibble?" Guest—No, Bobbie. Why do you ask?" Bobbie—"'Cause pa said he met you last night and you were carrying an awful load."

LIKENESS OF BATTLEFIELDS.

Those of To-day to Those of Napoleonic Wars.

The latest number to hand of the London Times in its quotations from its files of a century ago has the following. The places mentioned as the sphere of operations a year before the Battle of Waterloo show remarkable similarity to the battlefields of the present day.

"Brussels, October 24.—The following is the position of the different corps that formed the army in Belgium: Ostend, Nieuport, Furnes, and Ypres, Menin and Courtrai have numerous garrisons consisting of English and Hanoverian troops. The other places in Flanders as Ghent, Bruges, and Tirlemond are also garrisoned by English and Hanoverian with the addition of Belgium troops. Tourney has a garrison of three English regiments, a corps of the Hanseatic legion, and some squadrons of horse. At Mons and Charleroy are Belgium infantry and Hanoverian dragoons, and Hussars. In the villages between these places are cantoned troops of the same description. Namur is wholly garrisoned by Dutch troops. In the Interior the Hussars of Croy are at Ash, and the Belgium Light Horse with a strong division of artillery at Malines. The Congreve Rocket Division is at Vilverden. At Louvain are same battalions of Belgium infantry, and the garrison of Brussels consists of English guards and a corps of Horse Artillery, and the Belgium regiment of Carabineers. To these troops must be added the garrison at Antwerp and those which are stationed at Maestricht and along the Maese as far as Namur.

Magic "Nerviline" Ends Stiff Neck, Lumbago

Any Curable Muscular or Joint Pain Is Instantly Relieved by Nerviline.

GET TRIAL BOTTLE TO-DAY.

You don't have to wait all day to get the kink out of a stiff neck if you rub on Nerviline. And you don't need to go around complaining about lumbago any more. You can rub such things away very quickly with Nerviline. It's the grandest liniment, the quickest to penetrate, the speediest to ease muscular pain of any kind.

One twenty-five cent trial bottle of Nerviline will cure any attack of lumbago or lame back. This has been proved a thousand times, just as it was in the case of Mrs. E. J. Grayden, of Caledonia, who writes:—"I wouldn't think of going to bed without knowing we had Nerviline in the house. I have used it for twenty odd years and appreciate its value as a family remedy more and more every day. If any of the children gets a stiff neck, Nerviline cures quickly. If it is earache, toothache, cold on the chest, sore throat, Nerviline is always my standby. My husband once cured himself of a frightful attack of lumbago by Nerviline, and for a hundred ailments that turn up in a large family Nerviline is by far the best thing to have about you."

The Kid's Regiment.

Mrs. Blunderby—My sister Kate who married the Englishman writes me that her boy is going to fight.

Mrs. Kawler—Dear me! Isn't he rather young?

Mrs. Blunderby—Well, yes; but, you see, he's going to join the infantry.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of La Grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation.
Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Not To Be Trusted.

"What's yours?"

"Coffee and rolls, my girl."

One of those iron-heavy, quarter-inch thick mugs of coffee was pushed over the counter. The fastidious person seemed dazed. He looked under the mug and over it.

"But where is the saucer?" he inquired.

"We don't give no saucers here. If we did some low-brow'd come pilin' in an' drink out of his saucer, an' we'd lose a lot of our swellest trade."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A Great Demand.

A countryman while in Paris noticed a shop with empty shelves and windows. He walked in and asked the proprietor, with a stupid look, "Sir, what goods do you sell?" Wishing to amuse himself at the countryman's expense the shopkeeper replied, "I sell asses' heads." "Ah," commented the countryman, "you must have a great demand for them, because I see only one left in the shop."

It was Josh Billings who said he had "seen some awful bad throat diseases completely cured in three days by simply joining a temperance society."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.



Just Like Mamma's.

An attractive little girl at a party was being questioned about a doll she had just received for her birthday. The mother was beaming with delight at the attention her daughter was receiving, when the little girl said, "Why, do you know, the hair on my doll's head comes off just like mamma's!"

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Brown—I wanted to get married when I was 21, but my father said I didn't have sense enough. So I waited until I was 30. Cora—And so you got married at 30? Brown—Oh, no, at 30 I had too much sense to want a wife.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

War, as a deed, is barbarous; as a spectacle, poor and hideous. War is want piled upon want—wearying the body, dulling the mind. War is honor or profit for the few: happiness for no one.

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

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

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

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.

Machinery For Sale

Engine, shafting, belting, pulleys, etc. from large factory for sale. Wheelock engine, 18 by 42, complete with cylinder frame, fly wheel, bearings, etc., all in good condition. Shafting from one inch to three inches, pulleys thirty inches to fifty inches, belting six inches to twelve inches. Will sell entire or in part.

NO REASONABLE OFFER REFUSED.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons,
73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.



Chapped Hands Quickly Healed

CHAPPED hands and lips always come with cold weather, but

Vaseline
Trademark

CAMPHOR ICE

brings sure and speedy relief.

Children especially need **"Vaseline"** Camphor Ice for their rough and smarting hands.

In tubes and tins—at drug and general stores everywhere. Insist on **"Vaseline"** Camphor Ice.

Our new illustrated booklet describes all the "Vaseline" preparations. A postcard brings it.



CHESEBROUGH MF'G. CO.
(Consolidated)
1880 CHABOT AVE. MONTREAL.

NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

to buy your Christmas Presents at Great Reduced Prices at

W. MARSH & SON - MORRISBURG, ONT

$10.000 WORTH OF FINE FURNITURE, RUGS, CHILDRENS' TOYS, WINDOW SHADES, BEDS and BEDDING must be sold without delay.

HERE'S THE REASON

Owing to the backward season and present financial conditions throughout the Dominion of Canada and factories being overstocked we took advantage of this and secured some great bargains and now we find we have overstocked ourselves and are offering the greatest bargains in Furniture ever offered in Eastern Ontario.

BUY YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS NOW

Buy presents for practical every day use, buy Furniture, buy your presents from

W. MARSH & SON

Look over this list and see if there is something you do not want out of this great store. The most practical of all presents=FURNITURE

Children's High Chairs $1 up.
Children's Rockers $1.00 up.
Doll Carriages $1.00 up.
Doll Cradles 75c up.
Doll Cribs $2.50 up.
Wheel Barrows 50c up.
Toy sets—Table and Chairs $2 up.
Sleighs 25c up.
Baby Cutters $1.00 up.
Fine Brass Cribs $5.00 up.
Rocking Horses $1.25 up.
Boys' Waggons $1.50 up.
Baby Carriages $12.00 up.
Ladies' Dressers $6.75 up.
Ladies' Desks $5.00 up.
Music Cabinets $5.00 up.
Parlor Cabinets $8.00 up.
Parlor Tables $1.50 up.
Parlor Suites $20.00 up.
Fancy Rockers $1.00 up.
Kitchen Cabinets $7.50 up.
Felt Matresses $6.95 up.

Pictures 50c up.
Hall racks $9.00 up.
Card Tables $3.00 up.
Couches $5.00 up.
Book Cases $5.00 up.
Screens $1.50 up.
Jardiniere Stands $1.50 up
Chiffoniers $10.00 up.
Morris Chairs $5.00 up.
Arm Chairs $2.00 up.
Bath Cabinets $2.00 up.
Shaving Mirrors $1.00 up.
China Cabinets $15.00 up.
Buffets $15.00 up.
Extension Tables $8.00 up.
Dining Chairs 75c up.
Iron Beds $2.50 up.
Smokers $3.00 up.
Hall Mirrors $5.00 up.
Umbrella Stands $3.00 up.
Office Chairs $5.00 up.
Rugs $1.00 up.



BUT BE SURE IT IS A COLUMBIA, WITH THE EXCLUSIVE COLUMBIA FEATURE—THE TONE CONTROL LEAVES.

ON SALE AT

W. Marsh & Son, Morrisburg

The Christmas Gift

FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

A

VICTROLA

OR

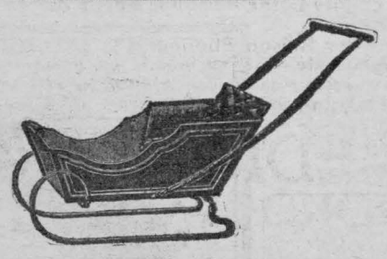
GRAFONOLA

A Complete Stock on Hand

Prices From $20 up to $250

EASY TERMS ARRANGED

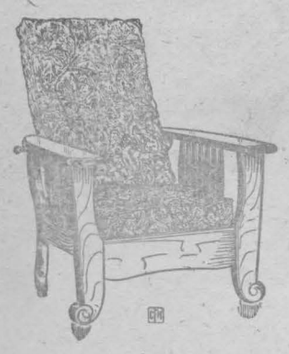
Bear in mind, there are thousand of other bargains which space will not allow to list, will be sold on the same low prices. COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF



BOBSLEIGHS — like cut, reversible handles, painted green or red.....$5.00.

See Our Doll Cribs in Iron and Brass complete with Mattress and Pillow.

Chiffoniere, surfaced oak, 4 large drawers and 1 door, 14 x 18, bevel plate mirror, only $12.75.



Morris Chair

Oak Frame, upholstered Leatherette, spring seat and back,

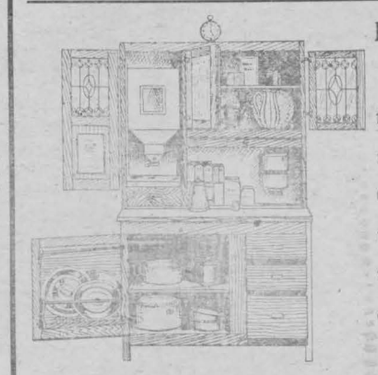
only $5.00



HALL RACK

Quartered Oak, Oval Mirror, box in seat for rubbers also umbrella rack, only $13.00.

Other styles from $9.00 up.



KITCHEN CABINET

the best on the market, Solid Oak Alluminum top extension top exactly like cut, only $28.50

Parlor Table



24 x 24, Surfaced Oak, like cut. While they last,

$1.50

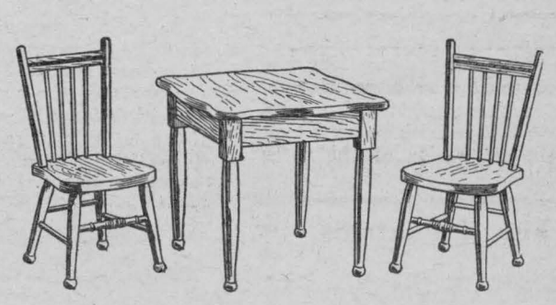
Fancy Rocker



Oak Frame, extra large, spring seat, upholstered Leatherette, like cut, $8.00.

See our Sea Grass Rockers with work basket attached, only $8.00

Table and 2 Chairs



Extra large and painted red, like cut...$2.00

Doll Carriages



Like cut, without parosol $1.00

Other styles up to $8.00.

DOLL CONTEST FOR GIRLS=====FREE! FREE!

Beautiful sleeping Beauty Doll, 22 inches long, beautifully dressed, to the first girl guessing the name that the Editor of The Leader has given this Beauty Doll. 2nd prize, Doll Carriage. 3rd prize, Doll House. All these may be seen in our window. CONDITION OF CONTEST:—With every purchase of $1 made up to Christmas Eve., one guess will be given, or with every $1 paid on account one guess will be given. All names will be registered and on Christmas Eve., Mr. Laurin will give us the envelope with the name of the Doll and the prizes will be delivered to winners on Christmas Eve. GIRLS GET BUSY.

Call and get our illustrated Catalogue and compare our prices with the Departmental Stores.

All Goods bought now will be stored free and delivered day before Christmas or when desired.

W. MARSH & SON

MORRISBURG, - - ONT.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

Store open every evening during this Great Sale

FREE! FREE!

Railroad fare will be paid to all out of town customers with a purchase of $50 for a radius of fifty miles.

In The Matter of The Ottawa & St. Lawrence Electric Railway

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Ontario at the next Session thereof for an Act.

(1) Extending the time for the construction of the said Company's line under Section III of the Ontario Railway Act.

(2) To change the name of the Company to OTTAWA & ST. LAWRENCE RAILWAY COMPANY and that the Company be given power to operate by means of steam or other motive power.

(3) To extend the line of the said Company so that it may be given power to construct and operate its line from Brockville in a westerly direction along the St. Lawrence River through the Townships of Elizabethtown, Front of Yonge and Escott, in the County of Leeds to a point in or near Rockport; and to run a branch line or to deviate its main line running in a northerly and north westerly direction through the County of Leeds so as to touch the Town of Smith's Falls.

(4) To amend the Act passed in the third year of His Majesty's Reign respecting the said Railway by striking out the word "Kenmore" in the thirty-second line of the preamble and submitting in lieu thereof the word "Metcalfe."

(5) To grant power to the said Company to extend its line from the Village of Russell, in the County of Russell, in a south-easterly direction through the Township of Russell, to the Village of Embrum; thence in a north-easterly direction through the Township of Russell to the Village of South Indian.

Dated at Toronto this second day of December, 1914, Johnston, McKay, Dods & Grant, Traders Bank Building, solicitors for the applicants.

CORNWALL GENERAL HOSPITAL

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

It is kept up by:

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

You are Asked to Assist in this work

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

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

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

OTTAWA Winter Fair

HOWICK HALL
OTTAWA

Jan. 19, 20, 21, 22
1915

Extensive and Complete Classification for all Classes of Live Stock, Poultry and Seeds

$12,000 IN PRIZES

Most Complete Live Stock Show Buildings in Canada.

For Free Prize List apply to Secretary

JOHN BRIGHT, Pres., Ottawa. W. D. JACKSON, Sec'y, Carp, Ont

Surprise Store

A Few Quotations

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

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

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

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

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

A full line of Sweater Coats at a reduction

Brooms 4 for $1.00

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

Howard M. Casselman
Morrisburg, - - Ont.

S.S. No. 21, Williamsburg

Names placed in order of merit.

Class V.—Lorne Gillard.

Class IV. Sr.—Wilda Merkley, Ruby McPherson, Dewart McPherson, Maggie Dawley.

Class IV. Jr. Theresa Marcellus, Lyle Gillard, Kathleen Whitteker.

Class III.—Walter Marcellus, Emerald Merkley,

Class II.—Gladys Merkley, Luvia McMillan, Alice Gillard.

Class I.—Maud Marcellus, Pearl McMillan, Greta O'Shaughnessy.

L. Garlough, Teacher.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

AULTSVILLE

Mrs. Alex. Allison and son, Harry of Moosomin, Sask., arrived here on Saturday to spend some time with Mrs. Allison's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Markell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ault were in Morrisburg on Tuesday.

Mrs. E. Mattice of Lunenburg, spent the week-end with friends here.

Mrs. Parker of Governeur, N. Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Morgan.

Mrs. I. J. Cramer spent a couple of days recently with her sister Mrs. J. Sangster, Bainsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrow and family of St. Timothee, Que., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jarvis last week.

General A. Morgan of Osnabruck Centre was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Annie Elliott spent Sunday with friends in Lunenburg.

Miss Lillie Pollock who spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Chas Hanes, returned home to Inkerman

Dr. H. Morgan of River Beaudette spent Tuesday with friends here.

Mrs. E. Myers is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. C. Loucks, Nudell Bush.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Gove were in Morrisburg on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Boucks spent the week-end here.

Mrs. Morgan and children of Osnabruck Centre were in town on Saturday.

Mrs. John Dafoe is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. W. Loucks.

The Woman's Institute are planning to send a case of goods to the Belgians next Monday, Dec. 14 and contributions of second hand clothing for men, women and children, also dried apples, beans, peas and cheese will be gratefully received at the home of Mrs. Geo. Markell on Friday and Saturday of this week, Dec. 11th and 12th and will be forwarded to Montreal, thence to the Belgians. Anyone having anything to send will kindly bring it on one of the above dates.

RIVERSIDE

Mrs. Thomas Froats, Mrs. Sylvester Dillabough and Miss A. Cook from Wales, and Mr. Jerry Warren from Aultsville were visiting at Mr. Archie Warren's over Sunday.

GALLINGERTOWN

Mrs. Jennie McIntosh is spending a few weeks with friends at Aultsville and East Williamsburg.

Fred Gallinger and daughter Beatrice, were guests at I. Fetterly's on the 29th.

Wm. Colquhoun of Hoasic and Miss Kathleen were guests recently at Alexander Neills'.

Calvin Gallinger and L. McNairn were in Aultsville on Wednesday.

Curtis Gallinger was in Chesterville on Monday.

A large number from here attended the sale at James Gallinger's, Grantly.

A number of children in this vicinity have the Chicken Pox.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Christmas and New Year's Holidays, 1914-15

Single Fare

At lowest one-way, first-class fare, good going Thursday and Friday, Dec. 24th and 25th, 1914, valid for return until Saturday, Dec. 26th, 1914.

At lowest one-way, first-class fare, good going Thursday, Dec. 31st, 1914 and Jan. 1st, 1915, valid for return until Sat., Jan. 2nd, 1914.

Fare and One-third

At lowest one way, first-class fare and one-third, good going Tuesday, Dec. 22nd, to Friday, Dec. 25th, 1914, inclusive, valid for return until Monday, Dec. 28th 1914.

At lowest one-way, first-class fare and one-third, good going Dec. 30th, 1914, to Friday, Jan. 1st, 1915, inclusive, valid for return until Jan. 4th, 1915.

NUDELL BUSH

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Denison and sons, Garnet and Clifford, were guests at M. Henophy's, Ferndale, on the 6th.

Mr. Chas. Hart visited friends at Riverside on Monday.

Mr. Frank VanAllen passed through here on Thursday.

Rev. Shultice and C. Henophy is busy choping wood in the bush this week.

Mrs. Geo. Vassaw, jr., and Mrs. Calvin Loucks were at Mrs. Shultice on Thursday.

Mr. Earl McIntosh, accompanied by the Misses Williams spent Friday evening at Mr. M. F. Reddicks.

Mr. David Prunner and family have moved to Uncle Sam's Domaine.

Mr. Jas. Lount was a caller at Mr. Geo. Denison's, Riverside on day.

Mrs. Alguire spent Saturday eved at Verndale on the 7th.
ning at Melvin Baker's.

Mr. Geo. Wells of Aultsville call-
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Harper spent the 6th at Geo. Vassaw's.

Mr. L. Barkley was a business caller here on Monday.

Mr. andMrs. Sidney Denison and Mrs. Richard Denison visited friends at Riverside this week.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG

Mrs. Alex. McIntosh of Gallingertown is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Isaiah Fetterly.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wells spent Monday with the latter's sister, Mrs. James Humes, Massena.

Mr. and Mrs. James Harper spent Sunday at the 'latter's parental home, Nudell Bush.

Mr. Joho Wells and sister, Miss Martha and Gladys spent a couple of days last week with friends at Hoasic.

Miss Martha Garlough is spending a couple of weeks with friends at Strader's Hill.

Mr. Riley Reddick of Cornwall spent Thursday at his parental home here.

Monday being voting day makes our Burg rather lively. Quite a battle took place at the east end between two sheep and the one broke the other's neck. He must have been a German.

Mr. Simeon Gove of Aultsville was calling in our Burg on Saturday.

Mr. Thomas Garlough spent a few days last week at their farm at Williamsburg.

Mrs. Martha Watson is visiting friends at Chesterville.

S.S. No. 10, Williamsburg

Sr. IV.—Ida Barkley, Bert Casselman, Ross Casselman, Grace Swerdtfeger, Hulda Barkley.

Jr. IV.—Emma Reddick, Beauliah Hall, Jeannette McHaffie, Mary Reddick, Ralph Swerdtfeger, Lyra Casselman.

Class III.—Bert Bowman, Lester Watkins, Marion McHaffie, Kenneth Barkley, Kenneth Froats, Hattie Barkley, Minnie Robertson, Pearl Casselman, Winnie Robertson.

Class I.—Gracie Fetterly, Karl Bowman, Eleanor Beckstead, Kathleen Hall, Earl Watkins, Freda Robertson, Hubert Casselman.

Sr. Primer—Harvey Barkley, Eva L. Casselman, Eva M. Casselman.

Seniors—Claude Berkley, Eddie Plantz, Opal Robertson.

Juniors—Vuonne Hall, Kermet Watkins, Clarence Casselman.

Average attendance 36.

M. H. Breakell, Teacher.

WOMAN SUFFERED TEN YEARS

From Female Ills—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Belleville, N.S., Canada.—"I doctored for ten years for female troubles and did not get well. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. I write now to tell you that I am cured. You can publish my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. SUVRINE BABINE, Belleville, Nova Scotia, Canada.

Another Woman Recovers.

Auburn, N. Y.—"I suffered from nervousness for ten years, and had such organic pains that sometimes I would lie in bed four days at a time, could not eat or sleep and did not want anyone to talk to me or bother me at all. Sometimes I would suffer for seven hours at a time. Different doctors did the best they could for me until four months ago I began giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and now I am in good health."—Mrs. WILLIAM H. GILL, No. 15 Pleasant Street, Auburn, New York.

The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



Assignee's Notice to Creditors

IN THE MATTER OF HAROLD J. JARVIS OF THE VILLAGE OF MORRISBURG IN THE COUNTY OF DUNDAS, FURNITURE DEALER.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the said Harold J. Jarvis did this day make an Assignment to me under R. S. O. 1914 ch. 134 for the general benefit of his creditors.

A meeting of the creditors will be held at my office in the Village of Morrisburg, on Friday, the 11th day of December, 1914, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon to receive a statement, to appoint an inspector and give directions as to the disposal of the estate. All creditors are requested to file their claims with proof and particulars thereof as required by said Act on or before said date.

And notice is further given that immediately after the said 11th day of December, 1914, the Assignee will proceed to distribute the assets of the debtor among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims then filed and that the Assignee will not be liable for the assets or any part thereof, so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claim he shall not then have had notice.

Morrisburg, Ontario, December 1st, 1914.

ARTHUR FLYNN, Assignee

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

German, Form III—Eloie Casselman, 76; George Hayunga, 61; Jennie Shannette 60, Catharine McArthur 52, Jean Meikle 45, Isabel Eager 42.

Zoology, Form IV—Arthur Riddell 85, Helen Baker 80, William Casselman 57.

Geometry, Form IV.—Sadie Dillen 86, May McPherson 52, Ray Mallen 38, Mary Dillen 11.

British History, Form II—Glenn Strike 83, Gerald Meikle 78, Jack Bradfield 77, Irne Bradfield 77, Irene Ryan 77, Grace Gillard 76, Nettie Cougler 76, Lloyd Dafoe 74 Orin Saddelmyre 71, Nellie Eacutt 70, William Duvall 69, Blanche Wells 69, Dorothy Carson 68, Clara Harrison 65, Louise Hayunga 65, Ruby Watson 65, Dorothy Keough 65, Charles Story 63, Amber McIntosh 59, Donald McLaren 51, Clara Marshall 50, Maefred Phifer 47, Merle Deeks 44, Denzil Nash 40, Eleanor Moorehouse 38.

Geometry, Form III — Keith Barkley 91, Robert Hart 88, Ethel Riddell 87, Eloie Casselman 82, Stirton Phifer 68, George Hayunga 59, Ethel Willard 55, Rex Becker 54, Flossie McIntosh 51, Clinton Fetterly 48, Robert Casselman 46, Jennie Shannette 37, Blanche VanAllen 34, Ivan Markell 31, Donald Ryan 28, Eric Black 25, Bruce Sherman 25, Catharine McArthur 19, Ella Merkley 13, Donald Hanson 12, Isabel Eager 4, Jean Meikle 2, Erma Tracy 0.

Arithmetic, Form I—Marion Hilliard 73, Douglas VanAllen 69, Margaret Cartwright 64, Hugh Jackson 58, Ruth Maurer 57, Glenna Munro 57, Mary VanAllen 55, Karl Wells 54, Alexander Shannette 52, Alice Merkley 49, Eunice Weegar 49, Hugh Whitteker 49, Colborne Weegar 48, Kathleen Ernault 47, Fannie Zeron 42, William Plantz 41, Graham Casselman 36, Talma VanAllen 32, Uldine Barclay 31, Raymond Coligan 28, Wilfrid Coligan 28, Fraser Weegar 28, Verlie Barclay 28, Dorothy McMartin 28, Clinton Gillard 26, Ida Beckstead 26, Ida Daley 26, Eva Ryan 26, Muriel Lavis 24, Elda Epaugh 23, Frank Deeks 20, Vincent Patrick 13.

Composition, Form II — Grace Gillard 75, Irene Ryan 70, Maefred Phifer 70, Clara Harrison 70, Dorothy Keough 70, Essie Pitt, 68 Nellie Eacutt 68, Lloyd Dafoe 66, Charles Story 66, Beatrice McIntosh 65, Glen Strike 64, Jack Bradfield 60, Nettie Coughler 57, Amber MacIntosh 56, Clara Marshall 55, Florence Colquhoun 55, Eleanor Moorehouse 55, Louise Hayunga 54, Dorothy Carson 50, Blanche Wells 48, Orin Saddelmyre 48, Ruby Watson 46, Gerald Meikle 45, Donald McLaren 45, William Duvall 40, Merle Deeks 33.

Nudell Bush

Thomas Mannion of Prescott spent a few days at Mr Doyle's.

Manual Prunner of Wales was calling on friends here recently.

Mr and Mrs Geo. Cramer spent Saturday and Sunday at Chesterville.

Quite a crowd from here gave Wm. Pruner a surprise party on Thursday evening.

David Pruner and family moved to Madrid.

Mr and Mrs John Milward of Froatburn were visiting at Nelson Pruner's Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Percy Pruner and family were callers at Harold Weagant's Friday evening.

Mr and Mrs Chas. Hart spent Saturday at Morrisburg.

Mr and Mrs Reuben Pruner spent Saturday in Morrisburg.

Herb. Dillen of Morrisburg was driving a traveller through this vicinity.

Mrs Nelson Rooks is visiting Reuben Pruner.

Percy Pruner and Morgan Doyle spent Saturday at Chesterville.

Miss Driscoll spent the week-end at her home in Brinston.

Wesley Hamilton of Chesterville was visiting Mr Cramer's recently.

Mr and Mrs Wm. Becksted spent Tuesday at Sidney Pruner's.

John Burton spent Saturday at Chesterville.

Melvin Barclay and Mr Ottman were business callers here Friday.

Geo. Wells was delivering a force pump at Sidney Pruner's, Thursday.

Charles and Alvin Henophy were callers at S. W. Pruner's on Thursday evening.

Froatburn

Mr and Mrs Edgar Whitteker of Williamsburg spent Sunday at Roland Froats'

Mr and Mrs Roy Schell spent Saturday and Sunday at Morrisburg.

Mr and Mrs John Froats of Mariatown spent Sunday and Monday at Roland Froats'.

Howard Saddlemire of Glen Becker and Luva Wells of Hoasic were guests at Lucius Froats on Sunday.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at the home of George Prunner's on Thursday evening.

Amy Froats is spending this week with friends in Morrisburg.

A few from here attended the League Social at Lee Casselman's, Riverside on Friday evening.

Mr and Mrs Jesse I. Casselman of Riverside spent Sunday at George Froats'.

Mr and Mrs William Becksted spent Monday in Nudell Bush.

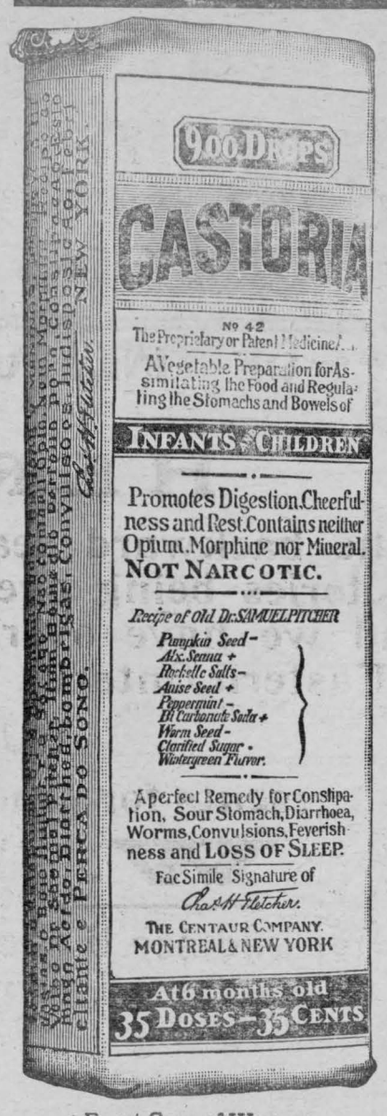
Ernest Styles spent Sunday the guest of Jake Swerdfeger.

Frank Marcellus of Port Hope is visiting friends in the burn.

Mrs Durham Wells of Hoasic and Addie Driscoll of Brinston Corners called at George Froats' on Sunday.

Mrs Pearl Casselman of Nudell Bush is at present visiting William Becksted's.

Mr and Mrs Alfred Snyder of Morrisburg spen Sunday at Leo Henophy's.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



What's the Use of Missing So Much Pleasure that you Could Have?

YES, you can live without music and brightness and happiness and friends. But why should you, when these things cost so little and mean so much?

Lots of people, who said they "could do without an Edison Phonograph" before they owned one, now say they "could not do without it"—it has brought so much pleasure into their lives.

The Edison appeal is universal. To those who love good music—to those who enjoy most the old airs—to those who prefer instrumental music—to the younger set and even to the children—the Edison is a daily source of pleasure and recreation.

And the prices for Edison Phonographs and Edison Records are so moderate—the variety is so great—that there can be no question as to our ability to suit you. What's the use of missing so much pleasure? Get

The new EDISON PHONOGRAPH
(THE INSTRUMENT WITH THE DIAMOND POINT)

W. H. Fetterly, Morrisburg, Ont.

Taste the Difference

USE PURITY FLOUR for one baking and every member of the family will taste the difference. Your Bread will be richer and finer flavored and your buns, rolls, cakes and pies will be pronounced delicious. The Grocer is authorized to refund your money if PURITY does not give you absolute satisfaction.

PURITY FLOUR

"MORE BREAD and BETTER BREAD" and BETTER PASTRY too

615

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



Money Makes Money;

Or, A Strange Stipulation.

CHAPTER IX.—(Continued).

The next day at rehearsal Mr. Hammond looked very keenly at Miss Sinclair. He had one or two new songs to try over, and he sang very badly, so badly that on one occasion Enid winced palpably.

With an angry sweep of his hand he picked up the song from the piano.

"I don't think I'll trouble you any more, Miss Sinclair," he said. "We are evidently not in sympathy."

Enid got up and pulled down her veil with hands that trembled a little.

Mr. Hammond had gone away from the piano, and now had come back again.

"Look here," he said. "Why don't you say right out you think I'm a rotten bad singer."

The color flamed into Enid's face, and on the spur of the moment she answered—

"I will if it will make you sing any better."

He stared at her almost incredulously for a moment; then he said in a choked voice—

"Thank you," and in an instant the realization came to Enid of what she had done.

"Oh, please, please," she said; "don't be cross. I only spoke in fun."

"I don't like your fun," he answered. He took up all his music and began slipping it into the hansome leather case he carried.

Enid felt a little sorry for him; he was very young, and she felt that she had hurt him. After all, he was not quite to blame since no one told him the truth, and then with a little pang at her heart she remembered Manon Laurie's words—what would happen?

As he picked up his hat and gloves, she spoke again.

"Mr. Hammond!" He turned. "Please don't go. We must try those songs."

"I am not going to let you play for me any more," he said doggedly. "I know quite well you are making fun of me the whole time. Well, you can do that to somebody else. You shan't do it to me."

"You'll get me into no end of bother," said Enid.

"That hardly concerns me," observed Mr. Hammond stiffly.

"But if I say I'm sorry, really sorry."

The hall was empty. Had anyone of the others been present Enid could not have pleaded in this way. It hurt her as it was but the anger of this young man carried so much that was threatening in it.

"What's the use of saying you're sorry, that won't help me to sing, will it?"

He had pulled off his gloves, and he put down his hat, and stick.

"You know I am not quite such an ass as you think I am, Miss Sinclair. Ever since you came I have seen things differently, and I know you simply can't stick my singing. Now that's the honest truth, isn't it?"

She smiled.

"After all, what does my opinion matter, Mr. Hammond? I am only a student, and students are proverbially stuck up, and think they know more than anybody else."

"You're no student," said Desmond Hammond. "You're an artist! When you play I feel"—he paused for an expressive phrase—"all lifted up," he said. Then he shrugged his shoulders. "Of course, I know perfectly well why you didn't play last night. It was because somebody told you I was jealous. Well, I am jealous, but not in that way! I want to do big things myself, but I don't want to stop other people doing them. I spoke to Miss Laurie this morning. I told her that you were to go back into the programme."

Some tears came into Enid's eyes, and now she felt truly sorry for having hurt his feelings.

"Thank you, Mr. Hammond," she said. "That was very good of you. Now won't you let us go over these songs again."

He stood by the piano, looking at her, and his expression was moody.

"Oh, what's the use?" he said. "I shall never sing, shall I?"

She answered him promptly.

"Of course, you would sing if you would work. To do big things we all have to work. You have a charming voice, and you only want a little help. May I show you what I mean?"

He paused an instant, and then he said emphatically, "Rather!" And he went to the chair where his case rested, and brought the music back.

Enid spent an hour over one song, showing him his mistakes, and suggesting where he could use his voice to the best advantage.

She flung herself into the work with all her heart, and they both felt that the first lesson had been most successful.

"How do you know so much?" enquired Mr. Hammond, as they got up to go. "You seem very young, and yet you are so awfully clever."

"I have only my music to live for," Enid answered him, hardly conscious of how much was confessed in the words.

They left the hall together, and he insisted, against her will, on escorting her back to her very modest lodging.

Later in the afternoon, when Enid was resting with closed eyes after vainly trying to read, the dingy maid of the house brought in a basket of lovely roses to which was attached Mr. Hammond's card.

Just for a few moments the beauty of the flowers delighted her, then she remembered with a pain when Julian had sent her roses for the first time, and this brought back other memories.

She looked pale and quieter than usual when she went down to the hall that night. She had heard from Manon Laurie with regard to her solos, but had sent a written message saying that she did not wish to play for a night or two.

Mr. Hammond's new song went splendidly, and Miss Laurie expressed amazement to Enid.

"What! he is actually singing decently to-night! What has happened? Well, if we have a few more successes like to-night we shall be safe for a [illegible]."

She hummed through a few bars of the song she was going to sing, and then she sighed. "Only, you know, Hammond won't stick on like this much longer. He wants to sing in London, and of course he'll do it. One can do anything with money."

"Oh, how I hate money!" Enid Bryant said so bitterly and so passionately that the other looked at her in some surprise.

"Well, I don't know enough about it to hate it," she said with a laugh.

Gradually Enid began to take a real interest in her rehearsals with Mr. Hammond. She never definitely suggested teaching him, but he was her pupil nevertheless, and he was far less difficult to teach than she had imagined.

She had thanked him very quietly for his roses, but just as quietly had asked him not to send her any more, and though they met daily and worked together seriously, Mr. Hammond found himself just as much a stranger at the end of a fortnight as he had been at the beginning.

Perhaps Enid herself was the only one of the little company who was not aware of the fact that Mr. Hammond was regarding her with something more than ordinary interest.

Sometimes the idea suggested itself to Manon Laurie to tease the other girl, but she was very practical and always stopped herself in time; and behind Enid's back she was her staunchest upholder. For strange as it was to realize, there was no doubt that Enid was absolutely innocent of possessing any attraction other than her musical knowledge for this very important young man. And so the weeks went by and the end of the tour was coming into sight; the end when the little company of artists would separate and go their different ways. And what way was Enid Bryant to go?

That was the question which confronted and oppressed her. To return to Canada was impossible. When she had married she had cut herself away from her aunt, who was her only known relative, and though the wife of the governor (who had been instrumental in sending her to England) had written charmingly when Enid had thrown up her musical career, the girl knew that she had lost a friend; moreover, she did not want to go away from England. It was the place where she had known her great happiness, and she was bound by the sweetest ties of sentiment to the country where she had met the man she had loved. Nevertheless, she fretted terribly about her future.

"You look dreadfully ill," Manon Laurie said to her one day, "but really how can one be well working in such hot weather and with such little result? I am quite ashamed each week when I have to go into the question of finance with Hammond, but he hasn't grumbled once, and I have you to thank for that, my dear! You have done him no end of good, not only with his singing but with himself, and yet you are not over kind to him, are you?"

At this Enid flushed quickly. She certainly was not too amiable to Mr. Hammond, but then she was afraid of showing him too much kindness; although now she really liked him. He was so young, and had such kindly impulses, and then—well, she was only human, and it was very pleasant to have someone to think about her, take trouble for her, and generally want to care for her. Still, intuitively she felt there was safety and wisdom too in the attitude she maintained. It became the custom now for Miss Laurie and Enid to travel from town to town in Mr. Hammond's car, and these journeys for the most part through beautiful country, carried an unconscious healing to Enid.

One hot, stuffy night Mr. Hammond brought a delightful invitation to the two girls.

"I say, you know, I've got an aunt who lives about thirty miles from here, and she has written and asked me to stay a week-end with her. I said I would if she would include you two in the invitation, and she has replied, saying that she will be awfully pleased to see you. Here are your invitations." He gave them each a little note.

Miss Laurie accepted without hesitation, but Enid drew back.

"I am awfully sorry," she said; "but I think I shall have to go to London this week-end."

Mr. Hammond's disappointment was so pronounced that when they were alone Manon Laurie went straight to the point.

"Enid, you are unkind to that boy!" she said. "Why won't you go? Is it because of your clothes? My dear, you always look sweet no matter what you wear. Of course, if you won't go, I can't. Do change your mind. It will do us good to sleep in nice beds and have some good food. Touring as we tour is deadly business. Now, dear child, you must go to please me."

That settled the question, and at the end of the week they found themselves motoring to a charming old rectory, nestling among the trees, and surrounded by the most beautiful country.

A great yearning crept into Enid Bryant's heart as they came near to this home. If only she could bury herself in some such quiet corner of the earth as this, how beautiful life might still be!

Their hostess greeted them warmly and graciously, and embraced her nephew, of whom she was evidently very fond.

"Just in time for tea," she said, and she led the way across the lawn.

Her husband, the grey-haired rector, was chatting with a tall man who had his back to them as they approached.

As he heard his hostess's voice this man turned, and just for an instant Enid Bryant stood still and her heart contracted suddenly with an exquisite sensation of joy and pain mingled, for it seemed to her that she was face to face with her husband! The next instant, however, she saw her mistake; though there was a pronounced likeness, this man was older than Julian; moreover, he had an empty coat sleeve pinned across his breast.

He was introduced as Colonel Dawney, and almost immediately he took his leave.

As he went, Mrs. Gresham, their hostess, told them a little about him.

"He is such a splendid man," she said; "and did such wonderful things in the South African war. Poor fellow, he was dreadfully wounded. You see he has lost an arm, so there is no more soldiering for him."

"Puts up near here, doesn't he?" queried Mr. Hammond.

"Yes, he has settled down as a farmer, and lives about six miles away, in the dearest, sweetest, quaintest house imaginable. If you would care about it, we will go and see him to-morrow afternoon, and ask him to give us some tea."

Manon Laurie sat and chatted briskly, laughing and enjoying herself; but Mrs. Gresham was a little concerned about Miss Sinclair. She found her very pretty, but very delicate-looking, and there was a sadness in her expression which hurt her to see.

CHAPTER X.

Mr. Tenderten heard of Julian Bryant's visit to the Duchess of Wiltshire with the greatest displeasure. He was conscious of being hotly jealous, and he felt, too, a certain resentment creep into his feeling where Lady Ellen Crooper was concerned. He had already been of the greatest service to her (as a matter of fact she would not have been able to go on without him), and yet she had never brought about an invitation for him from the Duchess of Wiltshire!

"This will about turn our young friend's head," he said to himself; "but, if he treats me to any nonsense, there shall be some plain speaking."

The question of Julian Bryant threatened to be irritating in more ways than one, for with the return of Mr. Pleydell to the office, Mr. Tenderten was called upon to go through some annoying moments. The fact being that, when he received no answer to his letter to Enid, Mr. Pleydell became honestly troubled.

He journeyed once again to the little flat where Sybil Jackson lived, but again with no result. Miss Jackson was out, and he learnt from the porter of the flat that her friend was still away, and there was no talk of her coming back. Mr. Pleydell would have very much liked to have met Enid, but he shrank a little from coming in contact with Julian Bryant. This was something that could not be avoided, however, and one evening, about a week after Julian's visit to the Wiltshires, Mr. Pleydell found himself walking to keep a dinner engagement with Mr. Bryant in the house to which he had gone so often when Rachael Marnock had been alive.

The two men met with apparent friendliness, though Mr. Pleydell felt a little awkward, and while the lawyer was still trying to frame some words in which to approach the subject which so burdened his heart, Julian Bryant set him at his ease.

"I am glad to see you again, Mr. Pleydell," he said, "for apart from the fact that there are many matters which I am anxious to discuss with you, there is something I want to say to you, and that is that I beg that you will not at any time speak to me about all that happened before my illness. I remember that I entrusted you with a very important task. Well, now I relieve you of this. The die is cast, and I am not going to look backwards!"

He spoke so hardly, with such a grim note in his voice, that the other man frowned slightly.

"As you please, Mr. Bryant," he said, and he spoke coldly.

There was a little restraint between them after that, naturally; but it wore off by degrees, and they found themselves talking quite easily and pleasantly through dinner.

The point of business which Mr. Bryant had to discuss with his lawyer were chiefly concerned with investments and other details of his property.

"You have made a great many changes here," Mr. Pleydel said, looking about him; "but it was always a very charming house, and Mrs. Marnock had great knowledge of what was good in furniture and such like."

"Yes," said Bryant, with his faint smile. "I understand that this house is full of treasures. Lady Ellen Crooper and some other friends were dining with me here a night or two ago, and they were full of admiration for the china and the pictures; for myself, I know very little about these things, and care less," he added with a sigh.

Mr. Pleydell looked at him this time sharply, and without a frown. He seemed to see a glimpse of the Julian Bryant with whom he had been brought in contact so strangely a few months before. In that moment he almost assured himself that the man was playing a part, and he understood that the part was a painful one to play.

The conversation reverted after this, and was kept strictly to business topics, and after Mr. Pleydell had gone Julian Bryant walked restlessly through the many charming rooms of his house.

He was thinking of what Lady Ellen Crooper had said to him just before she had left the night of the dinner.

"It's a duck of a house, Mr. Bryant!" she had declared. "I don't think I have ever seen anything more charming, but it feels just a little empty. It's the kind of house that wants a mistress," she laughed. "Don't be hurt, but it's simply too pretty and sweet just for one man alone."

She had spoken quite lightly, but had colored quickly as the words had left her lips, and she was horrified lest he might have misunderstood this speech.

"I simply can't picture poor old Mrs. Marnock in such a house," she added hurriedly; and then she had given him her slim hand in farewell, and had skipped into his motor-car, which was waiting to take her home.

"A mistress, some one young and pretty with dainty clothes."

Julian Bryant put his hand over his eyes suddenly, as if to shut out a vision.

The next moment he had laughed a little hardly.

"But I am not going to remember," he said to himself. "There is nothing one can't do if one puts one's back into it, and I am going to learn to forget, to forget entirely and absolutely."

He had made a stipulation with Mr. Pleydell that all his business should be dealt with by the senior partner of the firm.

"Perhaps I oughtn't to speak so frankly," he had said, "but the truth is I don't care very much about Tenderten. He belongs to a class of man with which I never could pull."

Mr. Pleydell had looked at him sharply, and then had quietly agreed to what he proposed.

"I always acted for Mrs. Marnock," he said; "and I am quite prepared to work for you." Just before he had left the house he had said involuntarily to his host—"What do you think of doing with your life, Mr. Bryant? I don't fancy you are cut out for an idle man."

Julian shrugged his shoulders.

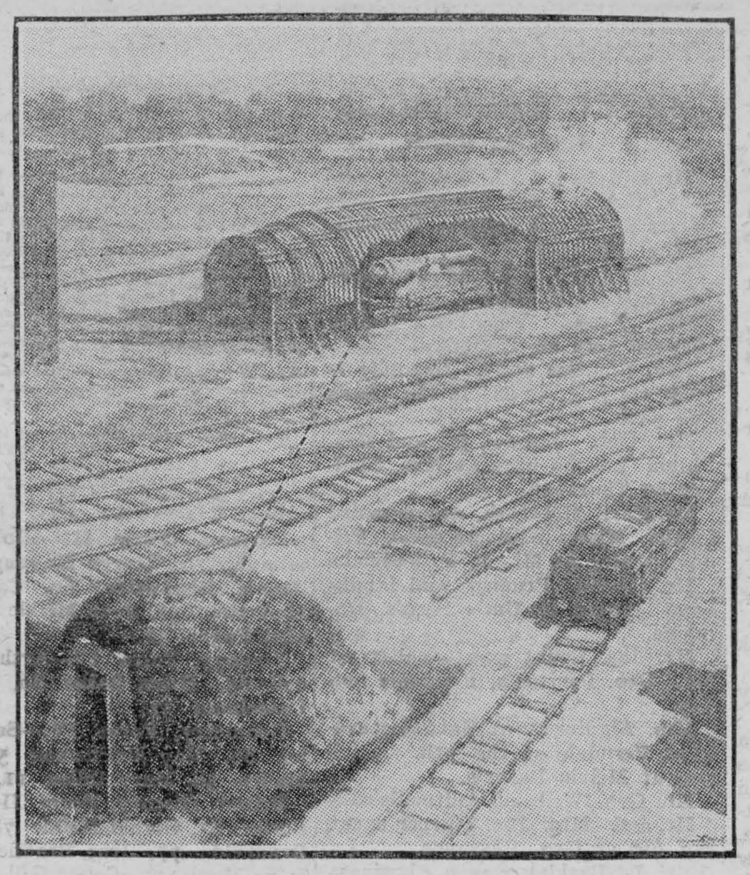
"I don't know."

The words sounded as if they might have run a little differently. "I don't care," instead of "I don't know."

Mr. Pleydell thought about him a good deal as he walked homeward, and once again he had a sense of anger against his partner for the precipitate way in which he had acted.

"I don't believe this man is happy," he said to himself. "It will be interesting to watch the development of this business. It certainly is a curious state of affairs."

(To be continued.)



"Caged" in Case of Bursting: Testing a Big British Gun.

Our illustration shows how big guns are tested. The cage in the centre is of heavy rails in layers, to stop fragments flying in case the gun bursts. The rail-screen on the left prevents fragments doing harm in the rear. Proof-charges are 25 per cent. above service charges. In the foreground (left) is the firing-butt for the testing-party firing with an electric wire, shown by the dotted line.

A New Recruit.

He was a new recruit, and the first day of parade he was mustered up along with a batch of other recruits to do drill. "Attention," thundered the sergeant. "Shoulder arms! Right about turn!" The whole lot of men had performed their drill satisfactorily with the exception of one, who had not moved a muscle. The sergeant was mad with rage, and going up to the new recruit, caught him by the neck and shook him, asking if he was deaf. "No, sir," came the answer. "Then why the dickens didn't you turn when I shouted right about turn?" "Please, sir, I'm left-handed."

Unless you try you will never know what you can do.

The Clergyman—"Your husband says he always feels so refreshed after one of my sermons." Mrs. Pews (absently)—"Yes, a good sleep does refresh one, you know!"

"Half the world," said Henry Drummond, "is on the wrong scent in the pursuit of happiness. They think it consists in having and getting, and in being served by others. It consists in giving and in serving others."

Belfast has suffered severely on account of the war, and many of the big establishments had to put their workmen on short time. The prospect, however, is now much better, more especially in the engineering trade.





INFLUENZA

Catarrhal Fever, Pink Eye, Shipping Fever, Epizootic

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat, speedily cured; colts and horses in the same stable kept from having them by using Spohn's Distemper and Cough Compound, 3 to 6 doses often cures; one bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions, all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. Any druggist.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind. U.S.A.

THE COLORS OF THE FLAG.

What is the blue in our flag, boys?
The waves of the boundless sea,
Where our vessels ride in their tameless pride,
And the feet of the winds are free;
From the sun and smiles of the coral isles
To the ice of the south and north,
With dauntless tread through tempests dread
The guardian ships go forth.

What is the white on our flag, boys?
The honor of our land,
Which burns in our sight like a beacon light,
And stands while the hills shall stand.
Yes, dearer than fame is our land's great name,
And we fight wherever we be,
For the mothers and wives that pray for the lives
Of the brave hearts over the sea.

What is the red on the flag, boys?
'Tis the blood of our heroes slain
On the burning sands, in the wild waste lands,
And the froth of the purple main;
And it cries to God from the crimson sod
And the crest of the waves outrolled,
That he send us men to fight again
As our fathers fought of old.

We'll stand by the dear old flag, boys,
Whatever be said or done;
Though the shots come fast, as we face the blast,
And the foe be ten to one—
Though our only reward be the thrust of the sword,
And a bullet in heart or brain.
What matters one gone if the flag floats on,
And Britain be lord of the main.

AUSTRIA PUNISHED.

Vienna Full of Wounded Men—Invasion of Cholera and Dysentery.

When Austria so arrogantly made her demands upon Servia, late in July, the world regarded her as a great Power wrongfully attempting to coerce a weaker nation. She was confident, of course, of her ability to compel Servia to her way of thinking, irrespective of the rights of the case. She thought she could repeat the coup by which she obtained possession of Bosnia and Herzegovina a few years before.

Now she is stricken to the point of exhaustion. A correspondent at Rome sends a graphic description of the disaster that has overtaken her. Vienna is literally a great hospital. Barracks, school houses, theatres, offices, the museum and the rotunda of the famous Prater Park are all in use for the care of the wounded. Cholera and dysentery, the former in mild but the latter in fatal form, have invaded the city. The public is beginning to understand the failure of the campaign. There are no evidences of "patriotic passion, sympathy or enthusiasm." The empire is on the ragged edge of catastrophe. Its dissolution would be the natural outcome of its latest and most disastrous military experiment.

Willie—Paw, why is an after-dinner speech called a toast? Paw—Because it is usually so dry, my son.



Lessons Come Easier

IF the child has a big, generous light to study by. The

Rayo

lamp saves eye strain. It is kerosene light at its best—clear, mellow, and unflickering.

The *RAYO* does not smoke or smell. It is easy to light, easy to clean, and easy to rewick. The *RAYO* costs little, but you cannot get a better lamp at any price.

Made in Canada

The Imperial Oil Company Limited — Great Light Power Purification

ROYALITE OIL is best for all uses

THE IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited
Toronto Quebec Halifax Montreal
St. John Winnipeg Vancouver

Buy British-made Roofing--Not Foreign-Made

In these strenuous days do not send your money to foreign countries—circulate it AT HOME, where your crops are sold, and where your money will come back to you and your family. Our "Redcliffe" Corrugated Iron is British through and through—mined, smelted, rolled, galvanized and corrugated within the Empire. We could use foreign-made Keystone sheets if we wished, but we prefer to buy within the Empire, and so should you. Our thirty-year reputation for square dealing is behind every one of the famous "Redcliffe" British-made Galvanized Sheets which you will get if you buy from us. And our prices are as low or lower than sheets made in the United States.

Our Prices To-day Are:

ORDER NOW

28 Gauge---$3.60 per 100 square feet

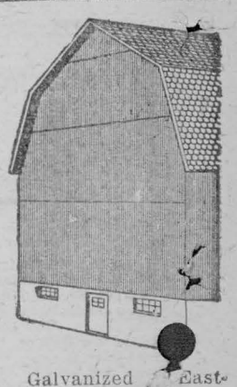
26 Gauge---$3.80 per 100 square feet

ORDER NOW

Freight prepaid to any station in Old Ontario. Terms: cash with the order. Special prices to other sections of Canada on application. We can also supply Corrugated Ridge Cap, etc., to fit our sheets. You save money and get a vastly better article. Buy "Redcliffe" Corrugated Iron to-day at our special cut prices. Very special reduced prices are also being quoted for "Metallic" Siding (Rock or Brick-face patterns) and "Metallic" Steel Ceiling and Wall Plates—beautiful and durable. Correspondence invited.

We will gladly help you with your barn plans. Let us hear from you about your requirements.

The METALLIC ROOFING Co., Ltd., Manufacturers, Cor. King and Dufferin Sts., Toronto



Galvanized "Eastlake" Steel Shingles and "Redcliffe" British-made Corrugated Iron make a staunch, time-proof barn.

Hints for the Home

Veal, Nutritive and Delicious.

Veal, delicious in taste and delicate in texture, is often condemned as unwholesome. But if veal is well and thoroughly cooked it is wholesome and good. Here are some of the good ways in which it can be cooked.

Stuffed Veal. — Rub fine some stale bread, the inside of a loaf. Mix while dry with chopped parsley and powdered thyme. Then add pepper, salt and a little nutmeg. Moisten with melted butter and add a beaten egg. Have the bone removed from a shoulder or other piece of veal and fill the cavities with the dressing. Roll and tie with a cord or fasten with skewers. Put it in a baking pan in a very hot oven and in 10 minutes baste with salted water. Cook until thoroughly done, reducing the heat of the oven after the first 15 minutes and basting from time to time with salted water.

Breaded Veal Chops.—The best way to cook breaded veal chops is to put them in the oven in a covered pan for 15 minutes. Then remove them and dip them in beaten egg and very fine bread crumbs. Have ready a skillet in which there is hot bacon fat and cook the chops in this until they are brown and tender, turning several times. Remove from the skillet to a rack in the oven for a few moments. Into the skillet pour a cupful of strained tomato juice, stir rapidly over the fire, season with salt, pepper and paprika, and strain over the chops.

Veal Cutlet with Brown Gravy.—Melt about a tablespoonful of lard or drippings in a skillet, and when it is smoking hot, put in a veal cutlet which has been wiped dry. Turn two or three times until it is seared on both sides. Then add a cupful of hot water to the pan, cover and simmer gently for half an hour. At the end of this time the cutlet should be very tender. Remove it to a hot platter and thicken the liquid in the pan. If it has diminished, add more hot water. Season with salt and peper and pour it over the meat. Sprinkle a little very finely minced parsley over it.

Veal Sweetbreads.—Mix two well-beaten eggs with half a cupful of bread crumbs and then add half a cupful, scant, of milk and a third of a cupful of flour. Chop two ounces of salt pork, very fat, with a pound of veal, and season it with salt and pepper. Mix the meat with the bread mixture, and when the whole is well mingled, form it into seven or eight little balls. Put them into a baking pan and over them pour two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and half a cupful of chicken stock. Cover and bake for about an hour. Baste half a dozen times, if necessary, adding more stock. Serve with tomato sauce.

Pressed Veal.—Free two pounds of veal from all bone and fat, and boil until tender in just enough water to cover it. Cool it and skim off the fat. Chop the veal very fine and add to it two hard boiled eggs, chopped fine, and a cupful of boiled ham, chopped fine. Season the veal liquor with salt, nutmeg, pepper and celery salt, and moisten it with the liquid so that it is very moist, and press it into a buttered bowl or mould. Cover it and bake for half an hour. Then chill it thoroughly, turn it out on a platter, garnish it with stuffed olives and tiny sprigs of parsley, and serve.

Veal Birds.—Have thin slices of veal cut from the leg, about a pound and a half in all, and pound them with a wooden mallet until they are not more than a quarter of an inch thick. The small bone in each slice should, of course, be removed, and so should all fat and skin. Now cut the slices into pieces about four inches square, a little longer one way than the other, and chop all the odds and ends of veal into small pieces. Add salt and pepper, four tablespoonfuls of melted butter and a beaten egg. A little onion juice and thyme can be added if desired. Spread this stuffing over the slices and roll them and fasten with skewers, roll in flour and brown them in hot melted butter. Then put them in a saucepan and cover with thin white sauce. Simmer until tender and serve on narrow strips of toast, with the sauce strained over them. For the sauce, in which they are simmered use a cupful and a half of milk, two tablespoonfuls of flour and three of butter.

Baked Ham and Veal.—Purchase two medium thick veal cutlets, rather small in circumference. On one of them place a thick slice of ham and cover with the other cutlet—just as you would make a sandwich. Place in a roasting pan and cook in a hot oven at first to sear the meat, then reduce the heat to a moderate one. Baste frequently. The gravy of this dish is delicious and the flavor of the meat combination is sure to appeal.

When Eggs Are Scarce.

With eggs soaring, there seems little redress for the housewife but to economize in their use. She must use some. It would not be wise to take them from the diet entirely, even to cut down expenses.

Eggs are too valuable a food to eliminate very much from the diet, but when the price per dozen is in the forties and the fifties, every wise housekeeper is keeping an eye open for menus and recipes that call for few or no eggs.

One is justified in serving an eggless cake instead of an angel food to the family in the winter, when eggs are high. It takes a little forethought and planning to give good, nourishing meals with few eggs, but it can be done. After a little "egg fasting" the family will appreciate them all the more and eat them with a little keener relish.

When eggs are omitted to a large extent from the diet, more meat must be supplied; but the cheaper cuts will answer as well as the more expensive ones. When eggs are high, although your recipe may call for two eggs, just use one. For instance, in making waffles use only one. It will be enough, although you may be accustomed to using two. The food value will not be so high, but the result will be just as palatable. Probably the family will never notice the difference.

Whenever making croquettes, dilute the eggs with water, and it will go much further. Use only one egg in making hermits.

Suet puddings, which require no eggs, are, nevertheless, rich and are thoroughly enjoyed during the colder months. They are heavy desserts, but we are able to digest them. Never serve them with pork; otherwise, they can be used to great advantage in the diet, both from an economical and dietetic standpoint.

Useful Hints.

The best results on the loaf as a whole, in regard to both flavor and texture, are secured by the use of two teaspoonfuls of sugar per loaf.

Fresh fish properly cooked never creates illness, and is one of the most valuable and economical food products brought to our markets.

Some small cranberries have a much better flavor than the large ones, and on some varieties the skins are so thin they almost mash through the wire strainer.

You who dislike to run dates, figs and raising through a meat chopper will find all unpleasant stickiness disappear if a few drops of lemon juice are added before chopping.

Do not get on the grocer's "easy" list. If he discovers that you are good natured and accept anything he offers, your kitchen will soon be the dumping ground for many unsalable goods.

To make flaky pie crust after flour and shortening are well mixed take out several spoonfuls and put to one side before adding water. Then when top crust is rolled out sprinkle this over it and roll in very lightly.

ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN

Women are engaged to patrol the army camps in England.

Russia's grand duchess is now acting as a Red Cross nurse.

The suffrage campaign in England has cost the lives of 30 women.

London suffragettes have formed a women's volunteer police force.

No woman except qualified nurses will be allowed at the front in France.

Wounded soldiers in France are being taught how to knit by the women of that country.

The universities of both Sedan and Russia are open to women on an equal with men.

Since receiving municipal suffrage over 28,000 African women have registered in Johannesburg.

Women in Norway are now represented in every profession except the priesthood and army.

French women have been offered the right of suffrage if they will allow their sixteen-year-old sons to go to war.

Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney has opened a hospital in France for the wounded soldiers of the allies.

Worthing, England, is to have a woman mayor next year in the person of Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman, a cousin of the late Joseph Chamberlain.

Miss Estelle Lilich of Saint Louis recently ascended to the height of 8,000 feet in a balloon, where she ate lunch with the pilot.

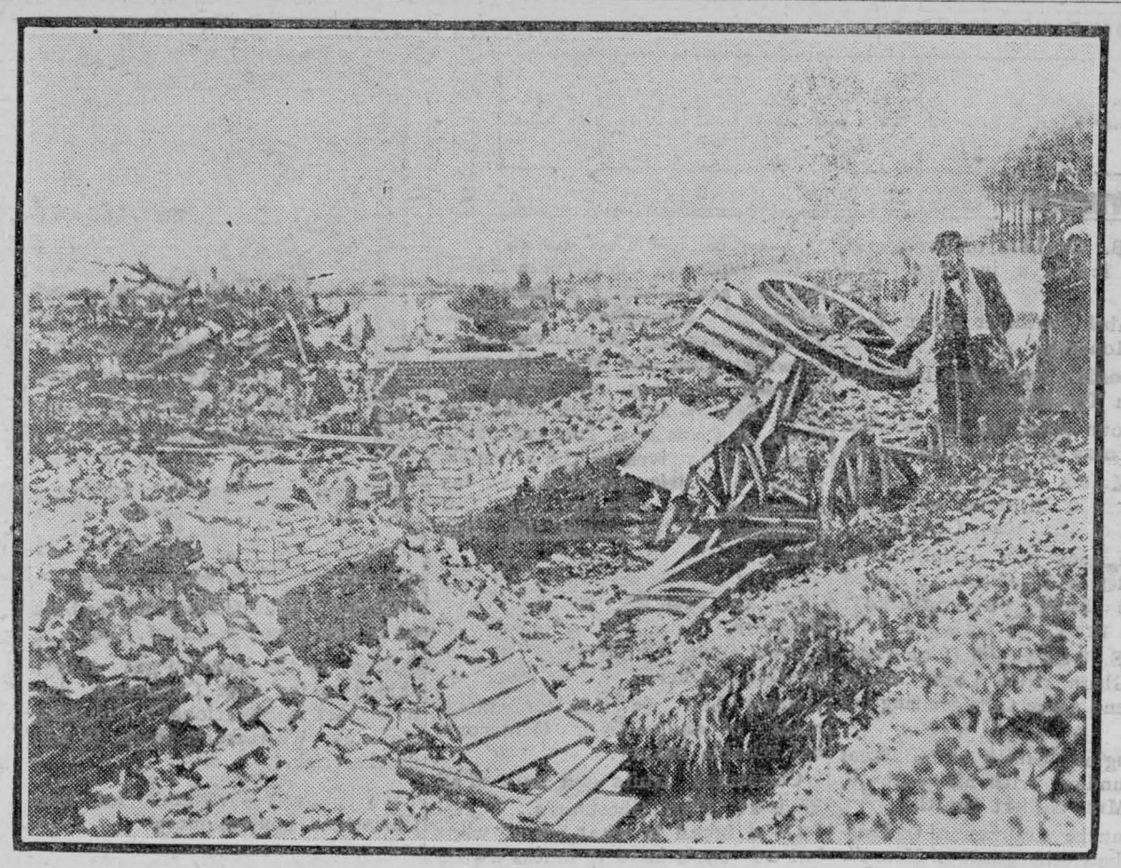
Queen Wilhelmina is an expert on military matters and does not review a regiment as a matter of form, but is quick to notice any defects.

Dr. Regina F. Keyes, the first American woman surgeon to volunteer for hospital service without remuneration in the European war zone has sailed for London.

Both men and women clerks in a New Haven department store have been forbidden to come into the store with the odor of onions or garlic on their breaths.

A labor dispute which caused a ten-week strike among 800 employees has been successfully settled by Mrs. Betty Kjelsberg, a factory inspector of Nydalen, Sweden.

Thomson—"What do you consider the most pleasant month in the year?" "I haven't any preference," said the disconted man. "Bills come due in all of them just about the same."



In the Wake of the Battle in Belgium.

Every road and lane in Belgium now tells the story of a great battle. This picture was taken between Brussels and Malines and is typical of existing conditions. Every farmhouse and cottage is reduced to ruins. The wreckage of all sorts of military equipment is lying about.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL STUDY

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, DECEMBER 13.

Lesson XI. The Great Commission.

Matt. 28. 16-20; Luke 24. 36-53.

Golden Text: Matt. 28, 20.

Verse 16. But the eleven—The statement of the number shows that all of the remaining disciples were true and full of faith.

Unto the mountain where Jesus had appointed them—What mountain is not known. Probably the one in which Jesus had declared himself to his disciples before he went to Jerusalem. Doubtless it was a known rendezvous, and for the disciples needed no closer designation.

17. And when they saw him—He was still some distance away; as the next verse says, He "came to them." Some recognized him at once and worshiped him. Others perhaps were not so sure and doubted. But when Jesus had come among them no further expressions of doubt were made. Nearness to Jesus dispels doubt.

18. Saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth—As some of the disciples appeared doubtful at first, Jesus gave them a sign of recognition by repeating to them what they had heard him say before. He was not boastful of this power. It was a statement for the assurance of the disciples made when he was living with them. It was doubly assuring to them now as he came from the dead, and was in the nature of a password which would authenticate his identity.

19. Go ye therefore—As Jesus had all power, and as he was ready to communicate this to his disciples, there was only one thing to do—spread this power over the whole world.

Baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit—All the peculiar and special Jewish rites by which communion with the church was to be secured are tacitly negatived by Jesus when he emphasizes baptism only.

20. Teaching them—Not orthodox opinion, but right living. No opinion or creed can be orthodox if it does not constrain men to observe all things whatsoever which Jesus commanded.

And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world—The "'teaching" was to be continuous (present participle) and Jesus was to be with his disciples forever. Hence an ever-renewed power to teach right living (and to practice it) was to come from the continual presence of the Master. Hence also the power of the gospel and its world-wide purpose.

44. These are my words which I spake unto you, while I was yet with you—Much of Jesus's teaching while he was yet with them was incomprehensible to them. Now he calls their attention to what he said to show them how it conformed to all that the law, the prophets, and the Psalms said of him.

45. Then opened he their mind, that they might understand the scriptures—With the concrete background of his death and resurrection Jesus could talk with a great deal more particularity and clearness than he was able to do before. Now the disciples could understand him from an entirely different point of view.

47. Unto all the nations, beginning from Jerusalem—The purport of the Scriptures from the beginning was that the Christ message was to be without reference to race and world-wide. Repentance and remission of sins were to be the cardinal points of his teaching. These points were drawn from the religion of the law-givers and prophets ad needed but the coming of the Christ to give them universal application and force.

48. Ye are witnesses of these things—The Scriptures, in effect, were confirmed before the eyes of the disciples. They had seen and heard and knew. Jesus is careful to emphasize this fact.

49. I send forth the promise of my Father upon you—The Spirit spoken of in prophetic oracles (Isa. 44. 1; Joel 2, 28).

But tarry ye in the city, until ye be clothed with power from on high—A time of waiting and meditation was highly desirable until the disciples could bring themselves into such an attitude of devotion and fidelity that they could be endued with power from on high.

50. And he led them out—Jesus did not leave his disciples alone as soon as he had given them their commission. He went forth with them, continuing his companionship until they were over against Bethany. How many days he was there with them we do not know. We may be sure that it was a time of blessed communion.

51. While he blessed them—It would seem that Jesus did not leave his disciples willingly. He remained to the last moment. And when he finally departed, he gave them a special blessing. This parting of Jesus from his close associates is described so naturally that one feels he is in the presence of an actual occurrence.

53. And were continually in the temple—Not only in the actual temple, but in the temple of the soul. They were worshiping God in the inmost depths of their souls, carrying about with them always the blessing of God.

CEREMONY OF FRIENDSHIP.

A Missionary's Experience With an African Chief.

In the little African village of Maduda, Dr. Gabriel R. Maguire, missionary and lecturer, underwent a cross-examinttion, and took part in a state ceremony that probably has few counterparts in the modern world. Doctor Maguire, the story of whose adventure appears in Forest and Stream, reached Maduda after a long march through the jungle and across the first plateau.

On my arrival at the village, he says, I was met by Munkamaduda, the chief of the tribe, a sinewy fellow, seven feet in height, who had never before seen a white face. He first asked, through my interpreter, whether I was a white man. Although the reply is obvious, the chief did not appear to be thoroughly satisfied with it. He seemed to be under the impression that I was a spirit, and he was very much concerned whether I had ever had a mother. When he had satisfied himself on that score, he asked if I had a father. He then wanted to know if my father was as tall as I, and on being informed that he was about the same height, he was equally solicitous to ascertain the relative height of my mother compared with my father. He next asked my interpreter if I was not the great white spirit that men said would one day pass through his territory. I replied that I was not a spirit, but that I had come to teach the black man about the Great Spirit.

The result was hardly what I had anticipated. The chief gave a prodigious leap into the air, and when he alighted, started to run; to use the vernacular, his feet touched only the high places as he sped from my presence. My interpreter understood the meaning of this performance, and informed the that I had made a grave mistake. It seems that the African native regards spirits as being essentially evil. My attendant informed me that the chief had gone to get his foreman, and that he wold be back directly. Soon he returned, accompanied by his chief adviser, and I saw at once that I was to be put through another cross-examination. The foreman was first to come to a definite conclusion regarding my dissimilarity to other men he had seen. He made the remarkable discovery that the feet of the white man were black, and that he did not have any toes. In order to disillusion him, I removed my shoes and stockings, revealing the five toes on each foot. Both the chief and foreman, who had been holding a serious discussion about my pedal extremities, seemed perfectly satisfied after a careful inspection. Assured that my mission was a peaceful one, the potentate and his henchman made arrangements for eating the dish of peace on the following day.

Attended by his followers, the chief appeared at the appointed time, and the natives, forming themselves into a circle round the chief and myself, waited with great solemnity for the ceremony to be consummated. The first glance at the dish of peace was nearly enough to make me prefer war. It was composed of cooked field rats; and they were not fresh field rats at that. They had grown putrid with age, and they were surrounded by a mess of beans that was almost equally uninviting. I steeled myself for the ordeal. The chief raised some of the beans to his mouth, and, smacking his lips with pleasure, said something which my interpreter informed me meant, "Peace to the white man! peace! peace! peace!" In sheer desperation, I ate some of the beans, and replied, "Peace to the black man! peace! peace! peace!" The chief then ate some of the meat, and waited for me to do the same; but it was a little more than I could stand, even for the sake of peace. I told him, through my interpreter, that the white man never ate rats, but that he would drink the cup of peace. To my great relief, the chief was willing to accept this compromise, and the cup of peace was quaffed, thus ending the ceremony.

Advice to Spy-Hunters.

A little advice which will be very useful for spy-hunters was recently given in a French newspaper. Offer the suspected man a glass of beer with a fly in it. If he refuses to drink it and asks for a fresh glass, he is an Englishman. If he picks the fly out, and then drinks the beer, he is a Frenchman, but if he drinks beer, fly and all, be sure he is a German.

She—Did you have trouble with your French when you were in Paris? He—I didn't, but the Parisians did.

"The number of women who really care about the vote," declares a writer, "is about equal to the number of men who like to put the baby to sleep."

"I never thought of saving a cent until I got married." "But you think of it now?" "Very earnestly, and that's as near as I can get to doing it."

"Do you think you will be able to provide my daughter with everything she wants?" "I think so, sir She says all in the world she wants is me."

Bill—"Music has a wonderful influence over us." Jill—"I know it." Bill—"Did you ever feel the power of a singer over you?" Jill—Sure! I married one."

The Judge—"What proof have you that this chauffeur was intoxicated?" The Country Policeman—"He stopped his car at a drinking-trough for horses."

PETROGRAD.

In 1703 Peter the Great Gave Orders for Its Erection.

In the centre of Admiralty Square, within the shadow of Kazan Cathedral, stands the equestrian statue of Peter the Great, founder of St. Petersburg, "The City of Czars." Perched on a huge granite rock that weighs fifteen thousand tons, the monument of Peter surveys the dream he conceived, whose name Czar Nicholas has changed from "Sankt Petersburg," to Petrograd, in his effort to purge the city from its Teutonic name.

That little peninsula was a dreary, marshy waste, surrounded by thickets and forests, and inhabited by a few Finnish fishermen. On one of the islands commanding the entrance of Lake Ladoga, the Swedes maintained a strong fortress. Peter the Great, realizing the advantages of the position, waged a relentless war for the possession of these little islands. In 1703, the Swedes were driven from the fortress, and, even before peace was established, Peter gave orders for the erection of the city, which he named after his patron saint.

The building and maintenance of St. Petersburg mark a continuous struggle with nature. The soil is a marsh so deep and spongy that a solid foundation in many places can only be attained by a subterranean scaffolding of piles. The highest spot of the city is not more than fifteen feet above the sea. The weather is severe—bitter frosts in winter and scourging heat in summer. For six months each year the Neva is frozen solidly.

An old legend has it that after Peter the Great chose the site of Petrograd, he noticed a heavy ring above the trunk of a tree. He turned to one of the Finnish fishermen who stood near, and asked him to explain the meaning of it.

"That," replied the fisherman, is the spot to which the floods of the Neva reached last spring."

"You're mad!" shouted Peter. "You're mad! It can't be! It is impossible!"

It was not long, however, before he was convinced of the truth of the fisherman's statement. One year after the work on the city had begun, the western winds drove the water from the Gulf of Finland down to the Neva.

In 1712, the floods were so severe that Peter the Great nearly lost his life. Thousands of people died, and the city was nearly destroyed. Peter, however, was undismayed by the misfortune, and urged on the work more eagerly than ever. Every building had to be constructed in a manner suited to the dignity of a national capital, and St. Petersburg was proclaimed the capital of Russia.

Notwithstanding the beauty of the city, the people for many years could not accustom themselves to regard it as the capital. By centuries of tradition they had come to look on Moscow as the only capital Russia ever could possess. It is an interesting fact that none of Russia's poets have ever spoken of the city as anything but Petrograd.

It was Pushkin who, bemoaning the fate of Moscow, said, "Before the new capital, Petrograd, Moscow bows her head as an imperial widow bows before a young czarina."

A Bridge of the Dead.

"Let me tell you an incident which will give you some idea of how the Germans respect their dead," said an escaped prisoner in France. "On the second day of our captivity we saw with our own eyes a bridge which they had made over a stream. There were no sappers with the party, and no wood or other materials out of which a bridge could be made in the ordinary way. So they sank the bodies of their dead to the bed of the stream, fastening weights to them to keep them in place. I myself saw them put fifteen bodies in the water, till the top one stood well above the surface. Then next these another tier, and so on, till the gruesome causeway was broad enough for an infantry division to cross. I give you my word that, awful as it seems, that was what I saw and my friend here, who was with me, will tell you that there is no word of exaggeration in what I saw."

Chances of Living.

Alfred J. Lotka, in the Scientific American, makes an interesting calculation of a man's chances of living through the war. He supposes an army of 250,000 men, who engage in a battle and lose 50,000 killed and wounded. The ranks are at once refilled, and it fights a second battle with similar losses. It goes on and fights five such battles, its ranks being filled up as before after each battle. At the end of the fifth battle there will be 81,920 left of the original 250,000. Therefore, it would take an infinite number of battles to kill off every man who at first stood in line.

"We're not going to have much of a wedding. Jack and I want to have everything as simple as possible." "Well, you will have it all right. You will have each other, won't you?"

THE BLOOD IS THE STREAM OF LIFE

Pure Blood Is Absolutely Necessary To Health

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" PURIFIES

These Wonderful Tablets, Made of Fruit Juices, Are The Best Of All Tonics To Purify And Enrich The Blood.

Pure, rich blood can flow only in a clean body. Now, a clean body is one in which the waste matter is regularly and naturally eliminated from the system. The blood cannot be pure when the skin action is weak, when the stomach does not digest the food properly, when the bowels do not move regularly, when the kidneys are strained or overworked.

Pure blood is the result of perfect health and harmony of stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and skin.

"Fruit-a-tives", by their wonderful action on all these organs, keeps the whole system as clean as Nature intended our bodies to be clean.

"Fruit-a-tives" tones up, invigorates, strengthens, purifies, cleans and gives pure, rich, clean blood that is, in truth, the stream of life.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50 trial size 25c. or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

TO RENT

Comfortable House on St. Lawrence St., Morrisburg. Water and light laid on. Good orchard.

ARTHUR BROWN.

45-tf.

For Sale

A small cook stove, coal or wood almost new for $9. A six-octave Dominion Organ in good repair for $15. Terms cash. Apply evenings to

C. A. DUPRAU.

42-tf.

FOR SALE

Beith Litter Carrier with 170 feet track. Bargain to quick purchaser.

P. M. BARKLEY,
Williamsburg.

Box 35
46-tf

HOUSE FOR SALE

Frame House west of Gravel road in Morrisburg. House is in good repairs, two lots, 8 fruit trees, henhouse and large garden. For particulars apply to

FRED STONE or
ARTHUR FLYNN,
Morrisburg.

NOTICE

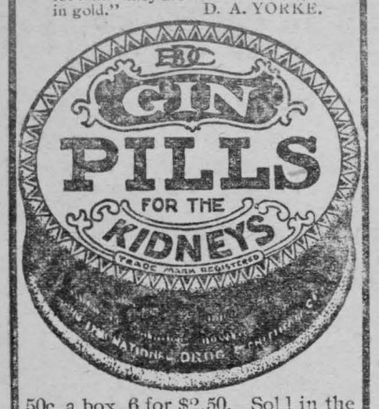
Mrs. W. H. Barkley, Williamsburg wishes a settlement of all accounts owing to the late Wm. H. Barkley on or before the 15th of January.

A Neighbor Told Him To Take

Gin Pills
FOR THE KIDNEYS

If you want to know what Gin Pills will do for you, just drop a line to Mr. D. A. Yorke, at Bellrock, Ont. He will tell you what Gin Pills did for him, after he had suffered with Kidney trouble for 15 years. Here is his letter:

"I suffered for about 15 years with my Kidneys. I could get nothing to help me. The pain went all through my back and shoulders and down the calves of my legs. When I would sit down for a while, I could not straighten up again until I would walk a rod or more, the pain was so great. A neighbor advised me to take GIN PILLS. I did so and six boxes cured me. It is about two and a half years since I quit taking them. My back is all right; no pains and no more backache. I thank GIN PILLS for it all—they are worth their weight in gold." D. A. YORKE.



50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. Sold in the U.S. under the name "GINO" Pills. Trial treatment if you write 260

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto

MARRIED

SMYTH—BOUCK—At the residence of Mr. R. M. Bouck, town, on Saturday evening, Dec. 5th, their eldest daughter, Florence, was united in marriage to W. G. Smyth of Iroquois. Rev. A. J. H. Strike officiating.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Mr. C. B. Graham of Brockville spent a few days in town this week.

Miss Isabel Farlinger spent last week in Montreal.

Miss Sadie Bush has returned home from Toronto.

Leave your order for cut flowers for Christmas at A. J. Harrison's

Misses Maidie Allison and Clara Loucks were in Montreal last week the guests of Mrs. Geo. Godfrey.

A sale of fancy and useful Christmas articles will be held at Fred Sherman's store on Saturday, December 12.

Mr. B. S. Wickware left on Tuesday for Glean, New York where he will spend some time visiting his brother.

Mr. Douglas Smith of Montreal spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Smith.

Miss Blanche Calligan of Ogdensburg has been the guest of Mrs. W. H. McGannon during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Woods and little son, Master Raymond, of Sherbrooke, Que., arrived in town on Friday last to spend a few weeks' holidays with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woods.

Telegram No. 4 to The Leader—Yes, Principal Rogers has had the pleasure of introducing 2,500 young people into business circles during the past 12 years. You may start week of Jan. 4th.—Brockville Business College.

D. T. Henderson for perfumes in boxes from 25c up.

The "Carleton", loaded with pulp tied up in the canal on Monday morning, and the low condition of the water, owing to an east wind which prevailed for the last week, has prevented the boat from steaming to its destination.

GIRLS! Have you taken a guess at the name of the beautiful sleeping doll to be given away absolutely free on Christmas Eve at W. Marsh & Son

The Collegiate Institute wishes to thank Mr. Croskery, deputy registrar of the Education Department and a former teacher in the school, for a case of wooden rifles, 25 in number, for the use of the girls and boys in their physical exercises and drills.

The College Girls and Walter Eccles proved a big drawing card at the Music Hall an Wednesday evening, at the second of a series of concerts to be given under the direction of the Women's Institute. This company gave a well selected program of songs and sketches which greatly pleased the large audience.

Tuesday, Dec. 8th, the feast of the Immaculate Conception was observed as a holiday of obligation by the members of St. Mary's congregation. As the church is dedicated to Mary Immaculate this is its patronal feast, and consequently is always an occasion of special solemnity. The mass, which was at 8 o'clock was well attended, and there was a large number of communicants.

A full line of Xmas Stationery in boxes from 25c up at Henderson's Drug Store.

And now, just as soon as our city fathers get an opportunity to bring their little snow plow into action the six-inch furrows, along with the little manure stacks piles around the hydrants on main street the village will have taken on the appearance of the GuelphExperimental Farm. In many towns and villages citizens are compelled to remove manure from their back yards. In Morrisburg (noted for its beautiful scenery) it is used to bank the hydrants. (Note the scenery.)

D. T. Henderson's for gifts in Books, Xmas Booklets, Xmas Cards, Calenders and Xmas Post Cards.

During the forepart of the week Colonel Hemming, Officer Commanding 3rd Div., made a personal inspection of the several posts that dot the canal banks between Cardinal and Cornwall, it having been definitely settled that the troops doing duty here will be retained during the coming winter. Before leaving for Kingston Col. Hemming expressed himself as being entirely satisfied with the system inaugurated by Col. A. G. F. Macdonald. It having been decided that our soldier laddies are to be with us for the holidays it will be up to our citizens generally, as well as the Red Cross and parents of our canal guards to rise to this opportunity of marking their appreciation of the good work being done by the guards, many of whom will be compelled to spend their first Christmas away from home, and a well-decorated Christmas tree from the different sources should be furnished the officers, that they may gladden the hearts of each individual on this special occasion.

A CHRISTMAS TREE

The pupils of Chesterville Public School are spending a month of self-denial throughout December. They are denying themselves candy chewing gum and other pleasures in order to bring an offering to their Tree in aid of the Red Cross Work. A Christmas Tree entertainment will be given in the assembly room of their school on Friday afternoon. No gifts but "To Our Soldiers" will be placed on their Tree.

Go to Fred Sh[illegible]
Breakers.

Order your Christm[illegible]
ly—Geo. Cameron.

Never had we a better assortment of candy.—Geo. Cameron's old reliable bakery.

Christmas fruits and nuts of all kinds at ,Fred Sherman's.

Good bread is what we all want but we can't have it unless we use good flour; Royal Household and Five Roses is the kind for sale by Hunter & Casselman.

Local view calendars for 1915 at Whitteker's. Limited supply, so get yours early, 25c each.

Beautiful Christmas Greeting cards.—George Cameron.

Willard's fancy Christmas boxes of chocolates at Fred Sherman's.

Get your Christmas Cards and Booklets at Whitteker's this year, and save money. Booklets, 5 for 5 cents, 3 for 5c and 2 for 5c; usually sold for 5c and 10c each. We bought them right, hence the attractive price.—tf.

Just three weeks until Christmas—List Christmas presents for men: sweaters, gloves, mitts, collars, cuffs, ties, handkerchiefs, sets of suspenders and garters, hats, caps, hose, pyjamas. All these articles and many more can be purchased at A. H. Casselman's—The place to go also for suits, ready-to-wear or made to order.

A box of Wood's special Havana Panetelas will delight your friends for Christmas.—A. J. Wood.

The annual sale and afternoon tea under the auspices of St. James' Guild will be held in St. James' Hall on Tuesday, December 15th.

Leave your order now for Neilson's ice cream by the brick, any flavor. Christmas delivery— A. J. Wood.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Deposits Nov. 30, 1908 - - - $24,085,416
Deposits Nov. 30, 1913 - - - 40,807,499

OVER 95 OFFICES IN CANADA

A Savings Account

is an aid and incentive toward systematic saving. If you open an account now with a dollar or more and promptly deposit your surplus cash where it will earn interest, you will be gratified at the result.

MORRISBURG BRANCH—B. A. HERRING, Manager

Choice confectionery by the bulk or in fancy boxes.—A. J. Wood.

Now is the time to get things shined up for that Christmas dinner. Get a "National" Polishing cloth at Whitteker's store. It will do the trick.

Go to Fred Sherman's for best Christmas confectionery.

WHAT SHALL I GIVE HIM FOR CHRISTMAS?—I know! I will give him a handsome little "Eny-Angle" Safety Razor — Just the thing; I know he will appreciate it. I have often heard him say how that shaving is his greatest trial. He will wonder how I thought of it. Now let me see—I have to write to the Canadian Selling Company, Box 1240, Montreal, and they will send me either a Nickle Plated Safety Razor with three blades, for $1.00, or a Gold Plated Safety Razor with five blades for $2.00, and they will pack it in a handsome little Gift Box, enclosing a Greeting Card already for his stocking on Christmas morning. Now, I must cut this out to remind me and send at once so as to be in good time.

MARRIED

BRADFIELD—KAMMERER — On Friday, December 4, 1914, Marcia Helena Kammerer, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kammerer, to Frank Munro Bradfield, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bradfield, formerly of Morrisburg.

BORN

GUNN—At Pincher Creek, Alberta on Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Gunn a daughter —Mary Isabella.

Ottawa Winter Fair

The Ottawa Winter Fair will be held in Ottawa on January 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 1915 The forward strides made during the last few years, by this great Winter Fair of Eastern Ontario, puts it on a par with any Winter Fair in the Dominion.

Alterations and improvements made to the buildings during the past year, make the Ottawa Winter Fair buildings unexcelled by any in Canada

Every effort is being put forth to make the coming Show a greater success than ever, and it will undoubtedly receive the patronage it deserves, from visitors, as well as live stock exhibitors from all parts of the province.

S.S. No. 1, Matilda

Class IV.—Faith Robertson, 77 per cent., Eleanor Farlinger 73, Geo. Myers 72, Bruce Tuttle 71, Dorothy Robertson 66, Kathleen Farlinger 65.
Jr. IV.—Armorel Beach 50.
Class III.—Russel Link 62, Victor Woodland 59, Alex. Farlinger 57, Chas. Woodland 42.
Class II.—Lucy Robertson 72, Bella Woodland 70, Wilfred Hall 64, Willie Fetterly 50, Gertie Loucks 45, Isadore Hutt 36.
Part II.—Fred Farlinger 76.
Class I. Sr.—Gladys Woodland, Frances Tuttle, Ernest Duval.
Jr. I.—Anna Rose Fetterly, Winnie Hall, Coletta Hutt, Dorothy Deeks, Arthur Deeks.
M. Moore, Teacher.

CUT THIS OUT

We Save Many a Doctor's Bill

Write us in regard to your ailment at once, and we will advise you free of charge promptly, and all correspondence will be held strictly confidential.

THE INTERNATIONAL LABORATORIES
74 ST. ANTOINE ST.
MONTREAL, : : QUE.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Good Morning! We Are Introducing

American Silk
American Cashmere
American Cotton-Lisle
HOSIERY

They have stood the test. Give real foot comfort. No seams to rip. Never become loose or baggy. The shape is knit in-not pressed in.

GUARANTEED for fineness, style, superiority of material and workmanship. Absolutely stainless. Will wear 6 months without holes, or new ones free.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER

to every one sending us $1.00 in currency or postal note, to cover advertising and shipping charges, we will send post-paid, with written guarantee, backed by a five million dollar company, either

3 Pairs of our 75c. value American Silk Hosiery,
or 4 Pairs of our 50c. value American Cashmere Hosiery,
or 4 Pairs of our 50c. value AmericanCotton-LisleHosiery
or 6 Pairs of Children's Hosiery.

Give the color, size, and whether Ladies' or Gent's hosiery is desired

DON'T DELAY—Offer expires when a dealer in your locality is selected.

THE INTERNATIONAL HOSIERY CO.
P. O. Box 224
DAYTON, OHIO, U.S.A.

A Strong Eye

is so valuable a possession that it should be far more highly appreciated and taken care of than it is.

Don't Strain the Eyes

You may lay up for yourself years of eye-trouble by so doing.

We can relieve your eye-strain with prouer glasses and help preserve your eye-sight.

Make the appointment today for an examination.

The WHITTEKER OPTICAL PARLOR
A. A. WHITTEKER J. M. WHITTEKER



YOUR FEET

Should be kept warm and dry, and now is the time when you require good foot wear to make this sure.

We have just the thing in
BOOTS SHOES RUBBERS
OVERSHOES
FELT SHOES and MOCCASSINS
for men and women

We also carry a large line of Caps, Mitts, Gloves and Underwear.

Our many satisfied customers are proof of our footwear quality and price.

MULLIN BROS.
MORRISBURG

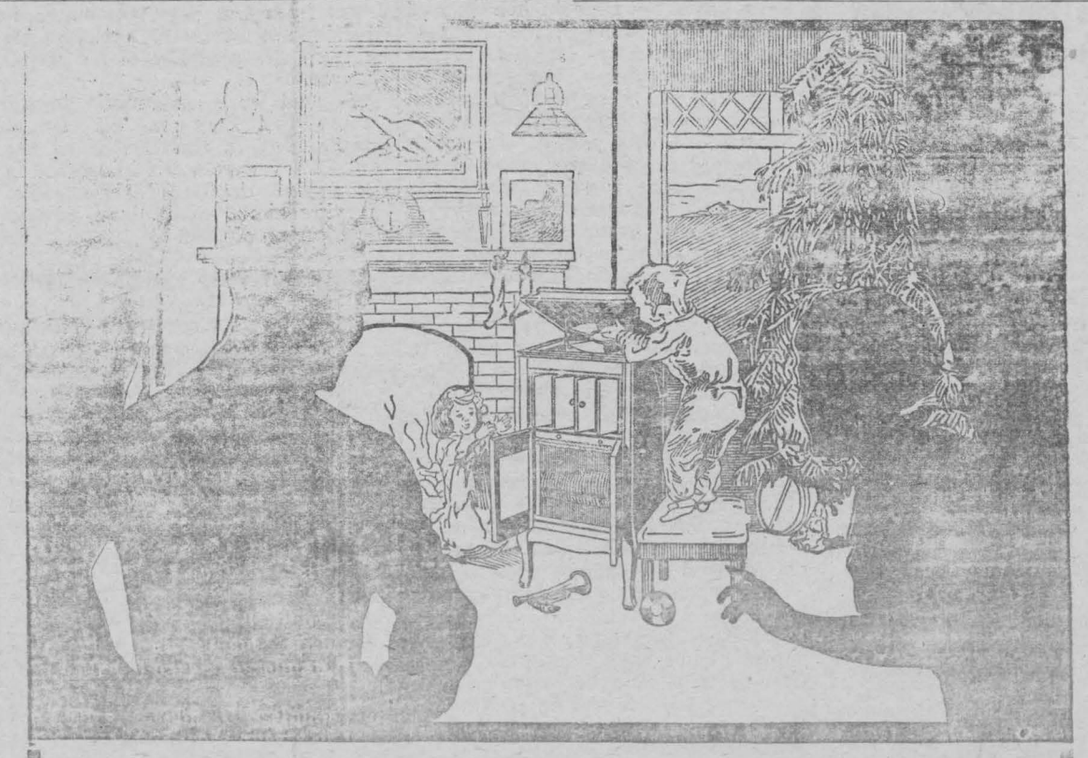
Morrisburg Poultry Co.
ARE BUYING
POULTRY

Highest Market Prices Paid

Large Chickens and Fowls Wanted.

Small Birds not in good demand.

R. H. ASHTON,
Manager.



"Oh! Look What Santa Claus Brought"

You Can Make This Picture a Reality by Sending Home or Sending Your Friends a

COLUMBIA

GRAFONOLA and COLUMBIA DOUBLE-DISC RECORDS

Any one of the dealers below will gladly demonstrate any Grafonola, from the one at $20.00---and it's a real Columbia---to the many other models ranging in price to $650.

A small initial payment places any Columbia in your home---and on Christmas morning if you wish. Balance can be paid at your convenience after the holidays.

There is a full thousand 85c Columbia Double-Disc Records in the Columbia Catalogue

YOU CAN GET COLUMBIA GRAFONOLAS AND RECORDS FROM

W. Marsh & Son, Morrisburg

Columbia Records are Made in Canada