The Leader

Vol. XV, No. 6 MORRISBURG, ONT., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1915.

PROVINCIAL WAR TAX

Province Imposes a Direct Tax on Land

In the Ontario Legislature on Tuesday afternoon, Hon. T. W. McGarry announced that he will introduce a bill providing for the levy of a tax of a mill on the dollar on all the assessable land in Ontario. He expects that this source of revenue will furnish more than $1,500,000 per annum. Under power found in an old statute of 1869, the Provincial Treasurer will use the municipal and county organizations in collecting the money for him.

The special tax is required to meet an estimated deficit of $1,100,000 in the accounts for the year ending October 31st, 1915. This deficit is caused for the most part by war conditions and war payments.

The sum of $535,000 has already been paid since November 1st, 1914, for flour sent to Great Britain and by way of contribution to the Belgian Fund. If the war continues the Government may consider it wise to make further contributions to the Mother Country and for the support of the stricken Belgians.

In preparation for such a contingency, Mr. McGarry takes power from the Legislature to borrow $2,000,000 against the income from the new land tax.

This year's deficit is also partly made up of a falling off of nearly $460,000 in the revenue from Crown Lands, due wholly to war conditions.

Insurance and other companies are also behindhand with their contributions to the Provincial Treasury to the extent of $250,000. Of this sum, $145,000 is owing by fourteen insurance companies which are contesting the tax on their gross premiums adopted at the last session of the Legislature. The Government has carried the case to the courts, and Mr. McGarry announces that he will ask the House for authority to penalize the recalcitrant companies.

The Kaiser's Prayer

The Latest Ultimatum

Gott, Gott, dear Gott, attention blease,
Your bardner Vilhelm's here.
Und has a vord or two to say
Indo your brivate ear;
So turn avay all udders now
Und listen vell to me
For vat I say concerns me much
Meinself and Shermany.

You know, dear Gott, I vas your friendt,
Und from mein hour of birtt
I quietly let you rule de Heffen
Vile I ruled o'ver de eartt,
Und ven I toldt mein soldiers
Of by-gone battle days
I gladly sphlit de glory,
Und gafe you halfe de praise.

In efery vay I tried to prove
Mein heart to you vas true,
Und only claimed mein honest share
In great deeds dat ve do.
You could not half a better friendt
In skv. on land or sea,
Dan Kaiser Vilhelm number two,
De Kord of Shermany.

So vat I say, dear Gott, is dis,
Dat ve should still be friendts
Und you should help to send my foes
To meet deir bitter ends.
If you, dear Gott, vill dis me do
I'll notting ask again
Und you and I vill bardners be
For efermore.—Amen

But listen, Gott, it must be quvick,
Your help to me you send
Or else I half to stop attack
Und only blay defend.
So four and twenty hours I gif
To make de Allies run
Und put me safe unto mein blace—
De middle of de sun.

If you do dis, I'll do my bart
I'll tell de vorld de fact,
But if you don't, den I must tink
It is an hostile act
Den Var at once I vill declare
Und in mein anger rise
Und send mein Zepp'lin ships to vage
A fight up in de Skies

Dis ultimatum, now dear Gott,
Is von of many more
Me in mind is settled up to clear
De whole vorld off de floor
Because you vas mein bardner, Gott,
So help at vonce, or else I'll be,
De Emperor of Heffen.

PRESENTATION

21st Battalion Presented with King's and Regimental Colors

At the armories in Kingston several thousand people witnessed the presentation to the 21st Overseas Battalion by the Kingston Veterans' Association of the King's and regimental colors. At a drumhead altar erected in the centre of the Armories the colors were consecrated by the Bishop of Kingston, assisted by the Dean of Ontario and Capt. Rev. W. E. Kidd, Chaplain of the 21st. The colors were presented by Mrs. Hughes, wife of the Minister of Militia, and received by Lieut.-Col. W. S. Hughes, commanding the 21st Battalion, which was drawn up in a square.

After this ceremonial, addresses were delivered by W. F. Nickle, M. P., Mayor Sutherland, Col. Hubbes and Trooper Lorne W. Mulloy, who lost his sight in the Boer war, and who is now Professor of Military History in the Royal Military College. Mrs. Mulloy, who is a noted singer, rendered the English recruiting song, "Your King and Country Need You," and Lieut. Black sang "Johnny Canuck's the Boy," composed and dedicated to the 21st Battalion by Mrs. Mulloy.

The Governor-General was represented at the ceremony by Major Duff, A.D.C., who was wounded in the battle on Mons. The Minister of Militia was unable to attend owing to Parliamentary duties.

After the program at the Armories, the 21st Battalion and the veterans paraded to the Market Square, where a military tattoo was held, in which five bands, under Lieut. Light, Bandmaster of the R.C.H.A., participated.

To Disfranchise Civil Servants

Mr. Andrew Broder, M.P., who introduced his Bill Monday to disfranchise the members of the civil service, inside and outside, stated that he was consulted with a number of leading members of the civil service, who felt that if the service was to attain its greatest efficiency such a step would have to be taken. He found that the most responsible civil servants were anxious to have politics eliminated and the only way to accomplish this was to take away the voting power of every member of the service who earned what might be called a living wage paid by the Government.

Mr. Broder's Bill will apply not only to the Federal elections, but also to elections for the legislatures, the municipal and school boards.

Ice Ordered Destroyed

Brockville, Feb. 23.—Fifty tons of ice, the property of Parker Bros., meat dealers, Princess St., was ordered to be taken out of the store-house and destroyed last evening by the Board of Health, the ice having been cut in an area prohibited by the Board. The meat firm has lost a considerable sum of money as a result of the action taken by the Board.

The ice, amounting to about 50 tons was stored by a man, employed by the Parker Bros. to take the contract for storing enough ice to do the firm during the summer for cooling purposes. The contractor got the necessary permit from the City Clerk, but did not follow out the instructions with regard to where it should be cut. The harbormaster, Mr. Wm. McCammon, made an investigation and the fact of the case were revealed.

The Board of Health then demanded that the ice be destroyed as it had not been cut where ordered by the permit. This work was begun this morning. Parker Bros. were ignorant of where the ice was cut, the man having full charge of the storing and all work connected with it.

WOMEN AT HOME HELP MEN TO WIN BATTLES

F. Co., 16th Batt'n.,
Canadian Scottish 3rd Brigade,
Salisbury Plain, Eng.

Dear Miss Fetterley,—Being the lucky one to get the splendid pair of sox you knitted. I now take this opportunity of thanking you not only on my own behalf, but on behalf of the whole Canadian Contingent.

The beautiful incentive which caused you to give your labor in this way proves that not having an individual in mind, your heart was filled with the desire to help if it lay within your power, every man who is engaged in this expedition, and believe me when I say that apart from the value of the sox which I fully appreciate, the motive of the giver fills me with admiration and respect. The girls of Canada are making a splendid show in this struggle and goes once again to prove that it is not the man in the firing line that wins the battle only, but the women at home who encourage and comfort, and make possible the hardships and discomforts which the men are called upon to bear.

Many many thanks, Little Lady, may God bless you and bring you lots of happiness.

Yours sincerely,
SERGT. ERNEST ALMOND.

P.S.—We sail for France on Monday.

NOT TO BE BEATEN

Last week another bale of supplies for the Red Cross from Riverside, California, passed through the customs here. It contained—80 pairs socks, 16 mufflers, 11 caps, 9 pairs cuffs.

The British Women's Contingent of Riverside are to be congratulated for their splendid contribution of comforts for the soldiers. Keep up the good work.

MR. ALLISON GOES TO ST. CATHARINES

The many friends of Mr. Allison, formerly from Morrisburg, will be pleased to learn of his success. The following clipping is taken from the "Evening Guide" of Feb. 23, Port Hope:—

"Mr. C. F. Allison, organist of St. Paul's church, has accepted the position of organist in Knox Presbyterian Church, St. Catharines. Mr. Allison had charge of the musical services in St. Catharines on Sunday, Feb. 14th, and his work was so satisfactory that the position was at once offered him.

Mr. Allison is an exceptionally clever musician and choir director and his place in Port Hope will be very hard to fill. During his period in St. Paul's he has organized a choir which will compare favorably with the city choirs and his musical programs have always been much enjoyed. As one of our citizens he has made many friends and while Port Hope regrets the loss of such a talented artist and esteemed citizen, all join with the Guide in wishing Charlie every success in the Garden City.

Aeroplane Factory

Canada is to have an aeroplane factory and instruction school in aviation. The Curtiss Aeroplanes and Motors Company, Limited, has been Federally incorporated, with a capital stock of $50,000, and head office at Toronto. The company, which is a branch of the Curtiss Brothers' Aeroplane Company in the United States, is authorized to manufacture and sell all kinds of aeroplanes, flying boats, dirigible baloons, etc., and conduct schools for theorentical instruction of airmen. Hitherto all Canadians wishing to learn aviation have had to go to the United States, and a score or so now hold diplomas from the Curtiss School. Most of them have gone to the war. The new Canadian factory and school of instruction will probably manufactute machines and turn out pilots for the aviation may be added to the recognized list of Canadian sports.

MARRIED

At the residence of the bride's brother, J. D. Deeks, Esq., Morrisburg, on the 24th inst., by the Rev. Hugh Cameron, Miss Mary Deeks, to Mr. Herbert Delacey Swerdfeger, all of Williamsburg.

BORN

DILLABOUGH—At Mariatown, on Wednesday, Feb. 10th, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Elgar Dillabough, a daughter.

RYAN—At Glenbecker, to Mr. and Mrs. Ben. Ryan, a son.

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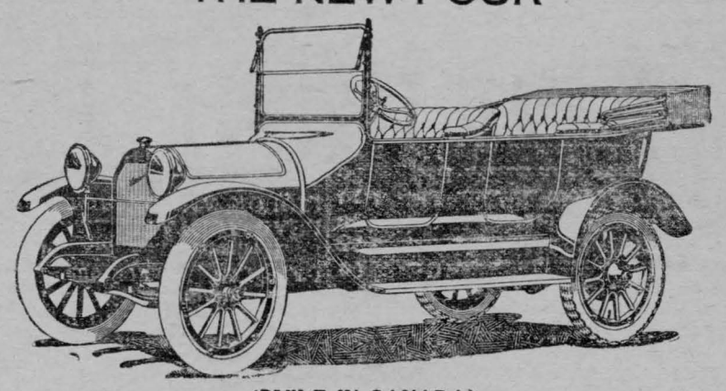
THE NEW FOUR



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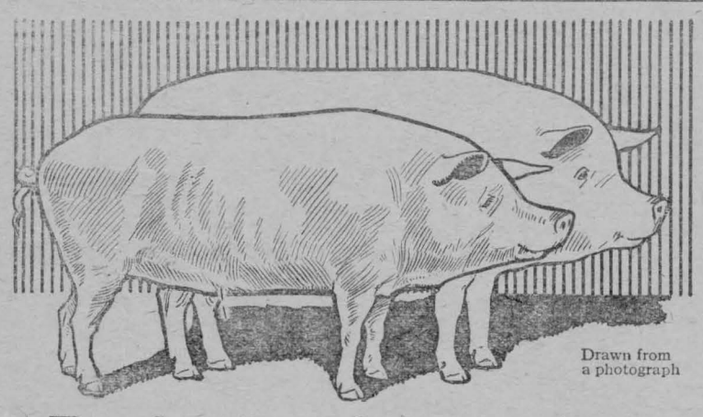
as given you by the artists themselves, without the unnaturalness prevalent in most talking machines?

THE EDISON DIAMOND DISC PHONOGRAPH makes this possible each shade of tone colour distinctly audible, without harshness in any part.

MR. EDISON says, "Let the public hear and decide."

We invite you in to hear this wonderful Instrument.

W. H. Fetterly & Co.



Drawn from a photograph

Both the Same Age

The larger one had Harab Digestive Tankage included in the feed. The smaller was fed the usual grain diet. The larger one sold for $3.80 more, and the extra cost of feeding was but $1.10, leaving a net profit on the larger hog of $2.70. Which would you rather raise?

Harab Digestive Tankage

provides the hog with eight times as much protein and bone phosphate of lime (two important food elements) as an equal weight of corn. It produces bone, muscle and flesh rapidly. One hog raiser writes us that since using Harab Digestive Tankage his hogs, when ready for market, weigh 30 to 40 lbs. heavier than hogs of the same age that have been fed in the ordinary way. You can do the same with your hogs.

Harab Digestive Tankage is a meat food. Clean, sanitary, wholesome. Can be fed wet or dry; alone or with other feeds. Excellent to use in combination with Cheese Factory Whey or Creamery Buttermilk. Large hog raisers and experimental farms are using large quantities. Write for Harab Tankage Booklet. It gives full particulars.

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The Place to Buy
GOOD CLEAN MILK
—AT—
7 Cents Per Quart
Cream 40c. Per Quart
And Good Sweet Separated Milk at The Dairy at 1c. Per Quart.

W. A. GOGO.

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93 Branches in Canada

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TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

I have the largest amount of ice, ever put in for customers, which I will sell and deliver to any part of the town for $6.00 for the season, or $1.50 per month, delivered by a confident man.

The choicest of Western beef kept on hand and prime veal, pork, lamb and poultry fresh. Killed turkeys any time 20c. per lb. All meats in sanitary condition.

Also will pay the largest price for hides, deacon skins, pelts and wool.

All kinds of fresh fish always kept on hand.

W. C. COIR
MEAT MARKET MORRISBURG, ONT.

Hints for the Home

Salad Dressings.

Quick Mayonnaise.—Put a pinch of salt in a soup plate with a tablespoon of vinegar (if a vegetarian you will use lemon juice instead of vinegar and many not vegetarians prefer it), a little white pepper (a mayonnaise in which spots of pepper show is not as handsome as when they do not), and a pinch of mustard, with the yolk of one egg. Use small egg whisk to blend these, then add to them one-half cup of oil. If as the last the mayonnaise should split a little, whisk in a tablespoon of boiling water to blend it. This makes the dressing a little whiter and smooths it if it has become thick.

If a larger quantity must be made and it must be thinned from time to time while beating it, a few drops of cold water may generally be preferred to lemon juice used for the same purpose. Instead of two egg yolks for a cup of oil some people use a whole egg, but it is not quite as easy to make a handsome mayonnaise. Skill in using the whisk for any purpose has a good deal to do with the final appearance of the dressing.

Thousand Islands Dressing (1)—Plain mayonnaise is not a good dressing for lettuce, and all the green salads related to lettuce, but mayonnaise more highly seasoned and thinned with some tomato mixture is quite generally liked. The simplest so-called Thousand Islands Dressing is a mixture of mayonnaise and chili sauce, the coarser pieces being chopped fine. But if one has not the chili sauce some cooked tomato, boiled down and sifted, makes a handsome and well-flavored dressing, or some raw tomato chopped with a bit of onion and perhaps some green pepper and dressed with salt and vinegar or with a French dressing may be added, enough to thin the mayonnaise acceptably, and this depends on how thick the latter is. Mayonnaise keeps well, but at some temperatures it thickens and in others grows thin. In the ordinary ice-box it does not change much if any.

Roquefort Dressing.—One of the most popular additions to French dressing at present is Roquefort cheese. This is mashed and the dressing well worked into it, and then the whole may be thinned with cream.

Thousand Islands Dressing (2).—In the little book compiled by Mrs. Helen Ruggles there is the elaborate recipe for the Thousand Islands dressing as made at the College Inn. In most places where it is served it is not of so elaborately seasoned a mixture. Here is the recipe: Mix two tablespoons each of finely cut green peppers and pimento, one tablespoon of minced onion (wrung out of cheesecloth after rinsing in cold water) or the same amount of pearl onion, and one chopped hard cooked egg, with a teaspoon of Worcestershire sauce, a tablespoon of catsup, two tablespoons of chili sauce, and seasoning of salt and paprika. Blend thoroughly with three-fourths of a cup of whipped cream and add gently to the same amount of mayonnaise dressing.

French Dressing.—The mixture of a little salt, pepper, and vinegar with three times the measure of oil mixed in a bowl rubbed with garlic or not is commonly called French dressing, but it has other names, according to what it is used with. In order to make a thick dressing some people put the whole in a bottle and shake it, and as it keeps well, any that is left over can be used another time. Perhaps a better way to make it is to put a half teaspoon of salt and some pepper with the requisite amount of vinegar in a shallow bowl and then whip the oil into it, just as in making mayonnaise. This will make a thick, creamy dressing, which should be used as soon as whipped, as it will quickly separate.

The French call this dressing both a vinaigrette and a marinade. It is called a vinaigrette dressing when it is used with cold boiled meats, sliced, and allowed to rest in it until seasoned. It is called a marinade when pieces of raw meat or fish are dipped in it, or, preferably, allowed to lie in it an hour before broiling. Nearly all the fish steaks are improved by this treatment, some slices of onion or some onion juice being added to heighten the seasoning. Like mayonnaise, additions of various sorts are made to the French dressing.

Cooked Salad Dressing.—Nearly all the cooked salad dressings, sometimes called cooked mayonnaise, consist of the same ingredients, but in different proportions. The following is one of the simple and satisfactory ones which will keep well: One egg, two tablespoons of vinegar, four tablespoons of milk, two teaspoons of oil or butter, one half teaspoon of salt, one-half teaspoon of mustard, a pinch of pepper. If butter is used instead of oil it is put in just before taking from the fire. If oil is used mix it thoroughly with the dry ingredients, the add the egg and beat for several minutes, three or four, then beat in the vinegar for a minute. Add the milk and put the whole in a double boiler, cooking until thick and stirring all the time. It will take nearly ten minutes for it to cook. It can be bottled and kept in a cool place for a week or more.

Real Cream Dressing.—Sweet or sour cream can be used for this dressing. Perhaps it is made best of sweet cream, unless the sour cream has just been turned. Whip up the cream with an egg beater, and to a cup add a tablespoon of vinegar or of lemon juice or a little more, if needed. Most people will prefer the vinegar, and about twice as much is used with sweet as with sour cream. A little sugar brings out the flavor and a little salt is added. Other additions are made according to taste. Celery salt is one of them. It is an excellent dressing for cabbage salad, and particularly for the Chinese cabbage salads.

Inexpensive Meat Dishes.

There are many ways of serving meat that are fairly inexpensive, even at the present time, when the cost of meat has gone up.

Liver braised and garnished with vegetables, finely sliced carrots, turnips, celery and potatoes makes a delicious dinner dish, and is not expensive.

Spare ribs, which are in the market now, are cheap, and when cooked in the southern way with a thick brown gravy and sliced vegetables are delectable. They are also good grilled and served with a hot sauce, made as follows: One-half cup of tomato catsup, one-half cup Worcestershire, two teaspoonfuls of mustard, and a dash of vinegar. This is mixed well together and served separately, and it is very hot and a little of it goes a long way.

For a small family tenderloins of pork make an economical dish, and are extremely good stuffed and baked. One tenderloin should be allowed each person. Have the butcher split them for stuffing and fill them with this dressing:

Crumb about one-fourth of a loaf of stale bread and soak the crumbs in a very little water. Add to the crumbs one minced onion, one teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper, and two teaspoonfuls of poultry seasoning. Bind with one well-beaten egg. Stuff the tenderloins and secure each one with a small skewer. Bake in a moderate oven for about thirty minutes, basting them frequently. They should be very tender. When they are cooked make a brown gravy with the liquor left in the pan. Pour the gravy over the tenderloins and serve.

The meat bill can be kept moderate by a little care and thought. Do not while the prices are so high buy expensive cuts of meat. There are plenty of good, inexpensive cuts and by the time you have exhausted their possibility the prices of the others may have gone down. Remember that it is the cooking that makes the dish. The best meat is spoiled if it is not cooked correctly and the toughest may be made palatable with skill and care.

Useful Hints.

Use paper bags for covering pitchers with food in them.

An old rule for roasting a turkey is an hour for each year.

Always turn salt fish skin side up when soaking it to freshen.

If a raincoat needs cleaning sponge it with alcohol, with a few drops of ammonia added.

A novel cranberry sauce has seeded dates added to it. Of course, it requires less sugar.

If roast is to be served hot for two meals, cook it slightly the first day and slice only from one side.

To insure lightness in a cake, it should be put in the oven as soon as the baking powder or other raising medium has been added.

Always insist on having anything that is bought in baskets emptied out. By this means you are sure of both quality and quantity.

Stewed meats are better for being well browned before any liquid is added, by the way. After that, they may be finished in the fireless cooker or in a casserole in the oven.

When we wish to economize and get the most solid nutriment for our dollar we must resort to corn. A dollar thus spent gives more actual food than when spent for any other foods whatsoever.

There is but little doubt that people who eat about the same things over and over are more likely to be troubled with indigestion. The latest researches in science favor a constant change in foods and flavors.

It is best not to allow the marrow to remain on the backbone of your mutton or lamb or the thin membrane on your steaks, as these are the parts which decay quickly and taint the rest of the meat.

Caught in the Act.

Alkali Ike—And so Slippery Sam died with his boots on, eh?

Broncho Bill—No, he died with my boots on. That's how he came to die.

Judge—"Your innocence is proved. You are acquitted." Prisoner (to the jury)—"Very sorry, gentlemen, to have given you all this trouble for nothing."

Polly—He actually begged me to kiss him! Dolly—What did you say? Polly—I told him I might be sorry for it afterwards. Dolly—And were you?

MAJOR-GENERAL ALLENBY.

Cavalry Leader Mentioned in General French's Despatches.

To Sir John French the repeated writing of General Allenby's name and exploits in his great despatches must have been the pleasantest of duties. It would remind him of old and arduous campaigning with one of the fittest and most thorough officers in the armies of the allies.

General Allenby, who was appointed Inspector-General of Cavalry in England in 1910, is, and always has been, a soldier through and through. He has not waited for wars in order to show his quality and sharpen his martial wits. Circumstance as well as preference has curtailed his activities in the world of fashion. He is not a society man. So little does he amalgamate his social or domestic concerns with those of his profession that many of his military acquaintances could not tell you whether he is married or a bachelor. "Hard as nails; given over to soldiering. No; don't know the lady"—such is the character sketch provided in one of the London military clubs.

Roughing It Abroad.

The tradition of his regiment has been all against the mixing of the social and martial careers. The Inniskillings were on the veldt for ten years in the 'eighties, and, though they grumbled, it made them very serviceable. Nor was that the end of their exile. When Allenby's division came home at the close of the last South African War, it had been on foreign service for fourteen years. General Allenby first saw active service in the Zulu War of 1878.



Major-General Allenby.

The Inniskillings were, from the point of view of the smarter folk, a little heavy. They were hardly admitted to the inner clique of the crack regiments. Too heavy for their horses; and their mess port, like the wit that goes with it, not quite as light as might be," was the old view of them. But the Boer War changed the tone of their critics. Every regiment that came in touch with them recognized their quality. The men were splendid in action, the officers "thorough good sorts." But, if from that moment their social status was raised, General Allenby remained the same. He never learned the arts of the ornamental soldier.

His dislike of even the most legitimate form of military ostentation was illustrated at the entry into Barberton, after desperately hard fighting under French. The general of brigade wished Allenbys division to lead the triumphal procession into the town; it had taken the honors in the field, and was to be sent to the top of the class. But, though first in every attack, Allenby demurred when it came to a parade of victory. He excused himself with "my men and horses are fatigued," and came quietly in the day after.

A Letter of Condolence.

Of General Allenby's cordial relations with his junior officers no better indication can be given than the letter he wrote to Lady Champion de Crespigny: "Dear Lade de Crespigny—I and the whole of the cavalry division sympathize with you and we feel deeply for Norman's (Lieut. Claude Norman Champion de Crespigny) loss. But I must tell you he died a hero's death. . . . Norman, with a few men, was holding an important tactical point, and he held it till every man was killed or wounded. No man could have done more, few would have done so much. With deepest sympathy, yours sincerely. —E. H. H. Allenby." We have said that General Allenby is a soldier through and through. It is just because he is a soldier through and through that he is several other things besides, and can sit down while a battle is raging to write a perfect letter of condolence. He writes on the field rather better than most men write in their studies, and Lady de Crespigny is consoled as far as it is in the power of anybody to console her.—London Sketch.

Comforting.

Rich Uncle—It grieves me to think that my money will pass into spendthrift hands like yours when I die.

Wild Nephew—Well, don't worry, uncle, it won't stay there long.

"I understand that you have called to ask for my daughter's hand?" "Oh, no, nothing like that." "Then——" "She and I settled all that. What I have called for is to find out what part of the house you are going to turn over to us when we are married."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL STUDY

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, NOVEMBER 22.

Lesson VIII. Jesus and Pilate. Matt. 27. 11-31. Golden Text, Matt. 27. 22.

Verse 11. Art thou the King of the Jews?—Jesus had called himself the "Christ," not the "King" of the Jews. The Jews accuse him to Pilate as wanting to be the King of the Jews so as to make a political affront and the more readily catch Pilate's ear. Jesus is ready, however, to admit that King and Christ are essentially the same. He was a "King," but not of this world. See John 18. 33-37.

12. He answered nothing—To Pilate Jesus spoke at length (see again John 18. 33-37); but to the chief priests and elders, he was silent. It was really beneath his dignity to speak to them. However, his silence was due to the absolute uselessness of his speaking.

13. Hearest thou not how many things they witness against thee?—The leaders and the multitude were unbridled in their speech. They were making whatsoever accusations against Jesus happened to come into their minds.

14. Insomuch that the governor marveled greatly—The accusations against Jesus evidently were so irrelevant and immaterial that Pilate supposed a word or two from Jesus would clear him. He did not know the perverseness of the leaders, as Jesus did, and hence could not appreciate the wisdom of Jesus' silence.

15. Now at the feast the governor was wont to release unto the multitude one prisoner, whom they would—The governors of Rome had had sufficient knowledge of the Jewish tenacity to know that it was best not to cross them if there was no absolute necessity for so doing. Hence they had accustomed themselves to make certain concessions, such as the releasing of a prisoner at the time of passover.

16. A notable prisoner called Barabbas—The original has Bar abban. If the spelling were Bar rabban the phrase would mean "son of a rabbi." Bar abban is the accusative of Bar abbas and means "son of a father." Some of the church fathers held to the former interpretation. Jerome called Barabbas filius magistris, "son of a master," or teacher. This man Barabbas was notable at least on account of his father.

17. Whom will ye that I release unto you? Barabbas, or Jesus?—Pilate undoubtedly thought Jesus was a popular favorite and that when the crowd was given a choice, they would choose Jesus. Jesus, which is called Christ?—Pilate understood the word King as Jesus used it, hence the term "Christ." In spite of his shortsightedness otherwise, he could see through the Jews (18), and refused to let the issue against Jesus be confused.

19. His wife sent unto him—The incident of Pilate's wife is historically doubted. Why, is not clear. The wives of Roman provincial governors were privileged to accompany their husbands to the provinces (Tacitus, Annals III., 33-34); so her presence is probable. Being present, she would have been greatly stirred by the arrest and trial of Jesus, for even in the inner household of the governor Jesus was known as a righteous man. Her reference to him as that righteous man shows well how he was known. She knew her husband better than he himself and feared he would not be equal to the wiles of the Jewish leaders.

20. Now the chief priests and elders persuaded the multitudes—In spite of the fact that Jesus stood alone and unrepresented, much persuading evidently was necessary to get the multitude to prefer Barabbas to Jesus.

22. What then shall I do unto Jesus who is called Christ?—Pilate had tried hard to escape passing judgment on Jesus. He was on Pilate's hands and Pilate knew not what to do with him. The plight of this Roman official is truly pitiable.

23. Why, what evil hath he done?—The "why" is an exclamation of surprise. Pilate could not understand why the Jews wanted to kill Jesus. But they cried out exceedingly, saying, Let him be crucified—They make no attempt to answer Pilate's question. They knew of no evil Jesus had done. They are not concerned about this aspect of the matter. They are bent on carrying their point. To stop to answer questions would have thrown them into confusion.

24. When Pilate saw that he prevailed nothing—He was powerless. On another occasion a Jewish mob stood its ground against a Roman governor to his discomfiture. Pilate evidently knew this and wanted no unfavorable report of his administration, in this instance, to go back to Rome. His attempts to persuade the crowd in favor of Jesus only raised a tumult. Took water and washed his hands before the multitude—This was a Jewish custom which the Jews would understand. The leaders of the Jews, at least, also understood how completely Pilate was undone in the doing of this act. I am innocent of the blood of this righteous man; see ye to it—In his extremity Pilate remembered the advice of his wife. It was good advice. He wanted nothing to do with the execution of Jesus.

25. His blood be upon us and on our children—They were brave, in the safety of the multitude. They really did not know what they were doing. They were mob-mad. Later on in the quietness of sober reflection many of them repented and would gladly have undone what they did.

26. Jesus he scourged—It would seem that to deliver Jesus up for crucifixion would have sufficed. The "scourging" was a barbarous practice among the Romans from which Jesus was not to be exempt. The Roman soldiers (as we see in verses 27-31) had their usual chance at mocking and scourging the condemned man. That he was the Prince of Life was a fact which, if at all known to them, was known in raillery.



A New Naval Hero.

Lieutenant-Commander Max Kennedy Horton, of Submarine E9, who added to his laurels by dashing into the mouth of the Ems and sinking a German destroyer. It was the same boat which made a similar dash off Heligoland on September 13, sinking the cruiser Hela.

THEIR RIFLE SHOOTING POOR.

German Army Depending Chiefly On Artillery Fire.

The ineffectiveness of the German rifle fire seems to be borne out by the hospital records.

"This was to be a war of the laboratory and the machine shop on the German part," said a high officer in London the other day. "They seem to have paid little attention to the rifle shooting by their men, but to have depended upon their artillery. The infantry was then to be used to tear a hole by sheer weight through the enemy's line."

The immensely heavy siege guns of which so much has been heard, were to reduce fortifications, and have been very successful. The field guns have been extraordinarily well handled, although the shells are said to be deficient. The infantry arm was the machine gun rather than the rifle. No army in the world has ever carried so many machine guns—they are of the Maxim type, identical with that used by Great Britain—in proportion to the number of troops employed.

Bursting shells and shrapnel cut and tear, where the rifle bullet bores a neat little hole, easily healed. Reports from the front are that an extraordinary proportion of the men wounded on both sides have sustained injuries on the face or head. The stories told of some of these wounds are too revolting to be repeated. These are all shrapnel and shell wounds.

Whether the comparative harmlessness of the rifle fire is to be maintained is doubtful.

According to expert opinion the German rifle is the least deadly arm used in the Great War. It fires a bullet of only 154 grains, and attains the extremely high muzzle velocity of 2,882 feet per second. This light ball at high speed cuts through flesh so cleanly that the resultant wound hardly incommodes the victim.

The British rifle is considered one of the best all-round weapons in the war. It carries a 215-grain bullet at a muzzle velocity of 2,060 feet. It is sighted up to 2,800 yards, being the longest range rifle used in any of the armies, is short and easy to carry, and has ten shots in its magazine against five for any of the others. The Russian rifle, it is thought, will prove to be the most deadly. It carries a 214 grain bullet at the low muzzle velocity of 1,985 feet per second.

Tiniest Dolls in World.

Isabel Belaunsaran, a little Mexican girl, is the maker of the tiniest dolls in the world. They are barely three-fourths of an inch in length. The clothing is cut according to the character of the doll and fitted carefully, and is exquisitely embroidered. On account of their daintiness, exquisite coloring, design and workmanship, these dolls find a ready sale at the ridiculously low price of twenty-five cents each.

An implement has been patented for slicing a boiled egg evenly.

Stella—Packers say that meat animals can't catch up with the consumers. Bella—Ever have a bull chase you?

DOWN BY THE SOUNDING SEA

BITS OF NEWS FROM THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Items of Interest From Places Lapped by Waves of the Atlantic.

All Canadian horses for the battle front will be shipped from St. John, N.B.

A man named Donovan, of Sydney, was instantly killed at Bedford by a railway train.

Dr. A. R. Nugent, of Chipman, N.B., was knocked down and seriously injured by a bicycle.

The regiment sent from Newfoundland with the first Canadian contingent numbered 525 men.

Newfoundland is steadily raising money for the Patriotic Fund without aiming at any fixed figure.

The captain of the schooner Duchess of Cornwall died and was buried at sea, while en route to Bourgeo, Nfld.

Two young lads named James Goulton and Kenneth Brown, of St. John, N.B., killed a 800-pound moose near Clarendon.

Hon. E. R. Bowring, of St. John's, Nfld., has presented several acres of land on Inidi Vidi Lake to his city to be made into a public park.

Joseph Andrews, a Belgian coal miner at Minto, N.B., was sentenced to two years in prison for attempting to blow up the homes of German residents.

John Melanson of St. Charles, N. B., was sentenced to six years in prison for stealing a set of harness, breaking jail and stealing a horse and rig.

Clifford, the 17-year-old son of Timothy McDonald of Chatham, was accidentally shot in the leg by Willie Kennedy, a chum, and died from the loss of blood.

Ralph, the 11 months old child of Charles Stafford, 186 Upper Water street, Halifax, was killed by a fall from the third story window of its father's home.

Chester Russell was sentenced to 25 years in the Dorchester penitentiary by Judge Barry, at Moncton, for assaulting Miss Forsyth, a Charlotte County teacher. Clifford Pine was given two years for burglary.

The Grand Jury at Halifax reported "no bill" in the case of Charles E. Taber, who was charged with manslaughter. Taber was in charge of a steam shovel in connection which James Hanrahan lost his life.

Captain G. C. Evans, of the C.P.R. liner Lake Manitoba, will command the new C.P.R. steamship Missanabie, which has made her maiden trip from Liverpool to Montreal. Capt. Evans is well known in the Maritime.

Captain Ingraham Sobean, Acadia Street, St. John, N.B., lost one son by drowning two months ago and now his only other boy Gordon, 13 years old, has probably lost his eyesight from injuries sustained when a gun exploded in his hands.

FACTS IN MODERN WARFARE.

The Horse Is Still Used for the Courier Service.

A column of infantry marching four abreast—the regular marching form—will pass a given point at the rate of 175 a minute. At that rate it will take a division, which contains about 10,000 men, about an hour to pass.

A division will fully man two miles of trenches. The regulation distance, in the manning of a trench is a yard to a man. There are three lines, however, needed fully to man such defences—the firing line, which is down in the trench, a yard between each man; the support, which is back a short distance, and the reserve, which is behind the support. These three parts of the defence are of equal size.

In locating an enemy dust clouds are often excellent indications. A low, thick cloud indicates infantry, a high and thin cloud indicates cavalry, while a broken cloud indicates artillery or wagon trains. An experienced scout can closely estimate the character and strength of an enemy solely by the dust cloud.

An aeroplane, to be perfectly safe, must keep at an elevation of at least 4,000 feet above the ground.

Although the telegraph and telephone have become generally used in battle for purposes of communication, for distances under half a mile the old-fashioned courier and horse is still exclusively used. It has been found a swifter and surer means of communication for short distances than either telephone or telegraph.

Boneless.

Thug (pursuing victim)—I say, I've a bone to pick with you.

Mr. Mildly — Pardon me, sir, that's quite impossible, for I'm a vegetarian.

"What on earth is the meaning of all that racket back there?" "I guess the neighborhood cats are mobilizing."

Money Makes Money;

Or, A Strange Stipulation.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued).

This, however, was just what Miss Jackson did do. She happened, fortunately, to be at home when Enid arrived, and she gave the girl a genuinely hearty welcome.

"You know you weren't looking too jolly when we met the other day, although you declared you were so happy," she said; "and I've thought about you an awful lot, Enid. Oh! what stupid fools girls are to go rushing into marriage with the first man they meet. Now, what has happened? Tell me all about it!"

"If you don't mind, Sybil dear, I'd rather not talk to-night. I just want you to understand that—that I am very unhappy, and that I was simply obliged to separate from my husband. I shan't stay with you more than a few days; but I didn't know where else to go."

"You can stay with me as long as you like," said Sybil Jackson; although she was really full of curiosity, she saw that Enid Bryant was in no condition to be questioned: in fact, the other girl's white, tired face and rather forlorn look awoke her pity.

Miss Jackson was an ardent advocate of Woman's Suffrage, and she saw in Enid a forcible example of the disastrous results of what she called "man-made laws." It gratified her pride to feel that Enid had turned to her. She was of a domineering nature and loved to realize she was of importance.

"I don't suppose," she said to herself, "that he'll come worrying here, because I suppose he is only too glad to get rid of his wife; but if he should come it will give me a good deal of pleasure to talk to him!"

Of course Enid was full of plans.

"I want to earn some money," she said as they sat at breakfast two mornings later. "I don't care how I do it, but I've got to live."

"Well, I'll give you one straight tip," said Miss Jackson. "Don't take to teaching. There are far too many of us as it is; and if I hadn't a little allowance from my people I should have had to give it up months ago. Besides," she added, "teaching is practically of little value, at least with people like you and me. I'm not speaking of those who have made a name for themselves, then it's quite a different matter, and teaching is not only a splendid thing, but it becomes a duty! But, my dear Enid, to get one's living by lessons is fearfully hard work."

Enid shrugged her shoulders a little hopelessly.

"I don't want to teach," she said. "I want to learn, I want to study. You know after I met you the other day, Sybil, I went to see that agent you were speaking about. I played to him—and he was very encouraging."

"Was he?" said Sybil Jackson. "Come, that's good, for if Gerstein is encouraging one is practically launched. I advise you to go to him right away; and look here, Enid, I hope you'll stay with me till you get on to sure ground. What does for one will do for two; and I daresay you'll be able to help me some way or other; in fact, I can give you some work to do for me this morning. I want you to write out this report and post it to these addresses."

Some color flashed into Enid's face. She was so glad to feel that she could be helpful; but, as she read through the papers, her expression changed.

"Oh!" she said. "Are you a suffragette, Sybil?"

"Yes, my dear," said Miss Jackson. "I am; and it's a splendid thing to be. Before I'm through with you, I shall try and make you see things from my point of view; but I'll tell you what you have got to do first—sit down and write to Gerstein, say that you are staying with me, and ask him to give you a start of any sort, I don't care what it is."

Mr. Gerstein replied almost immediately to Enid's letter, but he had to regret that he saw no immediate opening. He advised her to come and see him in the course of the next few days.

It was Miss Jackson who solved the problem of the immediate moment.

When she got back one afternoon a day or so later she had some news.

"I believe I've got a chance for, Enid," she said. "Do you remember Manon Laurie, who was at the Academy just when you joined?"

"I remember her very well," said Enid. "She had a lovely voice."

"Yes, she doesn't sing badly," said Miss Jackson. "Well, I met her sister this afternoon, and she tells me that Manon is out in the country with a little concert party and that the pianist has cracked up ill, and Manon had telegraphed to her sister to try and get some one to fill his place. I proposed you. They can't give very much; but still, it's a beginning; and they'll pay your expenses for joining them. Will you go?"

"Yes," said Enid in a low voice. "That's—that's just what I should like. I am so anxious to be doing something."

"Well, there is no doubt about it, you're jolly lucky," said Miss Jackson frankly. "It's just a fluke, you know. "You mustn't run away with the idea that you are going to tumble into good things just whenever you want them. I promised to ring up Lucie Laurie as soon as I had seen you. There is a telephone at their flat, I'll just run round to the call office. You had better put a few things together, because you'll have to leave here to-night by eight o'clock."

"Oh! I am glad! I am glad!" Enid said to herself as her friend bustled out and she was left quite alone. She hardly dared to confess to herself how much it cost her to be in London and not to approach her husband.

She had been living in a curious kind of dream ever since the moment when she had closed the door of her little home behind her, and had turned to step forward into a world unknown, untried.

All through the first day that had followed on her arrival at Sybil Jackson's flat, her heart had fluttered nervously, apprehensively, excitedly, for the conviction was strong upon her that almost at any moment Julian would come and demand an explanation from her, insisting upon her returning; but that day passed and was followed by another, and still another, and yet Julian did not come. Then Enid Bryant realized to the full what she had done. With her own little hands she had cut herself adrift from the one creature to whom she had a right to cling. And she wanted him! Never before had she felt the need of him and of his dear protecting presence so strongly as in these first days of her self-elected separation from him! Indeed, she hardly knew how she lived through the long, torturing hours.

She began to heap reproaches upon herself: she confessed that she had done Julian a wrong, the mere fact that the man had fought so resolutely, had gone so valiantly through the fire of temptation, proved to her that she was something more to him than all else in the world.

The arguments that she had brought to bear on herself that day when she had learnt that Rachael Marnock had bequeathed a fortune to her husband seemed to have lost their value now. They were man and wife, bound by vows to stand to one another; not even her yearning desire to give back to him something of what had once been in his life should ever have permitted her to make those vows.

There were times when her self-sacrifice seemed to her not only foolish, but wicked. And yet now there was no going back.

Julian was lost to her, for if he had wanted her, surely he would not have rested till he had found her!

She was afraid of shedding tears in Sybil Jackson's presence, and though she appreciated far more than she could express the ready hospitality extended to her, the fact that she had to let her husband remain under a false impression, that she had to listen to abuse of him, and that of course Miss Jackson took a wrong view of their separation, was becoming almost unbearable. Now that she realized he would not come, she wanted to get away, far away from everything that reminded her of their life together.

As she travelled up swiftly to the north that night Enid Bryant cried till she had reduced herself almost to a state of exhaustion. She was very unhappy, and it was all so strange to find herself as she did towards midnight in a little hotel room, cut away from everything that was dearest to her.

She looked very tired, and white and ill the next day, and the members of the little concert party shrugged their shoulders.

"I hope you won't break down, too," said Manon Laurie to her. She was strong and splendid looking, and she emphasised Enid's fragile look.

"I am only a little tired," Enid said hurriedly. "I shan't disappoint you. I'm really very strong." In fact so interested was she in the rehearsal, in adapting herself to the requirements of the work, that by lunch-time she looked another being.

They were just a number of young people, students for the most part, who had formed themselves into this little party and who, with Miss Laurie as their great attraction, had been meeting with quite fair success.

The money offered to Enid seemed to her more than adequate when she remembered how little she and Julian had managed to live on, but she quickly found that she had many expenses.

Manon Laurie went back to her little room and examined her wardrobe. She was a kind-hearted young woman, and therefore she put the matter as delicately as she could; but Enid realized that she would have to furbish up some sort of gown in which to appear on the platform.

"I think you ought to go in for the picturesque style," said Manon Laurie. "Look here, that little grey frock, if you put some lace on it like a fichu, I think that will do, at least for to-night. You have got such sweet hair, and you are very interesting looking, you know; and, my dear, you do know how to play accompaniments. My songs never went better than they did this morning."

It was just the word of appreciation which Enid needed; it gave her courage and it strengthened her.

Naturally she was nervous, and she resolutely set herself to get a little rest before the evening.

When the time came to dress she handled the little grey gown tenderly. It was one of the dresses that she had worn in Venice, just a simple little frock, made by an unfashionable dressmaker; but in Julian's eyes it had been lovely. She could hear his voice now whispering tender words in her ears, she could feel his arm about her. It was impossible for her to realize in such a moment that she and Julian were separated, separated perhaps actually never to meet again!

"If only he had written me one word, if only he had let me know that he cared," she said to herself brokenly.

She kept back the tears with a great effort; she had done well in the morning; but she had to do better at night; and now perhaps for the first time she understood that she really did face the world alone, and would have to fight her life's battles entirely on her own efforts.

CHAPTER VII.

Mr. Tenderten was a man with certain ambitions; he was resolved to have money, not a small and modest income, but real, solid money, and he was infected also with the very common complaint of desiring to mingle intimately with those who moved in a higher social sphere to his own.

He was a self-made man. The son of a small tradesman in a Midland town, it had been open to him to follow in his father's footsteps, to live as his father had done, and to marry as his father had done, and to be comfortably provided for. But he had turned his back on the little Midland town, and the small shop; had articled himself to a lawyer, who had done business with his father from time to time, and had planned out in his mind to read for the bar.

This idea, however, he relinquished when he was old enough to estimate shrewdly his own limitations; he was far better suited at a lawyer's office, than to the more exacting duties of the bar. He worked on steadily, losing no opportunity till chance had given him a place in the well-known firm of Pleydell and Cozens.

This chance had cost him a very fair amount of the money he had put together, but he had regarded it as a good speculation.

Pleydell and Cozens was a very old and a very established firm, patronized by clients of wealth and social importance; and Mr. Tenderten intended to lose no opportunity of ingratiating himself with such clients.

In a very little while he found himself constantly in request. Certain people always preferred to deal with Mr. Pleydell (the late Mrs. Marnock had been one of these), but others found Mr. Tenderten very useful, very obliging, and very prompt.

Among these latter was Lady Ellen Crooper, a pretty and charming young woman who lived in a small house in the neighborhood of Berkeley Square. Lady Ellen was the widow of a certain sporting baronet who had drunk himself to death in a conveniently short time, not, however, till he had managed to squander all his money, and a good deal of what had belonged to his wife.

Lady Ellen was in constant pecuniary difficulties. Mr. Pleydell had been very straightforward with her, and had told her some time before that she was living considerably beyond her income, a fact of which Lady Ellen was perfectly well aware.

"What you have to do, my dear Mr. Pleydell," she had said, "is to show me the way of getting some money! No, it's no use at all my approaching my father; he has practically washed his hands of me; none of Charle's family will do anything for me." Lady Ellen had laughed here. "I suppose I didn't play the game," she said. "If I had made up to them and gone to stay at their deadly dull week-end parties, and bored myself stiff, they might have made me an allowance; but life's far too short to be bored, you know, Mr. Pleydell."

Mr. Pleydell had found himself singularly out of sympathy with Lady Ellen Crooper, and when his younger partner had suggested that he should handle Lady Ellen's affairs he had quite willingly passed over this portion of his business to the other man.

The change was all for the better where Lady Ellen was concerned; almost at once Mr. Tenderten began to see possibilities, to make suggestions; for instance, there were certain stocks and shares which she had regarded as useless which were so manipulated by him as to realize quite a decent sum of money.

Lady Ellen was singularly ignorant as regards the workings of the Stock Exchange; all she knew about money was the unpleasant fact that when she got a certainly-worded letter from the bank she knew that she would not be able to draw any cheques till she had straightened out her over-draft; and this same overdraft was such a stupid, silly thing! It always had to be straightened out somehow or other! Therefore the coming of Mr. Tenderten into the financial side of her life was a matter of great rejoicing to Lady Ellen.

She was impulsive and generous.

"You must come and dine with me," she had said almost at once; and Mr. Tenderten dined frequently, on an average once a week.

Lady Ellen was not very sure that she liked him, but he talked amusingly, and was always well stocked with society gossip and scandal.

Needless to say, Mr. Tenderten clung to this intimacy with the tenacity of a limpit.

He meant to use Lady Ellen; she should be the means through which he would enter into that world in which it was his ambition to move as a person of importance; already he had met many delightful people at her house; though she called herself a pauper, she managed to keep an extremely good cook and gave charming dinners; in fact, everything about her was charming; she was pretty, fascinating, and dressed to perfection.

There was something half boyish about her slim figure, and in the frank happy look of her eyes.

Of course, Lady Ellen had innumerable admirers; but always declared she never intended to marry again.

"I know you don't believe me," she cried on one occasion to a certain man who paid her very rare visits, but who was always welcome whenever he did come.

"I don't disbelieve you, my dear," this man said; "because no doubt you imagine that you are in earnest. It is always a woman's privilege to change her mind, you know."

"I wish you wouldn't call me a woman," said Lady Ellen restlessly.

"Well, what are you—a camel?"

She laughed and flung a flower at him.

"I hate to be considered one of a class," she said. "I like to be something apart—myself. You mustn't deny me my individuality.

"I will deny you nothing," said Adrian Dawney: he got up as she spoke and stood to his full height: he was very tall and splendidly built. He had been a soldier and a useful one, as the empty sleeve pinned to the breast of his coat testified. Though he was young, not yet forty, his hair was grey, and he had a serious look, that look which comes into the faces of most men who have stared at death and many ugly things.

Adrian Dawney was a cousin by marriage only of Lady Ellen's; and perhaps the man hardly realized himself how warm was the place he had in this dainty creature's regard.

Lady Ellen was tall too; but he dwarfed her; and her hand seemed ridiculously small when she slipped it into his strong brown right one.

"And now you are going back to the country, to your hens and your pigs and all the rest of your farmyard; and I shall never see you again, Adrian!"

The man laughed.

"Oh! yes, you will. I have to come up as a matter of fact, to see Pleydell about some business of my mother's. I thought I should have found him to-day; but he hasn't come back from his holiday yet."

"Why don't you see Mr. Tenderten?" said Lady Ellen. "I gave up Mr. Pleydell some time ago; he's too respectable for me, a dear, dull, stick-in-the-mud old man."

"I don't quite like Tenderten," said Colonel Dawney. "He is a bit too pushing and perky for my taste."

"Well, it was awfully good of you to come, Adrian. I always make a red mark on my calendar when you have been to see me, because it is such an important event."

"What are you doing in town just now, anyhow?" Dawney asked, as she took her hand away from his and moved across to the window.

She shrugged her shoulders.

"I too had to be in town for some business," she said; "and then—oh! well, you don't know how fed up I get with everything sometimes, Adrian! I've just come back from staying with Carrie Sunshawe. I used to be amused with Carrie once; now, well——" She shrugged her shoulders, adding almost immediately, "I am not quite sure that you haven't got the best of it, Adrian. There are such a lot of beastly people in the world. I believe real pigs must be much nicer!"

The man looked at her with a strange expression in his eyes, and the slightest of slight sighs escaped his lips. Then he smiled faintly.

"Why don't you come down and stay with me, Nell, for a little while?" he suggested. "You shall have the most charming bedroom imaginable, looking out over the old gardens and the orchards, right down to where the river winds away to the sea."

"What on earth should I do at a farm?" asked Lady Ellen; but her beautiful eyes had a sudden eager look in them.

"Come and see," Colonel Dawney answered. He said "Good-bye" a second time, and then with another smile that swept aside for an instant the gravity of his expression, he turned and went away.

(To be continued.)



Indian Lancer Outposts in France—Indian Cavalry on the Actual Fighting Front.

THE GERMAN MILITARY SOCK.

An Experience Gained in the Franco-Prussian War.

The famous field marshal, von Moltke, once said that the Anglo-Saxons are a warlike people, but that the Germans are a military people. The Anglo-Saxon fights to the death when war comes, careless of his previous preparation; after the war is over, he drops his arms, dismisses all thoughts of war from his mind, and returns to his civil pursuits. The German, on the other hand, feels in time of peace as keen an interest in war as he does in the midst of a conflict. He takes note of his errors in one war, and when peace comes devotes himself to remedying these errors.

A German officer who was visiting America spoke of the way in which his people addressed themselves to war problems in time of peace.

"Here is an excellent illustration," he said, and lifting his foot, he took off his shoe. From about his foot he then took, not the ordinary sock that men wear elsewhere, but a sort of napkin or handkerchief, which was carefully folded about it.

"This," he said, "is the German military sock. It is the result of years of study and experiment by the best minds, not only in the German army, but in German science and medicine. During the Franco-Prussian War of 1870, when our armies were making forced marches round Metz and on to Sedan, our infantry was much impeded by sore feet. When it came to having a certain number of men at a certain point at a certain time for a decisive stroke, we were usually from ten to thirty per cent. short, because so many men had fallen out of the ranks from sore feet.

"We got through the war all right, for our enemies were as badly off in that respect as we were; but as soon as the war was over, the government ordered every man in the service to turn his attention to contriving a form of footwear that would be more serviceable to the man of peace when suddenly called to war. It was years before the present sock was adopted. Thousands of dollars were spent in experimenting. Thousands of soldiers marched in all kinds of footgear, tested every possible kind of sock and stocking. After years of trial, this form was chosen. Here are some of the ways in which it can be worn."

Thereupon the officer took the napkin, which was about eighteen or twenty inches square, made of cotton and linen, and folded it about his foot with the deftness of a turk winding his turban about his head. Then, unwrapping it he folded it about his foot in a different manner, and then in still a third way.

"There are about thirty different ways of folding this sock about the foot," he said, "and during his three years in the army, the soldier is taught to become expert in using them all. Each manner of folding it has a different purpose. One will relieve a soreness of the heel; another, a weariness of the instep; a third will protect an irritated corn; and a fourth will relieve the inflamed ball of the foot. At the same time that the soldier is taught these different methods of wrapping the sock, he also learns the anatomy of the foot, and just why the different wrappings relieve the different foot ailments.

"After serving his two years in the army," continued the officer, "the soldier goes back to civil life, and becomes, let us say, a clerk at a desk. For ten years he doesn't walk a mile a day. At the end of that time, war breaks out, and he is called to the colors. He goes to the depot of his regiment, and there finds, among his other accoutrements, two pairs of these military socks.

"Next morning he starts to march with his regiment. At the end of an hour, when he has tramped two or three miles over a country road, he is allowed ten minutes for rest. Now, the chances are that the soldier has a pair of very sore feet. He sits down, takes off his shoe, diagnoses his sore places, and, recalling his early training, folds his sock back on his foot so as to give immediate relief. When, a few minutes later, he falls into line, he has virtually a new pair of feet. And this he does just as often as new foot troubles appear.

"The tremendous advantage that an army thus equipped has over one that wears the old-fashioned sock is obvious. If 'getting there with the most men first' is the science of war, the army with the German sock is at least one-third more effective than the other."

AT THE END OF THE WAR.

Will Be the Beginning of a New Creation.

The final issue is plain enough. When Great Britain undertook the cause of her allies, Belgium and France, the defeat of Germany became certain and beyond question, writes Dr. James R. Day, Chancellor of Syracuse University, in Leslie's Magazine. Germany might win some battles but she would not win the last one. With Russia closing in from the east it became madness for Germany to fire a gun. It meant that Germany would lose her colonies, her commerce, her industries and the flower of her young manhood and that the reigning dynasty would lose its throne. Great Britain has the greatest territorial extent, the greatest population, the greatest taxable wealth and the greatest income of any nation. The result will be the return of Lorraine and Alsace to France, the repair of all damages and the payment of expenses to Belgium, a great war indemnity to Great Britain, France and Russia, and a great revolution in Germany that will send William II. to join Napoleon III. Emperors and kings will not make war any more. This is the last war among great Christian nations for the arbitrament of contentions among rulers. War and peace will be placed in the hands of the people, who will rule with constitutions, written or unwritten, respected by their rulers. The kings that remain will be of the harmless and helpful character of the King of Great Britain. This hope is the only thing with which we can justify this terrible war and get any comfort from it. There should be only one throne in the world and that is the throne of God. No man ever was great enough to rule over other men.

When the work of this great war is consummated in the overthrow of the absolutism of militarism at its only source of danger, we shall emerge into a millennial epoch—the beginning of a new creation.

MANY WOMEN SPIES SHOT

Germany's "Secret Service" Very Active in Battle Zone.

According to a despatch from the north of France, received in Paris, no lists or even figures are officially disclosed, but the shooting of batches of spies takes place daily in the towns of the district from which the message comes, and there have been nearly as many women shot as men. It is most hard for the veteran who loathes the task of shooting women, but, according to the laws of war, it must be done. They are lined up with men, often young girls or women of refinement, at the zenith of their charm and beauty, and so, according to their lights, they give their lives for their country, and meet their death as bravely as any man.

It is claimed that no German tongue can ever pronounce certain French words without betraying their Teuton origin. It is failure to pass tests of this kind which condemn. The despatch adds:

"I saw a woman challenged in the street, seized and haled to the gendarmerie. She was well dressed, and the last type which the ordinary home-staying British people would suspect of espionage, apparently a prosperous widow of about thirty, leading a little boy by the hand, but I have heard since that it proved a clear case. She had evaded the war regulation of the local authorities, that strangers must not remain more than 24 hours in any town in this part of France without reporting personally to the police, by changing her lodgings literally every day of the week."

Two officers in British uniform recently brought to a halt the motors belonging to an ammunition convoy as it was proceeding to the British lines of Armentieres with supplies. "Halt, you are running right into German trenches," was the command given to the convoy. The captain spoke to the two officers, who were driving a British automobile. After a few words passed the captain noted that the men who had issued the order spoke with a slight accent, whereupon he drew his revolver and shot both his supposed comrades. At the same moment a squadron of German cavalry appeared a short distance away. The British captain then ordered the truck drivers, most of whom were London motor-bus chauffeurs, to dismount with their rifles and take a position in a ditch beside the road in order to defend the convoy. The Germans were about to charge and a detachment of German infantry had arrived on the scene, but from the other side a French battalion appeared and the Germans retired with heavy losses.

Paris dressmakers are now busily engaged in making hospital garments.



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THE house that has a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater needn't have a cold spot anywhere.

A Perfection is light and can be carried easily from room to room—anywhere that extra heat is needed.

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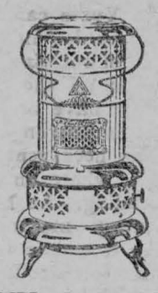

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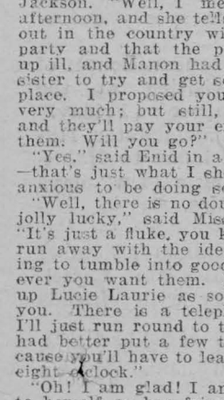

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Beautiful, French Dressed Doll

16 inches tall, fully jointed, eyes open and shut, completely dressed in satin with lace and ribbon trimming. Beautifully trimmed hat and real shoes and stockings.

Send us your name and address, and we will send you 30 sets of Xmas Greeting Postcards, to sell at 10 cents a set (six beautiful cards in each set.) When sold send us the money, and we will send you the doll, all charges prepaid. If you prefer it we will give you a rolled locket and chain or a rolled gold, engraved bracelet instead of the doll.

Homer-Warren Co.

DEPT. 82, TORONTO.

FREE TO BOYS "THE POWER HOUSE SPECIAL"

Horizontal Model Steam Engine



Runs like sixty, spurting steam and making as much fuss as though it were running the electric light plant in your town. Has brass lacquered boiler, with safety valve, blued steel firebox, with spirit burners, and blued steel chimney. All running parts of best quality metal.

Send us your name and we will send you 40 sets of Xmas Greeting Cards to sell at 10 cents a set. Six beautiful cards in each set. When sold send us the money, and we will send you the engine, all charges paid.

Homer-Warren Co., Dept. 83, Toronto

The Leader
ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY FROM ITS OFFICK ON MAIN STREET, MORRISBURG, BY
The Leader Publishing Co.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1915

The Week's War News

Heavy fighting has taken place during the week both in Belgium and Northern France. The Allies claim not only to have maintained the ground recently gained, but to have captured some of the German trenches and repelled many counter-attacks by the Germans. The enemy is keeping up assaults on the British trenches along the La Bassee canal and at Ypres, and some trenches are declared to have been taken and re-taken a number of times. The German losses in these attacks have been very heavy as they continue to use their mass formation in every charge. At one point near the Ypres canal British troops have succeeded in recapturing two lines of outlying trenches previously taken by the Germans. The British lines have been heavily reinforced, and a strong French detachment has been sent to the Soissons angle, where another assault is impending. At La Basse, the British heavy mortars have compelled the Germans to withdraw some of their artillery and to replace it with pieces of heavier calibre.

Near Bethune, Arras and in the Aisne Valley the French artillery has been engaged in throwing heavy lyddite shells against the German field works, some of which were made untenable by the artillery fire. North of Verdun fighting for the possession of trenches has been renewed. In the Argonne there has been considerable activity, a blockhouse and 100 metres of trenches having been destroyed near Fontaine-aux-Charmes, while a heavy German attack has been repulsed near Four-de-Paris. The fighting in the Champagne district has also been severe, ten German counter-attacks having been repulsed in one night. Extensive movements of troops are reported along the line of the Aisne northward, and it is believed that an effort to retake the ground north of the Aisne ceded to the Germans because of heavy floods is to be undertaken. In Lorraine, the French have, at the point of the bayonet, recaptured Norroy, which was taken by the Germans a few days ago and have won other successes.

The Russians now have evacuated East Prussia, except for a small area near Lyck, where they are opposing the German advance, and have also fallen back in North Poland, enabling the Germans to again occupy Plock and Bielsk, which the Russians recaptured from them a short time ago. The Russians now occupy a strongly fortified line which lies along the Nieman river through Kovno, Grodno and Lowza, and thence southward to the fortress to Novoe Georgiewsk, where they are holding the Germans in check. German troops are reported to have evacuated the town of Piotrok, an important railway centre in Southwestern Poland, because of an outbreak of disease there.

Heavy fighting continues in the Carpathians, where the Russians are putting up a stubborn resistance to the Austro-German offensive. The Russians continue to hold the passes, and the fighting is taking place in deep snow, both sides suffering severely. In Bukowina, also a stubborn fight is being waged around Czarnowitz, the capital, which the Russians are vigorously defending. Two Russian columns are converging on Unguar in Northern Hungary.

Austria, according to Swiss advices, for ten days has been concentrating troops, chiefly artillery, on her Italian frontier. Guns have been emplaced to dominate the Tyrolese passes.

All along the entire boundry line of Serbia, Albanian forces are active. Cohrida, 100 miles north of Janina, has been captured by the Albanians, and violent fighting is in progress at several places.

Forty-nine thousand Turkish prisoners, including 527 officers, have passed through Trans-Caucasia, en route to the interior, since the war with Turkey began.

Two Austrian aeroplanes bombarded the Montenegrin royal palace at Rieka and a number of bullets fell near the spot where King Nicholas, the Queen and other members of the family were standing. An Austrian fleet has bombarded the Montenegrin port of Antivari.

The submarine war declared by Germany is on in earnest, and as a result a German submarine fired a torpedo without warning at the British steamer collier Dalwich, bound from Hull to Rouen, and sunk her near Cap de la Have. Of her crew of thirty-one, two were lost, the others being landed at Havre. A German submarine also sank the French steamer Ville de Lille, while on her way from Cherbourg to Dunkirk. The crew were given warning, and escaped. After sinking the French steamer, the submarine attacked a Norwegian steamer, but she escaped with the assistance of a French torpedo-boat. This is the first time that an attack by a German submarine upon a neutral vessel has been reported. Later a German submarine torpedoed without warning the French steamer Dinorah near Dieppe. The Dinorah did not sink, but was towed in a damaged condition to Dieppe. The Norwegian steamer Beldridge was struck by a torpedo and badly damaged off Folkestone. The British steamship Cambank was sunk by a German torpedo in the Irish Sea, off Linas Point, the third officer and two firemen being killed and another member of the crew drowned. The small Irish coasting steamer Down shire was also destroyed by a German bomb in the same vicinity, the crew being saved. The American steamer Evelyn, from New York with a cargo of cotton for Bremen, either struck a mine or was torpedoed off Borkum Island, in the North Sea. Her captain and crew were saved.

All navigable waters about the British coast are being patrolled by the greatest fleet of war craft that ever was placed in active service.

The report is confirmed that some 500,000 British troops, including regiments from Canada and Malta, have arrived in France. The troopships were not sent direct across the English Channel, but were sent out into the ocean and then to southern French ports, some of the troops having been landed as far south as Marseilles

In the early part of the week, Germany announced her willingness to consider receding from her announced intention of attacking British merchantmen if Great Britain would withdraw its efforts to prevent foodstuffs from going to Germany for the civilian population, adding also the strewing of mines in waters surrounding Great Britain and Ireland. Great Britain rejected the proposal.

Great Britain has notified the United States that subjects of her enemies, whether crew or passengers on vessels entering the principal British colonial ports, will be liable in the future to removal and detention.

In a statement made to the Imperial House of Commons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. David Lloyd George, said that Great Britain could finance the war for five years out of the proceeds of her foreign investments. Financial arrangements, he said, had been concluded with the Allies to help one another during the war. Right Hon. Winston Churchill told the House that the British Navy is "sound as a bell all through," and is ready for any emergency.

A large shipment of copper, packed in casks, which were labelled "sugar," and put aboard the steamship Carmen, has been seized at Copenhagen. The copper was consigned to a German firm.

Three more vessels were torpedoed in the English Channel by the Germans on Wednesday and another American vessel was mined.

WOMAN'S BEST MEDICINE

Mrs. Kelly Advises all Women to Take "Fruit-a-Tives"

HAGERSVILLE, ONT., AUG. 26th. 1913.

"I can highly recommend "Fruit-a-tives" because they did me an awful lot of good and I cannot speak too highly about them. About four years ago, I commenced taking "Fruit-a-tives" for a general break-down and they did me a world of good. We bought a good many dollar's worth, but it was money well spent because they did all that you claim for them. Their action is so pleasant, compared with other laxatives, that I found only pleasure, as well as health, in taking them. They seemed to me to be particularly suited to women, on account of their mild and gentle action, and I trust that some other women may start taking "Fruit-a-tives" after reading my letter, and if they do, I am satisfied the results will be the same as in my own case".

MRS. W. N. KELLY

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

A POPULAR STORY

(By C. Lintern Sibley, in McLean's Magazine.)

"HOW THE CANADIAN ARMANDA WAS SAVED"

(Continued from last week.)

The aeroplanes that had passed began to return in long circling flight. Their occupants saw one of the oncoming aeroplanes swoop down till it almost touched the roof of the Zeppelin hangar, the others meanwhile swerving off to watch his flight.

In a moment a vast sheet of flame sprang up from the hangar. Then a great cloud of white smoke enveloped an area of a quarter of a mile around the shed. An appalling agony of sound shook the air, and the nearer aeroplanes were tossed about like autumn leaves. They headed away at full speed and came slowly back. When the smoke had cleared the aviator saw a vast black patch upon the site where the hangar and the little houses had been—nothing more.

Alighting the aviators found that one of their number, the man who had successfully fired the hangar—was missing. He must have been blown into a thousand atoms. The explosion had been far worse than could have been caused simply by a gas-filled Zeppelin. It was evident that not only had the Zeppelin been destroyed but that a vast quantity of bombs had been exploded. Not a tree within a quarter of a mile was standing.

Premier Sir Robert Borden and Colonel Hughes walked restlessly about the camp at Valcartier, deep in conversation. On every hand were scenes of military activity. From the butts far in the distance came the ceaseless crackle of rifle fire. On another part of the camp the artillery were deploying with heavy field guns. Near the great tented city were masses of infantry wheeling and manoevring to the hoarse shouts of their officers But none of these things interested them. Their thoughts were with the bird-men who had left that morning on the most daring and most responsible mission ever undertaken by aviators on this side of the Atlantic—a mission that was to make world history.

"Do you know," said the Premier, "we've been so busy with the details that we have not been able to see the thing in its larger aspect But think of it as, say, Germany must have been thinking of it. Think of all the great fleet of transports and their convoys, over fifty vessels in all, streaming out from the New World to help decide the fate of Empire on far-off European battlefields Say the transports ride half a mile behind each other with convoying warships riding half a mile away on either side. Why, there's a procession of ships a mile wide and twenty miles long! The thing is colossal. There never was anything on the sea so vastly important; never such a demonstration of imperial power. Why just think, Colonel"—and the Premier smiled at his own enthusiasm—"this thing will go reverberating down the corridors of Time, and we shall reverberate with it!"

The Colonel laughed heartily. "By Jove!" he exclaimed, "I never thought of that! By Jove, we shall!"

The Premier's voice dropped to a lower and graver note. "But if this strikes the imagination," he proceeded, "think how it would strike the imagination utterly to destroy that fleet before it got out of Canadian waters! Supposing this Zeppelin had stolen out by night, dropped bombs on these transports, as I verily believe they would have, and as the Germans, by their very preparations, show that they undoubtedly intended to do, and had destroyed every one of them—supposing, as I say, the Germans had succeeded in destroying this great Armada before it had even got out of the Gulf—why it would have been by far the most terrible marine disaster in history! It would have been an accomplishment of such magnitude, and betokening such swift, far reaching, and appalling striking power, as might well have shaken the Empire and have caused the world to stand in awe!"

Even as they were talking there was a stir in the camp. Thousands of eyes were directed at the sky, and soldiers were pointing upwards.

"There's one of the aeroplanes coming back," said the Colonel. "See it?" There it is Far away, right over that big elm!"

Side by side they stood watching the aerial messenger as it came bringing out of the clouds its great tidings for good or ill.

The aeroplane alighted gracefully as a bird not five hundred yards from where they stood, and curious soldiers crowded around it.

The aviator unstrapped himself from his seat, got out upon the ground, and pulled his goggles and headpiece off

"Where's Colonel Hughes?" he asked

"Here!" said the Colonel, pushing forward to grasp his hand. "Shake hands with Sir Robert Borden!"

The aviator drew them away, out of earshot of the others

"We've blown the Zeppelin and all its crew into a million fragments!" he said

"Excuse me one moment," exclaimed Colonel Hughes—and his action in dragging himself away from the fascinating story showed the concentration of the man on his task He rushed off and called his chief of staff. "Give orders at once," he told him, "that all the troops are to make preparations to embark! Every transport will sail two days from now!"

Then he went back to hear the details of the great achievement.

Later in the day Madame de Tourneauville visited the camp. The Col. was all enthusiasm as he shook her hand.

"Why, where have you been?" he asked. "They told me at the hotel that you had gone long ago Without waiting for her to reply he added, "We found your Zeppelin, and have blown it clean out of existence and all its crew! Bombarded it with bombs from aeroplanes, and wiped the whole show out! There isn't a fragment as big as your hand left!"

"I'm so glad, Colonel," she said, "I was beginning to wonder if—if after all the time was coming when you wouldn't be able to look the statute of Champlain in the face!"

They both laughed at the sally.

"His Majesty's Canadian forces are safe now, I think," said the Colonel. "And it's all thanks to you! I don't know how we shall ever repay you! Tell me, how can we repay you? What is the dearest wish of your heart? By Jove, we will gratify it if we can!"

"Well, I've been away, you know, Colonel, ever since that evening I spoke to you on the Terrace."

"Yes I know!"

"And as a consequence of my travels I have discovered something in which you certainly can assist me."

"Name it!"

'I want you to send a cablegram for me in your own name to Lord Kitchener."

'Why, yes, I'll do that," said the Colonel "Certainly I'll do it What shall I say?"

"Say this," replied the lady, and she gave him this message:

'Have absolute evidence port of destination of Canadian troops is known, and that attempt will be made by flotilla of submarines to destroy transports on arrival."

"Good heavens madam!" exclaimed the Colonel. "Do you mean that?"

'I do, and it is the dearest wish of my heart that you shall send that cable." replied the lady

"This is really what they had plotted?"

"That is the scheme they have prepared in case the Zeppelin should by any chance fail in its mission And I think you said the Zeppelin is out of commission, did you not, Colonel?"

"Absolutely beyond repair!" exclaimed the Colonel, with a happy smile.

Then he became grave again "You are placing us under a double debt," he said. 'Of course I'll send your cable—send it right now, in code And what's more, I'll follow those transports to England, and will personally tell Lord Kitchener what we, and what the Empire, have to thank you for!"

And he did!

PERHAPS IT'S THE KIDNEYS

that are making you feel so badly. If so, you can easily tell. If your head feels dull and achy—if your back hurts nearly all the time—if your appetite is poorly and your tongue is coated—if the urine burns, is highly colored and offensive in odor—if you notice a brick dust deposit or mucus in the urine after standing over night—then you certainly have something the matter with your Kidneys. Get

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FOR THE KIDNEYS

St. Sauveur, Quebec City.
"For a long time, I had been suffering from the Kidneys and Pains in my Back and Limbs. I have tried several remedies without success. After using Gin Pills I was soon relieved of my pains and now I am perfectly cured, and due entirely to Gin Pills".
Mrs. Ve. J. GUY.

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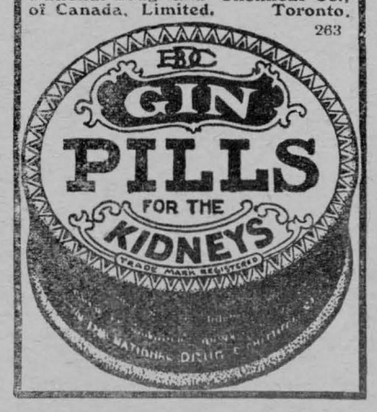

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

Latin Authors IV.—Arthur Riddle, 84, Helen Baker 78.

Form IV. Physics—Sadie Dillen 89, May McPherson 83, Ray Mallen 52, Mary Dillen 28.

III.—Latin—Jessie Vallance 81, Clinton Fetterley 76, Ethel Riddell 75, Jennie Shannette 69, Bruce Sherman 69, George Hayuga 68, Flossie McIntosh 66, Ivan Markell 66, Keith Barkley 61, Blanche VanAllen 59, Rex Becker 53, Erma Tracey 41, Ella Merkley 38, Isabel Fager 38, Robert Hart 34, Donald Hanson 31, Jean Meikle 30, Donald Ryan 29, Catharine MacArthur, absent.

II, Literature—C. Harrison, 76, N. Coughler 76, D. Keough 65, N. Eacutt 65, A. MacIntosh 62, G. Gillard 61, B. Wells 59, G. Strike 56, I. Ryan 55, G. Meikle 54, E. Pitt 52, D. McLaren 51, E. Moore house 50, L. Dafoe 42, B. McIntosh 41, L. Hayunga 40, O. Saddlemyre 40, R. Watson 38, C. Marshall 38, M. Phifer 37, J. Bradfield 33, C. Story 36, D. Nash 27, M. Deeks 19.

II, Geometry—E. Pitt, 81, M. Whitteker 78, L. Dafoe 76, G. Strike 76, N. Cougler 73, I. Ryan 71, C. Harrison 69, B. Wells 69, L. Hayunga 68, C. Marshall 65, J. Bradfield 64, G. Meikle 58, D. McLaren 55, B. McIntosh 53, A. MacIntosh 50, R. Watson 49, M. Phifer 48, C. Story 46, M. Deeks 45, D. Nash 44, D. Keough 41, N. Eacutt 35, O. Saddlemyre 30.

I.—Arithmetic—M. Hilliard 70, C. Weegar 45, K. Ernault 38, D. VanAllen 34, K. Wells 34, M. Cartwright 31, F. Weegar 31, V. Patrick 29, F. Deeks 28, U. Barclay 27, W. Coligan 25, H. Jackson 25, A. Merkley 25, S. Shannette 24, R. Coligan 23, R. Maurer 23, I. VanAllan 21, H. Whitteker 23, G. Casselman 20, G. Munroe 20, M. Lavis 13, W. Plantz 11, E. Epangh 10, I. Beckstead 7, I. Daly 4, M. VanAllan 4, E. Ryan 3, E. Weegar 3, C. Gillard 2.

I, Art.—Colborne Weegar 80, E. Weegar 68, Ida Beckstead 68, D. VanAllen 67, Margaret Cartwright 65, Ida Daley 65, Karl Wells 62, Talma VanAllen 61, F. Zeron 61, Frank Deeks 60, K. Ernault 59, Ray Coligan 58, M. VanAllen 57, Wilfrid Coligan 57 Muriel Lavis, 55, Elda Epaugh 50, Hugh Jackson 50, G. Munro 50, Ruth Maurer 49, Fraser Weegar 45, Graham Casselman 45, Sandie Shannette 45, Willie Plantz 41, V. Barclay 40, Clinton Gillard 40, Eva Ryan 40, Vincent Patrick 38, Alice Merkley 35, Marion Hilliard 30, Hugh Whitteker 30, Uldene Barcley 28.

Minutes of Matilda Council

The regular meeting of Matilda Council was held in Cooper's Hall, Brinston, Saturday, Feb. 13, 1915.

Members of council all present—Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Moved by Mr. Johnston, seconded by Mr. Louden, that the auditors' report be received and read.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Louden, that the Auditor's report be adopted.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Louden, seconded by Mr. Johnston, that bylaw No. 239, known as the Donald-Hanes drain, amending bylaw, be read a third time and finally passed, signed and sealed.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Robertson, that bylaw No. 255, appointing township officers be read a first and second time—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Johnston, that bylaw No. 255 appointing Township Officers be read a third time, finally passed, signed and sealed.—Carried.

The following accounts were paid:

W. J. Sharra and D. W. Montgomery, salary as Auditors	$27.00
Walter Casselman, work on Eastern Boundary	5.00
Dr. Harkness, medical attendents, indigent patients	70.00
Lee Baldwin, work on Western Boundary	1.00
James Casselman, balance road job	2.00
Edgar Ault, work on Gravel Road	3.50
Ancil Locke, work on Gravel Road	75
James Brouse, tile for Iroquois	6.25
Anson Serviss, 12 cords stone	36.00
Lee Montgomery, grading branch bridge	8.00
Reuben and G. Barkley, haul ing stone	10.00
James Bartin, discount on cheques	2.30
J. W. Lindal, Minute and Cash Book for Clerk and Treasurer	3.50
General Hospital, Brockville, care Flossie Sypes	15.00
Thos. Reiley, 43 cords stone from roadline 50	43.00
Edward Dodridge, refund statute labor collected	35.00
R. Cooper, hall rent	2.00

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Robertson, that this council adjourned to meet in Johnson's Hall, Brinston, Saturday, March 20th, 1915.—Carried.

J. J. PAYNE, Clerk.

DUNDELA

Mr. and Mrs. John Bowden have returned home after spending a few days with North Augusta friends.

We are sorry to report that Mr. Elery Casselman is on the sick list. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyzander Cooper of Toye's Hill were visiting at the home of A. W. Cooper on Friday.

Mrs. Johnson and daughter, Hilda, have returned home to Hainsville after spending a few days visiting Mr. and Mrs. Austin McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. William Whittaker and children and Miss Flo Casselman spent Sunday with friends at Shanley.

Mrs. E. Tuttle and son, Joy, were callers in Williamsburg on Tuesday.

NATION VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Nesbitt of the Springs visited relatives here on Monday last.

Rev. Mr. McCorkindale of Chesterville was calling in this district on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Quart of Winchester were guests in the Valley recently.

Miss Eva Ault of Winchester visited in this locality the first of the week.

Mr. S.O. Kendrick visited in the Valley on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rae and children and Mr. Edward Rae of Brier Crest, Sask., have returned home having spent the past two months with their mother here.

Mrs. Andrew Mason of South Indian has been the guest of her sister in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Servage of Williamsburg visited in this vicinity on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCallum of Ormond district visited relatives here recently.

Mrs. Jno. Munroe and son, Hector, of the Springs visited the former's mother of this locality on Monday last.

Mr. Davy Jamieson of Montreal spent Friday at Oak Dale.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Grey spent Monday in Winchester.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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and—Better Pastry too.

Buy a sack of PURITY. Your money will be returned if it does not prove entirely satisfactory.

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

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

Have You Tried This Wonderful Product?

Special Sale on

PALMOLIVE

80c. Worth for 50c.

Shampoo, 50c.
2 Cakes Soap 30c

This Bargain For 50c.

"PALMOLIVE is made in CANADA"

Cream 50c.
Soap 30c.

80c. Worth For 50c.

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

FOR SALE BY

D. T. HENDERSON

The Rexall Store

MORRISBURG, - - ONT.

Farmers Attention!

We will have in a few days a car load of

Read's Celebrated Fertilizer

Now is the time to place your orders for this celebrated brand of Fertilizer

A great chance for the Blacksmith

For their spring supply of coal we are now offering our B. C.C. Cumberland Smithing Coal at wholesale prices

In ½ ton or ton lots at $5.50 per ton.

Smaller quantities $6 00 per ton

Portland Cement

We are handling one of the Canadian Cement Company's

BEST BRAND

Delivered in any quantity

GUARANTEED BY

BAKER & SNYDER

Surprise Store

2 cans Salmon	25c.
3 Cans Pumpkins	25c.
3 Cans Tomatoes	25c.
3 Cans Peas	25c
3 Cans Corn	25c.
3 Cans Pork and Beans	25c.
Regular 25c Cans Baking Powder	15c.
6 Bars Comfort Surprise or Sunlight Soap	25c.
10 Bars Puritan	25c
10c. Cigar	5c.
Coal Oil any quantity per gal	18c.
Mixed Cakes, 3 lbs for	25c.
Granulated Sugar 14½ lbs	$1.00
Oranges per doz	25c.
Bananas per doz	20c
Good 4-String Broom, 4 for	$1.00

Call and be convinced at

Casselman & Prunner

Morrisburg, - - Ont.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Williamsburg

Guests at Elgar Casselman's last week were Mrs George Rutherford and Mrs Walter Veitch of Waddington, N.Y., Mr Marsh Casselman of Morley, N Y., Mr Walter Casselman of Detroit, and Mr and Mrs Sandy Gordon of Grantley.

Mr and Mrs George Durant spent Sunday at Thomas Merkley's on Sunday.

The regular meeting of the Williamsburg Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs Luther C. Barclay on Thursday evening, March 4th. All members are requested to be present

Mr and Mrs John Dawley were guests of Mr and Mrs J. D Becksted one day last week.

Mrs J. D. Becksted and Miss Jessie attended the funeral of the late Mrs Thomas Garlough at Riverside last Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Elijah Strader spent an afternoon at the Temperance House last week.

On Saturday afternoon while Wm. Merkley was driving to town his horse got frightened by an auto and was pulled over the dash board and upset his cutter and smashed his basket of eggs which he had. Mr Merkley was dragged some distance and got a bad shaken up. The horse was caught by Ford Cunningham and brought back to the owner.

The Red Cross Tea which was announced to be held at the home of Mrs H. M Perault, has been changed on account of her moving and will be held in the Sunday School room of the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday evening, March 2nd. Everybody welcome.

Mr and Mrs John Price and Miss Aggie Garlough spent Sunday at Mrs Edward Perault's.

Our boys had things all their own way here on Wednesday the 17th when they defeated the South Mountain boys by a score of 6 to 5 at the rink here before a large crowd. It was the most exciting match of the season. At the first period of the game our boys lost heart but they woke up toward the last and caused some excitement. We are now waiting to hear the news from the return match

Mr and Mrs Allan Garlough spent Sunday at Frank Empey's.

Miss Violet Trickey is on the sick list this week.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of Mrs Thomas Garlough which was held at Riverside on Sunday afternoon.

Don't forget the Red Cross Tea on Tuesday evening, March 2nd in the Presbyterian Sunday School room.

Amos Marcellus of Dunbar spent Friday at Mrs Florence Millan's.

Mrs N. Woods of Osnabruck Centre is visiting with his sister Mrs Ed. Beckstead.

Miss Zella McMillan entertained a number of her young friends to a Birthday party on Saturday evening.

Mrs George Durant is spending this week with her daughter in Cardinal.

Misses Maggie Fisher and Lottie Weaver spent Sunday with Miss Sarah Barkley.

Where were the hockey boys at Winchester Springs last Friday night?

Misses Florence McIntosh and Eaugenie Alguire spent Sunday at the home of Mrs Alice Strader.

We are glad to see Master George Strader out again.

Mrs James Becksted has been on the sick list but is improving.

Mrs Alice Strader and Dorothy were guests of her brother, Isaac McIntosh last Saturday.

Mrs George Merkley is the guest of her son, Claude Merkley this week.

Peter McIntosh and family are moving from Morrisburg to their old home at Williamsburg.

A farewell word to the people of Williamsburg before I leave you—I cannot find words to express the feeling of gratitude bestowed upon me by the many acts of kindness shown by the people of this vicinity during my long stay among you. I wish to thank you one and all, friends, for your kindness and assistance in writing up this column in this our local paper, and I trust that my successor may receive the same assistance, that I may be afforded an apportunity of reading the weekly Williamsburg news and keeping fresh in my memory the good and kind friends which I am about to part with. I extend to you all a hearty invitation to call on me at my new home when opportunity will afford it.

MRS H. M. PERAULT

Aultsville

Mr and Mrs Wert and daughter of Avonmore spent the week end with Mrs Wert's father, Gordon Bush.

Mrs Frank Shaver received a bad burn on her hand. She was preparing to fry doughnuts when the fat became too hot and took fire. In attempting to throw the kettle out doors it fell on the floor and spattered over Mrs Shaver's clothing. Luckily the clothing did not take fire or the results would have been far worse. The curtains, paper, &c., in the kitchen were destroyed. Dr. Brown was called and attended to the burns and at present writing the patient is comfortable.

The concert held in Fraternity Hall on February 16th by the Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Church was quite successful. The program given by local talent assisted by Miss Ruth Shaver of Lunenburg, Lieut. Robb and Mr Beddingfield of Farran's Point, proved interesting from the beginning to the close Several numbers receiving enchores. The military scene at the close was well worth the price of admission. About twenty-five members of the home guard and others participating. The committee wish to thank all those who helped to make this concert a success.

Mr and Mrs James Cooper and Master Lorne Cooper spent the week-end with the former,s uncle at Grantley.

Mr Merkley and Mr VanAllen were guests of Mr and Mrs Geo. Beckstead over Sunday.

Rev. J. Holt Murray of Brinston occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church, morning and evening in the absence of the pastor, Rev. W. A. Hanna.

Mr and Mrs Wm Weegar of Montreal spent a couple of days here recently with Mrs N Silmser and Mrs Snyder.

Mrs W. Baker and daughter Sarah returned home after a two weeks stay with friends in Massena and Louisville, N Y.

James Markell of Ottawa spent the week-end with friends here.

Miss Helen Weaver of Montreal spent a few days here with friends this week.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs Thomas Garlow at Riverside on Sunday.

Reginald Ault of Montreal spent Sunday with his parents.

Mr and Mrs George Bouck of Cornwall spent the week-end here

Mrs J. Joubert of Montreal returned home on Wednesday after spending a few days here with her sisters. the Misses Margaret and Annie Elliott

Miss Jessie Jarvis left on Tuesday for Montreal for an indefinite period.

Miss May Hitts has returned home after a month's stay with friends in Toronto

Mr and Mrs Chas. Shaver, 2nd con. are moving out to a farm in Pigeon Island this week. Miss Geraldine Fetterly is spending the week with them in their new home.

Our new butcher, Mr Plante and family have moved into Mrs. N. S Imser's house on Main Street.

Miss Carrie Markell entertained a few intimate friends on Monday for tea in honor of the birthday of her brother, Carl Markell.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church intend celebrating their 25th anniversary on Easter Monday, April 5th. Tea will be served in the basement and there will be an entertainment in the evening. Particulars later

Mrs W Bouck has returned home after a ten days visit with her daughter, Mrs Geo Jowett of Inkerman.

FROATBURN

Mr. and Mrs. Corrie Brown of Morrisburg spent Sunday afternoon with friends here.

Mr. Cheeley of Hoasic passed through here one day last week enroute to Morrisburg.

Mrs. Cephrenus and Mr. R. O'Shaughnessy of Bouck's Hill, Mr. Stanley Saddlemire and Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Saddlemire of Glen Becker and Mrs. Forward were visitors at Chas. Watson's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Froats passed through here on Sunday enroute to East Williamsburg.

Quite a few from here attended the sale of Laben Barkley on Wednesday last.

Our hockey boys played against Nudell Bush on Saturday afternoon. Nudellbush won. What's the matter with our Froatburn boys.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Becksted and son, Percy, spent Sunday at Williamsburg.

Mr. L. Swerdfeger and grandson of Riverside passed through here on Sunday.

Wesley Smith spent the past week at Jas. Swerdfeger's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Watson visited their daughter, Mrs. Edwin Vincent, Aultsville, recently.

P. D. Schell was in Morrisburg on Monday.

Mrs. John Dupreau of Riverside visited her daughter, Mrs. Samuel Swerdfeger one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Morley Bowman spent Sunday afternoon with friends at Glen Becker.

A. Gallinger of Archer passed through here on Saturday.

Mr. Calvin Gallinger and daughter, Miss Ada, of Colquhoun passed through here on Thursday enroute to Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Becksted were at Aultsville on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Styles spent Tuesday at J. A. Schwerdtfeger's.

Messrs. Walter Pruner and Walter Styles called at G. E. Style's on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wells of Hoasic spent Sunday with Froatburn friends.

Mrs. D. Froats is visiting friends at Riverside and Morrisburg.

FROATBURN

Before a fair crowd, the Froatburn team met the Nudell Bush team on a good sheet of ice on the home rink. Both teams showed the lack of combination and carried the puck back and forth individually only to lose it to their opponents. Hart was the star player for Nudell Bush, scoring 2 goals while Pruner scored the other two. At the call of time the score stood 4 to 0 in favor of the visiting team.

Miss Dora Whitteker of Williamsburg is at present visiting at Wm. Beckstead's.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Tupper visited at Fred Cunningham's, Archer, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Marcellus of Hoasic, also Mr. John Casselman of Riverside spent Sunday at G. W. Froats'.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wells and family spent Sunday at Lucius Froats.

Mr. and Mrs. Willus Schell of Williamsburg, also Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wells of Hoasic spent Sunday at P. D. Schell's.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Froats spent Sunday evening at William Marcellus'.

Mr. Jake Swerdfeger and Earnest Styles spent a few days with Lunenburg friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Willus Schell of Williamsburg visited at Luther Froats on Thursday.

A few from Nudell Bush attended the hockey match here, Saturday, p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Becksted of Boucks Hill spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Watson spent one day with their daughter, Mrs. C. O'Shaughnessy.

Froatburn

(Too late for last week)

Mr and Mrs Frank Wells of Hoasic spent Wednesday at Nathan Tupper's.

Mr and Mrs P D Schell spent Sunday evening at E J. Swerdfeger's

Mrs David Froats is at present visiting friends in Morrisburg

Mr and Mrs Samuel Casselman of Nudell Bush visited at William Beckstead's on Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs G. W. Froats spent Wednesday at Williamsburg guests of Mr and Mrs Willis Schell.

Mrs Alice Tupper and Mrs Alice Swerdfeger of Morrisburg spent a few days in the burn.

A few from here attended Wm. Barkley's sale at Williamsburg on Wednesday afternoon.

Messrs Jake Swerdfeger and Ernest Styles spent Sunday at Lunenburg guests of Mr and Mrs James Russell.

Mr and Mrs Harold Salmons visited at Fred Wells of Hoasic on Sunday.

Winchester Springs

(Too late for last week)

Mr and Mrs William Davidson spent Saturday at the Mause and Mrs Forsyth of Finch

Theodore Durant of Winchester spent a few days last week with his daughter Mrs Oren Casselman.

Miss Stella Barkley of Williamsburg spent Sunday at the home of W. J. Fisher.

The concert and box social in aid of the Red Cross Society will be held in the hall on Thursday evening Feb. 25th. A good program will be arranged. Everybody welcome.

Miss Visa Durant of Hickston is spending a couple of weeks with her cousin Miss Hazel Fisher.

James Parker of the Nation called on Saturday at the home of Oren Casselman.

The hockey match between Nation Valley and the Springs was 2—1 in favor of the Springs

The Red Cross Tea that was held on Tuesday evening at the home of Oren Casselman was a grand success. The amount raised was $11.10 to go toward the work of the Red Cross. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs John Patterson on Thursday, March 4th. The work that has been given out will be taken in at the Red Cross rooms on Tuesday evening, February 23rd.

Mrs W. J. Fisher and son Basil, Mrs Oren Casselman and Theodore Durant spent last Thursday at James Graham's of Hulbert.

BOUCK'S HILL

Miss Elma Beckstead has returned home after spending a month with friends at Cornwall and Mille-Roches.

Guests at Mr. and Mrs. Darwin Wegar's last week were: Mrs. Kenneth Lennex and son, Dwain, of Dunbar, Mrs. Florence McMillan and children of Williamsburg, Marvin Robinson of Nation Valley and Miss Edith Barkley and brother, Ivan, of Elma.

Miss Maggie Buchan of Cornwall is visiting her sister, Mrs. Robt. Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Barkley were visiting Grantley friends on Sunday.

Miss May Norval of Williamsburg was calling on friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Lane and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Beckstead and son, Denzel, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Lane of Morrisburg on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Hyndman were the guests of Mr. James Herriman of Elma one day last week.

Mr. Fred Gillard of Massena formerly of this place spent a few days last week with his aunt, Mrs. E. Robertson.

Miss Myrtle Barkley is visiting friends at Iroquois.

Mr. Wilfrid Loucks and sister of Riverside were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hilas Herriman one day last week.

Mrs. Jerry Barkley who has been ill for a few days is able to be around again.

Miss Evelyn Lane of Morrisburg is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Lane.

A few from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Thomas Garlough which was held in the Lutheran Church at Riverside on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. M. Merkley is spending a few days with his aunt, Miss Nancy Merkley at Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barkley and Mrs. L. Thompson of Hainsville, were visiting friends in our little village recently.

Miss Vaughn Casselman has returned home after spending a week with her brother at Lunenburg.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG

Williamsburg lost a very highly respected lady in the person of Mrs. Thomas Garlough on Thursday the 18th, in her 57th year. The funeral was held at the home of deceased, Rev Maurer of Williamsburg officiating. We extend to the family our sympathy in their bereavement.

Miss Helen Weaver, Summerstown is visiting friends in our burg this week.

Mrs. John Wells of Aultsville spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Martha Watson's.

Quite a number from our burg attended the concert at Aultsville on Tuesday evening at Fraternity Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sutton and daughter of Massena were calling in our burg on Thursday.

The boys of Second Concession played a game of hockey with our boys on Thursday. As the score indicates, the boys were pretty evenly matched, the score being 0-0.

Mrs. Samuel Casselman of Nudell Bush was calling at Mr. William Henophy's on Thursday.

Mrs. Merkley of Waddington is visiting her brother, Mr. Thomas Garlough.

Mr. Oscar Beckstead was calling in our burg on Thursday.

Miss Grace Wells spent the latter part of the week with her sister, Mrs. George Lawrence, Maple Isle.

Archer

The weather is very mild for February and sleighing is getting pretty bad for hauling. A number from here have not finished yet.

Mr. Henry Heagle has a number of men working in his bush on his farm in the 6th concession.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Weagant visited at the latter's sister, Mrs. Charles Cryderman of Osnabruck, last week.

Miss Grace Gallinger has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. Roy Cunningham.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Dupreau of Osnabruck Centre have been visiting with his father at Riverside.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Weagant visited in Aultsville this week.

Herbert Gallinger was in Morrisburg on Friday.

The auction sale at Laban Barkley's was largely attended and we learn that about $2.000 dollars was realized.

Ansley Pitts of Aultsville had a bee hauling wood from A. W. Weagant's bush recently.

Moving has begun and Thos. Russell is moving on W. R. Prunner's farm.

George Dennison is about to move on his own farm lately vacated by Thos Russell.

Mr. John Cramer has sold his farm in the third concession to Mr. Clarence Baker of East Williamsburg who will shortly move there.

Mr. M. Bodette is moving on Frank Cramer's farm lately vacated by Daniel Durant.

Clarence Dafoe was in Archer on Tuesday on business.

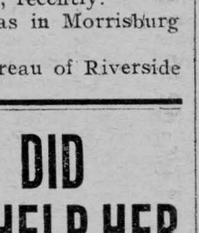
DOCTORS DID NOT HELP HER

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.

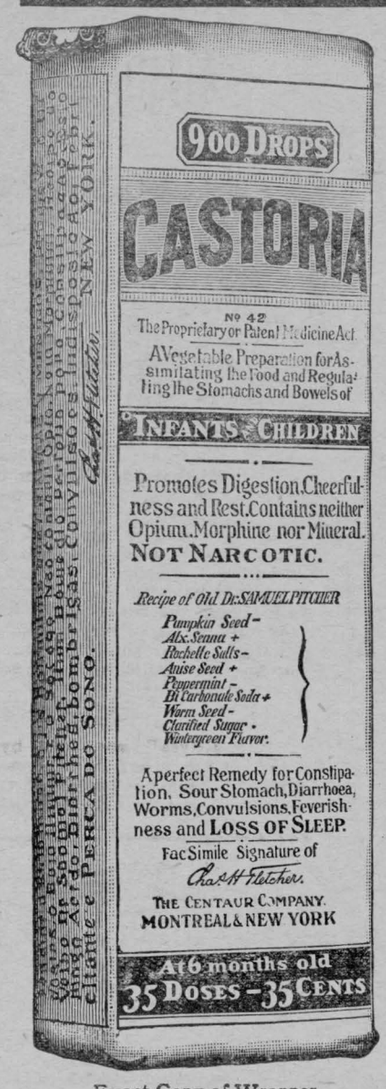
"After I came home I saw your advertisement in the paper, and commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it constantly for two years, and still take it at times, and both my husband and myself claim that it was the means of saving my life. I highly recommend it to suffering women."—Mrs.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



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.

Fire! Fire!

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

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

All HONEST claims promptly and liberally settled.

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

Constipation--
the bane of old age

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



CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS



Woman's best friend.

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

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

SEVERE PAINS AROUND THE HEART

Are Nearly Always Caused by Stomach Trouble

Don't let a pain in the region of the heart frighten you into thinking you have heart disease. Just as a pain in the back seldom indicates kidney trouble, so pain near the heart is scarcely ever present in organic heart disease. The pain is nearly always caused by stomach trouble for the stomach and heart are connected by many nerves, and gas on the stomach causes pressure on the heart.

The alarming pains will disappear if you tone up the stomach, eat the right things and don't worry. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best stomach tonic. One or two Pills after each meal soon produces a healthy appetite, the food does not distress you, you are no longer troubled with gas, sour risings in the throat, and those misleading pains around the heart. Strength and energy return, and the rich, red blood, carries renewed vitality to every part of the body. Mrs. Henry Connolly, Brookvale, P.E.I., says: "For a number of years I was a great sufferer from indigestion which, despite all the treatment I took, was gradually growing worse. I would sometimes feel as though I was smothering, and when the trouble came on I would suffer from violent palpitation and pains around the heart which greatly alarmed me. I was under doctor's treatment for a long time, but with no benefit. A friend suggested Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. In about a month I felt much better, and by the time I had taken another four boxes I was in the best of health and able to eat all kinds of nourishing food. It is now several years since I was cured and I have never felt a symptom of indigestion since. I take every opportunity of recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to friends who are ailing."

If your dealer does not keep these Pills you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Afraid of Scottish Troops.

A Scottish corporal gives it as his personal belief that Britain had better send over to France as soon as possible all the Scotsmen that are to spare. Our Scottish troops, he gathers, are earning in France today a reputation as magnificent and as terrible as that they earned under Wellington. When Napoleon's scouts returned to him on the eve of the battle of Waterloo he questioned them as to what they had seen, and in reply to one of his queries was told, "Sire, we have seen a lot of men in petticoats, and they fight like devils." Almost 100 years later German scouts are reporting some thing very much the same to German generals.

Waived the Other Chance.

"At 10 o'clock to-morrow morning I will be prepared to answer your proposal of marriage."

"Why the delay?"

"It gives me time to play fair with another suitor. If he doesn't come across when he hears of your offer, I'll take you!"

"Under the circumstances I must withdraw my offer."

"Must you? Then under the circumstances I waive the other chance and take you."

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE BABY

Baby's Own Tablets are the very best medicine a mother can give her little ones. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds, promote healthful sleep—in fact they cure all the minor ills of little ones. The mother may feel absolutely safe in giving them to her children for they are guaranteed by a government analyst to be strictly free from all injurious drugs. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Family Trait.

"Pat," said a manager to one of his workmen, "you must be an early riser. I always find you at work the first thing in the morning." "Indeed, and I am, sir. It is a family trait, I'm thinking." "Then your father was an early riser, too?" "Me father, is it He rises that early that if he went to bed a little later he'd meet himself getting up in the morning."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are 47

A Household Remedy



Major-General Sir Charles Ferguson, Bart.,

who is commander of the Fifth Division of the Expeditionary Force.

Willie's Revenge.

Willie had been a very bad boy in school that day. Consequently the weary master decided that he should be kept back after school. "William," he said sternly, when all the other boys had gone, "go to your desk and write an essay on—But, stop! I'll make it easier for you. Write a sentence containing 'antidotes.'" Some minutes passed, and then Willie placed a slate silently before the master and fled. This was the sentence—"My aunty dotes on bonnets, chocolates, matinays, novels, ottomobiles, and Mr. Robertson." With one bound the master was at the door, but too late, for Willie was nowhere to be seen.

From Antwerp to Perth.

The following is an extract from a letter received by a Perth (Scotland) lady from a friend in Antwerp:—"You cannot imagine how popular your country is with us on account of your boundless generosity and touching welcome of the Belgian refugee families. Every one says that it is altogether sublife, and that there is only one country. Great Britain, that is truly capable of such great sacrifices."

Will Quickly Cure Any Sour Stomach

Relieves Fullness After Eating.

"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 of 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.

PLEASE LEAVE THE GATE AJAR.

As the western sun was setting upon a forest old
Its rays shone on a lassie and touched her hair with gold,
Just a little woodland wild rose, yet one of rarest worth,
A father's treasure, his only joy on earth.
He came from work that moment and took her in his arms,
"You're tired sweetheart, 'tis growing late——"
"Let me play a little longer," she answered, "then I'll come,
But, daddy, promise you won't close the gate.

Chorus:
"Please leave the gate ajar, Dad,
For I'm coming soon, you see;
I'm sure you recall how mamma
Would leave it ajar for me.
I'm such a little girlie,
You know I can't reach so far,
I'll come when my games are over,
So please leave the gate ajar."

While the little girl was waiting one evening for her dad,
His men came through the forest with faces grave and sad,
"Lass, your father wants to see you, we'll take you right to him,"
They gently told her, while their eyes grew dim.
"Within an hour," he whispered, "they say I've got to go."
"Take me," she cried. "No, Nell, it is too far."
Then she said: "When you see mamma just say I'm coming soon,
But don't forget to leave the gate ajar."

He—Yes, the governor cut off my allowance, so I've had to cash my brains for a living. She—I wonder ed why you were looking so thin.

Cure Children's Colds By External Treatment

Mothers Will Find Nothing So Speedily and Reliable as Old-Time "Nerviline."

It's really a shame to upset a young child's stomach by internal dosing, when external treatment will so promptly break up a cold.

When your boy comes in after play with his feet soaking wet, his throat hoarse and sore, his little chest tight and congested, just apply Nerviline. Give him a vigorous rubbing over his throat, and put lots of Nerviline on his chest and rub it right in. To make Nerviline penetrate more quickly cover his chest and throat with a hot flannel bandage. This treatment WON'T fail. Your boy will be feeling better in half an hour, and you will have the satisfaction of knowing you have warded off perhaps a cold, or grippe, or illness that might have laid him up.

Nerviline is mighty good for preventing colds and for breaking up a bad one, too. For general family use it cures all sorts of external aches and pains—you simply can't beat it. Try it for earache, toothache, neuralgia, sciatica, lame back, rheumatism, or lumbago. Wherever there is congestion, inflammation or pain in the joints or muscles, Nerviline will cure mighty quick. The large 50c. family size bottle is so economical, so useful, it should be in every home. There is also a small 25c. size. Dealers anywhere sell Nerviline.

GERMANY HATES BRITAIN.

The Main Reason For Its Torrent of Abuse.

Looked at from one point of view, Germany's special hatred of Britain and the immeasured abuse that she is outpouring on her, may be accepted as evidence that the economic campaign is bringing home to the people of the Fatherland even more than the fighting on the field, the seriousness of the position that has resulted from the closing of the sea against everything that ministers to the normal life of a great economic State, says a Scotch paper. All our own ports are open. Food supplies and raw material keep pouring in just as usual, the factories and mills and workshops, as a rule, are reasonably busy, and there is no indication that to-morrow will not be as to-day. On the other hand, every day that passes makes things worse for Germany. There is no work coming in from without. Materials are lacking. Exports are out of the question. The prospect darkens. And all because of the British fleet. It is Great Britain, in other words, that hits Germany hardest where it is most felt. Hence the torrent of abuse. In itself it is of no consequence to us; none the less it is the surest proof that the economic battle is as resultful in its own way as the efforts of the Allies in the west, and the lost battles on the Russian frontier. And winter keeps coming relentlessly on with the inevitable suffering that its cold and its short dark days must entail. It is lamentable that there should be so much suffering on the part of innocent people. On the other hand, there is no reason to doubt as yet that the German nation was and still is solid for the war, and that their suffering and hardship are no more than the price they have to pay for the avidity with which they have sustained war-lords in their unholy lust for domination and dominion.

Superior--

"Surpassing others in greatness, goodness, extent or value of any quality."—*Century Dictionary.*

That's the definition, and that's why Post Toasties are called the

Superior Corn Flakes

—the surpassing, delicate Indian Corn flavour being sealed in by skillful toasting with sugar and salt.

Post Toasties

are made in clean, airy, modern factories—cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted to crisp golden flakes—

Ready to serve direct from the package.

To secure the Superior Corn Flakes, ask for

Post Toasties

—sold by Grocers.

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

RED UNSIGHTLY PIMPLES ON FACE

Itching and Burning. Scratching Irritated. Disfigured for a Time. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Pimples Disappeared.

1756 Winnipeg St., Regina, Sask.—"I was troubled with itching pimples on my face for over three years. They were red and unsightly. They caused itching and burning and I used to scratch and irritate them. The breaking out disfigured me for a time.

"I tried many well-advertised treatments, such as ——— Prescription, ———, ———, etc., but without success. A short time ago I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in a local paper and after I had tried a free sample I could see a remarkable improvement. I washed my face with the Soap and then applied the Ointment two or three times a day. After using more Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment all the pimples completely disappeared." (Signed) Nicholas Koch, June 13, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

A generation of mothers has found no soap so well suited for cleansing and purifying the skin and hair of infants and children as Cuticura Soap. Its absolute purity and refreshing fragrance alone are enough to recommend it above ordinary skin soaps, but there are added to these qualities delicate yet effective emollient properties, derived from Cuticura Ointment, which render it most valuable in overcoming a tendency to distressing eruptions and promoting a normal condition of skin and hair health. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

When the Dinner Danced.

Little Gertie Grogan (looking up from society page—Did you ever see a dinner dance, haw

Mrs. Grogan—Faith, I did, me child; th' day yer father sthruck th' table wid his fist because we had corn' bafe an' cabbage three days runnin'!

A WARM WINTER.

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

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

Rates, illustrated matter and particulars on application. B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Dry Goods.

"Do you sell dry goods here?"

"No, sir,; this is a grocery."

"Sorry! I wanted to get some dried apples."

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, patent solicitors, Montreal, report that 136 Canadian patents were issued for the week ending October 20th, 1914, 103 of which were granted to Americans, 23 to Canadians, 6 to residents of Great Britain and Colonies, and 4 to residents of foreign countries.

Of the Canadians who received patents, 10 were of Ontario, 4 of Quebec, 3 of Saskatchewan, 3 of Alberta, 1 of British Columbia, 1 of Nova Scotia, and 1 of New Brunswick.

"What a beautiful girl your daughter is!" "Yes. So beautiful that I've given up hope that she'll ever wash the dishes for me when she grows up."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Interrupted Communication.

"You don't mean to say that this is the first you've heard of it."

"Absolutely."

"Why, it's the talk of the neighborhood."

"Yes, but my wife is away on a visit."



TAKE MY ADVICE

Don't waste time on inferior salves because they're a few cents cheaper.

I have proved Zam-Buk best for Eczema, Piles, Skin Diseases, and Injuries.

As a mother, you owe it to your family to use the best, that's Zam-Buk!

50c box. *All Druggists and Stores.*

TRY ZAM-BUK THE HERBAL HEALER

BOILERS

New and Second-hand, for heating and power purposes. Water Flumes. TANKS AND SMOKE STACKS.

POLSON IRON WORKS LIMITED TORONTO

Engineers and Shipbuilders.

CANADA'S POSSIBILITIES.

American Novelist Making Study of Conditions Outlines Views.

Mr. James Oliver Curwood, a novelist, is making a study of Canadian conditions in war time. He has just completed a tour of the western provinces, and declares that the end of the war will usher in a period of development and growth that will mean practically a new Canada in the West.

"It may seem like a paradox when I say that with every life and every dollar that is being destroyed in Europe, Canada's possibilities increase, yet it is so," he observed. "Of all the nations of the earth Canada will profit more by this war than any other—more than my own country across the border."

Mr. Curwood was particularly impressed with the possibilities of the great national playgrounds, Jasper Park, on the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

"It will be a tremendous drawing card for tourists," he said. "I don't hesitate to say that its grandeur, its natural beauties and the advantages it will shortly hold for tourists, excel even our Yellowstone, and that is saying a great deal. I look to see thousands of Americans travel this way to the big fair at San Francisco next year, and there is no better advertiser on earth than a pleased tourist. In fact, from every way I look at the situation the sky ahead looks brighter for Canada than at any other time in its history."—British Columbia Province.

The Oldest Man Living

If asked about his corns would say they didn't bother him because he always used Putnam's Corn Extractor. For fifty years "Putnam's" has been the favorite because painless and sure. Try only "Putnam's," 25c. at all dealers.

Worldly Wise.

He—Would you have loved me had I been poor?

She—Yes, dear; but I would have kept you in ignorance of the fact.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Sure Thing.

"I wonder," mused the heiress, "if Jimmy knows I have money?"

"Has he proposed?"

"Yes."

"Then he knows."

A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LINIMENT from a Toronto house at a very low price, and have it labeled his own product.

This greasy imitation is the poorest one we have yet seen of the many that every Tom, Dick and Harry has tried to introduce.

Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

Discouraged.

"Don't you know that you ought to scatter seeds of kindness?"

"Aw, what's the use; my neighbor's chickens would get them all if I did."

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

Irish Compliment.

"An' sure, me lady, if yer feet were as big as your heart, it wouldn't be my corns I should like ye to be steppin' on."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

LATEST FISH STORY.

Back to Land Movement by Pike Near Bassano, Alta.

The latest fish story that has been sprung on the public—a story which "out-whops" some of the most famous of the Whopper Club series—is that told by J. Jones, an inspector in the agricultural branch of the Canadian Pacific, whose activities are confined to the Rosemary colony, near Bassano.

There is nothing of the piking attitude about the story but the fish. The fish were pike. It appears that there has been started among the fish of the Bow River a "back to the land" movement, with the irrigated land preferred. Mr. Jones says that on the land, or on one particular farm, in the Rosemary colony, the water was turned into the ditches one morning for two hours and then turned off. When it had all seeped away into the ground there were enough pike found to feed thirteen men for one meal. Since that time a number of fish have been obtained. In fact, there seems to be a serious sort of mania among these fish to get out of the water at the earliest possible moment.

It appears that many of the irrigation ditches are full of fish, and in some places one of the favorite recreations is to go out and "land" a flock of fish for breakfast.—Montreal Gagette.

Fear not when men speak evil of you; fear lest you should do evil.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Clark's Pork & Beans



Highest grade beans kept whole and mealy by perfect baking, retaining their full strength. Flavored with delicious sauces. They have no equal.

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.

FOR SALE.

REGISTERED HAMPSHIRE SWINE prize winners. All ages. Both sexes. Fisher Bros., Benmiller, Ont.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

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

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.

PATENTS

OF INVENTIONS

PIGEON, PIGEON & DAVIS

71a St. James St., - Montreal

Write for information

FREE TO EVERY BOY AND GIRL



This ring is an exact duplicate of an 18k solid gold ring and you can have it engraved with any monogram desired. You can earn this beautiful ring in less than an hour. Just simply sell 24 packages of our assorted picture post cards. Each package contains 6 cards, which you sell for only 10c. *A free coupon given with each package,* will make your friends buy them on sight. Don't wait a minute, but order right now. You send no money until you have sold the cards, then send us the money you have received ($2.40), we send you this ring, engraved, by return mail. Ask for our big catalog of premiums. Address

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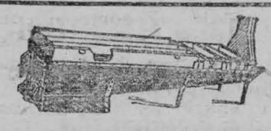


Worth While Cultivating Your Maple Grove Now

The Government's new protective legislation against adulterators of pure Maple Syrup goes into effect on Jan. 1, 1915. Woe betide transgressors after that date! Maple Syrup makers will reap the reward of their honest labor at last! Buyers of Maple Syrup will be greatly multiplied in number, and it will handsomely pay farmers to cultivate their Maple Groves. The one Evaporator built for the best results is the "Champion"—our pride—often imitated but never excelled. Write for free booklet giving full particulars.

THE GRIMM MFG. CO., LIMITED 58 Wellington St., Montreal, Que.

COPELAND'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

David Warnock, 202 Withrow Ave., Toronto, writes that he owes his life to the above remedy:

"Now that I am well and strong again, I write to state that the fact I am alive to-day witnesses to the merit of your medicine. The doctors gave me only 8 to 10 days to live. . . . I wish every one could know the worth of your medicine, especially those afflicted with consumption, as I was, for I undoubtedly saved my life to its use. Etc."

A doctor and a specialist attended David Warnock and gave him no hope. That was in March, 1911. Four months afterwards, he was a well man and had gained 66 lbs. If you suffer, or know of one, send us your address, and we will send a copy of Warnock's testimony in full and also many others; some of which have been cured of chronic bronchitis of over 30 years' standing.

At your druggist or direct from us at $1.00 per bottle.

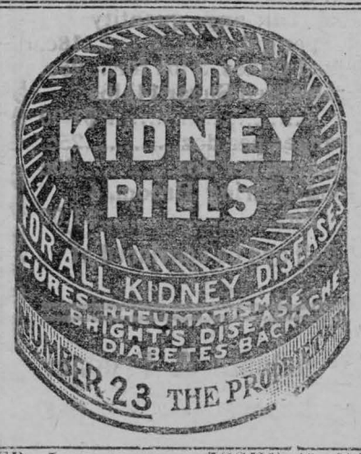
COPELAND MEDICINE COMPANY, LIMITED.

511 PAPE AVE., - TORONTO.

Efficiency.

"I hope," said one wife to another, "that you never nag your husband."

"Only when he is beating the rugs," said the second one. "When he is thoroughly irritated he makes a much better job of it."



AN AVIATOR'S EXPERIENCE

DESCRIBES A BATTLE SEEN FROM AN AEROPLANE.

Surprised That Many More Hits Are Not Made By German Gunners.

An interesting account of the appearance of a battlefield as seen from an aeroplane is contained in a letter from one of the aviators with the British expeditionary force to his mother in England. He says:

I am having a grand time, the time of my life, and I wouldn't have missed it for anything. Life out here is so totally different from anything you could possibly imagine that it is almost impossible to describe it. As I write I hear the sound of a great battle—guns firing, shells bursting; men are being killed and wounded, while here I am comfortably writing a letter after a comfortable breakfast and expecting an equally comfortable lunch. But that is because it doesn't happen to be my turn for reconnaissance, worse luck.

It is most amusing to compare one day with another, or even one hour with the hour after it. For instance, take a typical day. At six o'clock you are just finishing breakfast. In less than an hour you are up in the air, twenty-odd miles away, with a battle going on under your very nose—hundreds of thousands of men in various positions pegging away at each other from their various trenches (a good many of them pegging away at you). It looks so funny from the air, because you can see it all and both sides, whereas, down below they can't see what they're firing at in a good many cases; it is mere scientific slaughter. A battery will perhaps know that some of the enemy are entrenched in a certain area. It will train its guns on to that area without perhaps even seeing if their guns have effect. For instance the other day I saw guns dropping shell after shell into a certain area and there wasn't a man within miles of it!

Grand Sight From Above.

The day before yesterday I saw some German shells bursting bang in the middle of some of our trenches—one after another. The slaughter must have been terrific. It's a grand sight from above. We have our share as well, because they have anti-aircraft guns popping at us all over the place, not to mention rifle fire and shrapnel. It is awfully interesting to notice the old positions which have had to be abandoned owing to shell fire. You can see great holes where the shells have burst all round them. I wish I could describe some of the things I have seen.

The Germans have some special guns for dealing with aircraft. They consist of a gun which fires a kind of shrapnel shell which bursts at a certain height. As soon as they find your height they let off their shells, about seven or eight at a time, which burst all round you. Each shell is loaded with round bullets about the size of a marble, and these shoot about when the shell explodes. Whenever we go up we have these anti-aircraft guns popping off at us. We have nicknamed one of them "Archibald." He has a very distinctive way of firing at you. He'll let off one, just to see where it bursts, and then find out his range by it, and then let off six—one after another. We take them more or less as a joke, but I think they are pretty sure to bring one of us down sooner or later. It is really only a matter of time.

Baptism of Fire.

Did I tell you about my first reconnaissance? It was at Maubeuge. I started off to fly over by Mons and Enghien and Ath—in that direction. We ran into clouds just beyond Mons, so had to turn back. As we were coming back over the French lines I saw a movement and bustle among the troops, and then there was the noise of about 1,000 rifles cracking at us. They had mistaken me for a German because my machine was different from most of the others! That was my "baptism of fire" and I shall never forget it.

My first sensations were of surprise, which rapidly developed into a kind of fear, which in turn changed to fascination. It positively fascinated me to see the holes appearing in the planes as each bullet ripped its way through (although there were only a few of them). I was looking at my instrument board to see what height I was, when suddenly a bullet hit the board and a splinter jumped up in front of me. At the same time a bullet pierced the petrol tank and all the petrol ran out. Another one hit the instruments and smashed it. When the petrol ran out there was nothing for it but to come down, so I trusted to luck, and came down in the first good field I saw.

Germans Two Miles Away.

A dozen or so Belgian and French soldiers rushed out, apparently not sure whether I was English or German till I shouted, "Anglais, Anglais!" Then they bustled to and did all they could for me. I happened to have two tanks, so I filled up the other one and got ready to start off again. The odd part of it was, shrapnel began bursting in the field next to us—one after another—which seemed to point to the fact that Germans had brought me down and not the French as I had supposed. A French major came up in a car and entreated me to hurry away. "Vite, vite," he said, "les Allemands ne sont pas loin—trois kilometres!" ("Quick, quick. The Germans are not far away—about two miles!")

The next reconnaissance I made I had a taste of "Archibald"—the anti-aircraft gun. We were up by Valenciennes, which was infested with Germans. Suddenly I saw five or six thick white puffs of smoke beneath us, which were shells bursting. The next time they made a better shot and were on the same level, but to the left—and so on. At one time we had eight shells bursting round us at once. Another machine was about 1,000 ft. above us at the time, and when we got back the people in it told me that they really thought we were going to be done in that time. Since then the old gun has been at us every day. One day I took up my camera and waited until it had sent up about six or seven shells and took a photo of them bursting. I hope it will come out well—although there won't be much to see.



A Tragic Scene in the Firing-Line of the French Army.

This photo illustrates the remarkable spirit of the French troops which has so often been the boast of the official communiques. A soldier tries to aid a wounded comrade and with grim determination continues his unceasing fire at the enemy.

An Electrical Farm.

Norway is fortunate in having many waterfalls to furnish "white coal," or electric power, at very low cost. At an agricultural exhibition at Christiana, visitors saw a model farm at which electricity does much of the work. At night, the farmhouse, yard, stables and sheds are brilliant with electric lights. Electric stoves do all the cooking. A small motor runs a coffee mill, a knife polisher, a fruit parer, a sausage mill, and a bread cutter. There is an electric dish washer, a clothes washer, a centrifugal drier, an electric mangle, and electric irons. In the workshop there are a lathe, a saw, a grindstone, a glue heater and a soldering iron, all driven by electricity. In the stable, an electric motor runs an apparatus for rubbing down horses and for shearing sheep. By way of climax, the fields of the farm are fertilized with an artificial manure made at the Norwegian electrical nitrate works.

Three Ages.

The new Berlin botanical gardens are wonderfully beautiful, but to small children they are a forbidden paradise. Boys and girls under ten are not permitted to enter.

Herr and Frau Muller found this out to their disappointment when they planned to take their little Paul on a Sunday trip to view the beautiful gardens; nevertheless, they gave their young hopeful a few instructions, and started out.

At the gate, the porter stopped the young Muller. "How old are you?" he inquired. Paul answered, "Six for the electrics; really eight; for the botanical gardens, ten."

What Pussy Said.

"Elsie, why did you let the cat out?"

"She asked me to, mamma."

"What do you mean, child?"

"She scratched at the door and said, 'Me out, me out.'"

Off On Her Guess.

Jail Visitor (sympathetically) — You poor man! You'll be glad when your time is up, won't you?

Convict — Not particularly, miss, I'm in for life.

CULTURED WOMEN NURSES

SCRUB GRIME AND BLOODY SWEAT FROM SOLDIERS.

Women of France to Wear Tiny Pendant of White in Memory of Their Dead Heroes.

This is about women. Traveling about for the London Daily Express in Belgium and down here in the lush valley of the Garonne, France, I have seen what leads me to exclaim, "The women are splendid!"

Not theirs the wild intoxication of the charge, the thrilling joy of riding full dash at the rows of the enemy, of "sabring the gunners there" or of swinging pennoned lance to still the Kaiser's fine Uhlans and stem the tide of oppression and win glory or death in a race nerve-braced with joy.

Tender, gently-nurtured women, French and English, down here in the valley of the Garonne are soothing the anguish of the twenty-five thousand wounded French and German soldiers, privates and officers, who have been brought to the region of the new capital of France.

When you have been fighting like fury, driving or being driven, day after day, you have had no time for baths and rose water. Some of the soldiers—Kaiser's men and freedom's men—have been brought here covered with blood, sweat, dust, and dirt. I have been watching them to-day coming in on the floors of trains on beds of soft hay, friend and foe. Tender women, seeing that the great thing needed was scrubbing, scrubbed.

The nurse's duty does not begin and end with the holding of a man's hand, the cooing of soft words into his languid ear, the holding of a cool cup to his parched, grateful lips. It includes this—and more. So women of the British colony in the French capital, and women of France, are scrubbing floors and men.

Women Ready and Calm.

Bordeaux, truly French, has glorified woman for generations in her big public squares, streets, and gardens, in bronze and stone. In this lavish, exultant statuary woman is clothed only in beauty. In the countless hospitals where she is tending the wounded and nurturing men back to strength and the battlefield, she is clothed sweet in white, with the small red cross on breast or arm. There is nothing voluble, excitable, mercurial about her. She is ready and calm.

The French women hereabouts are thinking of copying the British example of not wearing the "customary black" of mourning for their husbands, brothers, cousins, killed in the war. Some are in favor of a tiny pendant of white; small, modest, to be worn at the throat—simple symbol that their men have died for freedom and for France.

Wounded Mostly Recover.

What the nurses and doctors find is that most of the wounds are in the arms and legs, and of the twenty-five thousand wounded here scarcely any have died. So the merciful work of these devoted women has all the more hope in it—that of saving fighting men to fight again.

When some of the men working the tramcars in this fine city, were called up for the war, women stepped on the footboard and filled their places.

Here they are, acting as tram conductors, giving the tickets and taking the money, and expediting the getting in and out at the crowded times with gentle pressure of the hand, as calm and serious about it as though they had been at it all their lives. Thus the women are helping to keep "business as usual" and earning money toward the maintaining of the children of the men in red and blue and khaki ordered north.

So, by the side of the incoming trainload of men stretched on the floors of railway wagons or away in the scores of hospitals, among the rows of wounded getting better by their help, or amid the smiles and garlands that make it easier for the men to leave their homes and dear ones for the stricken field, or in the jostle of the tramcar crowds, keeping things going with a brave heart, "the women are splendid."

"WAIT AND SEE" MATCHES.

So Tommy Atkins Calls Them "Asquiths"—Other Nicknames.

Soldiers' letters from the front continue to reveal the aptitude of "Tommy Atkins" in the invention of nicknames. There have been a number of puzzling references to "Asquiths," and the expression remained a mystery until one writer explained that this was the new name for French matches. They are so-called because you have to "wait and see"—a famous expression once used by the British Premier when baited by the Opposition to disclose the Government's plans with reference to the veto bill.

The Kaiser is now generally referred to as "Crazy Bill" and the Crown Prince as "Five Bob Bie." German snipers are known as "Little Willies."

The outer line of trenches, where men are posted at first to draw the German fire, is known as the "drawing room," and the inner line, where the attacks are really met, is called the "reception room." The ground at the rear, where the dead are buried, is called the "dormitory."

In the navy they refer to Admiral Von Tirpitz as "old Tirps," and they have always called Sir John Jellicoe "Hellfire Jack." Submarines are called "wasps."

A REBELLION

Food Demanded.

The human body will stand a lot of abuse, but sometimes it will surely rebel and demand proper food in place of the pasty, starchy, greasy stuffs on which it has been made sick.

Then is the time to try Grape-Nuts, the most scientific and perfect food in the world.

A woman writes: "Three years ago I was very ill with catarrh of the stomach and was given up to die by one doctor. I laid in bed four months and my stomach was so weak that I could not keep down medicine or hardly any kind of food and was so weak and emaciated after four months of this starvation that my daughter could easily lift me from bed and put me in my chair.

"But weak as my stomach was, it accepted, relished and digested Grape-Nuts without any difficulty the first time that wonderful food was tried.

"I am now strong and in better health than for a great many years and am gradually growing still stronger. I rely on Grape-Nuts for much of the nourishment that I get. The results have certainly been wonderful in my case and prove that no stomach is so weak it will not digest Grape-Nuts.

"My baby got fat from feeding on Grape-Nuts. I was afraid I would have to stop giving the food to him, but I guess it is a healthy fat for his health is just perfect." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

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



HISTORY OF MODERN GUNS

FIRST RECORD OF USE WAS BY THE JAPANESE.

Biggest Gun of the Present Day Can Throw a Shell Thirty Miles.

The evolution of the big gun goes back over 600 years. The naval gun seems to have been the natural successor of the incendiary tube fixed in the bows or galleys of vessels for discharging "Greek Fire," an incendiary composition containing black gun powder and other ingredients. When guns were first used at sea is not absolutely certain, but in a celebrated old Japanese painting of the repulse of the Mongol fleet off the shores of Japan in A.D. 1281, the Chinese vessels are shown wreathed in smoke from their guns. No records of the use of guns on board ship in European naval battles give a date for such use earlier than 1350.

Of the early guns, the smaller ones seem to have been generally forged, and the larger one built up of iron bars put together and hooped like the staves of a barrel. They were nearly all breach-loading. The earlier projectiles were of stone or forged iron, but bags or bundles of small balls, stones, or bits or iron were often used. The greater strength of the cast guns led to attempts to increase their power by larger powder charges. The difficulty encountered of a rise in the gas pressure in the gun making it awkward to keep the breech tight led to the adoption of the muzzle-loading gun, which remained in common use until within the last forty years.

Mounted in Ports.

The guns of the early ships were carried on the upper deck and fired over the rail, the available space on deck limiting their number. About the year 1500 a shipbuilder of Brest first suggested mounting them in ports cut through the ship's sides. Much larger ships were then built, but during the 16th and 17th centuries ships increased but little in size or battery power.

At the end of the 17th century the 42-pounder was discarded. As the advantage of larger calibres became more appreciated, about a hundred years later the 42-pounder was revived as a short gun of 57 cwt. It was inaccurate and had a very short hange, but at close quarters it was much more destructive than a long gun of similar weight.

Until the end of the 18th century sighting of naval guns was effected by looking along the line of metal" of the piece, the requisite elevation being obtained by aiming at a point on the enemy's ship a sufficient distance above the point to be hit. Soon after 1801 fixed sights were adopted in the British navy, but the movable rear sight did not appear until much later.

Explosive Shells Next.

The next important improvement was connected with the ammunition, explosive shells being introduced in place of solid shot. The innovation was brought about by a general of the French army, and explosive shells became the commonest form of ammunition in all navies. This inventor foresaw that if shell guns were generally adopted they would compel the use of armor in ships. Armor, in turn, caused the development of the rifle gun.

Previous to 1881 all breech-loading guns were loaded quite slowly, owing to inefficient operation of the mechanism which opened the breech. In that year the British Admiralty invited designs for a gun which was to be capable of being fired twelve times per minute. This gun only fired a six-pound shell, but it gave stimulus to the attempts to improve the rapidity of fire of guns of all calibres. Introduction of the type of battleship known as the "all big-gun ship" has caused a unification in the calibres of guns, but does not reduce the number of different calibres used throughout a navy.

Military Cannon.

Military cannon are divided into three classes, viz., mortars and howitzers. In guns, the length is relatively great; in mortars, relatively small; howitzers are a class between guns and mortars. All modern cannon are rifle and breech-loading. According to the purpose for which they are intended to be used, they are further classified as machine, field, siege, and sea-coast guns.

Machine guns are those in which the operations of loading, extracting the empty shell, and firing are wholly or partly performed by machinery, and can be worked by one or two men. They are chiefly useful for supplementing a deficiency in infantry fire, the defence of passes, etc. The Gatling and Gardner guns are good examples of those operated by hand power, and the Colt, Hotchkiss, and Pom-Pom of those operated by the force of the power gasses.

The biggest, most powerful gun being used in the present war can hurl a shell weighing one ton a distance of nearly thirty miles. It is fired each time with a 1,500-pound shot of powder, at a cost of $9,500 per shot. And after 120 shots, the gun, which costs $465,000, is useless.

ARMIES ADVANCE SLOWLY.

Necessary to Keep Lines Intact in Moving Against Enemy.

The apparent inaction at some points on the great army lines in the European conflict, as reported in the daily despatches, is apt to be confusing to the peaceful citizen, but to the student of the art of warfare the reason for this is frequently clear, as it is explained by a military expert in the Scientific American.

It may happen that when fighting extends along a front of many miles, some troops may be more successful than others, and thus gain ground much in advance of the general line. This, if permitted to proceed any great distance, would have the tendency to leave gaps in the line, or weak spots on the flanks of the successful troops which would prove most dangerous to the general line, as well as to the advanced troops themselves, if confronted by a tenacious and aggressive opponent. Furthermore, the success of the campaign does not depend on isolated advantages of individual units, but on the successful advance of the entire line, the several units (divisions, army corps, or field armies) supporting each other in the forward movement, all under the general supervision of the commander-in-chief. Therefore, it may be necessary to hold back the more advanced portion of the line until the other units are able to come up to it. To enable them to hold what they have won the advanced troops will entrench.

The line or line of trenches are not necessarily continuous. They usually form irregular groups of entrenchments distributed along the front of the position, the firing trenches facing the enemy's lines or the avenues of approach.

It would be well to note at this point that this advanced part of the line, while still a factor in the general offensive movement, has now assumed a defensive attitude "seeking a favorable decision," which means that it is simply waiting to resume the offensive, and that is the only form of defence that can secure positive results.



DO NOT FORGET

That when our hatred becomes too bitter it places us below those whom we hate.

* * *

That perfumes are to be taxed — according to smell, I suppose.

* * *

That the 59th were "checked" on Monday last.

* * *

That the assessor has this week completed his rounds. We would like to know how many dogs were peeping through the key hole of the sitting-room door during his calls.

* * *

That when great men allow themselves to be cast down by the continuance of misfortune, they show that they were on-only sustained by ambition and not by their minds.

* * *

That the latest militia orders from the superior officer commands that no privates be allowed to pass the post without an order from their commanding officer, and one hour only is allowed for meals.

* * *

That a good suggestion is a fine thing, much more brilliant when it is not gone over too often than when it is.

* * *

That we do not regret our great men according to their merits but according to our wants.

* * *

That it is more often from pride than from ignorance that we are so obstinately opposed to public opinion.

* * *

That true eloquence consists in saying all that should be, not all that can be.

* * *

That it is sometimes necessary to play the fool to avoid being deceived by cunning men.

* * *

That old men delight in giving good advice as a consolation for the fact that they can no longer set bad examples.

That it is as easy unwittingly to deceive ourselves as to deceive others.

* * *

That men sometimes persuade themselves to love someone who has been more powerful than themselves, they do not give their hearts away for the good they wish to do, but for what they expect to receive.

* * *

That if you are after a square deal—MULLIN BROS.

* * *

That it is reported war stamps will bear a cut of the Kaiser every Canadian will then have a chance to lick him.

* * *

That the directors of the Morrisburg "Tack" are seriously thinking of running over time in case the Government run out of "Tax."

FOR SALE

By public auction, on lot 23, 8th Concession, Williamsburg, on Tuesday March 16th, the following: 26 Grade Holstein and Aryshire cows, 35 pigs, and machinery in Carlyle cheese factory. For particulars see large posters.

6-3 GEO. M. CARLYLE.

POULTRY WANTED

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

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Whitteker the Optician will be at
Wales, Feb. 16th
Aultsville, Feb. 17th
Morrisburg, Feb. 18th to 27th.

Mr. Dick Adams of Ottawa spent the week-end with his mother.

* * *

Mr. Sandy Gormely of Alexandria spent a few days in town this week.

* * *

Claude A. Deeks of Calgary is spending a couple of weeks' holidays with friends in town.

* * *

Mr. Ralph Kilgour of Beauharnois, Que., spent the week-end in town.

* * *

Mr. Eubert Merkley of Vermont spent the week-end with his brother, Mr. G. H. Merkley.

* * *

Reeve and Mrs. J. H. Meikle returned home on Monday after spending a few weeks visiting friends in Toronto.

* * *

A meeting of the Firemen will be held at the town hall on Wednesday next A full attendance is requested.

* * *

Mrs. Stafford of Winnipeg who is a guest at the home of Mrs. I. Farlinger, is visiting friends in Lancaster this week.

* * *

Mr. J. G. Brandstetter, of Ottawa, arrived in town this week to spend a few weeks' holidays with his parents.

* * *

The next regular meeting of the Presbytery of Brockville will be held in St. John's Church, Brockville, on Tuesday, March 2nd, at 2 o'clock.

* * *

Mrs. Harriett Southworth, in her one hundreth year died at Brockville, Wednesday. She completed her ninety-ninth year January 12th Five daughters survive.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Lev. Southworth spent a few days in Brockville this week attending the funeral of the former's aunt, Mrs. Harriett South worth.

* * *

After spending a week with her sister, Miss O'Rielly, Mrs. Bailey and her little daughter, Margaret, left on Monday for their home in Kingston.

* * *

Two more cases of typhoid fever are reported in town, Mrs. Thomp son and Miss Marcella Nash, daughter of Mrs. Percy Nash, the former was removed to Cornwall General hospital on Wednesday.

* * *

Mrs. Geo. D. Meikle left on Tuesday for New York to join her husband who is on his return from Florida. After spending a few days in New York, Mr. and Mrs. Meikle will return to Morrisburg.

* * *

John Fraser, the last surviving member of the family of the late John Mowat, one of the early settlers of Upper Canada, died in Kingston on Wednesday. Deceased was a sister of the late Sir Oliver Mowat.

* * *

Right Rev. Dr. John C. Roper, Bishop of Columbia Diocese, British Columbia, was unanimously chosen Bishop of the Anglican Diocese of Ottawa by the Synod in session A telegram was received from Bishop Roper Wednesday accepting the office. He succeeds Archbishop Hamilton, who resigned some time ago.

* * *

The Central Meat Market this week assumed the new firm name of Dain & Durant. Both these gentlemen, who have been before the public for years need no introduction, and their reputation as reliable business men assures them success. The firm will deal extensively in fresh, salt and smoked meats and vegetables, also in hides. See their Ad. in another column.

* * *

W. E. Braund, a Brockville merchant who was at Smith's Falls to see a relative in the hospital, dropped dead at the C.P.R. station as he was about to board a train to return home last night.

* * *

John Sawyer of Brockville, aged 37 years, a G.T.R. engineer, was drowned in the river opposite the asylum grounds. He was returning from Morristown and skated into an air hole. His wife and four small children survive.

* * *

Col. J. Wesley Allison, who for the past five months has been actively engaged in connection with militia matters abroad, arrived in town on Saturday of last week, and will spend a few days with his family before returning to Russia.

* * *

Just received a full line of Fresh Groceries; fresh bread every day; Homemade, Steam and Cream. Cakes to order. Give us a call at E. C. Moore's old stand.—Butter and Eggs taken in trade.—H. LAMBLE. 5-2

* * *

Tea-growing is a fine art. The quality of tea depends in the elevation of the land and the nature of the soil. Cheap teas are produced in vast quantities in the low-lying valleys where the humidity encourages the growth of large coarse leaves. On the breezy hill-tops are found the most delicate and tender growths. Salada tea is grown entirely in hill-top gardens, hence its distinctive charm of flavor.

* * *

A sleigh party made up of twenty friends of Mr. and Mrs. James Berkley, Riverside, drove to their home on Friday evening last, on the occasion of their 15th anniversary of their marriage, and spent a delightful evening in games and music, after which a tempting supper was served. The party then left for their homes wishing Mr. and Mrs. Berkley long life and continued happiness.

* * *

On next Sabbath, Feb. 28th, the congregations of Knox Church will commemorate the organization of the Presbyterian Sabbath School, fifty years ago by special anniversary services which will be conducted by Rev. J. Thom. Gordon, B.A. of Valleyfield. Mr. Gordon is a graduate of M.C.I., and is one of the promising young ministers of the Presbyterian Church, and his many friends in Morrisburg will be glad of this opportunity to hear him. On Monday evening a congregational social will be held in the lecture room of the church to which all who are in any way connected with Knox Church are cordially invited, as well as former scholars of the Sunday School who may now be members of any of the other congregations in town.

* * *

Miss N. L. McMillan, superintendent of the Men's Residence at Macdonald College, was killed instantly by a Grand Trunk train near Ste. Anne de Bellevue, while watching a C.P.R. train pull out of the station with friends on board whom she had just seen off to Ottawa. The two railways run parallel where the accident occurred, about a quarter of a mile west of the Grand Trunk station, Miss MacMillanwas born at Mount Forest, Ont. Rev. J. W. MacMillan of Halifax, and Dr. MacMillan, President of Wells College, Aurora, N. Y., are brothers of the deceased.

* * *

The many friends in this vicinity of Mr. Charles Loucks, son of Mrs. G. C. Loucks of this village, will regret to learn that whilst engaged in moving a derrick in New York City he had his leg fractured in three places and foot badly crushed. The latest reports state that he is doing as well as could be expected.

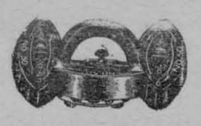
* * *

An all-cork sign of artistic design now decorates the display window of the "Palm Garden." The sign is made of crumbled cork and the letters are of solid cork, finished in gold bronze. This is only one of the many designs of this nature for which Mr. F. J. Woods is receiving congratulations.

Given Free While They Last

To Every Customer who purchases a set of

MRS. POTTS THE REGULAR GIVE



SAD IRON AT PRICE WE WILL ABSOLUTELY

FREE OF COST

One of Our Crown Sad Iron Heaters

The Heaters ordinarly sell for

35 Cents

Serviceable on either gas, oil or coal stoves. Saves fuel and keeps the iron warm. Call at once and be convinced that our offer is genuine.

FOR SALE BY

HUNTER & CASSELMAN

Hardware, Groceries, Flour and Feed

MORRISBURG, : : : ONT.

Help The Pocket Book By Using More Canned Vegetables

In these days of high prices on many lines the careful housewife will find canned vegetables a great help in the kitchen. They are cheaper than for a long time, and there are so many different ways for serving up hot tomatoes, peas, etc. that you can always have something tasty, wholesome and nutritive for dinner or supper at a little cost. To-morrow when you order your groceries include in the list a good supply of canned vegetables.

Tomatoes finley flavors, per can.....10c. 3 for 25c.
Peas tasty in a dish of pie crust.....10c. 3 for 25c.
Corn delicious when served hot.....10c. 3 for 25c.
Beans, golden wax.....10c. 3 for 25c.
Pork and Beans, a meal in themselves...13c. 2 for 25c.
Asparagus whole, per tin.....25c. and 35c.
Campbell's Soups of all kinds.....13c. 3 for 25c.

Ask us for special prices on tomatoes, corn and peas, mixed, by the case, and have them when you want them.

MULLIN BROS.

MORRISBURG, : : : ONTARIO

FOR TWO WEEKS ONLY

All Scotch Tweed Suitings—good patterns and colors—must be disposed of before Spring Goods arrive

Made to your measure with good linings—Regular price $18.00 to $24.00

Your Choice For Cash Only $14.00

F. A. Nash, Merchant Tailor

Agency King Hats

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.

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Pays all through your future career.

As a Willis Student you will have the most thorough and practical training possible.

As a Willis Graduate you can always point with pride to your training school.

As an earner you will find yourself trained to the minute—thoroughness counts.

Send for Catalogue.

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BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary, Conveyancer, &c. Solicitor for The Bank of Ottawa and for the Municipality of Morrisburg.
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MORRISBURG, : : ONTARIO
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest

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

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GRAVEL ROAD, - BRINSTON, ONT.
Both Bell and Boyd Phone connections
All calls promptly attended to.

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

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ONTARIO AND DOMINION LAND SURVEYOR, CIVIL ENGINEER
DRAINAGE and other Municipal work will receive prompt attention. Farm lines and sub-divisions.
CONCRETE WORK of all kinds, including bridges and culverts, a specialty.
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MORRISBURG, - - ONTARIO
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons Toronto

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

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

DAIN & DURANT, Props.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in all kinds of Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats and Fish; also vegetables in season.

Buyers of Live Stock—Shipments made every Monday.

Highest market prices paid for all kinds of Hides; also Tallow.

Ice supplied by the month and by the season at reasonable rates.

We are running an up-to-date shop and you will also get prompt, good and sanitary service.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

DAIN & DURANT

To take civil service out of politics was the laudable purpose advanced by Mr. Andrew Broder, M. P., for his bill, introduced in Parliament on Monday, amending the civil service act. The measure aims to prohibit Federal civil servants from holding any elective office under Federal or Provincial Governments or under municipal corporations. The bill also prohibits civil servants from voting at Federal elections.

TO RENT

Comfortable House on St. Lawrence St., Morrisburg. Water and light laid on. Good orchard.
ARTHUR BROWN.
45-tf.

FOR SALE

Good horse, 5 years old, perfectly sound, will drive single and double, suitable for any kind of work; also truck wagon. Price very reasonable. Apply
LEADER OFFICE

FOR SALE

One heavy horse, color black, 8 years old; one milk wagon, suitable for gathering eggs and two grade Holstein cows. Apply
J. ARTHUR WHITTEKER
Riverside, Four miles East of Morrisburg.
5-3

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for sympathy and kindnesses shown us in our recent bereavement.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher