The Leader

Vol. XIV, No 40 MORRISBURG, ONT., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16 1914.

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EXCELSIOR Lodge, No. 142, R. C., A. F. & A. M., holds its Regular Meetings in the Masonic Hall, Morrisburg, on the Friday evening on, or before, full moon.
A full attendance is particularly requested Visiting brethren are always welcome.
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NEW ELECTRIC LINE

Eighty-five Thousand Horse-Power from St. Lawrence to Massena

The 45 mile transmission cable which will carry 85,000 horse power of electrical energy from Cedar Rapids in the St. Lawrence through Cornwall to Massena, N Y, will be completed about November 1st. It is stated that so far $700,000 has been expended in this construction. There are 321 towers, 600 feet apart, 15 feet square at the base, and varying in height from 45 to 200 feet. There are about 5,000 pounds of galvanized angle iron in each tower. All this angle iron costing about $107,000 was purchased from a company in Pittsburgh, Pa. The insulators, to the value of $28,500, came from a concern in Hamilton Ont. The wire for the cables, value $152,000 is to be aluminum and will come from a factory in Quebec of the Aluminum Co. of America. Hardware costing about $10,0000 and about $2 000 worth of wood and steel blocks came from the United States

OBITUARY

Mrs. Lucy Grey Casselman

It is with deep sympathy that we have to record the death this week of Mrs. (Dr.) P. C. Casselman which occurred in Toronto on Wednesday, October 14th. Deceased had been in failing health for some time and last Saturday left for Toronto with her two children to spend Thanksgiving with her mother, Mrs. Geo. Ryerson. Her condition becoming suddenly worse, however, she decided not to return and on Tuesday evening Dr. Casselman was called to Toronto and was present at her bedside when she passed away about eleven o'clock Wednesday morning.

The late Mrs. Casselman, who was 30 years of age was a daughter of the late Geo. Ryerson, Toronto, and was born in Montreal. She was of an urbane, amiable disposition and by her sterling qualities had endeared herself to all with whom she was brought in contact, and had won the warm admiration of all her friends and neighbors. She leaves to mourn her husband, Dr. P. C. Casselman, and two children, George Ryerson and Mary A., also her mother, Mrs. Geo. Ryerson.

The funeral which will be conducted by Rev. Little of Morrisburg, takes place today (Friday) Oct. 16th at 2 p.m. to St. Paul's Church and cemetery.

The pall bearers:—A. Clair Casselman, Dr. D. C. Casselman, Geo. D. Meikle, John P. Gormley, John F. Casselman and D. T. Henderson. Among relatives from a distance were Mrs. Geo. M. Ryerson, of Toronto and Mr. Harry Gibbs, Toronto.

Mrs. Catharine V. Ault

During the past week Morrisburg sustained the loss of one of its most highly respected citizens in the person of Mrs Catharine V. Ault, widow of the late Samuel Ault, whose death occured in this village on Thursday, October 8th.

Deceased who was a daughter of the late John W. Loucks was born in Williamsburg 90 years ago and had been a resident of Morrisburg for the last 18 years and formerly resided in Aultsville.

She leaves to mourn two sons and four daughters, namely: Dr. E D. Ault, of Acton, Ont, and William Ault, Ottawa; Mrs C. C. Ray, Ottawa; Mrs R. E Gibson and Misses Ada and Mary, Morrisburg.

The funeral, which was private, was conducted by Rev H Cameron and took place on Saturday at 1 p.m. from her late residence to Woodland cemetery. The pall bearers were; Dr. E. D. Ault, R E Gibson, W. H. Ault, C. S. Ault, A. W. Ault, H. H. Bradfield, A T. Merkley. Among relatives from a distance who attended the funeral were Mr and Mrs C. C Ray, Ottawa; Dr E D Ault, Acton; Chas. Ault, Aultsville.

HYMENEAL

SHENETTE—WEAGANT

A quiet wedding took place at the Presbyterian Manse on Wednesday afternoon, when Mr. Walter Shenette, son of Mr. Jermiah Shenette, Williamsburg, was united in marriage to Mrs. Annie Weagant, daughter of Mr. John W. Holmes, Morrisburg. Rev. H. Cameron officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Shenette have taken up housekeeping in the house owned by Mr. Fitzpatrick on Main street, opposite Henderson's drugstore.

T. C. Casgrain to Enter Cabinet

Ottawa, October 14.—Hon. L. P. Pelletier, postmaster-general, has been for some weeks in poor health and is confined to his bed. A report circulated today that Mr. Pelletier had resigned his portfolio is denied. At the same time his condition of health is such as to occasion some concern and a protracted rest seems necessary for his recovery. It is persistently rumored that a change may be looked for shortly in the personnel of the Quebec wing of the Government. If this takes place the new man will be Mr. T. Chase Casgrain, K.C., former member of Montmorency and now chairman of the Canadian section of the International Joint Commission.

The probable entry of Mr. Casgrain into the Cabinet will meet with general approval in Conservative circles. His name has been mentioned time and again as a Cabinet member, and it has been felt that it would not be long before he would take a place in the Government.

As chairman of the International Waterways Commission he has done splendid work, and his legal abilities have also distinguished him In Montreal he is recognized as being at the head of his profession, and as a leading Conservative he has long had weight in the councils of the party.

You're Right

THE EDITOR THE LEADER:

Sir: The Allies' left is trying to move around the German's right, but the German's right is also moving around the Allies' left. Now, if the left of the German's right moves around the right of the Allies' left, then what is left of the German right must be right where the Allies left. But if the German right's left is left right where the Allies' left's right was right before the Allies left, then the left is left right where the right was right before the left's right left the right's left

Isn't that right? Or is it?

Won't you take it up in a serious way and devote a whole evening to it, some afternoon? —"CONFUSED

Canadians In Comfort

London, Oct. 14—Probably no spot in England more approximating typical Canadian topography could have been chosen as a training ground for the Canadian expeditionary force of 32,000 men than Salisbury Plain, where four camps are being prepared. The land is undulating, dry and sanitary, very few buildings being seen. The camps for the most part are situated on gentle slopes, a condition which will be appreciated if the wet weather of the present week continues.

The Canadian troops will fare better than many of the territorials, who have been sleeping on the ground, wrapped in blankets. Tents are being supplied to the Canadians, and these are furnished with straw stuffed palliasses and wooden floors. Extensive marquees will accommodate the officer's messes of the different brigades. Then there are Y.M.C.A. recreation rooms. The canteens will serve soft drinks only. The camps are from fifteen to twenty miles from the city of Salisbury, and motor conveyances are doing a big business carrying visitors interested in the Canadian forces.

Dynamite Explosion

New York, Oct. 14.—A supposed bomb, made of dynamite encased in metal, exploded under a pew in the famous St. Patrick's Cathedral on Fifth avenue late today. A hole was blown in the floor, another smaller one in a window, three pews were destroyed, and pieces were chipped from a granite pillar and from a temporary altar. Two persons were slightly injured by flying fragments of metal and wood.

A bomb was exploded tonight in St. Alphonsus Roman Catholic Church on West Broadway, the second to be set off within seven hours in a church edifice in this city. It was in St. Alphonsus Church that Frank Tennenbaum, an Industrial Worker of the World leader, and two hundred followers were arrested last winter while engaged in a round of demonstrations.

Important Ruling in Court

Montreal, Oct. 12 In an important ruling in the Circuit Court on Saturday, Mr Justice Archambault held that subjects of countries at war with Great Britain may still become naturalized and enjoy the right to take suit in the courts.

The question arose over applications for naturalization from 52 Germans, 94 Austrians and 7 Hungarians. The applications had been opposed on the ground that the applicants were subjects of warring states.

The Court took a contrary view. "It seems to me," the judgement runs, "that in the present state of affairs public international law upholds the right of action of German and Austrian subjects living in Canadian territory.

"At any rate, the functions of this Court, in matters of naturalization being of an administrative character, the incapacity to take suit before the law with which German and Austrian subjects might be stricken does not extend to applications for naturalization

"When the commissioners or other duly organized persons have received applications for naturalization, have administered the oaths of residence and allegiance, and have produced before this court the requisite certificates according to the instructions of the administrative power whence their authority flows, we see nothing which

ENTHUIASTIC MEETING

Mr F. F. Espenschield Explains Cost of Power and Advantages to Municipality

A Hydro Electric meeting was held in Williamsburg on Friday evening, the 9th.

The meeting was presided over by Mr Ezra Casselman, sr., and was attended by Police Trustees P E Beckstead and Orlin Becker as well as most of the ratepayers of the village. Close attention and much interest was displayed in the subject treated. The Hydro Electric Commission's Engineer F. F. Espenschield, explained the cost of power, the cost of a distribution system, rates, the advantages of electricity for the village and surrounding farms as well as other matters of interest. It was felt by all present that the money by law to be voted upon on the 19th inst would pass without opposition, after which work on the local system would be pushed to an early conclusion. Surrounding farmers are displaying considerable interest in the subject and petitions for farm power estimates are being circulated.

authorizes us to refuse the reading and depositing of such certificates"

ORDER-IN COUNCIL

Discussing the question, Judge Archambault quoted the Order-in-Council passed on Aug. 15th in reference to the protection of Germans and Austro-Hungarians who continue their avocations as law-abiding citizens.

The judgment proceeds:—

"Does it not appear clear from the text of this proclamation issued according to instructions received from the Government of His Majesty that the subjects of the German and Austrian states residing in Canada do, according to the rule of law governing war conditions above cited preserve the right to contract, and that their right of action—that is to say, the right to enter suit to obtain judgment granting them what belongs to them or what is due them—is admissible in law. For, if it were otherwise, how could we say in the words of the proclamation that it is permitted them to pursue their ordinary avocations, and to continue to enjoy the protection of the law"

In support of his contention, Judge Archambault cited the following paragraph from Hall's International Law.

"When persons are allowed to remain, either for a specified time or during good behavior, they are generated from the disabilities of enemies for such time as they, in fact, stay and they are placed in the same position as other foreigners except that they cannot carry on a direct trade with their own or other enemy vessels with the enemy country."

Broder Cup Returns to Morrisburg

Last year Iroquois High School came to Morrisburg almost in a body with determination flashing from every eye because they had unbounded confidence in their four champion athletes, Dixon, Louden, Poiser and Currie to win the Broder Cup which Morrisburg C. I. had held for a number of years. Their success and vaunted display over it inspired our boys with a like determination to bring it back to its old home this year, which they did on Wednesday afternoon of this week.

The day was ideal, Iroquois Point was in splendid condition, the crowd was in good spirits and everything would have been entirely satisfactory had not the pleasure been seriously marred by several cases of unmanly sport and unseemly wrangling over them. Let us suggest in this connection that representatives of the different High Schools in the three counties get together and draw up a set of exact rules under which the competition must take place in future.

The following were the winners in the different events—

100 yds. dash—Robt. Hart, Jack Bradfield, Dixon, of Iroquois.

Running High Jump—Gerald Meikle and Dixon, equal; McGregor of Iroquois; height, 5 ft. 4 in.

Pole Vault, Open—Wm. Casselman, Currie, Iroquois; height 9 feet.

Hop, Step and Jump—Dixon, Arthur Riddell, McGregor of Iroquois; 37 ft. 10 in.

Hurdle Race—Robt. Hart, McGregor, Jack Bradfield.

Mile Race, Open—Masterton of Chesterville, Osborne of Iroquois.

440 Yards Dash—Robt. Hart, Jack Bradfield, Browse of Iroquois.

Mile Race—Bouck of Iroquois, Masterton of Chesterville, Clemens, Chesterville.

Mrs. A. D. Cook and daughter, Lorraine, of Brockville, spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McKoy.

A valuable addition to the daily exercises which our soldier laddies have been taking is a seven or eight mile tramp through the country daily.

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"Old House"

Or, Dulcie's Confession

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued).

When he called at the Carwardines' flat the following afternoon, Belturbet was shown into a drawing-room which appeared to be full of small dogs who barked at him furiously. A very smiling and self-possessed Dulcie came forward and greeted him, bidding the dogs be quiet. She was quite unembarrassed, and presented the visitor to Mrs. Templemore, introduced the tiny toy dogs, and declared he must wait until Primrose, who had gone to a picture-gallery with some friends, returned.

Belturbet felt slightly dazzled by Dulcie's gaiety and the smartness of her dress. "What a butterfly she is!" he thought. "And not altogether improved by London. How mad I must have been ever to have thought she was the wife for me!"

He had not long to wait before Primrose came in. She was wearing a long black dress, and a black velvet hat which made her complexion more like wild roses than ever. Belturbet went forward to meet her, and as they shook hands, Primrose's smile was very sweet. His eyes held her gray ones for a second, but they greeted each other quietly.

The young squire's visit lasted about half-an-hour, during which time he had to watch Dulcie's dogs go through their tricks, and listen to tales of their preternatural cleverness, for Dulcie'e craze at the time was toy Pomeranians. Before he left, however, he had obtained a promise that the sisters and Mrs. Templemore would join his party the following week.

When the door closed on him, Dulcie turned to Primrose.

"He is duller than ever!" she exclaimed. "I expect Philippa will have a shot at him now; a heart is often caught on the rebound, you know."

She spoke with a sneer, for her temper was not improving. Primrose did not answer, but her heart fell at the mention of Philippa. Was some one always to come between her and Belturbet? Then she told herself that if he were so easily influenced, he was not worth her love. She held her head high, but her heart was sore, for Dulcie's idle words had wounded her.

Dulcie spent the afternoon before Belturbet's dinner-party trying to decide which of her innumerable dresses she should wear. Jim had not yet seen her in evening dress, so there was a pleasant surprise in store for him. But what an intolerable nuisance it was to have to wear black! Dulcie looned pettishly at her dresses of nearly every material under the sun, finally selecting one of chiffon which fitted her slender figure to perfection. There were no sleeves, except a few straps of jet, and the dazzling whiteness of her neck and arms was enhanced by the black setting. In her bright fair hair was poised a jet butterfly.

Primrose's toilet took nearly as long to complete as Dulcie's. Her frock was as perfect in its way as her sister's; not so daring, but wonderfully becoming in its soft filminess. Mrs. Templemore smiled at them approvingly.

"There will be few in the dining-hall to equal my charges," she said.

"You are a dear old thing!" replied Dulcie, which showed that Mrs. Templemore had played her cards to the best advantage.

They were the last of the party to arrive. Philippa, the only other lady, wore a becoming emerald-green dress; Heriott, looking rather tired and bored, was talking to two strangers, whom Belturbet introduced as Major Fergusson and Archie Trevor, the former middle-aged and perceptibly bald, the latter young, good-looking, and brimming over with the irrepressible spirits of youth.

Belturbet, tall and dark, with his strong features and slight stoop, looked to Primrose immeasurably superior to the other men. She sat next to her host, and on his other hand was Philippa. Dulcie was between Heriott and Archie Trevor, but as Jim sat next to Mrs. Templemore also, and devoted himself to that lady, Dulcie commenced a violent flirtation with Trevor, who responded in a manner that showed it was a game at which he was not a novice.

Resplenent Philippa talked pleasantly with her host, but she did not ignore Major Fergusson on her other hand. Primrose ate and spoke as in a dream. She could not believe that she was actually sitting beside and talking to Arthur Belturbet, of whom only a few months ago she had resolved never to think again. It was incredible! Yet she was talking to him as if nothing had ever happened. It seemed as if a new life stretched before her. But her dream had an abrupt ending When dinner was over, four taxicabs took them to the theatre; Belturbet and Philippa entered one; she followed with Heriott; Dulcie with Trevor, and Mrs. Templemore with the Major occupying the others.

She talked bravely to Jim, who never guessed that the girl by his side had every whit as much reason as himself to feel wretched. He tortured himself by wondering what Dulcie was saying to that "young ass Trevor" in the taxi that was just behind his.

Belturbet had engaged a stage box at one of the biggest theatres in London. The play was a musical comedy, plotless, but full of movement and color. Dulcie and Trevor giggled and whispered together shamelessly throughout the piece. Belturbet, who sat behind Primrose, occupied himself in admiring the pretty way in which her hair was arranged!

She was very close to him, so close that the faint perfume of violets she wore reached him. He did not trouble to notice what was happening on the stage; he was filled with thoughts which rendered him deaf and blind to everything but Primrose.

The curtain fell, the band played "God Save the King," and the party trooped into the vestibule of the theatre. Some confusion followed in getting the various couples into their taxis. Dulcie strove to capture Heriott, but that gentleman had followed Mrs. Templemore, so Archie Trevor was her companion again, whilst Philippa found herself being handed in by Major Fergusson, and finally Belturbet and Primrose were whirled away, sitting side by side. She was very pale, but her voice was well under control as she broke a brief silence.

"You have given us a most delightful evening," she said.

"Have I?" he inquired in a voice that was purely mechanical, for he was wondering what would happen if he put his arms around her.

"Why yes—of course!" she told him gaily.

"Primrise!" he said hurriedly. "Primrose—I—it's no good, I must tell you—I love you! I have loved you from the first minute I saw you, and I have never stopped loving you. Will you listen to me?"

His dark eyes sought hers, and at that moment the joy of Primrose's life came to her. She placed a small ungloved hand on his sleeve, and whispered his name. Belturbet took her in his arms.

"Now," he said a little later on, "let me tell you why I made such a fool of myself last year."

"Not now," whispered Primrose. "It really does not matter."

Her gray eyes looked into his, and he saw she understood.

"No, dearest," he agreed, kissing her again, "it is nothing to us—now!"

CHAPTER IX.

Primrose slept little that night. She was too happy. Belturbet had promised to come to her the next afternoon. Soon after breakfast she accomplished the not very pleasant task of telling Dulcie that she was going to marry the man to whom her sister had been engaged, in a highly creditable manner. Dulcie's incredulity changed to amusement, and finally to what appeared very like jealousy.

"I never heard anything so funny!" she exclaimed. "Fancy Arthur Belturbet marrying my sister because he cannot marry me!"

"As you don't care for him, Dulcie, you need not grudge him to me," said Primrose, coloring.

"My dear girl, I do not! But you can only expect that things will be said about the rapidity with which he has transferred his affections from one sister to the other."

"Yes, since my own sister does not hesitate to point it out to me, I cannot expect others to show any greater delicacy of feeling."

Dulcie stared in surprise at her sister, for there was a tone in her voice which she had never heard before. Truly Dulcie's world must be changing if the usually gentle Primrose could employ that tone!

"When are you going to be married?" she asked.

"In the autumn," was the quiet reply. "And, Dulcie, we hope you will make your home with us."

"My dear Primrose, it is very kind of you—and Arthur—but I should not dream of inflicting myself on you. I mean to see a little of the world before I settle down. I shall probably go abroad with Mrs. Templemore as soon as you are married—Egypt for the winter, and then wherever my fancy takes me."

Primrose looked at her wistfully. It was no use offering advice or counsel then; later on, perhaps, Dulcie might listen.

The truth was that Dulcie's vanity had received a very severe blow. She realized now that Belturbet had never cared for her at all. She had thrown herself into his arms in such a manner that he had not been able to repulse her, and although she did not want him for herself, yet the thought that he had preferred Primrose all the time was very bitter.

She recalled several incidents of the previous summer—Belturbet's polite yet impassive acceptance of the attentions she lavished on him, attentions all designed to achieve her object of becoming mistress of Old House; Heriott's passionate love-making, and her quarrels with him.

She could have had Jim then—when she did not want him! And now, when she would give everything to hear him say "I love you!" he would have nothing to do with her. What a hopeless muddle she had made of everything! Well, anyhow she did not intend to die of grief or a broken heart, and she would show Arthur Belturbet—and Jim Heriott, too—that she did not care one jot for either of them!

During the next five years Dulcie kept her word. After Primrose and Arthur Belturbet were married, she and Mrs. Templemore went abroad, and it was a year before they returned to England. Then Dulcie spent two years amongst that section of society known as "Smart," went on a motor-tour through Europe, and had what she called "a perfectly ripping time," until eventually, when everything seemed to pall, and her innumerable flirtations had become wearisome, she decided to spend a month or two at Old House with Primrose and Arthur, and in the quietness of their home to gather strength to commence a fresh campaign of amusement. She had only seen her sister and Belturbet occasionally, for they preferred country life to town, and could not give her the excitement for which she craved.

The Heriotts had not crossed her path for several years. Philippa had received the news of Primrose and Arthur's engagement calmly, recognizing that her chance of reigning at Old House was for ever at an end. As Major Fergusson became very attentive, however, she became Mrs. Fergusson without much delay.

Jim stayed on at the flat with an elderly housekeeper, and continued his various experiments with untiring industry.

It was a blazing day in June when Dulcie arrived at Old House. She had become a very elegant graceful woman of twenty-six; her forget-me-not blue eyes were as clear as ever, and the fair hair arranged in a mass of curls about her small head was as bright as on the day when she and her sister had sat in the woods, and Belturbet had overheard their conversation.

But years devoted solely to the pursuit of pleasure had given her an air that seemed to indicate that she found most things wearisome, and her enemies declared that the look she wore indicated a petulant disposition.

Be that as it may, Miss Dulcie Carwardine, who was an undeniably attractive young woman, confessed to herself after a week spent at Old House, that the quiet, uneventful life led by her sister and Belturbet did not suit her in the least.

"Are you not going to provide anything in the shape of entertainment for me?" she asked Primrose one afternoon. "I really do not think I can stand much more undiluted simplicity."

Primrose, who was as graceful and pretty as she had ever been, put down her needlework.

"We have asked the Fergussons, Mr. Heriott, and the Ashbys, brother and sister, to come down on Saturday for a week or two," she replied.

"That sounds better," said Dulcie, brightening. "The Ashby boy is rather amusing. By-the-way, what has Jim Heriott grown into? He threatened to be stout, I fancy!"

"Then he grew thin instead. He has worked like a slave for the last few years, and is now reaping the reward of his industry."

"Dear me, how noble that sounds! He must have changed a good deal since he was a fat, red-headed young man with a violent temper and a penchant for making scenes."

"You will find him greatly altered. He is going to be a very rich man before long. The Government have taken up some of his inventions."

"Very courageous of them, I'm sure!" said Dulcie lightly. "I feel quite a thrill of excitement at the thought of meeting such a celebrity. We quarrelled the last time I saw him, I believe."

She fell into a reverie. The time seemed very remote now, yet she could distinctly recall how her heart had ached because Jim ignored her. But the ache had disappeared in time, and a host of admirers had taken Heriott's place, for Dulcie received far more admiration than is good for any one young woman. She had received proposals of marriage from several men, but no one seemed to possess the qualifications she deemed necessary in a husband, and therefore at twenty-six Dulcie was still Miss Carwardine.

Arthur Belturbet met his guests at the station. Philippa had developed into a wonderfully majestic lady, whose husband admired her greatly, and the Ashbys were a merry, happy-go-lucky brother and sister. Jim Heriott, now lean of figure, looked several years in advance of his age. His flaming head was many shades darker, his brown eyes were reflective and critical, rather than merry, and the brown moustache that used to hide a firm mouth had disappeared.

He was unfeignedly glad to see Belturbet, and inquired after Primrose and the children, but evinced no feeling of any kind when Belturbet remarked, "Primrose's sister is staying with us."

The new arrivals found their hostess and her sister in the garden, both in dainty muslin dresses, looking the picture of charming English womanhood. If Dulcie was startled at the change in Jim Heriott, she did not show it as she shook hands with him.

"How d'ye do," she said, as if she had seen him the previous day.

Heriott studied Dulcie carefully; he noticed her discontent and restlessness, and wondered if she had forgotten what he could never forget—how they had quarrelled five years ago. Five years of strenuous work they had been for him, and five years of pleasure for her. They did not seem, however, to have brought her happiness, judging from what his critical eyes could see.

Neither, he reflected grimly, had they brought him happiness. Fortune was within his reach. In a few months his position would be assured, and if he liked he need never do a stroke of work again, yet he was not satisfied with his life. The real reason for this he strove to hide, but in his heart of hearts he knew what it was.

A week passed agreeably for the house-party. Dulcie no longer complained of dulness, for Reginald Ashby was her slave, while his sister, Beatrice, a plump, golden-haired maiden of twenty, claimed Heriott as her squire, so time did not hang heavily on the hands of any of them. Yet both Dulcie and Jim were conscious of a distinct sensation of disappointment as the days flew by, and when the time came for Jim to announce that he was compelled by business to return to London in a couple of days, Dulcie began to experience anew all the pangs she had suffered five years ago.

If he loved her what was there to prevent him telling her so now she asked herself. Every one said that he was going to be a rich man, so there was no reason why he should not say that he loved her—if he did. Ah, that was it! If he did! One moment she felt certain of it, but the next she doubted.

It dawned on her the day before the one fixed for his departure that he intended to leave her without saying anything. The morning and afternoon slipped away; dinner-time came and passed; only a few hours remained before they would say "Good night and good-bye." Heriott was to leave early the next morning.

It was a warm still evening, following a day of intense heat, and after dinner the little party strolled out into the garden. Reginald Ashby escorted Dulcie while his golden-haired sister kept near Heriott.

"What shall we do to amuse Mr. Heriott on his last evening?" asked Beatrice Ashby.

"I do not want to be amused," replied Jim. "Only to be allowed to finish my cigar in peace."

"It would be cool and quiet in the woods," suggested Dulcie with a fast-beating heart.

"Then let us to the woods!" cried Ashby. "We will all play hide-and-seek, and it will be great sport."

Primrose declared she was to old to come, but Philippa thought it would be amusing, and holding up her long skirts led the way. As Dulcie had said, the woods were cool and quiet, while the light still lingered. Very soon the six young people were running about like a party of school children, and startling the birds, that had retired at their proper time.

When Beatrice Ashby lost one of her pale blue satin slippers and Heriott found it and replaced it on the owner's pretty foot, Dulcie felt as if she would enjoy nothing so much as to give Beatrice a sound box on the ear.

"It is your turn to seek now, Dulcie!" cried Philippa.

"Be quick and hide then, then," answered Dulcie, trying to arrange a lock of hair that had fallen down in the heat of the chase.

They all presented a rather dishevelled appearance, even stately Phipippa's queenly robe was torn, and Beatrice had a large smudge of green down one side of her dress.

Dulcie was left alone pinning up her hair, whilst the others scattered to hide. After a few minutes one of the hiders gave a loud "Coo-oee," and holding her skirts well up out of the grass, Dulcie began the search. She ran Philippa to earth quickly, and then Beatrice—who with many screams of dismay rushed this way and that, but failed to elude Dulcie's swift feet. It was more difficult to find Reginald, who got home easily, after leading Dulcie a long chaise, but she caught Major Fergusson unawares. Heriott, however, was not to be seen.

"You will never find him!" scoffed Beatrice.

"Sha'n't I?" retorted Dulcie. "Do not be too sure! I will catch him if he has not gone out of bounds."

"Of course he has not!"

"Then I will find him in a few minutes," said Dulcie.

The boundaries had been arranged with due regard to the ladies' capabilities as athletes.

Dulcie disappeared into the leafy greenness of the woods, and when she was out of sight of the others stood still for a minute. A sudden thought came to her. Just out of bounds was the Gap in the old stone wall where she had so often met her lover years ago. Suppose he had gone there?

With noiseless steps she made her way towards it. Behind her the voices and laughter of the others grew fainter and fainter, until they were completely lost. Once she stopped suddenly and listened, but nothing was to be heard save the rustle of the leaves and the drowsy notes of the birds.

Presently she came to a clearing in the woods which had been declared out of bounds. She picked her way carefully across it, and stole into a narrow path between the trees on the other side. In a few minutes she had reached the Gap, and there, unabashed, sat Jim, smoking a cigarette.

"I suppose you know you are out of bounds," said Dulcie.

"Oh I am not playing now!" he replied.

"Then you ought to have said so," retorted Dulcie, "and saved me the trouble of coming all this way to find you."

"How did you know I was here?"

"I thought you would probably be revisiting the scenes of your youthful days."

Dulcie spoke easily, but she colored.

"And you were also seized with a desire to do the same?" queried Heriott, rising and showing his intention of returning to the others.

"I believe you are afraid to stay here with me," said Dulcie. "Do not let me detain you, but as I am rather tired I propose to rest for a few minutes before I go back."

She carefully selected a seat on the broken wall, while Jim remained standing.

"Pray do not wait," she said with elaborate politeness. "I know my way, and am quite at home in these woods. Once I had to get to Blue Posts from this very spot quite late at night, and I do not mind it in the least."

This was to remind Heriott of the last occasion on which they had sat there together. If he remembered, however, he gave no sign, but stood silent, holding his cigarette between his fingers.

"Do smoke!" said Dulcie sweetly.

"Thanks," he said, availing himself of her permission.

A gust of temper seized Dulcie—he was like granite, hard and immovable, yet it seemed to her impossible that those fires of passion which had once burned so intensely within him, could be absolutely extinguished.

"You have changed very much," she remarked abruptly.

"I dare say. I have had so many things to do."

"Do you think I have altered?" Dulcie inquired, with an upward glance of her blue eyes.

Heriott appeared to reflect.

"Not greatly, I should think," was his answer.

Dulcie felt baffled, but gathered her forces for a final effort.

"I am afraid I treated you very badly once upon a time," she murmured softly.

"Oh, that was years and years ago!" was his cheerful reply. "Believe me, I have entirely forgotten it. Most of us make fools of ourselves once in our lives."

Dulcie looked at the man who spoke so carelessly. The spareness of his form made him look taller than in days gone by, whilst his once round, smiling face had become hollow-cheeked, and the pink and white of his complexion given place to a uniform pallor. The brown eyes were cold and critical, and his hair no longer flamed.

As she recognized the completeness of the change in him, mentally as well as physically, she knew that it was not entirely due to the many hours spent at work, but that he had suffered as she had done.

"He will never speak kindly to me again!" she told herself. "Never! What shall I do? I must not—I will not—lose him!"

She strove to find words which would lead the conversation in the direction she wished it to take, but, versed as she was in feminine wiles, she could think of nothing. She was extremely miserable, knowing that the last chance of happiness was slipping away. There was silence between them until the man broke it.

"If you have sufficiently rested," he said conventionally, "do you not think we had better return to the others? They will be wondering what has become of us."

"I do not want to go back," said Dulcie defiantly. "Jim!"

Again silence fell like a curtain between them. Heriott made no answer, but the fingers that held the cigarette crushed it. He stood motionless. Dulcie waited for a word—none came.

"Jim!" she whispered. "Jim—speak to me!"

Her slender form trembled violently, and then as the man made no sign she buried her face in her hands and a sob broke from her.

"What do you want me to say?" asked Heriott, in a voice that was devoid of all expression.

"Do you never intend to forgive me?" asked Dulcie, raising her head and looking at him.

"There is nothing to forgive," he replied.

"That means you will not. Well, anyhow, I am sorry I behaved as I did, and as I think I have humbled myself sufficiently for one evening, we may as well return to the others.

She rose to her feet rather unsteadily, gave a shake to her dainty silken skirts, lifted her head and stared him straight in the face.

He met her gaze without flinching.

"Come," she said, with a rather poor attempt to smile. "I am quite ready."

But Heriott did not make any attempt to move.

"Just one moment," he said. "Did you follow me here to ask me to forgive you?"

"Suppose I did—what then?"

"If you did, it makes all the difference."

Pride and love struggled for the upper hand within Dulcie; she longed to appear flippant, but the fear of losing him stopped the words that rose to her lips.

"What difference could it make?" she asked.

"Tell me the truth," he said sternly.

"Well, I did," she confessed. a trifle nervously.

"Why?" he queried.

She shrugged her shoulders.

"Why?" he insisted.

"Oh, a whim!" she replied airily.

"That is not the truth," he said soberly.

"Well, then," she began desperately. "I followed you because I guessed you had come here, and I wanted to tell you that I am sorry for the way I treated you years ago—and that—that—I have regretted it ever since."

"As a matter of fact, so have I," he surprised her by replying.

She looked at him, and then suddenly became happy.

"Have I eaten quite enough humble pie, Jim?" she asked softly. "Are you never going to be generous? It is not like you to bear malice!"

"I never bore you any malice," he replied. "But how am I to know that you mean what you say?"

"I will marry you when you like if you will ask me to," she murmured, slipping an arm within his.

"Let us sit down and talk it over," said Jim.

So they sat down, very close together, and there were many explanations and confessions to be made by both.

Dulcie persisted on unburdening everything on her conscience.

She told Jim, whose eyes were growing less critical, the reason she wanted at one time to marry Arthur Belturbet, how he overheard her say so, but thought it was Primrose, who had designs upon him, and therefore looked on her with suspicion, and was determined not to fall in love with her, but did so, in spite of himself. She also confessed how she had inveigled Arthur into proposing to her.

"Just as I have you," she said, glancing at Jim to see how he took it.

He only nodded, and said—

"Just as you have me. I see—go on!"

Then Dulcie told him how she found the Will that left her and Primrose nearly penniless, and had burned it, so that she could be rich and marry Jim.

"Only you never asked me," she said ruefully. "What do you think of me, Jim, now you have heard it all?" she asked, when she had finished her confession.

"My dear," he replied, "as you are the only girl I ever wanted to marry, and it seems you are foolish enough to care for me, I may as well tell you that I do not approve of you in the very least. If you had not found me here this evening I should have gone away, because I never intended to ask you to marry me, but since it seems you want me really, and I want you, I think we had better get married as soon as possible, before we have time to change our minds again."

"I think so, too," said Dulcie, her heart beating tumultously. "And, oh, Jim, I will try to be better in future! I know I am selfish and vain, but I mean to improve. You will never know how wretched I have been all these years."

Jim kissed her.

"Do you really love me?" she asked wistfully, for he had made no declaration of affection.

"Do you love me?" asked Jim, looking at her sharply.

"Much more than you deserve," she replied with spirit.

"It is just the same with me," said Jim. "I am really rather fond of you, but I am not going to make you vainer than you already are.

Dulcie laughed.

"I am afraid," she said artfully, "that it is time we went back to the others."

"Kiss me first!" he ordered.

"I thought you did not care very much for me," she murmured.

"Kiss me!" he insisted.

Very gently she placed her arms round his neck and kissed him rather timidly on the cheek. She was not troubled again with any doubt as to the strength of his affection for her, because he caught her in his arms and kissed her in a manner that convinced her his love was nearly—if not quite—as strong as her own.

"We really must go back to the others!" she exclaimed breathlessly.

"Oh, bother the others!" he said, kissing her again.

THE END.

SOME FAMOUS SIEGES.

Gallant Defence of Liege Against Three German Corps.

The defence of Liege by 30,000 Belgians against three German army corps numbering 125,000 will go down to history as one of the most brilliant feats of arms in the annals of war.

The Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71 was remarkable for its sieges. Bazaine held out at Metz against the Germans for nearly two months and finally surrendered with 6,000 officers and 173,000 men. For this he had to submit to court-martial and was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment. Afterwards came the siege of Paris, which lasted six months. Thousands of shells were rained on the city every day by the Germans, and no fewer than 40,000 of the inhabitants succumbed to disease and hunger.

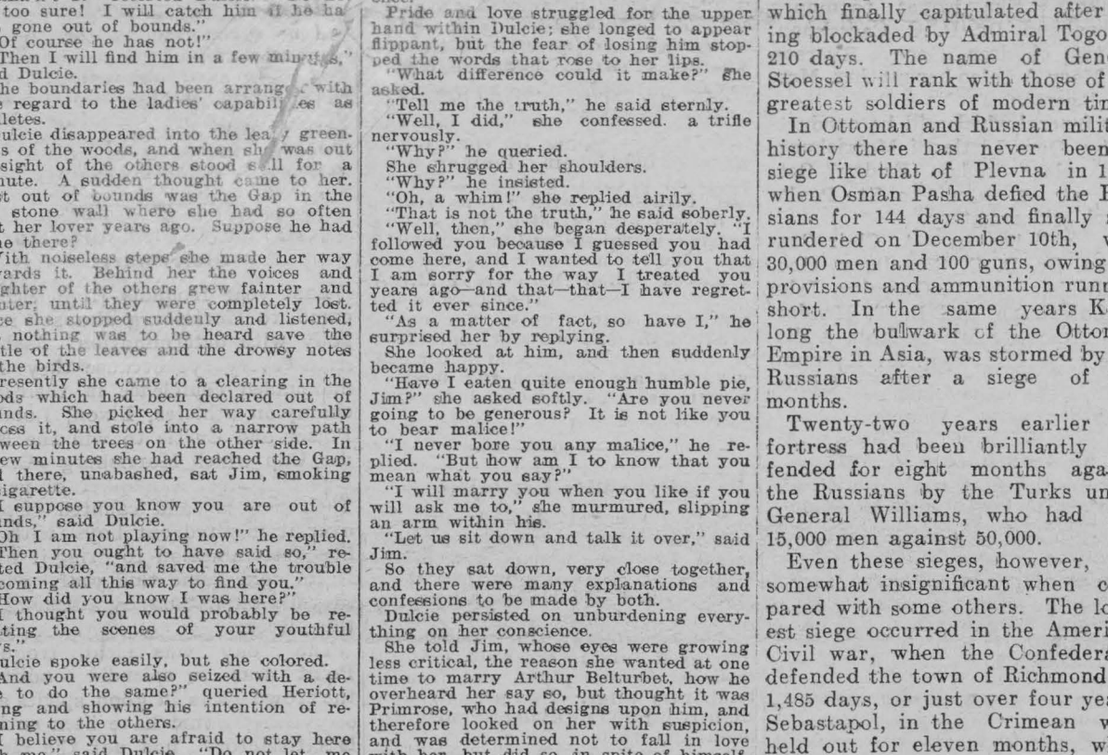
That lengthy sieges are quite possible even in these days of huge guns is illustrated by Chukri Pasha's gallant defence of Adrianople last year for 155 days. Then there was the comparatively recent great siege of Port Arthur in the Russo-Japanese war in 1904-5, which finally capitulated after being blockaded by Admiral Togo for 210 days. The name of General Stoessel will rank with those of the greatest soldiers of modern times.

In Ottoman and Russian military history there has never been a siege like that of Plevna in 1877, when Osman Pasha defied the Russians for 144 days and finally surrundered on December 10th, with 30,000 men and 100 guns, owing to provisions and ammunition running short. In the same years Kars, long the bulwark of the Ottoman Empire in Asia, was stormed by the Russians after a siege of five months.

Twenty-two years earlier the fortress had been brilliantly defended for eight months against the Russians by the Turks under General Williams, who had put 15,000 men against 50,000.

Even these sieges, however, are somewhat insignificant when compared with some others. The longest siege occurred in the American Civil war, when the Confederates defended the town of Richmond for 1,485 days, or just over four years. Sebastapol, in the Crimean war, held out for eleven months, while General Gordon defended Khartoum against the Soudanese for 300 days. The sieges of Ladysmith, Kimberley, and Mafeking, in the South African war, lasted 120, 123, and 261 days respectively.

There is probably, however, no siege which Britishers like to read about so much as that carried out by France and Spain in their endeavors to carry the Rock of Gibraltar, 1779-83. Altogether the siege lasted nearly four years, and as the world knows, resulted in a complete triumph of British arms, in spite of the fact that the enemy numbered 30,000 to 40,000 men, while the defenders could only muster 7,000.



Tommy Atkins in France and Belgium.

The picture on the right shows Braddock, a well-known British boxer, with his unit at Ostend. His duties now consist of preparing food for the marines who have been landed at that place. On the left are two English soldiers at Havre, with a French youngster, who is trying to keep up.

A DEATH BLOW TO FREEDOM

SHOULD GERMANY TRIUMPH IN THIS WAR.

Rudyard Kipling Sounds a Call to Arms in a Stirring Address.

"It is not conceivable that we should fail. If we do fail the lights of freedom go out over the whole world."

This was the statement of Rudyard Kipling, the author, in a stirring address to a mass meeting at Brighton, England, where an immense crowd had gathered in the Dome to listen to speeches in support of Lord Kitchener's crusade for recruits. The meeting was presided over by the Lord Mayor of Brighton, seconded by Herbert Samuel, president of the Local Government Board. Mr. Kipling said

"Through no fault nor wish of ours we are at war with Germany, the power which owes its existence to three well thought out wars; the power which, for the last twenty years has devoted itself to organizing and preparing for this war; the power which is now fighting to conquer the civilized world.

Must Have Men.

"For the last two generations the Germans in their books, lectures, speeches and schools have been carefully taught that nothing less than this world conquest was the object of their preparations and their sacrifices. They have prepared carefully and sacrificed greatly.

"We must have men, and men, and men, if we, with our allies, are to check the onrush of organized barbarism.

Germany's Objective.

"Have no illusions. We are dealing with a strong and magnificently equipped enemy, whose avowed aim is our complete destruction. The Germans' real objective, as she has always told us, is England and England's wealth, trade and world-wide possessions.

"If you assume for an instant that attack will be successful England will not be reduced, as some people say, to the rank of a second-rate power, but we shall cease to exist as a nation. We shall become an outlying province of Germany, to be administered with what severity German safety and interest require.

Arm Against Fate.

"We are against such a fate. We enter into a new life in which all the facts of war that we had put behind or forgotten for the past hundred years have returned to the front and test us as they tested our fathers. It will be a long and hard roat beset with difficulties and discouragements, but we tread it together and we will travel it together to the end.

"Our petty social barriers have been swept away at the outset of our mighty struggle.

Change in Short Time.

"All the interests of our life of six weeks ago are dead. We have but one interest now and that touches the naked heart of every man in this island and in the empire.

"If we are to win the right for ourselves and for freedom to exist on earth every man must offer himself for that service and that sacrifice, while the state sees to it that his dependents do not suffer.

"There is no middle way in this war. We do not doubt our ultimate victory any more than we doubt the justice of our cause. It is not conceivable that we should fail, for if we fail the lights of freedom go out all over the world.

Duty Done Means Success.

"They may glimmer for a little in the western hemisphere, but a Germany dominating half the world by sea and land will most certainly extinguish them in every quarter where they have hitherto shone upon mankind so that even the traditions of freedom will pass out of remembrance. If we do our duty we shall not fail."

Youthful Slur on Grandpa.

"Don't you think he is too cute for anything?" asked the proud young mother, referring to her baby.

"O, I don't know," replied her 17-year-old brother. "He's cute enough, I guess, but I never did think much of people who hadn't any teeth."

Fortune Hunter.

"So Jack's married? Did he marry for beauty?"

"No, booty."

Hints for the Home

Remedy for Spot and Stain.

Almost no spot is a stain if it is intelligently treated. If it is scubbed with soap and hot water or dosed with the wrong remedy, it becomes set and obstinate, just like a child that is unjustly or unwisely treated. Here are some of the right remedies for spots of various sorts:

To clean brass and nickle.—To clean brass, first wash it with strong ammonia soapsuds and rinse with hot water. Dry thoroughly. Then, if it is not clean, rub it with vinegar and salt mixed to a paste. Then polish with tripoli and sweet oil. Household articles of brass cleaned in this way—jardinieres, candlesticks, bowls and the like—will stay clean for months. To clean brass that is fastened on wood, like a door plate or bell, use oxalic acid or salt, as this mixture does not injure the wood—and, in fact, tones it. Wood ashes and lemon juice mixed to a paste and applied with a cloth also remove spots from brass, which should then be polished with a dry chamois or dry flannel.

To remove rust.—Cover the rust spots with sweet oil, well rubbed in, and allow it to remain for 48 hours. Then rub with powdered unslacked lime. Rust can often be removed from knives and scissors by soaking them in kerosene for ten or twelve hours. Lemon and salt or a hot solution of oxalic acid remove rust spots from clothes or other fabrice.

To remove mud stains—If you are so unfortunate as to get your gown mud-stained, be sure to wait until it is entirely dry and then brush off with a whisk-broom and sponge the marks until they disappear. If the marks are still persistent try other means. To clean black silk from mud stains the following process is often very successful: Pare and cut into very small pieces one potato and pour over it a pint of boiling water, cover and let it stand overnight. Then add enough spirits of wine to give it the consistency of very thin starch. Sponge the silk rapidly with this liquid and rub each spot carefully, letting the liquid wet the material thoroughly. Press the silk dry on the wrong side, running the iron up and down the silk, not across it. To clean mud from white or colored cotton fabrics soak in kerosene for a few hours.

Grass stains.—Soak grass stains in molasses, then wash in the usual way.

Coffee.—Pour actively boiling water through coffee stains as soon as possible after the coffee is spilled. The best way is to spread the stained article over a bowl and then pour the water through it.

Fruit and Wine.—Treat in the same way as coffee stains.

Cocoa and chocolate.—Soak the stained article in cold water. These stains, like those from coffee, can be most quickly removed when fresh.

Ink.—Ink spots can sometimes be removed by soaking them in milk. However, the milk should never be allowed to dry on the ink-spotted article, as it leaves a dirty yellow stain which is hard to wash out. Various ink eradicators sold by druggists are useful. A simple remedy, one, too, which has proved effective on old stains which had defied other treatment, is peroxide of hydrogen. This of course, should be used carefully on colored materials, as it has a bleaching effect. It can be dropped on the spot from a medicine dropper or poured slowly from a spoon. There are several other methods for removing ordinary ink from white wash goods. One of them is by the use of chlorinated soda, which can be procured at any drug store and will take out ink if the spot has not been washed with soap and water. It should be rinsed out as soon as the spot has disappeared by the application of the soda.

Ice cream.—For ice cream stains, especially on silk, try chloroform. Several applications may be necessary, and be sure to use blotting paper beneath the stain.

For a Gasoline Ring.—If you have used gasoline to clean any fabric and find that it leaves a ring, hold the cloth over a steaming kettle and the ring may disappear.

Grease.—If candle or other grease falls upon them use French chalk or benzine, or take the spot out with an iron and blotting paper. Alcohol can also be used successfully sometimes to remove grease stains. Cold water is another remedy. It immediately hardens the grease and makes it easy to remove. Troublesome grease spots can often be removed by the French method of sponging the material on both sides with spirits of wine, then press on the wrong side over a layer of linen [illegible].

Paint.—Paint can sometimes be removed with turpentine, but turpentine is so oily and strong that it is unpleasant to handle. A house painter whose white duck trousers and coat each week emerged from their laundering without a sign of the various hues which he splashed in every day said that his wife gave his painting clothes a weekly bath in naphtha. To remove oil paint wet the place with nap-tha, repeating as often as necessary; but frequently one application will dissolve the paint. As soon as it is softened, rub the surface down.

Perspiration.—Perspiration stains can be boiled out of white material, but in colored material they usually mean that the perspiration has spoiled the color. In that case, about the only thing to do is to bleach the garment white by boiling it in a solution of washing soda—about a cup of soda to a boiler half full of water. It is, of course, disappointing to find oneself in possession of a plain white frock or blouse instead of one of dainty blue or pink; but certainly the snowy white is more attractive to all eyes than a streaked, yellow-stained color.

Sticky Fly Paper.—Sticky fly paper has made more than one persistent spot. According to a man who makes fly paper, the resin used to make the paper sticky is soluble in castor oil, and any article which has come in contact with the fly paper can be cleansed if the spot is soaked in this detested medicine of our childhood.

Mildew.—To remove mildew, soap the spots and then cover with chalk scraped fine. Rub this in and leave it for a few hours. Then shake it out, and if the mildew has not disappeared, try again. Mildew is one of the hardest stains to eradicate, and sometimes it is necessary to let it wear out, which it will probably do after a good many washings and bleachings. Lemon and salt and Javelle water can also be advantageously tried on it.

Useful Hints.

Use rottenstone with a little linseed oil to clean furniture.

Vases stained with flower water can be cleaned with tea leaves moistened with vinegar.

After boiling corned beef, let two carrots remain in the water to absorb the salt, then liquor can be used for soup.

Satin slippers of the most delicate colors can be cleaned with denatured alcohol.

Use ammonia water always instead of soap if you are cleaning white paint. It has the advantage of not dulling the surface.

Boil all corks before bottling pickles or preserves. While hot the corks may be pressed into bottles and when cold they swell, insuring air-tightness.

A yard of cheesecloth soaked in kerosene oil, with a little linseed oil added, makes an excellent dust-cloth, and leaves a bright surface.

If you drop acid on your clothes the immediate application of ammonia will prevent damage.

The housekeeper who makes generous use of apples may be sure that she is supplying her family with an excellent tonic food.

To revive the color of a rug or carpet, first thoroughly dust the floor covering and then rub with a a cloth dampened in strongly salted water.

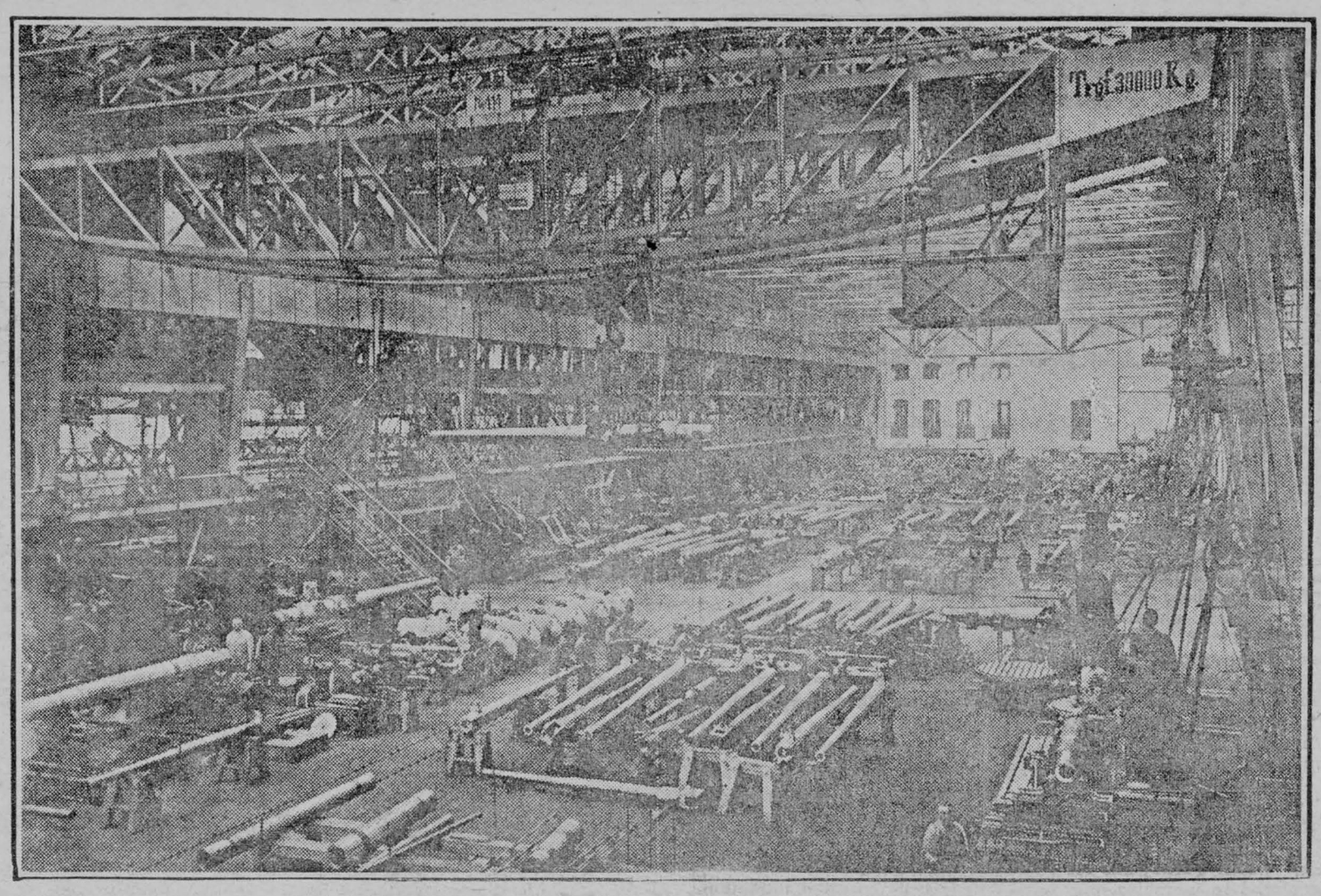
To clean a white felt hat, make a paste of pulverized pipe-clay and water, spread it on the hat and let it dry. When dry, brush off with a whisk broom.

For creamed potatoes, which are best if made from baked potatoes, dice the potatoes and add to a cream sauce. Season well with butter, pepper and salt, and let the potatoes simmer for half an hour before serving.

To remove paint spots from serge, cover the spots with olive oil or fresh butter to soften, and if the paint is hard, let this remain on for some hours; then apply some chloroform carefully with a clean cloth, taking care not to inhale the fumes.

It is wise in preparing the pot for a plant, to put in a little broken pottery or some pebbles first. If, in addition, a piece of absorbent cotton is spread over the opening in the bottom of the plant jar, there will be no danger of any of the soil washing or sifting through.

Many object to the distinctive flavor of molasses, but this may be obviated by boiling the molasses and a tablespoonful of pulverized charcoal together for half an hour. When you have strained off the charcoal you will find it has abstracted the molasses taste and left a sweetening agent that is just as agreeable as sugar.



A Factory of Destruction and Death—The Krupp Gun Works at Essen.

This photograph shows one of the workshops of the immense Krupp factory, where the present "Made in Germany" war had warm support. The Krupp works are owned by a woman, Frau Bertha Krupp von Bohlen, and she is said to be the wealthiest of her sex in the world. Not more than a year ago the Krupp Company were successfully challenged by a Socialist member of the Reichstag, who undertook to prove that the Krupps had subsidized newspapers in other countries, notably France, to stir up feeling against Germany, so that the Kaiser's Government might be inspired to order more big guns. One of the things the allies must do when they enter Germany is to raze the Krupp works to the ground as the Germans razed Louvain.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Financial conditions alter legal cases.

To err is human; to sidestep is divine.

The coming man is seldom noticed until he arrives.

Even the baby in the cradle finds this is a rocky world.

Every new invention is expected to revolutionize things—but does it?

Betting is an argument that is convincing only when one happens to win.

All the world's a circus ring and each of us at times essays the role of clown.

It's almost impossible to discourage the man who thinks he can tell a funny story.

Kitty—"Jack told me last night that I was the prettiest girl he'd ever seen." Ethel—"Oh, that's nothing. He said the same to me a year ago." Kitty—"I know that, but as one grows older one's taste improves, you know."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL STUDY

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, OCTOBER 18.

Lesson III. In the Garden of Gethsemane—Mark 14. 32-42. Golden Text, Matt. 26.41.

Verse 32. A place—An inclosed piece of ground.

Gethsemane—From the Hebrew gath shemen, meaning an "oil press." This inclosed piece of ground is regarded as having been an olive orchard. The owner may have possessed an oil press in which the oil from the olives of neighboring owners of olive orchards, for a consideration, was pressed out.

And he saith unto his disciples, Sit ye here, while I pray—The disciples would not understand his passion. They might be sore distressed in their faith, to see the Master in agony. Jesus would save them from this. Hence he leaves them nearer the entrance to the garden and goes further in. It is not likely that he left them as an outpost to give warning of the approach of the enemy or to protect him from assault. He was thinking of them, of their faith, not of the enemy. Had he considered the approach of the unfriendly host he would have known that his disciples could not have defended him against them.

He taketh with him Peter and James and John—The same three he took with him to the Mount of Transfiguration. He needed closer companionship. They would understand him better than the rest. Perhaps he could depend on them in his sorrow. At least so it seems that Jesus in his humanness thought. But he did not remain with the three. He went further away (about a stone's throw) from them (see Matt. 26. 36-46; Luke 22. 40-46).

And began—This was the beginning of the outward struggle, of the awful experience of the Lord in the garden. The inner struggle he had already fought. He had spoken of it frequently. He had instructed his disciples as to how he must suffer. But when the actual outer conflict began he was greatly amazed, and sore troubled. Even the poise, the fortitude, the imagination of the Saviour, which gave him a foresight of the tremendousness and intensity of the encounter, could not prepare Jesus so that he would enter upon the conflict without surprise. It came as a sudden and appalling revelation.

34. Abide ye here, and watch — The struggle was awful for him; it would have been overwhelming for the three tried and trusted disciples. So he asks them to remain where they are while he goes further into the conflict. He asked them "to watch," not for him, but for themselves. They needed to be on guard, for temptation, in its cruelest form was near them.

35. And fell on the ground, and prayed—The usual posture in prayer was to stand. To kneel was more submissive. But Jesus fell on the ground, on his face; and he fell not only once, but continually. The imperfect of the verb to fall is used in the Greek. This denotes repeated action. Jesus was in a protracted and desperate conflict.

If it were possible—The pain at no moment was so poignant or piercing as to cause Jesus to forget that a higher will was to be considered. Gladly, eagerly, would he have had the hour pass, but only if it were possible. In verse 36 he asks that the cup be removed. The hour and the cup are solemn and suggestive features of the Gethsamane struggle.

36. Abba, Father—God, our Father. To the Hebrew Abba, "God," is added the explanation, "Father." In an intense and prolonged petition no term is too dear to make the approach closer and more intimate. In the death struggle he called upon God his Father, and when the end was near on the cross the name of Father was on his lips.

All things are possible unto thee—Jesus could not forget this. How he wrestled with the Father for deliverance.

Howbeit not what I will, but what thou wilt—All things were possible unto the Father, yet this thing was impossible for him. Jesus recognizes this impossibility; but in this recognition he is neither lost in hopelessness nor despair.

37. Findeth them sleeping — The excitement and exertion of the last days were now making inroads upon the strength of the disciples. It is suggestive to note that on the Mount of Transfiguration these three disciples also slept.

He said unto Peter, Simon — Simon was the old name of Peter before he had been changed into Petros, the rock. Did Jesus realize that the rock in Peter was about to crumble and that his old name Simon would be more indicative of his real (that is, his old) self?

Sleepest thou? couldest thou not watch one hour?—Simon, above all others, sleeping! The Simon, or rather the Peter, who a few moments before had said: "If all shall be offended in thee, I will never be offended" (Matt. 26. 33).

38. Watch and pray—The original is, "Watch ye and pray."

That ye enter not into temptation—Even in the throes of his own misery Jesus cannot forget his disciples, and warns them to watch and pray incessantly that they fall not into temptation. They had all sworn him allegiance. How well he knew their weakness and how desirous to save them from it!

39. And again he went away, and prayed—Almost with the counsel on his lips to the three disciples that they cease not to pray, Jesus again goes forth into prayer. What was needful for his disciples was necessary for him.

Their eyes were very heavy — Their eyes were weighted down; it was impossible, so great was their weariness, to resist slumber.

41. Sleep on now—The battle was fought and won. The disciples could now sleep. Jesus had deep sympathy for them. He wanted them to get their rest.

It is enough—The vigor of the victor is in his step, the firmness of one who has overcome is in his voice, and the light of the conqueror in his countenance.

The hour is come; behold—As a general suddenly conscious that the time for action has come might speak, so Jesus spoke. Now that the inner fight was finished, he became conscious of outward conditions. He noticed now, doubtless, the moving lights in the distance and realized that the moment was at hand when he was to be betrayed. The Greek word for betray and betrayer, which is used in the narrative whenever Jesus speaks of the betrayal, means "betrayed unto death." He was to be delivered unto those who desired to end his life. On this point Jesus was never deceived. He knew that the physical end had come.

42. Arise, let us be going — He saw the lights winding down the hill and entering the garden. He knew that the company of arresters had come. He would not wait to have them seek him. He would go to them. For already had they taken him. Only the physical capture was wanting. He also, doubtless, desired to join the other disciples so that they would not be unduly frightened.

He that betrayeth me is at hand—The most pointed condemnation Jesus ever uttered, yet withal filled with the deepest pity and unutterable regret for the one concerning whom the words were uttered.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Marriage is more often an assignment than a failure.

Why sneer at the high aim that overshoots the mark.

Deliver us from the man who feels entirely at home in jail.

However, a good man isn't necessarily a desirable neighbor.

It isn't every fancier who can tell a dogwood tree by its bark.

Anyway, the pessimist is thankful that he wasn't born an optimist.

The best way to learn how to waste money is to get it easy.

Serenity comes after a man is completely saturated with indifference.

The new engagement ring causes many a finger to point with pride.

When a man hasn't anything else to do he loafs. A woman goes shopping.

When a young man is in love he imagines that he neither eats nor sleeps.

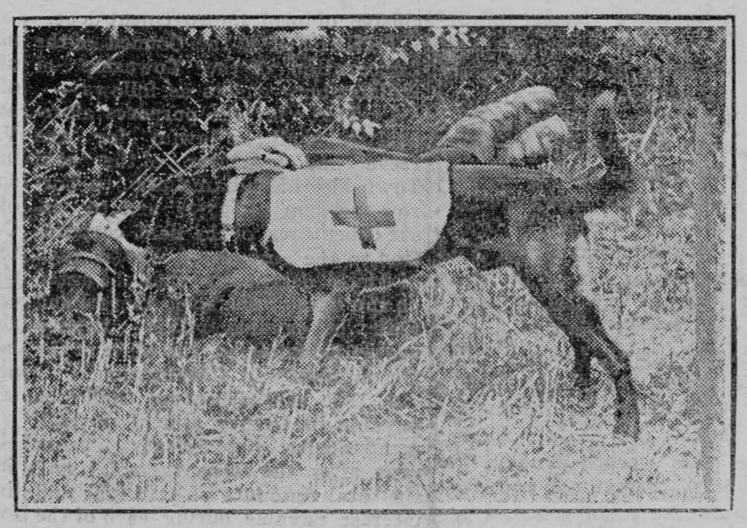
There may be nothing new under the sun, but there are a lot of fresh people.

Cultivate the habit of listening, young man. It will come in handy if you ever acquire a wife.

Few families who have domestic skeletons in their closets have sense enough to keep them there.

This is a suspicious world. A man can't always borrow money upon his grandfather's reputation for honesty.

When a man in a small town brings home a bride from the city, all the native women find fault with her clothes.



A Canine Member of the French Red Cross.

The French Red Cross is accompanied on the field of battle by well-trained dogs, who search the field for the wounded. The photo shows one of these four-footed Red Cross aides discovering a wounded soldier. Many of the warriors have fallen among such dense foliage that were it not for the acute scent of this almost human compass so successfully used by the French nurses, hundreds of the fighters from the ranks of the allies, as well as from the ranks of the Germans, would be left to die, uncared for and unattended, to be mentioned later in the lists of "among those missing."

Necessary.

The Sunday School teacher was talking to her pupils on patience. She explained her topic carefully, and, as an aid to understanding, she gave each pupil a card bearing the picture of a boy fishing. "Even pleasure," she said, "requires the exercise patience. See the boy fishing; he must sit and wait and wait. He must be patient." Having treated the subject very fully she began with the simplest, most practical question—"And now can any boy tell me what we need most when we go fishing?" The answer was quickly shouted with one voice, "Bait."

Forced to Serve in Army.

Hermann Rubin, a German subject residing in Strasburg, on his first visit to Russia has been arrested and forcibly drafted into a Russian regiment as a substitute for his father, who had left Russian territory more than forty years ago without serving his time in the ranks.

Of Course He Proposed.

She—"I've been silent simply because I hadn't anything to say."

He—"And you never speak when you haven't anything to say?"

She—"No."

He—"Will you marry me?"

The Leader

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

The Leader Publishing Co.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1914.

TIME-TABLE

EASTBOUND

No. 8 (daily)	due	4.19 a.m.
12 (daily except Sun.)	"	6.55 a.m.
4 (daily)	"	3.32 p.m.
6 (daily)	"	3.55 p.m.

WESTBOUND

No. 7 (daily)	due	12.48 a.m.
" 11 (daily except Sun.)	due	7.47 p.m.
" 5 (daily)	"	10.13 p.m.

THE MAILS

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

The Week's War News

The great battle in Northern France continues with increasing violence, with no signs, as yet, of a decisive result. General Von Kluck, who has been heavily reinforced, has taken a vigorous offensive against the attempted move by the Anglo-French Allies to turn his flank, but his move has not been successful, and the struggle has now crossed the Belgian frontier at Armentieres. The Germans concede that the Allies have forced them to give way on the River Meuse. Ground has also been retaken by the French at Roye. German cavalry have been very active at Lille, but have been checked in their efforts to break the French line, and on both French wings German attacks have been repulsed. A fierce struggle has been in progress for the possession of the city of Amiens. German cavalry captured the city after a hot fight, but were later driven out. Sharp engagements have taken place between the French and Germans near the Belgian border, and between the Belgians and Germans in various points in Belgium.

Antwerp has been forced to surrender to the Germans. The British War Office announces that the city was evacuated by the Belgians on Friday. This is confirmed by an announcement given out at German headquarters at Berlin. The bombardment of the inner forts and the outlying parts of the city began on Thursday, and was vigorously prosecuted. Fierce fighting took place outside the city, the Belgian troops being led by King Albert in person. Fighting is also reported to have occurred between Andemarde and Leupayhem, near Ghent, between Germans and Belgians, the former being repulsed with heavy loss. Mr. Winston Churchill, the First Lord of the British Admiralty, is said to have been at Antwerp consulting with the Belgian chief of the staff.

Having conquered the Germans in Russian Poland, two Russian armies are reported to be invading East Prussia, with Allenstein as their objective. The magnitude and success of the Russian operations is admitted by both Germany and Austria. Berlin officially announces that its army in East Prussia has assumed "a strategical defensive movement," after abandoning the bombardment of Ossowitz in Russian Poland, while Vienna states that the Austrian army is fighting to stop the Russian advance, which has made considerable progress from Przemysl to Cracow. It is also officially announced from Vienna that the Russians have installed their own system of local government in Galicia. An epidemic of dysentery has broken out among the Austrian troops in Bohemia and Moravia. French men-of-war have again bombarded the Austrian port of Cattaro.

It is announced that Portugal is prepared to co-operate with the Allies whenever Great Britain shall call upon her to do so under the treaty of mutual protection existing between the two countries.

The British submarine E9 has made another raid into German waters at the mouth of the River Ems and succeeded in sinking a German torpedo destroyer. It was the E9 which sank the German cruiser Hela. Reports from Tokio state that the German protected cruiser Comaran and two German gunboats have been sunk in Kiau-Chau Bay by British and Japanese warships.

There has been considerable activity along the Anglo-German boundary of the East African protectorate, due to the enemy's attempts to raid British territory and cut the Uganda Railway. All these attempts have been repulsed, and raiding parties defeated in every case except one, where an unimportant frontier post is still held by a small German party.

The French, as an offset to similar action by Austria, have placed mines in the Adriatic, the zone comprising "all Austrian waters and the channels between the islands and the coasts of Dalmatia."

The nations of the Triple Entente will take steps to reopen the Dardanelles, which Turkey has for years kept closed to warships.

The troopships carrying the first Canadian contingent have arrived in England. The man have gone to an inland training camp.

The Canadian Government has decided to raise immediately a second expeditionary force of 20,000 men, with a first reinforcement of ten per cent, making 22,000 in all. Canada's force at the front will then exceed 50,000 men.

The Prince of Wales relief fund has now reached $15,000,000.

Kidneys Wrong?—

If they are you are in danger. When through weakness or disease the kidneys fail to filter the impurities from the blood, trouble comes at once. Backache, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gravel, Diabetes, Gall Stones and the deadly Bright's Disease are some of the results of neglected kidneys. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills contain a most effective diuretic which strengthens and stimulates the kidneys so that they do their work thoroughly and well. Try

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills 44

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Paid Up Capital - - - - - - $4,000,000
Rest - - - - - - - - - 4,750,000

If you open an account in the

Savings Bank Department

and make a practice of at once depositing any monies you may receive, your savings will increase and your idle capital will be earning interest.

MORRISBURG BRANCH—B. A. HERRING, Manager

RETAIL MERCHANTS AND "MADE-IN-CANADA" POLICY

Patriotism and Self-Interest Prompts Sale of Home Made Articles—Reduce Unemployment and Charity

Practical action by the Quebec branch of the Retail Merchants' Association of Canada was taken at a meeting held in Montreal immediately after the outbreak of the war. The following letter from the Quebec Secretary of the Association, Mr. J. A. Beaudry, offers good advice to the retailer and his customer alike. Every Canadian housewife should bear in mind this timely statement when she goes into the corner store to make her next purchase:

For years past, millions of dollars worth of goods have been imported into Canada from the countries involved in the war. These importations have now practically stopped, and may not be resumed for a very considerable period. The consequence is that the price of all imported goods has very materially increased, and will continue to increase in proportion to the excess of the demand upon the supply, and we shall not be surprised to see the supply completely exhausted within a very short time. This fact is creating some concern in the minds of the public, who seem to believe that the merchant is responsible for such an increase.

We think it would be advisable for you to point out to your customers that in their purchases they should give preference to goods made in Canada, which would avoid paying such high prices, and would help to keep the Canadian factories busy, thereby giving employment to Canadians who, at this particular time, are so much in need of earning as much as possible.

To encourage home industries is a good policy at all times, but should be acted upon at this trying period for self-preservation, and we strongly suggest that you co-operate with your customers in this matter, thereby doing your share in educating the public to this end, and by so doing, greatly oblige.

Yours truly,
The Retail Merchants' Association of Canada, Inc.
J. A. Beaudry,
Secretary for the Province of Quebec

Every dollar the Canadian householder spends for Canadian goods will lessen the demands from the unemployed for relief during the next few months.

"MADE-IN-WINNIPEG"

Simple Maxims Which Every Western Community Can Adopt For Its Use

During the "Made-in-Winnipeg" week, organized by the enterprising Industrial Commissioner of the Western metropolis in May last, many "slogans" were used with good results by the keen business men of Winnipeg, whose co-operation made the exhibition such a huge success.

The following are a few mottoes which can be adopted with slight change for use in every Western community:

It isn't always the sky-scraper that makes the city. A factory with a big pay-roll will do twice as much.

Become impressed with the real, true downright duty you owe your city in patronizing home industry. After all is said and done, the full dinner-pail is the prosperity sign of a live city.

Winnipeg believes self-preservation to be the first law of nature, and therefore welcomes the "Made in Winnipeg" Week, advocating home industries, the first law of a city's solid development.

Winnipeg believes that no city can continue growth upon sound foundation without industry. It is the city of manufacturing that forges ahead.

Winnipeg knows that the way to build up a local industry is to buy of its wares. It is a duty citizens owe to the community. Buy the product of home labor, home capital and home industry.

Winnipeg realizes that there are eighteen thousand people employed in manufacturing goods right here in the city, and that if we can double the number and have the money that these people earn spent right here, it goes to help the prosperity of all.

Winnipeg knows that the purchase of every $1.000 of goods, "Made in Winnipeg" instead of purchasing outside, means the addition of one person to the city instead of supporting him elsewhere.

ORILLIA AND "MADE-IN-CANADA"

Orillia Paper Advocates Keeping Money Circulating Near Home

The Orillia "Packet," one of the brightest of Ontario's weeklies, recently had the following editorial on the "Made-in-Canada" idea:

"The Orillia Furniture Company is promoting the buy-at-home idea by making use of a pay envelope which calls attention to the fact that "last year Canadians bought $618,000,000 worth of foreign goods, half of which could have been made in Canada"—or in other words $1,000,000 a day which went out of the country might have been spent at home to keep Canadian factories busy. Why should not the same principle be extended a step further to "Made-in-Orillia" articles? Our merchants and people generally grumble more or less loudly if the factories are not running full blast. But do the grumblers do what is in their power to keep our home factories busy? Take the matter of furniture for instance. We have in Orillia a factory whose goods are commanding a ready sale in all parts of the country—to such an extent that it has worked more steadily during the last eighteen months than any other furniture factory in Ontario. Yet the Furniture Company might have spent much more money in wages if all the furniture of the class sold in Orillia had been of their manufacture. How often have those who clamor for industries, or talk about making Orillia grow, enquired for, or given a preference to Orillia furniture. Similarly, why should those who want a motor car of the class manufactured by the Fisher Motor Company go out of town to buy it, when they can obtain the best value for their money by purchasing the "Made-in-Orillia" article, and factory service at their door—to say nothing of doing their share to make the motor works permanent and prosperous. On the same principle the farmer from any of the surrounding townships who buys Tudhope carriages, or Tudhope-Anderson wagons, implements or stoves is helping to build up the home market for his own produce, and to add to the value of his own farm. The buy-at-home principle should not be confined to dry goods and groceries."

The remarks of the Orillia "Packet" would bear repetition in almost every town and city in Canada.

Reduce the cost of living by eating more bread

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

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

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

PURITY FLOUR

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

611

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

By-Law No. 719

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

NOTICE

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

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

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

GEO. LANE,
Township Clerk.

Sunday Church Services

St. Mary's (R.C.) Church
High Mass with sermon at 10.30 a.m
Catachism at 3 p.m.
Evening service at 7 o'clock.
Rev. J. A. Meehan, pastor.

St. James' Church, Morrisburg
Sunday, Oct. 18th—Holy Communion at 11 a.m.; Sunday School at 2 p.m.; Evensong at 7 p.m.
Thursday, Oct. 22rd—Holy Communion at 11 a.m.
Friday, Oct. 23rd—Adult Bible-Class at 7.30 p.m.

Trinity Memorial Church, Riverside
Sunday Oct. 18th—Evensong at 2 p.m.
Rev. C. O. Carson, M. A.

The Methodist Church
Morning service at 10.30; evening service at 7 o'clock. Sunday school at 2.30 p.m.
Rev. A. J. H. Strike, pastor.

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

St. Paul's (Lutheran) Church, Morrisburg
Sunday, Oct. 18th—Morning Service at 10 a.m.; Sunday School at 11 a.m., Evening Service at 7 p.m.

St. John's Church, Riverside
Sunday, Oct. 18th—Service at 2.30.
Rev. C. H. Little, D.D.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
Home-Seekers' Excursions
—TO—
Western Canada

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



"STRIVE NOT AGAINST THE STREAM"

Doing business without advertising is like swimming against the stream when trying to get across. It is much easier to swim with the stream and people will stream to your store if you will give them good value and tell them so in the newspaper they read and trust. Good, newsy advertisements will pay abundantly if they are backed up by good merchandise.

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CORNWALL GENERAL HOSPITAL

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

It is kept up by:

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

You are Asked to Assist in this work

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

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

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

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Fire! Fire!

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

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

All HONEST claims promptly and iberally settled.

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



Three Favorite Talcs

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

Corson's Ideal Orchid Pomander Violet

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

Ask your Druggist

Made by 39
SOVEREIGN PERFUMES LIMITED, TORONTO

Our Correspondents

Williamsburg

Mrs Almond Casselman is visiting her sister, Mrs Wm. Seeley of Rowena for a few days.

Mr and Mrs Jack Connor spent Sunnay evening in town visiting friends.

Mrs J. Connor left on Tuesday to visit her sister and brother in New York city.

Zella McMillan spent a few days visiting friends in Dunbar.

Vola King is visiting in Winchester this week.

Mr and Mrs McNair of Toronto and Misses Mary and Ada Barkley called at Luther C. Barkley's on Thursday.

Max Strange spent a few days visiting at his home in Montreal.

Bertha Barclay and Hazel Weaver of Ottawa Normal spent Thanksgiving at their home here.

Mrs George R. Whitteker has gone to Ottawa to visit friends for a few weeks.

A pretty wedding was that which took place at the residence of Mr and Mrs Mayhue Tupper's on Wednesday evening, Oct. 7th at 6.30 p.m. When their youngest daughter, Etta A. was married to Preston E. Barkley of Bouck's Hill. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Maurer. The bride wore a beautiful gown of white silk trimmed with shadow lace. Mr and Mrs Barkley left for a short trip to Ottawa and Winchester then they intend to reside in Bouck's Hill where they will be at home to their many friends. We all wish the young couple long life and prosperity.

William and Harold Russell of Ottawa were guests of Robert Norval a few days last week.

Howard and Mabel Locke of Brinstons spent Sunday with Dora and Lucy Merkley.

Simon Whitteker and sons, Bernard and Frank of Finch and Meda Whitteker of Berwick were week-end guests at H. Whitteker's.

Jessie Beckstead is visiting friends in Toronto for a few weeks.

The Patriotic service which wa held in the Lutheran church on Sunday evening by the three congregations was largely attended, the collection amounting to $61.

There will be service in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening, Oct. 8th at 7 30 p.m. Thank offering will be taken in aid of the Women's Missionary Society.

Mrs R J. Cunningham spent a few days visiting friends in Morewood.

Elda Bymgton spent Thanksgiving at her home in Portland.

Mr and Mrs Tom Gordon of Ottawa were guests at Thomas Eastwood's on Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs Reuben Farrell are visiting friends in town and vicinity.

Ezra Casselman sr. has returned home after spending a few days with his son at Groveton.

Mr and Mrs Roy Pharoah of Ottawa and William Sterling of Hanesville were guests at George Pharoah's on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Ed. Beckstead spent Sunday in Hoasic.

Mrs Cunningham has left our village and intends going West in the near future.

Rev. Mr Keough was a guest at the Temperance house on Tuesday.

Froatburn

Mr and Mrs Sol. Casselman and daughter, Pauline and Mr and Mrs Cory Brown of Morrisburg spent Thanksgiving with friends here

Mr and Mrs Durham Wells of Hoasic passed through here on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs George Froats and children spent Monday at B. Marcellus'.

Several took in the tea at Edward Schwerdfeger's and all report a fine time.

Calista Salmon of East Williamsburg spent the past week the guest of her cousin, Lottie M. Styles.

James Russell and son Edgar of Lunenburg spent Sunday in Froatburn.

Maggie Swerdfeger of Riverside is visiting friends here.

Mr and Mrs G. E. Styles spent Sunday at J. Swerdfeger's.

Mr and Mrs D. Saddlemire spent Sunday with friends here.

Sidney Prunner of Nudell Bush was in our burn recently.

A large crowd attended the Ladies' Aid tea at E J. Swerdfeger's on Wednesday evenings.

Mr and Mrs Roy Schell spent Saturday at Fred Wells', Hoasic.

Miss Maggie Swerdfeger of Riverside is at present visiting Miss Eleanor Swerdfeger.

Arthur Willard of East Williamsburg called at Simeon Swerdfeger's on Sunday evening.

Mrs Asa Stillson and daughter Louisa of Morrisburg have returned home after visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs Aaron Swerdfeger.

Mrs. Fred Clark is at present visiting friends in Morrisburg.

A few from here attended the special service in the Williamsburg Lutheran Church on Sunday evening.

Mr and Mrs E. R. Marcellus of Hoasic visited at G. W. Froats' on Sunday.

Nudell Bush

Mrs Barney Whitteker of Williamsburg is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs George Vassaw, jr.

Mr and Mrs Sidney Rooks and daughter Neva spent Monday at the Maples.

A. Garlough and daughter, Mrs. J. Price spent Thanksgiving with Mr and Mrs George Vassaw, sr.

A few from this section attended the reception at the Lutheran parsonage in Morrisburg on Friday evening.

Mrs Cora Hollister and children spent a day recently at Samuel Casselman's.

M Barkley and D. Utman were in this section buying cattle on Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs George Vassaw spent Wednesday with their daughter, Mrs James Harper, Riverside.

Who saw the comet? There is one to be seen nearly as bright as the one that was looked for a few years ago.

Mr and Mrs Melvin Baker and son Aden spent Tuesday at Bouck's Hill.

J. Sophy spent Sunday at Sylvester Doyle's.

Mr and Mrs Geo. Cramer spent Thanksgiving in Kingston.

Mr and Mrs H. Barnhart spent Sunday at Cora Hollister's.

Mr and Mrs Reuben Pruner are at present attending Ralph Cooke who is seriously ill.

The Misses Fanny and Claribel Doyle were callers at Mrs Barnhart's.

Mrs Rupert and Miss Clement were the guests of Mrs John Shaver last Thursday.

Mrs Cora Hollister spent Thanksgiving at Riverside.

Mrs Wm. Henophy and Mrs Arthur Beckstead passed through here on their way to Snyder Hill.

Mr and Mrs Reuben Pruner spent Saturday at Williamsburg the guest of Geo Lane.

Mrs Wesley Baker spent Saturday with her mother, Mrs Samuel Pruner of Pigeon Island.

D. Pruner is selling his stock and intends moving to Uncle Sam's domains.

Mrs Nelson Rooks was visiting in Aultsville on Tuesday.

Hoasic

Miss Della Wells and Mr Saxon Hess spent Sunday in Morrisburg.

Mr and Mrs Roy Schell spent Saturday at Fred Wells'.

Mr and Mrs George Froats spent Thanksgiving at Mr and Mrs Bert Marcellus

We are sorry to report the illness of Mr Thos. Colquhoun

A number from here attended the Ladies' Aid Tea at Mrs Ed Schwerdfeger's

Eva Beckstead of Williamsburg visited her cousin, Blanche Beckstead.

Jas. Boyd was at Morrisburg on Monday.

Mr and Mrs W. T Dafoe spent Saturday at Durham Wells'.

Mr and Mrs Bert Marcellus and family spent Sunday at George Froats.

Frank Wells and family spent Saturday at Fred Wells.

Mr and Mrs Roy Philips passed through here en route for Calvin Bouck's

Rachael Cramer and Hattie Epaugh were in Froatburn one day last week.

Mrs Tom Black called at Durham Wells on Thursday

Mrs Morley Wells spent Saturday in Morrisburg.

Mr and Mrs Wm. Marcellus spent Sunday at Ed. Schwerdfeger's.

Mr and Mrs O Gallinger passed through here on Sunday en route to Froatburn.

Maggie Schwerdfeger of Riverside spent Sunday at E Schwerdfeger's.

Brinston

A good crowd attended the Epworth League jubilee social on Monday night.

Morley Shaver of Montreal spent Thanksgiving with his uncle, C I. Gilson.

We welcome to our town Mrs S. E. Barclay and family of Williamsburg, who intend running a store in town.

Rose Savor of Cardinal visited Mrs Jas. Murray last week.

Ward Strader returned home on Saturday having spent five months in Saskatchewan teaching school. He will return to Queen's in a few days to resume his usual studies.

The W M.S. circle and band met at the home of Mrs John Jackson on Saturday night and presented her with a life membership certificate to the W M.S. before leaving for her new home in Cardinal. After a short program of music and speeches refreshments were served, all enjoyed a very sociable evening.

On Tuesday night a miscellaneous shower was given to Mr and Mrs Hilliard Wallace in Gilson's hall, who recently lost all their household contents and furniture by fire. A program was given and refreshments then served

Mr Geo Clifford of Cardinal spent Sunday in town.

Messrs. R e McInnis and Wm. Thwaite spent Sunday in town.

DOCTORS DID NOT HELP HER

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Bradley's Health—Her Own Statement.

Winnipeg, Canada. — "Eleven years ago I went to the Victoria Hospital, Montreal, suffering with a growth. The doctors said it was a tumor and could not be removed as it would cause instant death. They found that my organs were affected, and said I could not live more than six months in the condition I was in.

"After I came home I saw your advertisement in the paper, and commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it constantly for two years, and still take it at times, and both my husband and myself claim that it was the means of saving my life. I highly recommend it to suffering women."—Mrs. ORILLA BRADLEY, 284 Johnson Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can.

Why will women take chances or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?



For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

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

Archer

Mr and Mrs Calvin Loucks of Nudell Bush passed through here on the 11th in their auto

Mr and Mrs George Cramer spent the holidays at Wolfe Island

Mr and Mrs A Heagle and daughter, Vera of Gallingertown spent Sunday here.

H Garlough and son are filling Harold Weagant's silo.

Mrs John Warren and Mrs Frank Warren were in Aultsville on Friday

An aeroplane was seen here on Saturday night about half past nine o'clock going in a south easterly direction.

Mr and Mrs Norman Gogo and children of Pleasant Valley passed through here on Sunday en route to Nudell Bush.

Mary Weagant of the C H. S. spent Thanksgiving at her home.

Mrs Fred Gallinger and Beatrice visited at A. W. Weagant's on the 11th.

Mr and Mrs George Dennison and family visited at H. Weagant's on the 11th.

George Weagant was in Aultsville on Monday

Mr Roy Cunningham and sons Ralph and Bert spent the 8th at H. Gallinger's.

Osnabruck Centre

On Sunday eve an aeroplane could be observed at some distance, it could easily be observed as it was well lit up

M. H. Silmser and Miss Pearl spent Saturday in Chesterville.

Guests at Miles Silmser were Mrs R. L. Silmser and son Graham and Carson Silmser of Chesterville, Mr and Mrs Sylvester Dillabough of Dickinson's Landing and little Maggie.

Emma Silmser and Pearl visited friends in Sandtown on Sunday.

Mrs H. Hodgins is slowly recovering after a serious illness of about a month.

Friends of Wm. Wagner are sorry to learn of his illness and hope he will soon recover

Mr and Mrs Carman Dunbar and family spent Friday at his sister's, Mrs M. Silmser.

W. Crosby of Ottawa has returned home after spending a few days with Mrs A. Daugharty of this place

Everett Silmser made a business trip through here on Saturday

Delbert Barkley had a bad attack of Quinsy and is still confined to the house.

Frank Dillabough passed through here on Sunday en route to Osnabruck Centre

J. Bryan has been engaged working at his trade in Osnabruck Centre.

Hilda Dunbar spent the week-end with her cousin, Ethel Silmser.

H. Hart who has been confined to his room during the past week with heart trouble is slowly improving

Those of the farmers who have been digging potatoes report a fine crop this year.

Guests at the home of Wm. Hollister were Mr and Mrs H Hollister and daughter, Edith of Cornwall and Mrs E. Johnston of Brockville

A couple of willing Willies have called in this vicinity lately.

You had better watch your sheep as old bruin has been calling on some of the farmers in this vicinity, last week He just put away six for his Christmas dinner.

River Road

Mr Reardin and daughter of Lisbon, N.Y., spent Sunday at Alex. Shaver's.

Mr and Mrs Jay Merkley spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs George Vancamp of Hainsville.

Mrs Mary Rutherford and Nellie of Ogdensburg were visiting relatives here.

Mr and Mrs Charlie Anderson of Glen Stewart spent Sunday at Thomas Gibbon's

Mrs Alice Feader spent Sunday at George Binion's

Mr Landon of North Augusta, agent for the Lighting averaptor was a caller at Henry Binion's.

Comet Rushing Toward Earth at High Speed

Rushing toward the earth at a speed of more than 50,000 miles an hour is a comet. It is now only about 145 000,000 miles away. This week it can be seen with the naked eye.

Comets have always been called portents of war. This one was discovered last December by Prof. Paul T. Delavan at the La Plata (Argentine) Observatory. It was then 370,000,000 miles distant. At that time no one in the world suspected that before the comet should get near enough to be seen with the naked eye, half the civilized world would be plunged in the bloodiest carnage in its history. It was not until the comet had approached to 221,000,000 miles from the earth—its distance on August 1st—that the gathering war cloud burst.

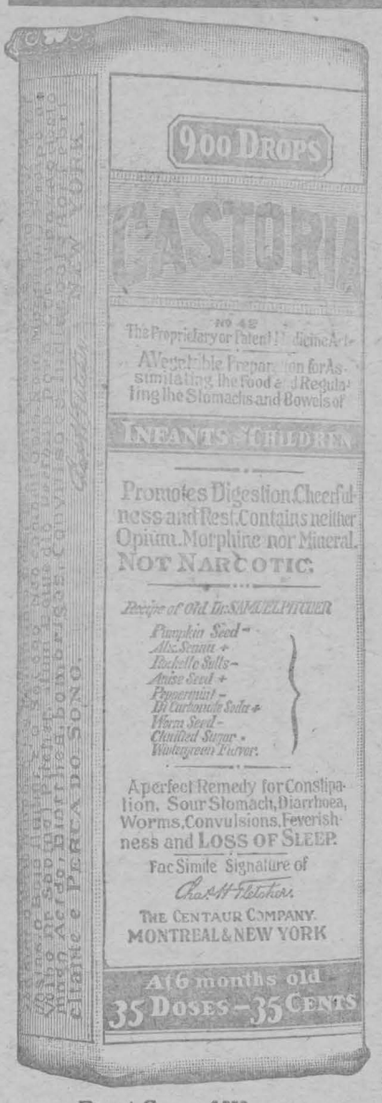
The comet was called "1913 f" but is better known today as Delavan's comet, it being the custom to name important comets after the astronomers who discover them.

This one has been in an unfavorable position for observation from the northern hemisphere, not rising until very late in the night, but is gradually coming into a part in the heavens where it can be seen in the late evening It is in the lower part of the Dipper or Great Bear, just south of the Charlot. The Dipper lies low to the north, but before midnight its bowl turns upward and brings the comet up with it.

Within the next week the Delavan comet will be in a much more favorable position, situated in the small constellation known as the Canes Venatici or Hunting Dogs, and close to the bright star called King Charles' Heart. It is still low in the northeast during the evening, but by the middle of the night is high up where it can be seen distinctly.

This comet will be identified in history with the great European war, just as Olber's comet is identified with the campaign that ended with the downfall of Napoleon at Waterloo; as Tempel II. is identified with Franco-Prussian war, and Brooks' comet with the Russo-Japanese war.

Only the extremely superstitious will see any relation between the comet and the war. Other people now that there are so many comets that it would be strange if a big war were to take place without one being visible. Nevertheless, in view of the immemorial tradition connecting comets and wars, the coincidence of the apparition of this latest comet from infinite space with the outbreak of the greatest war in the world's history is at least strange.



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.

You Get Bilious

Because Your Liver is Lazy



You get a bilious attack when your liver refuses to do its work. The bile does not flow. You become constipated. Food sours instead of digesting. You have that "bitter as gall" taste. The stomach becomes inflamed and inflated—turns sick—vomiting, and violent headache.—The best preventative and cure for biliousness is Chamberlain's Tablets. They make the liver do its work—strengthen the digestive organs, and restore to perfect health. 25c. a bottle —All Dealers and Druggists, or by mail. 1

Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS YOUR BEST FRIEND

Inferior Lightning Rods

Dear Sir :—

I wish to warn the farmers of Ontario against inferior lightning rods. In our investigations we have found that an iron-centered rod, that is, one composed of a strip of copper twisted around an iron or steel centre, whether the centre is a strip or wires or both, is a very short-lived rod. In many cases the iron is nearly all rusted away in from five to ten years, leaving only the copper, which is too light either to wear well, or to carry off a flash of lightning without melting. The copper sheath of these rods weighs less than half what the standard copper rods weigh. Any farmer who puts these iron-centered rods on his buildings is actually getting less present value for his money than if using an all-copper rod, to say nothing of the lack of durability. A plain galvanized iron cable is more durable than the iron-centred rod

In bulletin 220 on Lightning Rods, page 26, appears a photograph of a piece of iron-centered rod taken from the peak of a building after eight years of use. The iron strip and wires were in several pieces, and more than half rusted away.

It is to the credit of all lightning rod companies in Ontario, except two, that they are following the teaching of Bulletin 220 and do not supply iron-centered rods. Several months ago I personally informed one of the two companies that its iron-centered rod was not fit to put on a building, and the other, even before Bulletin 220 was published, was notified what its teachings would be regarding the iron-centered rod, and they were advised not to stock up with that kind of rod. Yet these companies are using other portions of the bulletin to induce farmers to buy these inferior rods which it condemns.

Under these circumstances I think it is only fair to the farmers of the province to put them in possession of the facts. And it is not unfair to the companies for they were notified publicly through the bulletin and privately by letter, thus giving them ample time to provide a good rod. Indeed it has been a matter of surprise to me to learn through recent correspondence and personal reports that these rods were still being sold.

These companies can just as well supply good rods, as specified and described in the bulletin.

Perhaps it may not be amiss before concluding to say that our investigations have shown that properly installed rods will prevent $999 of loss out of every $1000 that would occur if the same buildings were not rodded.

Yours,
Wm. H. DAY,
Professor of Physics,
Ont. Agr. College,
Guelph, Ont.

CANADIAN PICTORIAL

Canada's Most Artistic and Popular Magazine

Its pictures pertaining to the war are alone worth the money.

This elegant magazine delights the eye while it instructs the mind concerning the picturesque doings of an interesting and highly entertaining world.

Each issue is literary crowded with the highest quality of photogravures, many of them worth framing.

It is the most popular "Pick-me-up" on the waiting room tables of the leading doctors throughout the Dominion, and in the big libraries it is literally "used up" by the many who are attracted by its entertaining and beautiful pages.

It's a "love at sight" publication and it has departmental features of great interest to the young woman and home-maker.

Of it—just to quote one man's from among thousands—the late Rt. Hon. Lord Strathcona, wrote:

"The 'Canadian Pictorial' is a publication which, if I may be permitted to say so, is a credit to Canada." (Signed) STRATHCONA.

On trial to New Subscribers—Twelve months for only 65 cents.

The "Canadian Pictorial" is published by THE "PICTORIAL" PUBLISHING CO., "Witness" Block, Montreal, Canada. Try it for a year.

Surprise Store

A Few Quotations

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

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

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

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

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

A full line of Sweater Coats at a reduction

Brooms 4 for $1.00

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

Howard M. Casselman

Morrisburg, - - Ont.

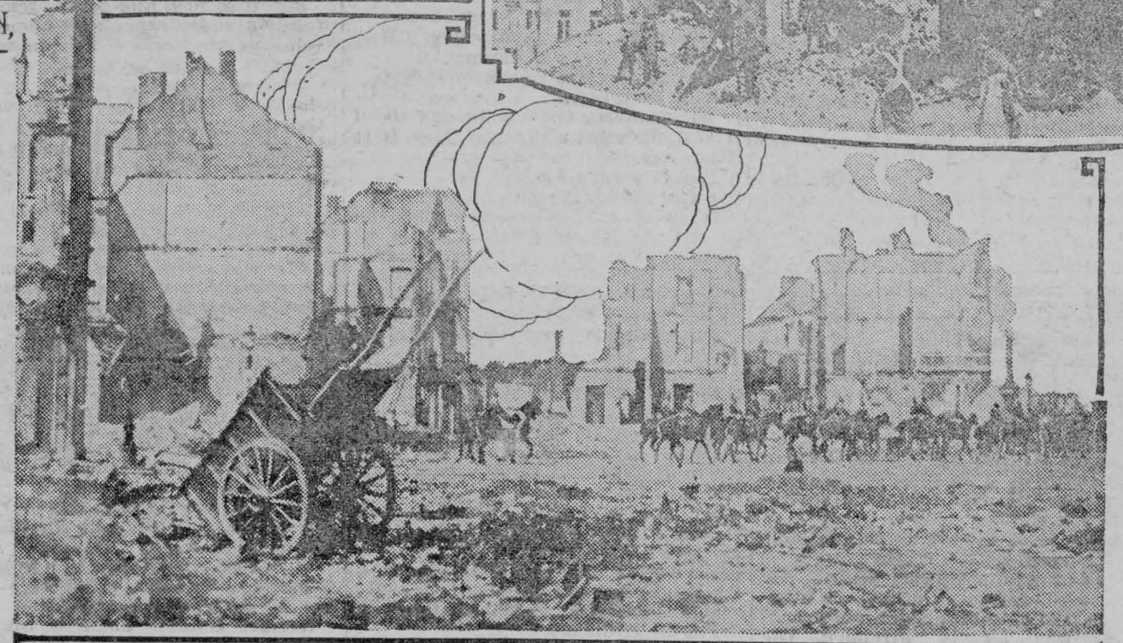




FASHIONABLE RUE DE STATION, LOUVAIN'S ARISTOCRATIC THOROUGHFARE, IN TOTAL RUINS



DESTRUCTION of LARGE SQUARE AND HOTEL DE VILLE WHICH WAS SPARED



A SQUADRON OF GERMAN CALVARY PASSING BY THE RUINS OF LOUVAIN'S CELEBRATED UNIVERSITY

MOBILIZATION OF HORSES

BIG TASK OF THE EARLY ARMY MOVEMENTS.

The Horses Came Out of Farmers' Fields and Stables of the Aristocrats.

In the mobilization of an army such as the ones now fighting in Europe the general reader thinks only of the task of drawing the reservists from the civil occupations into which, after their period of compulsory service with the colors, they have settled down, and returning them to the brigade or corps to which they are attached. That is a gigantic task of infinite detail, but there is one matter of prime importance to which the public seems not to have had its attention called. That matter is the mobilization of horses.

Every fit horse is needed for the European armies, as is every fit man. In France, and presumably also in Germany, there was kept a register of horses capable of military service, with a rating as to whether of use to the cavalry, artillery or quartermaster, subsistence or sanitary service. The record of each horse showed the sex, age, weight, height, color, conformation, width of breast between the points of the shoulder, circumference of sur cingle, circumference of cannonbone and distance from the lowest point of the girth to the ground.

The register showed the name of the owner and the nature of the work performed by the horse and the location of the stable. If the owner sold the horse he must report that fact to the proper military authority and the new owners' name was entered on the horse index. If the stable of the horse was changed, that fact was made

A Matter of Record.

Track was kept of that horse, so that he might be mobilized with the least loss of time. Mobilization of the horses and their shipment to concentration or mobilization centres should take more time than the mobilization of men, and in the case of the French army in this war it did.

Countless thousands of the horses now drawing the guns and caissons of the French field artillery were a few days ago drawing plows and carts. The French field artillery during peace duty kept on hand only about one-fifth of the number of horses required for war. When the field artillery went from a peace footing to a war footing only one of the six horses in the gun team and one in the caisson team were broken and hardened to artillery harness and work.

That veteran horse was made the near-wheeler, the wheel team usually doing a little more than its share of the work in starting the carriage, its full share in pulling it, and doing all the work of checking the carriage on down grades not steep enough to justify the use of the brake. It is the near horse in the three pairs, the wheel, swing and lead, which carries the driver, though on the march the driver is periodically shifted to the off-horse on his pair.

The rear-wheeler in the French artillery is expected to pull about 900 lbs, carry on his back 230 lbs., hold back with his mate at a trot 5.20 lbs., and resist lateral movements of the wheelers and leaders at turns.

About three years ago, under the direction of the French Minister of War, there was carried out

A Severe Test,

covering two weeks, of the value of the small but strong and compact horse for artillery use. The Government bought forty-five small and stocky Breton horses and fifteen of the small Ardennes horses ,putting them in a batterw with sixty old artillery horses. Most of the Breton animals were mares and fourteen of them had colts. These horses under trial were from fourteen hands 2¼ inches to fifteen hands high. A hand is four inches. The battery marched completely loaded and equipped for war.

The test followed this programme: On the first day the march was 15½ miles; second day, 15½ miles; third day, 18½ miles; bivouac that night; fourth day, 21¾ miles; sixth day, 21¾ miles, resuming the march that night. All these marches were at the regulation gaits, walk and trot, not exceeding five miles an hour. On the seventh day the battery rested.

On the eighth, ninth, tenth and eleventh days the marches and manoeuvres were on the theory that the battery was a part of a fighting force, taking up positions, changing to new ones, firing and retreating. The battery would move forward at a trot past infantry to come into action. It would sometimes trot 5½ miles broken by half a mile at a walk, and after the days fighting it would march to a bivouac about four miles distant, the caissons being drawn by four horses only.

The report of the board conducting the test—nine artillery and cavalry officers, one veterinary and one civilian—made a report which was published in the Revue d'Artillerie and a translation of the report was published in the Field Artillery Journal. The report said:

"The weather was for the most part bad, with much rain night and day. The nights were generally cold.

The Roads Were Hilly,

and the grounds over which the battery moved to take up positions was wet and heavy. While the battery remained in position, say one hour at a time, the horses were exposed to very cold winds. Except on one day, the noon feed was not preceded by watering.

"During the second period a continued trot of five miles was taken up each day, followed by one or two miles at a walk on rough roads. The changes of position were made, requiring marches of from two to three miles over heavy ground where pulling was difficult."

With all this work the small horses gained in weight and the test was declared a success in showing the service ability of small horses when they had the proper relation of mass, mettle, height and build. The artillery of most of continental Europe is being drawn over roads to-day by horses which would bring a smile to the lips of Canadian officers, if they did not bring to their lips something more severe than a smile.

One of the lessons from this is that a battery may march well and shoot well without being able to put up a snappy drill.

In the preface of this war, when a horse was taken from his French owner by the military authorities the owner was given a receipt for the animal at its government appraised value. This receipt is convertible into a non-interest-bearing government bond redeemable on the restoration of peace.

In France were a number of racing stables, and these fine animals were taken over in the great mobilization. There were American racing stables in Germany, Austria and Russia, and presumably these fast horses are now in the military service of those nations under officers' saddles. In England the news has been told of horse owners of valuable stock "volunteering" their horses to the English government, and the fine coach horses of Alfred G. Vanderbilt, which have taken prizes in many horse shows and hauled coaches in the coaching marathons, are probably to-day in artillery harness.

BRITAIN CLEARED OF SPIES

A WRITER TELLS OF TRICKS OF THE GERMANS.

Secret Agents of the Kaiser Have Been Scattered Over England for Years.

William le Queux, the popular novelist, who has studied international politics and written novels dealing with intrigues and battles of nations, praises the British Cabinet for their prompt action in handling the war situation, and also admires the military for its prompt mobilization of the troops. He says:

"Even more satisfactory, I think, is the way in which this country is now being cleared of German spies. Of one thing you may be quite certain—that this war will result in the Secret Service Department adopting such measures in future that the German spy who values his skin will be too frieghtened to live among us for the purpose of prying into our military and naval secrets."

On this phase of the war Mr. Le Queux knows exactly what he is talking about. There is no man who possesses a more intimate knowledge of the secret services of Continental powers. For several years he has worked quietly and assiduously, gathering first hand information concerning German spies, and the knowledge he has gained of their methods and the discoveries he has made have proved of the greatest value to our Foreign Omce.

"Curiously enough," continued Mr. Le Queux, "the public for some time refused to believe in the perfect organization of the German espionage system in this country. To-day they are beginning to realize what a menace to us German spies actually were. In 1908, while reconnoitring with two military experts between the Tyne and the Thames, work which occupied 12 months, for the purpose of writing my forecast, 'The Invasion,' I discovered extraordinary activity among German secret agents. They seemed to be everywhere, collecting details of telegraphic communication, telephones, fodder, horses, the location of banks, post-offices, food stores, etc.

A Secret Department.

"It was in consequence of my discoveries that Colonel Mark Lockwood asked a question in the House of Commons regarding German spies in this country, a question which was met with laughter. Eight days later I placed before the authorities 200 documents which left no doubt as to the exact situation. Without any delay they quietly established a confidential department to investigate the matter, and to register all suspected of being German agents.

"This department was placed under the direction of a clever and ingenious official, who gathered around him a number of gentlemen who, without remuneration, made inquiries in all directions. This was done so quietly that even the police did not know of the existence of the department, many of the members of the staff being actually unknown to one another. Spies were watched not only in England, but also on the Continent, and so cleverly was the department organized that in some cases documents, plans, and reports which were taken over to Ostend, the favorite rendezvous, by German agents, to be handed over to the 'fixed post'—the man who collects them and sends them to the secret authority—were secured by our agents and actually returned to England again.

"It was very quickly apparent that Germany had thrown an enormous number of secret agents upon our shores. I estimated the number at 2,000, and events have since proved that I was right."

Spies as Musicians.

Mr. Le Queux has played no small part in these investigations, and has come across many interesting and dramatic incidents. Five years ago a very excellent German band appeared in London, and played its plaintive tunes in various parts of the metropolis. Six months later, during which time the members of the band were successful in making a complete survey of the water mains of London, paying particular attention to those supplying the east end and the reservoirs at Hampton and other places, the itinerant musicians went to Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, and Newcastle, making similar investigations.

"It was at the latter town that I accidentally came across these musicians," said Mr. Le Queux, "and found that each member was a German officer. They must have suspected something, however, for they disappeared the following day.

"In another case, in a small village in Rutland, evidence was obtained not so long ago that a party of Germans had taken a furnished house and were manufacturing bombs to be used in the sudden raid which Germany intended to make on these shores."

The Onsweep of Islam.

It is a striking fact that there are five million more Moslems than Christians in the British Empire. One-seventh of the whole human race is Moslem. The really significant fact is that the proportion is not at a standstill; it is increasing yearly. There are 60,000,000 Mohammedans in India, and the number is steadily growing. During the last decade the Moslem population of India increased by only two per cent. Many more natives are becoming Mohammedans every year than are turning to Christianity. There are 24,000,000 Mohammedans in Java. Mohammedanism is absolutely dominant in Persia. To-day nearly all the sacred places named in the Bible are under Mohammedan rule. These are but a few instances out of many, showing the onsweep of Islam.—Christian Herald.

THEY MUST GO BANKRUPT.

Millions in German Ships Melting Like Snow.

The American representative of one of the principal German steamship companies spoke without reservation the other day about the desperate situation in which concerns like the one he is connected with are placed. "I see no escape from bankruptcy unless we are able to sell our vessels to America," he said. "My line has 70 steamers, all freighters. We are not turning a wheel. Our ships are scattered all over the world—South Africa, Australia, South America, North America, Europe. Four of our boats were seized at Antwerp. We have three ships in America, one in Baltimore, one here, one in Boston.

"Do you appreciate the amount of money our 70 ships represent? Possibly you can get a better idea when I tell you the crews average 75 to a vessel and that, therefore, we have 5,000 men on our hands. They have to be fed and paid. By the irony of fate, many of our crews are made up of British subjects—Lascars. We contracted for their services for a certain number of years and then are obliged to return them to India.

"In instances where our ships have been arrested by the British, the captain and each member of the crew has to report to the authorities once a day.

"We have reduced expenses in every possible way. Practically the only coal we burn is in the making of steam for the donkey engine. The men are kept busy painting, scrapping and furbishing generally. But bottoms are getting foul, and with all the oiling and all the care that is given, a boat will deteriorate if left idle. It is heartbreaking to see such tremendous waste and to be unable to do anything to check it.

"Bad as is our situation, there are other German companies with larger fleets than ours whose position is worse. Our vessels are freighters. Theirs are in the passenger service. Our vessels cost little in comparison with some of their great liners.

"Fortunes are melting as fast as snow melts. The industry, the effort, the prudence of years—that which has been achieved by hard, hard struggle—is being wiped out.

"There is a tragedy to a war such as this that is not considered now because of the magnitude of the other things that are happening, but it is one that is terrible in itself. It is the tragedy of blighted careers—of the wreckage of our hopes and our life's work. Few can appreciate its miseries."

Impossible.

Insurance Agent—It was you who set the house on fire with your alcohol lamp.

Tenant—Me? Not on your life. First thing, I haven't got a lamp, and second, I'm a life-long member of the Temperance League.

British Nurses.

The British Red Cross Society can turn out 55,000 nurses, male and female, into the field in nearly 2,000 detachments.

NOT SINCE CRIMEAN WAR.

Britain Returns to Continent of Europe After 50 Years.

Never before in her history has Great Britain been obliged to land so many troops on the Continent of Europe as she has in this present war, says the Boston Globe. Yet, the 350,000 or 450,000 troops which she is said to have already landed in France and Belgium seem insignificant in comparison with the armies of Germany, Russia, France and Austria.

But this is the greatest war in all history as far as the number of the combatants is concerned. In this war men talk as loosely and glibly of 1,000,000 men as they would have talked about 100,000 men fifty years ago.

It is sixty years since British troops fought on the Continent of Europe. In the Crimean War, and it is 100 years since they were last seen in Western Europe, at the battle of Waterloo. Prior to that English troops had fought in most of the big wars, but nearly always as an ally, except during the 120 years of strife for the French crown, which began in 1338.

In fact, there has not since been a century in which British troops have not fought on the Continent, and always to check some monarch or nation that endeavored to rule the land as England rules the sea. At one time it was against Spain, then France, then Spain again, then France, until Napoleon came to the front, and after he had been crushed and Russia began to be more ambitious then Great Britain was found on the side of France to curb the Tsar.

So it has been, Great Britain always against the force that wanted to run things in Europe.

Yet there never has been a time up to the present when England has had 100,000 men on the Continent in any war. Under Marlborough she did not have more than 30,000 men and at Waterloo Wellington had under him only about 40,000 British troops. In the Crimean War the total British force did not exceed 45,000 men.

There is no other nation, however, that has ever moved so many troops oversea as Great Britain or to such long distances. During the Boer War she sent about 1,000,000 men from Southampton to Table Bay, in South Africa, a distance of approximately 10,000 miles. By ocean lanes and across the Seven Seas she has been moving troops for more than one hundred years—to the uttermost corners of the world. She has done it in caravels and square riggers, and she was the first to do it when steam became the power on the sea. The transportation of troops by water became a science with England long ago.

Yet, strange to say, this nation, which has been fighting practically ever since the Romans left the island, has never had an army in the sense that the other nations of Europe have had armies. She is the only nation over there that has depended on volunteers. Conscription has always been repugnant to the British, and although at times it has seemed as if the volunteer idea was obsolete in face of what the other nations of Europe were doing, Great Britain nevertheless has clung to her traditions.

There seems to be no doubt now that England will put 1,000,000 men in the field, and more if required, for she has great resources in her colonies aside from what she can draw at home. Even now she has in the field many more men than Germany, who have "smelt gunpowder."

There is this to be said for the volunteer soldier—he is a "good fighting man" after he gets started. That has been proved time and time again all over the world by the English and the American volunteers.

DISEASE IS DUE TO BAD BLOOD

To Cure Common Ailments the Blood Must be Made Rich and Red.

Nearly all the diseases that afflict humanity are caused by bad blood—weak, watery blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the cause of headaches and backaches, lumbago and rheumatism; debility and indigestion, neuralgia and other nerve troubles, and disfiguring skin diseases like eczema and salt rheum show how impure the blood actually is. No use trying a different remedy for each disease, because they all spring from the one cause—bad blood. To cure any of these troubles you must get right down to the root of the trouble in the blood, and that is just what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. They make new, rich blood and thus cure these diseases when common medicine fails. Mrs. John Jackson, Woodstock, Ont., suffered from both nervous troubles and a run-down condition and experienced a complete cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "I was a sufferer for a number of years from neuralgia and a general debility of the nerves and system. I had tried several doctors and many medicines, but to no avail, until I began Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At the time I began the Pills I had grown so bad that I could hardly be on my feet and was forced to wear elastic bandages about the ankles. The pain I suffered at times from the neuralgia was terrible. I had almost given up hope when I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the course of a few weeks I felt an improvement, and I gladly continued the use of the Pills until I was once more quite well and able to attend to all my household duties."

If you are ailing, begin to cure yourself to-day with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FORETOLD PRUSSIAN FALL.

A Monk Said William II. Would Be Last of His Line.

"William, the second of the name, will be the last King of Prussia; he will have no other successors than a King of Poland, a King of Saxony, and a King of Hanover." More than 600 years ago this prophecy was made by an obscure monk of Mayence. Since then it has been handed down from father to son, through the centuries, until to-day it possesses a startling significance. By plunging all Europe into bloodshed Wilhelm II., the Kaiser, must stand or fall by the issue. The defeat of Germany will mean his virtual disappearance as a world's dictator; it may even mean the disruption of the German Empire. Well may one ask whether the prediction of the clairvoyant monk of by-gone years will come true. Other predictions made by this ancient seer have proved amazingly correct. The prophet mentions William I. by name, describes him marching against Austria from victory between "the earing and the harvesting of barley," and as having his march of triumph arrested at the very gates of Vienna "by the word of a great Emporor." A more accurate forecast of the Austro-Prussian "seven days' war" in the summer of 1866 is inconceivable. In that campaign, it will be remembered, Bismarck checked his victorious advance to Vienna because he believed that the Emperor Napoleon III. was preparing to march his forces across the Rhine in the Prussian rear.

Then the seer foretells how within four years (1870) a great army would be mustered with deadly engines of war and marched eastwards. "Woe," he says, "to the nation that has forsaken all laws, human and divine, and will be abandoned by the Lord of Hosts." He preceeds to picture the flight of Napoleon III. before his enemies to a spot near Sedan, and his disappearance, never to return. Finally, after telling of the complete resuscitation of France, he concludes with the declaration quoted above—the only prophecy which has yet to be fulfilled.

PLEASED TO RECOMMEND BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Henri Bernier, Ancceline, Que., writes: "It is with pleasure that I recommend Baby's Own Tablets, which I have given my little ones for stomach and bowel troubles, constipation, loss of sleep and simple fevers. No mother of young children should be without them." The Tablets are guaranteed to be free from injurious drugs and may be given to the youngest child with perfect safety and good results. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The man who manages to keep out of debt, out of jail and out of politics is a little above the average.

JAPAN'S PRIME MINISTER.

Count Okuma Has Made His Country's Interests His Life Work.

Among the statesmen of the great powers now occupied with the heavy responsibilities connected with war there is none whose personal history is more romantic or whose ability is more remarkable than the Prime Minister of Japan, Count Okuma.

Okuma, now 77 years of age, was born of a ruling caste, trained to war for 700 years, to participate in the aristocratic privilege of defending the country. He was brought up to enjoy the immunities of feudalism. His family was steeped in the ideas of national seclusion, by war if necessary, in blind hatred of all foreigners, and fanatical condemnation of their religion. Okuma threw overboard the aristocratic principles of his childhood training, his benefits of class, his instinctive distrust of the alien—everything but patriotism. As soon as he was old enough to be admitted into the Government he accepted a minor office. He had a sacred mission to perform, and took his training for it. He was inspired by the homely Japanese proverb: "The



Count Okuma.

timid rat will find courage to bite the cat before submitting to death." His sacred mission was to rescue Japan from the death sentence of the foreigner.

Saved His Country.

He saw the effect upon his country of the enterprising and insolent Westerner, locating his legations in the ancient temples if he took the fancy, scoffing at the venerable religion as "heathenism," ignoring the ceremonious etiquette which was the symbol of centuries of ideals, and preparing to appropriate whatever wealth the country possessed—to milk it dry. He saw the fire of native resentment break into flame with attacks upon the foreigner for which the people had to pay exhorbitantly—$3,000,000 tribute to England, France, America, and Holland in 1864; $500,000 in addition for the life of one British trader.

That Japan was saved to herself, that the powers her Emperor unwittingly signed away to the foreigner were regained through a revision of the rights and privileges enumerated above the signature on those first scraps of paper, that the people of Japan have learned to defend the sovereignty they so nearly lost, and change their position among the nations from one of condescending toleration to one of admiration and commanding respect, is due to a small band of high-minded patriots of whom Okuma takes a pre-eminent place.

A Big Man.

He helped to eliminate feudalism; he used his rare gifts of eloquence to persuade the aristocracy to give up its privilege of alone defending their land, to admit the commoner and the peasant into the army. Of giant physique and strong, athletic build, quite unlike the typical Japanese, his stern face little resembling the mobile countenance characteristic of his countrymen, Okuma is outwardly typical of the things different from the past for which he stands in modern Japan. His character, however, could not be more deeply Japanese because it is absolutely and thoroughly Japanese at the core—so much so that there is no room for anything else.

Okuma became Prime Minister only last May. It is but a short time past, but the war clouds were not then visible to the eyes of ordinary folk. His first act, however, was to demand an increase in the army and navy. His acceptance of office at this time would be in itself an indication of circumstances necessitating his leadership—in other words, war.

Toys From Black Forest.

The Black Forest is the traditional home of nearly all the toys that delight children. The most skilful wood carvers in the world live there in humble surroundings. Whole families are engaged in toy making. Even the children help. No other nations can compete with the Germans and the Austrians in the manufacture of jointed and bisque dolls.

Rheumatism Goes Quickly Its Virus Forever Destroyed

EVERY CASE IS CURABLE.

Good-bye to Rheumatism!

Your aching joints, your stiff, sore muscles, those sleepless nights and suffering days—good-bye forever—your day is gone.

Sufferer, cheer up, and read the good news below.

"A man met me a month ago, and said, 'don't stay crippled, quit complaining, limber up.' My answer was, 'I'm rheumatic, I can't do it.' He looked me over in a pitying sort of way and told me to go to the nearest drug store for Nerviline and Ferrozone. The combination had cured him. I was convinced of his sincerity and followed his instructions. I rubbed on Nerviline three times every day—rubbed it right into my aching joints. The pain quickly lessened, and I became more limber and active. To draw the virus of the disease from my blood I took two Ferrozone Tablets with every meal. I am well today, not an ache, not a pain and no sign of stiffness at all."

What Nerviline can do in a case like this it can do for you too. For nearly forty years Nerviline has been recommended for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica and Lame Back. It is the one remedy that never disappoints.

RESPONSIBLE ONLY TO GOD.

Kaiser Looks On Himself as Instrument of the Lord.

Mr. J. M. Kennedy, says the London Daily Express, has collected a series of illuminating quotations from the Kaiser's speeches, and his little book "The War Lord," gives a complete picture of the ruthless egomaniac who has plunged Europe into mourning. Here is what Wilhelm of Hohenzollern says about himself:

"Remember the maxim of an old Emperor, who said: 'The Emperor's word must not be twisted or explained away.'"

"Shame on the man who abandons his king!"

"You wear the Emperor's uniform; you have thereby received a preference over other men."

"I am the possessor of an inflexible determination to proceed fearlessly in the path that has once been recognized as the right one, and this in spite of all opposition."

"As I look upon myself as an instrument of the Lord, I am indifferent to the point of view of the present day."

"The soldier must not have a will of his own—they must all have only one will, and that will is mine."

"A ruler may be very disagreeable, and I will be disagreeable if I think it necessary."

"There is only one law—my law; the law which I myself lay down."

"The King holds his power by the grace of God, to whom alone he is responsible. He chooses his own path, and only decides his actions from this point of view."

"There is only one master in this country. I am he, and I will not tolerate another."

LIGHT BOOZE

Do You Drink It?

A minister's wife had quite a tussle with coffee and her experience is interesting. She says:

"During the two years of my training as a nurse, while on night duty, I became addicted to coffee drinking. Between midnight and four in the morning, when the patients were asleep, there was little to do except make the rounds, and it was quite natural that I should want a hot cup of coffee about that time. I could keep awake better.

"After three or four years of coffee drinking I became a nervous wreck and thought that I simply could not live without my coffee. All this time I was subject to frequent bilious attacks, sometimes so severe as to keep me in bed for several days. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because both contain the drug caffeine.)

"After being married, Husband begged me to leave off coffee, for he feared that it had already hurt me almost beyond repair, so I resolved to make an effort to release myself from the hurtful habit.

"I began taking Postum, and for a few days felt the languid, tired feeling from the lack of the coffee drug, but I liked the taste of Postum, and that answered for the breakfast beverage all right.

"Finally I began to feel clear-headed and had steadier nerves. After a year's use of Postum I now feel like a new woman—have not had any bilious attacks since I left off coffee."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers.

BLISTERS ON FEET COULD NOT SLEEP

Skin Much Inflamed, Itched and Smarted. Could Not Wear Shoes. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Entirely Healed.

Victoria St., Thetford Mines West, Que. —"One day I was repairing a valve on top of a boiler when a steam pipe close to my



feet burst scalding both. Blisters came on my feet and I could not wear my shoes. The skin was very much inflamed and it gave me such pain that I could not sleep at night. I was treated for ten days with no improvement so tried ointments but none did any good.

"One day I came across the Cuticura advertisement and decided to try a sample. The Cuticura Soap and Ointment gave me such relief and stopped the itching and smarting so quickly that I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and some more Cuticura Soap. Now the wounds are entirely healed and the scars have quite disappeared." (Signed) William Neck, Jan. 31, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

In selecting a toilet soap why not procure one possessing delicate emollient properties sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness and roughness, prevent pore-clogging, soften and soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and scalp health generally? Such a soap combined with the purest of saponaceous ingredients and most fragrant and refreshing of flower odors, is Cuticura Soap. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

SAVING HIS FACE.

How a Philipine Chief Concealed His Ignorance.

The Moro lords of the Island of Mindanao in the Philippines,—they are called datos,—although nearer savages than barbarians, do not want native wit and shrewdness. A young lieutenant who has seen service there tells the following incident, which shows how clever one of them was in concealing his ignorance:

Some of the retainers of old Dato Mundi, who lorded it over a few hundred fuzzy-headed, bolo-chopping natives in the Mindanao hills back of one of the army stations, sneaked down one dark night and stole half a dozen cavalry horses from the corral. The commanding colonel, much incensed at the theft, had some native trackers trail the horses to the very village where the old dato held his primitive court. Forthwith he sent the young lieutenant, with a formidable escort of khaki-clad troopers, to bear a letter to the dato that demanded instant restitution of the horses under penalty of immediate war. A half-breed interpreter went along with the party.

The lieutenant found the dato, who had word of his coming, seated in solemn state. He wore a gown of angry Turkey-red calico, while scores of cockatoo feathers bristled in his wool. Heavy rings gleamed on his fingers and toes. Around him were ranked a score of his warriors.

The interpreter translated the letter. The dato, who could not read or write a word in any language, took the sheet from his hand and gazed long and frowningly upon it.

"Well," said the lieutenant, growing restless, for he was fully aware of the Moro's complete lack of education, "ask him what his answer is."

The interpreter translated this; whereupon the dato seized a piece of charcoal from the open fire and, making a number of marks upon the back of the letter, returned it to the lieutenant in solemn silence, while his warriors looked on, struck with admiration at their leader's learning.

The lieutenant gazed at the meaningless "hen tracks" that the dato had scrawled across the page, and frowned in disgust. "Tell him," he cried, impatiently, to the interpreter, "that I want to know just what this means; whether we get the horses, or whether it's war!"

As the hot words were translated to him, the old dato snatched the letter from the lieutenant's hand and, seizing a twig that was burned at one end to a live coal, he swiftly punched three holes through the sheet. Then he handed it back to the officer, drew himself up to his full height, and haughtily declaimed something in his native tongue, while his warriors bowed to the ground in awe.

"He says," translated the interpreter with a smile, "that he thought every warrior knew that when one ruler answers another ruler's letter by writing on the back of it, it means war; and when he burns three holes through it, it means war twice.'

Demanded Her Rights.

Lawyer—You say you told the cook to get out of the house the minute you found it was on fire, and she refused to go?

Mrs. Burns—Yes, she said she must have a month's notice before she'd leave.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

SMALLEST REPUBLIC SAFE.

European Powers Don't Trouble to Annex It.

If there is an advantage in a country being large there is also an advantage in its being small, provided it is small enough, says the Wall Street Journal. The Republic of Maresnet, also called Klemis and sometimes Alterberg, owes its independent existence to the fact that it is so small that the European powers don't even take the trouble to annex it.

Maresnet lies on the border of Belgium and Prussia, between Verviers and Aix-la-Chapelle. It has an area of 1,400 acres, a population of 3,500.

At one time the community belonged to Austria. It was later annexed by France and made the subject of quite a little dispute between Napoleon I. and the Prussians. But at the Congress of Vienne, 1815, nobody seems to have thought of Maresnet, and to this day the country is an independent republic. For a time there was some dispute between Belgium and Prussia about the territory on account of the rich cadmium mine located there, but even this is now extinct.

The republic has an administrator of its own, composed of a burgomaster and 10 members of a council. The burgomaster is both a Prussian and a Belgian subject. The inhabitants speak both German and French, and decide individually whether they will perform military service for Prussia or for Belgium.

Maresnet has not yet been heard from in the present conflict.

Will Quickly Cure Any Sour Stomach

Relieves Fullness After Meals.

"When I was working around the farm last winter, I had an attack of inflammation," writes Mr. E. P. Dawkins, of Port Richmond. "I was weak for a long time, but well enough to work until spring. But something went wrong with my bowels for I had to use salts or physic all the time. My stomach kept sour, and always after eating there was pain and fulness, and all the symptoms or intestinal indigestion. Nothing helped me until I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Instead of hurting, like other pills, they acted very mildly, and seemed to heal the bowels. I did not require large doses to get results with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and feel so glad that I have found a mild yet certain remedy. To-day I am well—no pain, no sour stomach, a good appetite, able to digest anything. This is a whole lot of good for one medicine to do, and I can say Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the best pills, and my letter, I am sure, proves it.

Refuse a substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, sold in yellow boxes, 25c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

What He Prayed For.

"Bobby I suppose you say your prayers every night."

"Yes'm."

"And what are the things you pray for?"

"Mostly that pop won't find out what I've been doin' through the day."

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 11, 1903.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Sirs,—I came across a bottle of your MINARD'S LINIMENT in the hands of one of the students at the University of Maryland, and he being so kind as to let me use it for a very bad sprain, which I obtained in training for foot races, and to say that it helped me would be putting it very mildly, and I therefore ask if you would let me know of one of your agents that is closest to Baltimore so that I may obtain some of it. Thanking you in advance I remain,
Yours truly,
W. C. McCUEAN.
14 St. Paul street,
Care Oliver Typewriter Co.
P.S.—Kindly answer at once.

Supplied the Incentive.

"Badger says his wife is largely responsible for his business success."

"Well, she certainly made it necessary for him to buckle down and earn more money."

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

A wise man declines to take a drink between drinks.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Did a Lot For Him.

"You can't convince me," said the little man with the ragged trousers, "that you can bring up children right by talkin' to 'em and lettin' it go at that. You've got to use the rod, or you'll spoil the child. I used to git about three lickin's a day on the average." "It doesn't seem to have done very much for you," replied the lady with the protruding jaw. "It has done a lot for me. If they'd let me go my own way I might almost have been a failure in life."

The public trusts many a man with an office whom the grocer wouldn't trust with a cake of soap.

Food Supplies In War Time

Rumors are in circulation that we are unable to supply orders owing to the war demand. This statement is absolutely incorrect. We are filling our orders as usual. Insist on getting what you ask for **CLARK'S**

W. Clark, Limited
MONTREAL.

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

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

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

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 74 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

SEED POTATOES.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

PLIGHT OF REFUGEES.

Heart-Stirring Scenes in London When Exiles Arrive.

It just tugs at the heart-strings to see refugees on their arrival in London, writes a correspondent. Dead beat mentally, they want to lie down and rest and forget that there are Germans and that their country lies devastated an scarred. They are too tired and heartsick even to weep.

Even the children are stolid; they would line up and follow a leader for mile after mile now in utter hopelessness. The boys and girls will recover, but many of the other poor spent creatures have lived their lives and have had their day.

They are here with us, we must do our best to nurse them back to the joy of living again; we must reinstate them; and we must exact a terrible vengeance on their oppressors.

One family which arrived at Charing Cross consisted of an old man and woman, a younger couple, probably their son and daughter-in-law, four tiny children of ages between three and eight years, and twins in a perambulator.

A Professional Hardship.

Maid—My brother is a cook in the navy.

Bridget—Shure it must be terrible to be a cook where ye can't quit when ye feel like it.

For Married Men Only

When your razor is dull as a hoe, ask your wife if she wasn't paring her corns. Get her Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's the only painless and safe cure. All dealers sell "Putnam's" at 25c. per bottle.

Another Crisis.

"Well, madam, is your husband out of danger"

"It isn't quite sure, the doctor is coming again."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Fighting Again.

"Why, Willie," said the teacher, in a pained voice, "have you been fighting again? Didn't you learn when you are struck on one cheek you ought to turn the other one to the striker?" "Yes'm," agreed Willie, "but he hit me on the nose, and I've only got one."

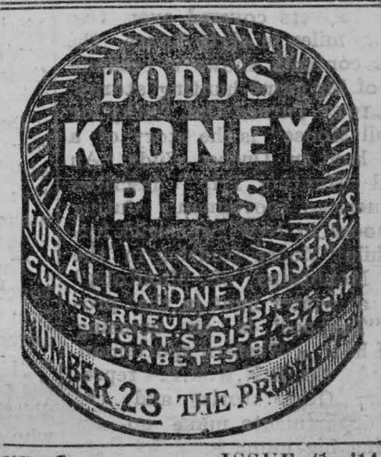
Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Wouldn't be Ignored.

Elsie is a self-willed child. One evening while her brother was studying his lessons, she asked him something. Getting no reply, she repeated her question, and again repeated it with increasing petulance. Her mother said rebukingly: "Don't annoy your brother, Elsie. Can't you see that he's busy?"

"I know," replied the child; "but he might at least have said: 'Shut up!'"

And many a timid man gives another credit for his own ideas because he isn't sure of their merits.



PLOW REPAIRS

All kinds of plow repairs on hand. Points 25 cents; soles from 35c to 50c.

J. D. DAIN.

35-tf

WANTED

To rent a farm of about 100 acres, with stock preferred. Would like possession about the first of November. Communicate with

HERBERT E. REDDICK.
Beckstead Street.

tf.

FARM FOR SALE

Containing 60 acres, situated in the Township of Matilda about 1½ miles south of Dundela. For particulars apply to

F. B. WARRING,
Williamsburg.

38-6

FARM FOR SALE

A farm in first class condition, situated two miles west of village, with good stone dwelling, containing 180 acres. Possession given first of March. For further particulars apply to

WILLIAM MERKLEY, sr.
Williamsburg.

38-4

WANTED

A farmer to work good farm on shares; eight cows, 50 hens, use of all farm implements; no horses. Apply to

MISS C. PRUNER,
North Williamsburg.
R. R. No. 2.

WANTED

By a young woman, position at general housework; will be ready 1st of November. References exchanged, box 70.

39-2

ROUGH LUMBER

Suitable for building, at half price. Enquire at this office.

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 number, 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.

Rebellion in South Africa

London, Oct. 14—It has been officially announced that a commando under Col. Maritz has rebelled in the north-west of South Africa. Martial law has been proclaimed throughout the Union. Col. Maritz proposed to establish a republic in the north-west Cape province. The scheme is declared in Capetown, the despatch adds, to be an unspeakable act of traitorism. An overwhelming majority of the Dutch are shocked. The Government of South Africa say they have no fear of the disaffection spreading. There are regularly seven thousand British troops in the South African Union, and it is believed that in many cases the officers have been recalled to aid in the European war. The permanent force for defence is the South African Mounted Riflemen.

It is not believed that the force under Col. Maritz is a large one, as a commando is a body of mounted infantry of no regular number, but supposed to be between 500 and 1,000 men.

OCTOBER ROD AND GUN

Although the opening article in Gun in Canada magazine, published by W. J. Taylor, Ltd., Woodstock, Ont., is descriptive of a notable Canadian Canoe Race in which canoe men racing on the Lievre and Ottawa Rivers covered over two hundred miles in sixty hours, the table of contents shows a predominance of big game hunting stories. "How 1913 Turned Out Lucky for One Bull Moose" is the story of a moose hunt in Quebec Wilds; "An Unusual Hunting Trip" describes an American sportsman's outing after moose in New Brunswick forests; while "Moose Hunting in the Riding Mountains of Manitoba" tells of a winter hunt in that province. "Trapped' is an amusing story of how a Western sportsman outwitted the R.N.W.M.P. representative. Other stories and the regular departments make up an interesting big game issue for Canadian sportsmen.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Rev. G. S. Anderson of Ottawa was in town on Tuesday.

* * *

Saturday and Monday — two great bargain days.—D. C. Bush.

* * *

Mrs. John Connor left Tuesday to visit relatives in New York City.

* * *

Mr. Richard Adams of Ottawa spent Thanksgiving at his home here.

* * *

Saturday and Monday for anything in Men's wear.—D. C. Bush.

* * *

Mrs. Z. Dawley of Montreal spent Sunday with her mother, Chesley Plantz.

* * *

A clearing sale of Mistes' and Girls' Coats Saturday and Monday.—D. C. Bush.

* * *

Mr. Fred Woods of Montreal spent Sunday with his stepmother Mrs. Chesley Plantz.

* * *

Mr. andMrs. Challies of Toronto spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. M. C. Gibson.

* * *

Mrs. Dr. A. Smith of Cornwall spent the holiday with her mother Mrs. A. J. LaFlamme.

* * *

Mrs. Warren Henderson spent Thanksgiving with her daughter, Mrs. Morgan, Aultsville.

* * *

Mrs. J. D. Anderson and Miss Anderson have arrived in town and will spend the winter here.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Murray of Brockville were holiday visitors at the home of Mrs. Wm. Lavis.

* * *

Special sale Saturday and Mondayof Golf Coats—Men's, Women's and Children's.—D. C. Bush.

* * *

Mrs. Levi Cheley returned home last week after spending several weeks with her sister in Chicago.

* * *

Five dozen Ladies Underskirts, Satin, Moreen, Mohair and Sateen at clearing-out prices on Saturday and Monday.—D. C. Bush.

* * *

Mr. John Lahue of Montreal was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lahue a few days this week.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. E. Coons of Ottawa spent the week-end the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. O'Neil and Master Bernard of Ottawa spent Thanksgiving at the home of Miss Susan O'Neil.

* * *

Mr. John Fitzpatrick, jr., of the Fisheries and Marine Department, Parry Sound, is spending a few days in town.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Cheley and baby of Ottawa are the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Cheley.

* * *

Buy your barn door rollers from us. We give you your choice of either the round or upright track at a close price.—Hunter & Casselman.

* * *

Mrs. Kilgour, Miss Bessie Kilgour and Mr. Ralph Kilgour of Beauharnois, Que., were among the visitors to town for Thanksgiving.

* * *

Miss Lulu M. Philip, B.A., daughter of Rev. Wm. Philp of Inkerman has been engaged as teacher in the Renfrew Collegiate Institute.

* * *

Life is just one blessed thing after another. We are just finishing wrestling with the ice and now we have to begin stoking the furnace.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Remmer, principal of the Brockville Collegiate, spent Thanksgiving in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hall.

* * *

Sash for either cellar window or house, made of the best white pine 1½ inches thick—workmanship and material guaranteed—Hunter & Casselman.

* * *

Don't you think it is about time our city fathers would oil up the old snow plow that was so effective in blocking the sidewalks after a snow storm last winter.

* * *

The Canadian Express Company together with other transportation companies of Canada, has agreed to transport, free of charge, supplies, clothing, etc., donated by the public of Canada intended for distribution in Belgium to those who are suffering as a result of the war.

Mrs. T. E. Elliott and family have joined Mr. Elliott, principal of the Collegiate, and are taking up housekeeping in the house lately occupied by Mr. H. H. Bradfield.

* * *

Mrs. H. Cleland and daughter, Jessie are in Morrisburg this week attending Mrs. Joseph Locke who was recently seriously hurt by being thrown from a buggy.—Mountain Herald.

* * *

Mrs. Samuel O'Neil of Cleveland, Ohio, was the guest of Miss Susan O'Neil and Mrs. J. D. McDonald for a few days. This is Mrs. O'Neil's first visit to Morrisburg in thirty-seven years.

* * *

A small thing to look for, a big thing to find—the Northway label on Coat, Suit, or Skirt. It answers every question you want answered about fashion, fit, finish and durability.—D. C. Bush.

* * *

On Wednesday morning about 10.30 the lower gate of the locks went out of order and required the services of a diver to remove an obstruction from the bottom of the gate. Traffic was tied up for about three hours.

* * *

Here's what you want right now— Floor Registers, Stove Boards, Stove Pipes, Elbows Coal Hods, Furnace Scoops and all other material in this line. Also Jet Black Aluminum Stove Pipe enamel.—Hunter & Casselman.

* * *

Mrs. James Fox announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Della K. Fox of Cleveland, Ohio, formerly of Montreal, to Mr. Ernest Reichter of Cleveland, Ohio, the wedding to take place at St. Bonifase Church, Cleveland, Ohio, on October 20th.

* * *

The constant drop of water wears away the hardest stone;
The constant gnawing Towser masticates the toughest bone;
The constant coming lover carries off the blushing maid;
The constant advertiser is the man who gets the trade.

* * *

The offerings on the Cornwall cheese board Friday were 10 white donated for the Patriotic Funds by Edwards' No. 2 factory, Gallingertown, and 9 white, donated by Farmer Joy No. 3 factory, Osnabruck Centre, through J. B. Tinkess, and 1,354 colored.

* * *

The place to go to for Ladies' Man-Tailored Suits, Skirts, Dresses and Coats made to individual measure is A. H. Casselman's, Morrisburg. Also Men's and Boys' Suits made to order or ready-to-wear. Every garment guaranteed. Also a full line of Gents' Furnishings.

* * *

Mr. W. C. Coir last week purchased the lot and butcher shop corner of Main street and Gravel Road, now occupied by Mr. Merkley and the name "W. C. Coir, Meat Market" now decorates the right wall of the meat market. It is Mr. Coir's intention to take over the butcher business in the near future.

* * *

Fire Chief Cassel received the fire brigade's annual cheque last week from the council, amounting to $150 which he distributed among the 30 members, being $5 each. By way of kindly rememberance of an ex-fireman, Mr. Albert Borrett, who is at present ill in the northwest, the members after receiving their cheques kindly donated $12.50 to Mrs. Albert Borrett.

* * *

And now that "Jack Frost" has arrived the officers of the Canal Guard have been busy all week making arrangements for new winter quarters. Monday Col. Macdonald motored to The Cedars and made arrangements to take over a number of large heavy duck tents in which will be placed a wooden floor and heater which should prove comfortable winter quarters for his men.

* * *

The regular meeting of the school board was held in the agricultural office on Monday night. Present—Dr. McLaughlin, S. P. Ryan, J. L. Casselman, Thos. Coligan, Dr. Gorrell and J. M. Whitteker. Mr. Elliott, principal of the Collegiate, waited on the board to ask that a holiday be granted the pupils of the Collegiate to enable them to attend the Iroquois High School Field Day and compete for the Broder Cup to which the board consented. Mr. Alfred Clement was also present to demonstrate to the board a new patent stove damper which he highly recommended as a fuel-saver. The board decided to look into the matter and report later. A number of outstanding accounts were also passed and ordered to be paid.

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.

Mr. Earl Herbick after spending the past three months at the home of his uncle, Mr. F. W. Herbick, has returned to his home in Philadelphia.

* * *

Last Monday being Thanksgiving a number of the business places in town were closed and many of our citizens took advantage of the low rates on the railroads to visit neighboring towns.

* * *

Mrs. Walter McGannon wishes to announce that after this week her millinery store in Williamsburg will be open on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday until further notice.

* * *

Cardinal Dominic Ferrata, the Papal Secretary of State, died on Saturday. Cardinal Ferrata was stricken with appendicitis soon after his appointment by Pope Benedict on September 4 to the office of Papal Secretary of State. He was born at Montefiascone, Italy, in 1847. He was the Papal Legate to the world's Eucharistic Congress at Malta in 1913.

* * *

At a meeting of the Bishops of the Church of England of the Province of Ontario held in St. George's Parish Hall, Ottawa, Friday morning, the resignation of Archbishop Hamilton of Ottawa, as Metropolitan of the Province and head of the Ottawa Diocese, was received and after due consideration was accepted, to take effect on October 15.

* * *

Please do not forget that the dates for receiving donations to the Cornwall General Hospital are October 23rd and 24th.

The Annual Convention of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Matilda District will be held in the Methodist Church, Iroquois, October 23rd, afternoon and evening. Miss McGuffin of Toronto, associate editor of the outlook will address the convention. The public are cordially invited.

A Clever Capture

Victor Szymondski, the Austrian who escaped from Kingston penitentiary, is again behind prison walls. The escaped prisoner was taken to Kingston Friday.

Chief Ryan, of Copper Cliff, who made the sensational capture of the much-wanted man, had an exciting time in landing him. It seems that Szymondski was boarding in a house in the foreign quarter of the town and that the landlady became suspicious of the man after he had been in the house for a few days. She communicated her suspicions to the police chief who immediately made an investigation and became assured that the man was the much-wanted convict.

Knowing the desperate nature of the man, Chief Ryan took every precaution in making the capture and approached the man while he was seated at supper. He seized him from behind, and though Szymondski put up a hard fight, the Chief's long years of experience with all classes of desperate men enabled him to subdue the enraged prisioner. He was locked up in the police cells and a strong guard placed over him.

Szymondski will at least spend the remainder of his life behind prison bars, as there are several serious charges hanging over him, including the murder of young Moran at Smiths Falls; stealing the rifle, the sentence or which may be ten years; stealing he horse, ten years; and assaulting he guards, twenty years.

MARRIED

At the bride's home on Wed. Oct. 7th by Rev. J. Maurer, Preston E. Barkley, of Bouck's Hill and Etta A. Tupper of Williamsburg.

DIED

At Morrisburg, on Thursday, Oct. 8th, 1914 in her 90th year, Catherine V. Loucks, relict of the late Samuel Ault. Funeral private. Interment was at Woodland cemetery.

BORN

BECKSTEAD—At Iroquois, R.M.D. on Saturday, Oct. 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Beckstead, a daughter.

EVERY HOUSEWIFE CAN DO HER SHARE

How Ottawa Women Are Combining to Ensure Employment For Canadians—A Good Plan

"At a time when the Empire is straining every nerve against the common enemy it is essential that each and every section of the community should stand together. Canada is sending her soldiers to the help of Great Britain, but it must be remembered that scarcely less effective help can be rendered by keeping trade and industries prosperous throughout the Dominion. No one is able to say how the strain of war may affect us. Already there is a prospect of unemployment on a considerable scale during the coming winter.

"There are many ways in which the evil of unemployment may be fought, but one way is to keep up the demand for Canadian products in order that Canadian industries may continue in operation. Articles that are being produced in Canada are also being imported annually to the value of $104,639,879. By purchasing only commodities produced in Canada we should largely increase the output of our industries and provide employment for large numbers of workmen. To attain this desirable end it is hoped that, in so far as possible, housewives and others will buy products 'made in Canada.'"

Household League

This was the resolution passed at a meeting of several leading Canadian women in Ottawa on Saturday. They met to discuss ways and means whereby the women of Canada could effectively lend their assistance in tiding Canada over the probable stress and trial of the coming winter. Among the ladies present were Mrs. T. W. Crothers, wife of the Minister of Labor, Mrs. W. T. Herridge, wife of the moderator of the Presbyterian Church, Mrs. Adam Shortt, Mrs. Dr. Lyman, Mrs. R. H. Coats, and Mrs. J. A. Wilson, national convener of Household Economics. The meeting was held under the auspices of the Household League of Ottawa.

Official figures relating to the importation of goods produced in Canada were laid before the meeting and it was found that in certain products $30,337,083 worth of the $104,639,879 imported came from the United States alone. For instance Canada, which is a wheat country herself, imports $268,617 worth of wheat flour from the United States. If Canadian women would see that they purchased Canadian flour only this in itself would be a great help.

Soap is another household commodity which is manufactured in Canada, yet we import $1,327,997 worth a year. 917 men are employed in this industry in Canada, but if our women would purchase only Canadian soap there would be employment for very many more.

It is the same with baking powder. We import $179,180 worth, the amount from the United States being $177,617.

Figures Given

Canada imports blue for washing clothes to the extent of $50,421, biscuits $275,260, buckwheat meal or flour $9,260, corsets $560,054, baskets $126,970, buttons $851,822, candles $98,665, carpet sweepers $16,102, clothes-wringers $36,483, combs $238,516, cotton goods which includes embroideries, clothing, socks, and stockings $27,345,112, canned fruit $823,397, gloves $2,786,788, hair work $218,104, jellies and jams $815,617, Indian corn meal $176,779, lard $1,356,292, milk $22,301, oatmeal and rolled oats $3,526, pickles $465,866, rye flour $19,577, silks $8,877,576, sauces $341,213, paints $1,768,356, sugar candy and confectionery $1,549,867, starch $109,148, woollen goods which includes shirts, stockings and knitted goods as well as tweeds $30,732,271, stoves $1,058,367, hats and caps $793,746, furs $1,373,121, fancy goods $5,010,020, dried apples $16,833, furniture $3,187,780, cocoa $1,046,131, blacking $126,328, brooms, whisks, etc., $697,210; boots and shoes $520,709, aerated waters $34,702.

In the production of these articles of household use there are 1,631 establishments throughout Canada and there are 82,630 employes. It would stimulate industry and it would mean employment for more if Canadian men and women would insist upon receiving Canadian goods when they are making purchases.

The shutting off of imports from Continental Europe into Canada, due to the war, gives many home industries an unexampled opportunity for immense and immediate development.

Canada will prosper at the expense of Continental Europe. This is not a time in Canada for repining on the part of the business man. We must be careful, even frugal, but we must also be bold.

AFRAID SHE WAS DYING

Suffered Terribly Until She Took "Fruit-a-tives"

ST. JEAN DE MATHA, JAN. 27th, 1914.

"After suffering for a long time with Dyspepsia, I have been cured by "Fruit-a-tives". I suffered so much that I would not dare eat for I was afraid of dying. Five years ago, I received samples of "Fruit-a-tives". I did not wish to try them for I had little confidence in them but, seeing my husband's anxiety, I decided to do so and at once I felt relief. Then I sent for three boxes and I kept improving until I was cured. While sick, I lost several pounds, but after taking "Fruit-a-tives", I quickly regained what I had lost. Now I eat, sleep and digest well—in a word, I am completely cured, thanks to "Fruit-a-tives".

MADAM M. CHARBONNEAU

"Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest stomach tonic in the world and will always cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, "Heartburn", Dyspepsia and other Stomach Troubles.

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

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



THE BEST

is what we always try to get in

GROCERIES

and you can depend upon getting everything fresh.

We have some special values in

TEAS and COFFEE

all brands and at all prices.

MULLIN BROS.
MORRISBURG

St. Lawrence Hall
MORRISBURG. ONT.
LEV. SOUTHWORTH PROP

Big Fish Caught This Season In Ontario Waters

The Bristol Steel Rod fishing competition for the largest fish taken in 1914 in Ontario waters, has brought forth many claims for the angler's championship honors. A beautiful fish weighing 28 lbs won premier place in the grey (lake) trout class. This was taken by Mr Fred. E. Ringwold, of New York, in the South West arm of Lake Timagami. Second place went to Mr Frank J. Barber, Georgetown, Ont. with a 20 lb. trout, caught in Ragged Lake, Algonquin Provincial (Ontario) Park, while the third prize was secured by Mr Lawrence Brown with a 17 lb. trout from Buck Lake, Algonquin Park.

The largest entry of small mouth black bass was that of Mr C. C. Fox, of Kensington, Pa. This fish, weighing 4 lbs, 4 oz. was caught in Rock Lake, Algonquin Park, on Sept. 3rd.

All the prize fish, it will be noted, were taken out of waters in the magnificent sporting districts opened up by the Grand Trunk Railway.