The Leader

Vol. XIV, No 40 — MORRISBURG, ONT., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23 1914.

—The—
Whitteker Optical Parlor

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

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A large amount of private money to loan at per cent on easy terms.

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

MRS. BRECKON
SOPRANO SOLOIST
TEACHER OF PIANO AND SINGING
Teaching Residence at Mrs. R. M. Bouck's Victoria Street
HOURS: 9 a.m. to 9.30 p.m.

PATRIOTIC FUND

To The Dairymen of Dundas County

The demands and needs of the Canadian citizens responding cheerfully and liberally to the Patriotic Funds were never more clear than at the present time.

No other branch of the farming industry has benefited more, commercially, by the present war than has the Dairy Branch by the good demand for its products at abnormal prices.

Other dairy sections have responded nobly by a contribution from their cheese factories and creameries. Kemptville District set apart September 23rd for the manufacture of cheese, the patrons contributing their milk for one day or more towards the Patriotic Fund and the response was practically unanimous.

On account of no organized Board in the easterly and northerly parts of Dundas County upon the recommendation of some of the leading manufacturers and producers of this district we have assumed the responsibility of distributing this circular to each patron asking their co-operation and assistance in this worthy movement.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THIS CONTRIBUTION

1. All milk received at cheese factories on Wednesday, October 28th be manufactured into cheese free of charge by manufacturers and makers and proceeds donated by patrons to Patriotic Fund.

2. Any patron not agreeable to this may hold milk until following day and have it manufactured in the regular way.

3. Weight of cheese manufactured on this date to be kept separate and proceeds received for same held until payment be made to a Treasurer chosen by a representative meeting of the manufacturers and makers of the County.

In the meantime a meeting of all the manufacturers and makers has been called to discuss and arrange for the proper method, etc. of disposing of the contribution.

J. F. AULT,
C. W. NORVAL,
T. J. ELLIS
J. A. CAMPBELL.
Winchester, Ont., Oct. 12, 1914.

Silver Jubilee of Epworth League

The League of the Methodist Church extends to you a very cordial invitation to be present on Monday at 8 p.m.. Good program; good refreshments. The assembly room to be decorated in silver. You will be welcome.

OBITUARY

Death has removed in his 70th year, one of the most prominent residents of the village of Demorestville, John Cryan, M.D., who for over thirty years practised at that village his chosen profession. Originally from Morrisburg, and a graduate of Queen's College, Kingston, Dr. Cryan was a self-made man. His genial manner soon won for him warm friends and lasting esteem amongst the wide circle with whom he associated professionally and socially. After remaining a few years at Demorestville he returned to his old home for a short time, but a very large number of prominent residents of Sophiasburg forwarded a petition requesting him to return to Demorestville. He acceeded to their request and passed the remainder of his useful life amongst those who knew of his sterling worth as a man and a physician. He was always prominent in work for the benefit of the community, and particularly was he attached to the church of his choice and he contributed much towards the building up of Knox Presbyterian church, Demorestville, first as a Sabbath school teacher, then for several years superintendent. He was elected an elder. His sound and treasurer of the church. By unanimous wish of the session he was elected an elder. His sopnd advice and good judgment won for him the respect of his minister and brother elders. When the new church was built in 1910 his time and assistance were given cheerfully to the good work. As a country physician he was ever ready, day or night, to minister to the sick and his patients had unbounded confidence in his ability. For the past three years he depended much upon his only son, Dr. Howard Cryan, also a graduate of Queen's College, who has ably tried to fill his devoted father's place. Dr. Cryan's illness was of some months duration and he bore his sufferings with Christian fortitude and passed peacefully away on Friday, October 2. His professional friends in Picton showed their regard for a brother physician in their attention to him during his illness. On Sunday, October 4, the funeral services were held at 1.30 p.m. His pastor, Rev. R. J. Craig, M. A., officiated and in an excellent sermon from 2 Tim. 4:6-8, he particularly alluded to the long Christian life of the deceased who had finished his work and death had no fears for him. His son-in-law, Rev. J. R. Fraser, M. A., who assisted in dedicating Knox church, was in attendance.

Dr. Cryan leaves a sorrowing widow, two daughters and one son—Mrs. B. F. Wilson, Northport; Mrs. A. McPhail, Winnipeg, and J. Howard Cryan M.D., Demorestville. A very large number attended the funeral, attesting their sympathy and the loss sustained. A duet and music by the large choir of the church were effectively rendered. His remains were laid to rest in beautiful Glenwood cemetery, Picton. Rev. Mr. Craig, assisted by Rev. J. A. Shaver, Picton, performed the last sad rites. The members of the session Messrs. James Caughey, James Crawford, George Smith, J. McMcClure, marched alongside of the pall bearers, with Mr. W. G. Badgley, chairman of the Church Board of Management, and Mr. D. H. Fraser, secretary. All felt with the writer that they had lost a wise counsellor and a dear friend.

W. BOULTER.
Clerk of Sessions, Knox Presbyterian Church, Demorestville.

Last Sad Rites

The funeral of the late Mrs. (Dr.) P. C. Casselman took place last Friday afternoon from her late residence on St. Lawrence street, to St. Paul's Lutheran Church and was one of the largest ever held in Morrisburg, the church being packed to the doors, and it was only through the kindness of Mr. O. P. Snyder, who acted as usher and systematically seated the attendance that all were able to gain entrance. The service was opened by the singing of hymn 557 by the choir, Mr. J. M. Whitteker presiding at the organ, after which Rev. C. H. Little proceeded with the service. After the service the casket was placed in the hearse and the cortege wended their way to Mount Pleasant cemetery where interment was made.

The floral tributes were very beautiful and bore the silent testimony of relatives and friends. Among the number were: Pillow, roses, carnations and chrysanthemums—Dr. P. C. Casselman; pillow, roses, lillies and carnations, Mrs. G. M. Ryerson, Toronto; roses, lillies of the valley and lillies, Mr. and Mrs. Meadows, Mrs. Shell, and Mr. and Mrs. Wooley, Toronto; wreath, roses and carnations, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Henderson; wreath, roses, carnations and chrysanthemums, employees Metropolitan Manufacturing Co., Toronto cross, roses, lillies of the valley, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wilkinson, Montreal; spray of carnations, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McGannon; spray of carnations and autumn leaves, Mr. and Mrs. Wright; anchor, roses, asters and lillies of valley, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Lockhart, Montreal; wreath, roses, carnations and lillies, Excelsior Lodge 142 A.F. & A.M.; spray, chrysanthemums, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Gormley spray, chrysanthemums, Casselman Bros., London, Ont.; cross, roses, carnations and chrysanthemums, Mr. and Mrs. Russel Gibbs, Toronto; cross, roses, carnations and chrysanthemum L. A. & M.S. St. Paul's Church; spray, roses, Willing Workers, St. Pauls Church; spray, chrysanthemums and palm leaves, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Seymour; bouquet, white chrysanthemums, Women's Institute., all of which were placed over the grave.

U.S. Proclamations Of Her Neutrality

Ottawa, October 6.—Copies of the neutrality proclamation of the United States government signed by President Wilson and Secretary Bryan have been received by the Government here. There are a half dozen of them, applicable to the war as between Great Britain and Austria-Hungary, Germany and Great Britain, Austria-Hungary and Russia, France and Austria-Hungary, Belguim and Germany, Austria-Hungary and Servia, Germany and Russia, and Germany and France. The last three groups are covered by one proclamation. In each case, the proclamations being identical, the clauses of the United States penal code, providing against participation in the war by United States citizens, are recited.

RELIEF WORK

Mrs. I. A. Ashton Receives Acknowledgment of Shipment

On Wednesday, Oct. 7 the Ladies of Morrisburg collected at the Presbyterian Basement, second-hand garments for the Belgium Relief Fund. The response was generous. Some of the merchants sent wholly new garments of considerable value, nothing was packed that was not in first-class condition. The shipment amounted to 800 pounds.

A tea was served which realized $25. This was forwarded in cash.

The secretary is pleased to make known the following appreciative acknowledgement:—

Montreal, Oct. 14, 1914.
Mrs. Ida A. Ashton
Morrisburg, Ont.

Dear Mrs. Ashton,—Your letter of the 11th inst. is received, and also 6 bales, 1 case, and 1 box of clothing, also an express order for $25, all of which the Village of Morrisburg so kindly donated to our work.

Will you please be good enough to convey to each one of the contributors our heart-felt thanks for so generously contributing to our Relief Work. We are indeed very grateful to each one of you.

Yours very truly,
H. PRUD'HOMME.
Hon. Treasurer.

It is declared that "any frequenting and use of the waters within the territorial jurisdiction of the United States by the armed vessels of a belligerent, whether public ships or privateers, for the purpose of preparing for hostile operations, or as posts of operation upon the ships of war or privateers or merchant vessels of a belligerent lying within or being about to enter the jurisdiction of the United States must be regarded as unfriendly and offensive and in violation of that neutrality which it is the determination of this Government to observe, etc." The ship of one belligerent must not make use of an American harbor or roadstead within twenty-four hours of the presence of the ship of another belligerent.

The paragraph dealing with the provisioning and coaling of the ships of belligerent nations is as follows:—"No ship of war or privateer of a belligerent shall be permitted, while in any fort, harbor, roadstead, or waters within the jurisdiction of the United States to take in any supplies except provisions and such other things as may be requisite for the subsistence of her crew, and except so much coal only as may be sufficient to carry such vessel, if without any sail power, to the nearest port of her own country; or in case the vessel is rigged to go under sail, and may also be propelled by steam power, then with half the quantity of coal which she would be entitled to receive if dependent upon steam alone, and no coal shall be again supplied to any such ship of war or privateer in the same or any other port, harbor, roadster or waters of the United States, without special permission, until after the expiration of three months from the time when such coal may have been last supplied to her within the waters of the United States, unless such ship of war or privateer shall, since last thus supplied, have entered a port of the Government to which she belongs."

Copies of these proclamations are being printed by the Government and will be available for the public.

AN EXPLOSION

Cornwall Freeholder.—George Runions, general merchant, Marlborough Street, filled the stove in his store with paper last night and by mistake threw in a paper carton of gunpowder. The application of a match brought about startling results in a very few minutes. The powder exploded and the place instantaneously was a colorable imitation of a Belgian interior after the Kaiser's pets had worked their will of it. The sheet iron of which the stove was made was flattened out and the top thrown to the ceiling. The canned goods forsook the shelves in a hurry and scattered themselves over the floor, and the two large front windows were shattered. The loss would amount to several hundred dollars and might easily have been much greater. Strange to say Mr. Runions escaped unhurt, but his son-in-law, Mr. McDonald, got a cut in one of his hands and was struck in the body by a flying tomato can.

CORNWALL BY-LAW CARRIED

Cornwall, Ont., Oct. 14.—The ratepayers of Cornwall today carried two by-laws, one to exempt from taxation, other than school taxes, the Dundas mill, a branch of the Canadian Colored Cottons, Limited, for a period of ten years, and the other to extend the franchise of the Cornwall Street Railway, Light and Power Company for a period of 20 years.

BORN

JENKINSON—At Morrisburg, on Tuesday, October 20, to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Jenkinson, a son
HOLMES—At Morrisburg, to Mr. and Mrs. John D. Holmes, a son.
STYLES—At Morrisburg, on Monday, October 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Styles, a daughter.

Portland Cement

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

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

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

GUARANTEED BY
BAKER & SNYDER

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

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

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

We carry a full line of NYAL'S FAMILY REMEDIES

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

DOCTOR'S POWER

There were four doctors lived in town
Named White and Black and Green and Brown,
Each had a lavish education,
Knew surgery and sanitation,
Synovitis and dietetics,
Therapeutics and orthopedics,
Neurasthenia, bacteriology,
Lacorotomy and phychology.
Each one posted on necrosis,
Strabismus and tuberculosis;
In fact there hardly was a question,
But White and Black, and Brown as well,
Knew everything there was to tell.
When patients telephoned at night
To Green or Black or Brown or White,
They always started off with speed,
To lend their aid to those in need,
Green clambered on a passing trolley,
Black drove a horse most melancholy,
Brown rode a wheel with coaster brake,
While White his McLaughlin car would take.

Poor Green would often wait an hour,
Because the trolley lost its power,
While Black's old nag and Brown's old bike
Were always sick, or on a strike;
So White, who traveled McLaughlin way,
Got all the patients who would pay.
Far different will now be seen
The lots of White, Black, Brown and Green;
For Green still rides as he began,—
And he is now a motor man.
While Black too late bemoans his loss,
His only patient is his horse.
Brown took the only job in sight,—
Does laboratory work for White;
While Doctor White, with McLaughlin aid,
A flattering success has made.
A moral's here for every man—
Get the best training that you can,
Then spread your skill and practice far,
By riding in a McLaughlin car.

W. H. Fetterly & Co.

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

The Molsons Bank
Incorporated 1855
Capital and Reserve : $8,800,000
90 BRANCHES IN CANADA
A General Banking Business Transacted.
Circular Letters of Credit.....
Travellers Cheques.....
Bank Money Orders.....
ISSUED
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
At All Branches. Interest Allowed at Highest Current Rate.
MORRISBURG BRANCH — WM. WALLACE, Manager.
Williamsburg Branch — C. H. JOY, Agent.

Money Makes Money;

Or, A Strange Stipulation.

CHAPTER II.

Julian Bryant's wife was extremely attractive. There were some people who did not consider her pretty; but, on the other hand, there were some who actually declared that she was beautiful.

Bryant had fallen in love with her voice and her laughter before she had realized in the least what she was like; in fact, he had been many weeks in the same house before he even saw her, but during that time he had grown into the trick of waiting to hear her speak. She had to pass the door of his room to go to her own little apartment at the top of the house, and he always left his door ajar when he knew she was expected so that he might hear her coming; usually she used to hum or sing softly to herself as she mounted the very steep stairs. She was like a rare ray of sunshine in the shabby, depressing atmosphere of the boarding-house, something that lifted and strengthened the young man's spirit, for life was none too easy for him. He never knew indeed until he found himself installed as a boarder in the big shabby Bloomsbury establishment, how much he needed beautiful things about him, nor how hard it was for him to assimilate himself to the restrictions and the hardships of a city clerk's existence.

He still retained a smartness in his look and wore well-cut clothes, and he was the object of a good deal of admiration from the female visitors; but he got out of the boarding-house as frequently as possible. He loathed the food, and detested the people, and he was only happy when he was by himself.

Julian was generous by nature; he had been devoted to his mother, and had counted it little cost to leave the army and to turn round and face a life of drudgery for that mother's sake; but it was impossible for even one so kind and affectionate not to feel at times the futility of the sacrifice he had made.

Certainly he had reduced the burden of debts, till very little remained; but his mother had quickly shown him of what quality she was made. Her grief for his father had been overwhelming at first, so that it had been a shock beyond description to the young man when one day he had a little letter from his mother calmly informing him that she was married again.

Of course, she had an excuse for such conduct, insisting that this action of her's had been brought about because she did not wish to remain a burden on her boy; but she prudently escaped all uncomfortable scenes by removing herself to a considerable distance. She had married a man her inferior in position, but apparently possessed of a good deal of money.

"We shall live abroad," she had written. "I hope, darling, that you will write to me as often as you can."

His mother's marriage signified something more than a shock to Julian Bryant—it left him quite alone. His relations had been estranged at the time of his father's death; as a matter of fact, they had carefully aloof, not wishing to be involved in the pecuniary difficulties; the only one who had shown him practical kindness had been Mrs. Marnock, who had married an elderly half-brother of his mother's, a man who would have been very kind to Julian had he been alive at this time. The late Mr. Marnock had been a great sufferer, and had never been at the office, but he had roused his wife's interest in Julian, and the young man had been very grateful to her for giving him a start.

It was so inevitable that he and Enid should drift into happy comradeship. They met one very wet evening when Julian, feeling not only a disinclination to face the rain, but conscious of a certain foolishness of spending money for food outside when he could obtain it in the house, had decided to remain at home.

He had gone down to dinner late, resolving to retire to his own room again almost immediately; but his plans had been altered. Some one else was late, too, and as he had entered the dining-room, the clear, fresh, enchanting voice with the sunny little ring in it which was so fascinating to him came to his ears.

The dinner was cold and not very appetising; but they sat and shared it together; and they talked and they made friends. The girl told him that she was quite alone.

"I came over to England," she said, against the wish of my aunt; in fact, she was very angry, and prophesied all sorts of dreadful things that were to happen to me; but I don't mean to be a failure. I mean to do well, and to make a place for myself over here."

And it was not very long before Julian confessed to himself that the place she intended to make was already found in his heart, in his very heart of hearts. He loved her as he had not known it was possible that any one human creature could love another.

Back in the old days when he had been with his regiment, he had flirted, and danced, and paid court as the others had done; but his heart had never been touched; and now it yielded itself in one great yearning tenderness and passion for this lonely girl, with the sweet eyes and the happy laugh and the delicate, fragrant personality.

And so they married without asking anyone's consent, seeing nothing ahead of them but happiness. Struggle there might be, work there might be and must be—but happiness there should be. For Enid Bryant was something better than being pretty or attractive or beautiful. She was practical, which is a quality that does not always assimilate itself with the artistic nature.

She it was who planned out everything and saw the difficulties and smoothed them away, who built castles not of air but founded on hope, and who dreamed of the big things that she would do to make herself worthy of this man who had chosen her, and who had brought such wonders, such hitherto unknown joy into her existence.

Before he reached home that memorable evening Julian Bryant had resolved that he would not tell his wife what had happened; but her sympathy was no perfunctory thing; her love was so magnetic that before they had been alone five minutes she had got the whole story out of him. She laughed at first, then she was silent, and then she turned her face away.

"Oh, Julian dearest," she said. "See what I have done. I have spoilt your life."

He took her in his arms and held her there tightly.

"Spoilt my life?" he said. "You are going to make it! Do you suppose I care about this for myself? It is you I am thinking of."

She kissed him back, but there were tears in her eyes.

"We were in such a hurry," she said.

"We have been so happy," he said.

"Oh! we shall always be happy, please God," the girl answered, crouching closer to him. "But things are coming clearer to me, Julian. How I wish I had known! Oh! I wish I had known!"

"What do you mean, Enid?"

"Women are queer creatures," his wife answered. "It is not at all an original remark; but it is very true. What I mean is, I wish that I had seen Mrs. Marnock. I wish I had told her that we wanted to get married."

"I am glad you didn't meet her," said Bryant a little hardly. "She is not the sort of woman you would understand, my sweetheart. She's as hard as nails, a woman who never had a heart, and doesn't know what sentiment is. If you come to think of it, Enid, it shows a mean spirit to have done what she has done to-day."

Enid Bryant took herself away from her husband's arms and moved to the window.

"Perhaps," she said, in a low voice, "perhaps it means something else. You call this woman hard, you think she has no sentiment. I know she is not young—but, Julian, I understand why she has done this—why she meant to be so good to you . . . you were to be so much to her, perhaps you were to bring her something which all her money had never been able to buy."

Julian Bryant colored up to the roots of his hair.

"Enid, dearest, don't talk nonsense," he said a little irritably.

"It isn't nonsense. I'm getting at the truth. Julian, you must have given her such a blow; no wonder she—she hates me. Don't you remember when you were ill a year ago, how many times she called to inquire and the flowers she sent you and the fruit; those lovely flowers which you always sent straight up to my room? There was always an excitement when Mrs. Marnock's car came up to the door. Oh! I understand, I understand."

Julian took her in his arms again.

"You are a child," he said; "and you are making up romances. Rachael Marnock is nothing but a hard, jealous woman, a bitter creature. If you want to know her real reason for doing things for me, it was to annoy my mother."

"Well, have it your own way," said Enid; "but leave me my romances!"

"Romances!" repeated Bryant. "I wish ——" and then he added with a sigh, "I wish to goodness I could send back that cheque."

Mrs. Julian Bryant was pretty and practical, but she was also very young, and the young delight in burdening themselves with imaginary troubles. The tears that had come to her charming eyes now rolled down her cheeks.

"I knew we ought not to have done it," she repeated. "Everybody at the boarding-house said we were so foolish. I used to hate them when they asked me how we were going to live? Oh! Julian, I love you so much, and yet I am hurting you through my love."

The husband took her in his arms and kissed away her tears, and after awhile the trembling of her lips stopped, and he conjured back her smile.

"We are going to show the world that we can do without it," he said.

CHAPTER III.

They started out bravely. Fortunately the weather was with them. The sun was shining and the world was garbed in green. Enid had left the Academy on her marriage: in fact, she had come to the end of the year's tuition, which had been provided for, and had been very much troubled as to how she was to stay on and work. Her marriage had solved the problem in one direction, but not in another, for the girl missed the busy life, the lessons, the hard work, the encouragement. Ambition was burning within just as keenly as ever, but it had to be kept under. They found two tiny rooms in Kensington, too tiny to hold a piano, even if they could have afforded one. All day long Julian was out; each morning he spent a fair amount on newspapers, searching through the columns of advertisements, and hastening to answer such as he felt would be suitable.

He walked many miles to interview all kinds of people, and Enid would sit waiting for him to come home and whilst she waited exercising her fingers on the table and pretending to herself that she was practising. She was always radiant when he came back, no matter how tired or dispirited or cross he might be; she had the knack of making any little place home, and her tiny sitting-room was so pretty. Somehow there was always a flower to give perfume and color, a gift more often than not from the greengrocer round the corner; and she was so resourceful. She turned to her small housekeeping duties with a zest which surprised herself, and she worried her brain and scorched her hands inventing and cooking original dishes for her husband.

"What do you think we have for supper to-night?" she would cry. "Sprats a la Enid."

Or perhaps it was a "crème Chopin," composed of an egg beaten up with sugar: or perhaps she would venture to give him a tiny bunch of asparagus. He was so tired, poor Julian! and he seemed to have so little appetite.

Little Mrs. Bryant shut her eyes resolutely to the only too evident shadow that was falling on the beloved face. She was so delicate in her comprehensive sympathy, so cheering, and she still laughed that bright, fascinating laugh which, if it did not come quite so spontaneous, was a fact known only to herself. At least, she never rested till she had swept away something of the shadow, and brought smiles instead. Nevertheless, despite her little economies, her great care and her bravery, the situation was becoming gradually more difficult. The money went so terribly quickly! Enid hated asking for more, a feeling which communicated itself to Bryant, for he always forestalled the weekly allowance by a day or two; and gradually the summer waned and the $1,250 dwindled, and it was not until the early autumn that Julian Bryant found his first chance, work in the office of a new company.

The salary was just half what he had been having before, but he accepted it eagerly, and this carried them up to Christmas; then the new company closed its doors, and he found himself once again without occupation.

It seemed to him that he walked the entire city in these days, and as disappointment after disappointment came to him, there grew up slowly in his mind the ugly suspicion that some one or something was working against him, for many a time when he was just in touch of a berth the chance slipped through his fingers for no satisfactory reason, and he found it given to someone else.

Julian Bryant did not rely merely on his educational qualities to give him work. Long before things had come to this pitch, he had decided (keeping the matter, however, entirely to himself) that if he could not use his brains he would turn to and use his hands.

But here again he failed, the helplessness of his own strength seemed to mock him; for he could get nothing to do!

Once, unknown to his wife, he wrote to his mother. He did not ask for her money, although he might in all justice have done so, for had he not charged himself with the responsibility of her innumerable debts he would have found himself in a very different position now; but he could not bring himself to ask from her; he only put his difficulties in front of her and asked her for her advice. He thought it possible that through her husband she might have been able to show him some way in which to earn his living.

It was a long time before he received an answer and then there came a letter very much underlined and very affectionate; in which, however, his mother declared that it was quite out of her power to advise him or to be of any use at all. She deplored his marriage in the tenderest way possible, and recommended him to try and see what he could do for himself with his father's people. As the Bryant family was proverbially poor, this suggestion was of little value to him; nevertheless, Julian did approach his various relations, only, however, to meet with renewed disappointment, made more bitter by unsought and sententious advice. If sometimes the question troubled Enid Bryant as to how her husband managed to keep things going, she never spoke of this; there was between them that most rare and yet most exquisite sympathy which seals the lips in crucial moments; but gradually Enid began to do things other than laugh in her husband's presence, or cook in his absence: she fell to making plans, plans to solve the problem of the future on her own account.

She had kept away from the Academy purposely; not even to herself would she confess how her spirit yearned to be working; but on one occasion (a day when, all against her efforts, a heavy cloud had fallen on her bright young spirit), she met one of her former fellow-students, a girl who had done brilliantly as a pupil; but who had left at the end of Enid's first term.

Sybil Jackson was delighted to see her, and carried her off to the nearest tea-shop for a chat. She expressed unusual surprise when she heard that Enid had given up her music, and was married.

"Why my dear," she said. "You had it all before you! I don't mind telling you I should have been furiously jealous of you if I'd stayed on. I expect they must be pretty sick that you've left because you are the sort of student that does so much good to an institution. Surely you aren't going to let everything drop, Enid?"

"It is rather difficult to go on working when one has a home to look after."

"Well, I think your husband ought to know what you're giving up," observed Miss Jackson decisively. "And you're a lot too young to have married; but I hope he is able to keep you well?"

Enid sipped her tea and laughed.

"We are as happy as the day is long," she said.

Sybil Jackson looked at her a little enviously.

"Well I'm not doing badly," she said; "but of course, it's a lonely life. My people live in the country, and it's simply suicidal to try and get a connection for teaching where they are, so I've had to stay on in town. You'll come and see me, won't you, Enid? I've got a flat, too, a tiny one right at the top of the block, but there's such a lovely view from the window, and then I can work at the piano as much as ever I like, and I don't disturb anybody, which is the great thing, you know!"

It was Enid's turn to be envious now.

"How long do you practice?" asked Miss Jackson.

A flush came into Julian's wife's cheeks as she confessed that she never touched the piano.

The other girl scolded her sharply.

"I call it positively criminal," she said; "but it's always the way; when girls marry they give up everything. I don't know what your husband's like, but I can't help feeling that you've made a fool of yourself. Why, my dear, I'll tell you straight now, they expected you to carry everything before you. You might have been a great pianist with your personality and your temperament. It isn't too late even as it is. You just think about it; and come and see me sometimes if you can spare an hour.

Enid said nothing to her husband of this meeting with Sybil Jackson. She felt more depressed after she and the other girl had parted, and yet unconsciously Miss Jackson had inspired her with new hope, had put something into her mind to occupy her thoughts and to help her in formulating those plans which kept her awake at night, and yet which she cherished as being perhaps a tangible solution to their many small problems.

Matters conspired to help her, for at Julian's restless suggestion they changed their rooms and came nearer town; and to Enid's delight this new home, small and dingy as it was, held one promise of joy for her, for there was a piano in their sitting-room, an old jangly, well-worn instrument, but still a piano; and when Julian Bryant was out she felt safe for some hours, his wife would sit working at that piano, making the old notes ring again with the music which had almost passed from them. And then one afternoon, a cold and dreary day, she made her way to a well-known concert agent and begged to be allowed to play to him.

The brilliant promise of her student days was well fulfilled fortunately, for she played to a critical listener, a man who was sparing of praise, and who never gave encouragement unless it could be honestly given.

But he saw a future in this girl: love and the suffering which love brings had awakened the soul in Enid: she played now as she had never played before. Her heart seemed alive with excitement and joy as she hurried home after that momentous interview.

Julian had come back from one of his fruitless errands; he was sitting by the fire trying to read.

His wife's heart sank as she looked at him, and he frowned as he looked at her; and as she knelt beside him and told him the story of what she had done and what lay before her in the future, the delight, the hope, the excitement faded out suddenly.

"You think I am going to be idle and let you work!" Julian said. "You must be mad!"

They were the first rough words he had spoken to her, and they hurt very badly. Still Enid tried to hold her own.

"Dearest," she said, "what does it matter which of us works We are not two, we are one; and if it comes in my way—"

"I tell you, I won't have it" Bryant answered hardly. "I am not going to let you earn money to keep me; and I am not going to let my wife turn herself into a show person to be stared at and criticized, and get her head turned with stupid flattery."

Enid laughed, but there were tears in the laughter.

"Oh! Julian dear," she said, "I am so sorry. I thought you would have been pleased."

(To be continued.)

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

If the play is a frost the audience soon melts away.

Brides with sour dispositions are apt to spoil honeymoons.

Many a man who is good has a sad look.

The tastes of a millionaire may be imprisoned in a pauper's purse.

A man who can dispose of his troubles for a consideration is a genius.

Pride makes some people ridiculous and prevents others from becoming so.

"The early bird catches the worm," observed the sage. "Yes," replied the fool, "but look how much longer he has to wait for dinner time."

One on the Other—Doctor—You should take three or four eggs daily for a month to build you up. Patient—But doctor, I cannot afford it. Doctor—Well then you must take a trip to Europe.



British Cycle Corps, with its Colt Gun, Fording a Stream En Route to Join the Main Corps.

"GAY GORDONS" IN BATTLE

WERE IN FOUR ENGAGEMENTS IN FIVE DAYS.

After That Only 170 of Regiment Answered to Their Names.

From a letter penned by one of England's wounded heroes in Alexandra Hospital, Cosham, Hants, England, a lucid idea is obtained of the spirit of intense patriotism which actuates every officer and man of Great Britain's forces in the field. The letter was written by Samuel Smiley, one of the pitifully meagre remnant of what was one of the nation's crack regiments of the line, the Gordon Highlanders, known throughout the service as "the gay and gallant Gordons." It appears that more than seventy-five per cent. of the command either perished or were wounded in the first fierce fighting on Belgiun soil. Some extracts follows:—

Hurricane of Shell.

"At Mons I got a crack on the knee with a shrapnel splinter. I knew nothing of it until my officer pointed it out to me. I dug it out with a pen knife and now I assure you I feel no ill effects. Of course there is a wound, but I'll be surprised if it is not healed within a week.

"I'll tell you about the fighting at Mons, but I have absolutely no coherent recollection of Cambrai. The hurrican of shell there has left me benumbed, and I do not yet realize that I am home. We marched out of our billets at four o'clock in the morning and took up a position on the main Paris road. Mons itself was somewhat half left on our rear.

"We then dug our trenches, and much labor and love we put into the work. The ball opened at half-past eleven with a terrible artillery duel, the German shells bursting over our trenches. Our company, D, with company B on our left, held the right side of the road. Campany C was in advance and the Middlesex regiment and the Royal Irish held the cross roads to our left flank in the direction of Mons. The artillery fire was continued for several hours, until a movement of infantry was observed which was evidently intended for the Gordons.

Samply Blasted Away.

"They occupied the wood to our left front. We opened on them with a terrific Maxim fire. Poor devils, they advanced in companies of quite 150 men in files five deep. As our rifle has a flat trajectory up to 600 yards; you can guess the result. We could steady our rifles on the trenches and take deliberate aim. The first company of them was simply blasted away by a volley ot 700 yards, and in their insane formation every bullet was sure to find two billets.

"The other companies kept advancing very slowly, with their dead comrades as cover, but they had absolutely no chance, and at about five o'clock their infantry retired. We were still being subjected to a terrible artillery fire—God! how their artillery do fire!—but we had time to observe what was happenning on our left flank. The Royal Irish regiment had been surprised and fearfully cut up, and so, too, had the Middlesex.

Beggars Description.

"Then followed a scene which beggars description by me. We crept from our trenches and crossed to the other side of the road, where we had the benefit of a ditch for cover. We made excellent progress until one hundred and fifty yards from the cross roads. There was a small white house flush with the road, standing in a clearing. Our young subaltern was leading and safely crossed the front of the house. Immediately the Germans opened a hellish storm of shrapnel at the house. They could not see us, but I guess they knew why troops should pass there. However, our orders were to relieve the Royal Irish, and, astounding as it may seem, we passed that house, and I was the only one to be hit. Even yet I am amazed at our luck.

"By this time the dusk had set in. Four villages were on fire and the Germans were still shelling the plucky Royal Irish. The dead and wounded were all around us. We repulsed a very faint-hearted Uhlan attack, and about 9 p.m. came our orders to retire. What a pitiful handful we were against the German host, and yet we held the flower of their army at bay all day.

"As you know, we created Cain among the Germans at Mons on that Sunday and beat them, too. They were in far too strong force for us and we just had to retire.

Their "Busy Days."

"At four o'clock on Monday morning they attacked us again, so we left the milk (.303) on the doorstep and retired again. Two fights and fifteen miles in thirty-six hours. On Tuesday at two-thirty p.m. the Gordons were sent to oust some German infantry from a position on our left front. We had to cross a large turnip field and I twisted my bad ankle. It was a fine state of affairs, and my company officer got me a seat on the limber of the 128th battery, Royal Field Artillery. I had not been up ten minutes before they galloped into action with me. I was beginning to feel the reverse of cheerful when, after they fired a few rounds, we got our orders to make our getaway.

"We got. By this time the Gordons had disappeared, so went on to Cambrai. It was late when we got in, and I was told my regiment was some four miles off. I then decided to join some other lot and try to get to the 'Jocks' in the morning.

Made the Best of It

"Accordingly I attached myself to the Royal Scots Fusiliers, B Company. At six-thirty on Wednesday morning, as they were going into action, I thought I might as well make the best of it, so I went into action with them. I fought all that day and marched all night, and when eight o'clock Thursday morning came I saw all that was left of the gallant and gay Gordons—170 men answered their names. God knows how many more were alive. I joined up there and carried on retiring until we arrived at Noyon. Four engagements and fifty miles in five days.

"I was compelled to go sick there. The pain in my leg was unbearable and the doctor banged me on a Red Cross train and sent me to Rouen. I was there an hour when came the command, 'Hurry up, hurry up; we've got to quit,' so we were chivvied up to Havre, and, well, there you are."

Their Future.

Johnny Jones, the office boy, had been detected in a lie. It was not one of the ordinary prevarications of the everyday world, and moreover, to make the crime more grievous, he had persisted in adhering to his original mendacious statement. "Do you know, my lad," asked a rather fatherly clerk, in a kindly fashion, "what becomes of young lads who trifle with the truth?" "Aye," was the assured reply; "bosses send them out as travellers when they grow up."

They Don't Last.

"What are the most perishable, most fleeting and most evanescent things in the world?" asked the married man.

"I don't know," replied the single man. "What are they?"

"A pair of boy's shoes," replied the married man.

Many a man who is good has a sad look.

On the Farm

Management of Hogs.

To be a successful hog raiser one must keep his stock under the very best environment possible. Do not think any old thing or place is good enough for a hog. He should have access to good clean water at all times, and not stale pond water or mud wallows, writes Mr. E. M. Ranck. Clean, pure water will do more toward keeping hogs healthy than any other one thing. The hog has a peculiar skin, and under the skin is a thick pad of fat, so that he must get rid of his heat mostly from his lungs by breathing. In hot weather he needs some cool place to lie in, and if he can find mud he wallows in it. He prefers good, clean water, but if he can not find that, mud is the best substitute. Shade is very essential in warm weather.

Buildings for hogs need not be very expensive. We advise colony houses of the A shape, with both sides open with hinges on the top. This type of house furnishes shade, ventilation, and sunlight in summer and when closed, a very comfortable farrowing pen in winter. These houses are erected on skids and can be moved from place to place with a pair of horses or mules. They are so constructed that they are ideal farrowing pens. A sow about to farrow can be placed in a lot in which is one of these colony houses, and she will make her nest in the house if some hay or straw is placed there. Fenders should be arranged around the sides of the house so that the sow will not be able to lie close to the sides and in that way crush the young pigs in the nest.

These colony houses can also be used for the boars and growing pigs although some prefer permanent quarters for the boar and those pigs intended for the market. It is a great advantage to feed hogs on concrete or tight board floors, especially if one is feeding ear corn, as there will be no waste. Feeding in muddy or dusty lots is a very dangerous practice.

It sometimes becomes necessary to feed pigs separate from the sows, even when nursing. This can be done by building near the colony house a temporary fence which will allow the little pigs to get in, but will keep out the old hogs. If this plan is adopted the pigs will practically wean themselves without inconvenience either to themselves or to the sow. We prefer feeding the small pigs and in fact all our hogs in either iron or concrete troughs, with round bottoms. V-shaped troughs can also be used.

Fences play a very important part in hog raising. A poor fence will produce a breachy hog as quickly as it will a fence-breaking cow. We prefer any strong close woven-wire fence at least 58 inches high for the outside fence. In smaller lots either woven wire or wooden fences temporarily placed will be cheaper and can be used a number of times. Temporary fences need not be over three feet high and should be so constructed that they can be carefully stored when not in use. Woven-wire used as temporary fence is very difficult to stretch after it has been used several times, although it can be used to advantage when lumber and help are not plentiful.

In planting forage crops it is an advantage to plant in long narrow strips so that the temporary fences can be placed across the narrow part of the field. It is also an advantage to arrange the crops so that one section is in such alignment with the other sections that the cultivation may be done without turning at the end of each section, and when the crops are laid by the temporary fence can separate one crop from another.

When plans are made to establish hog pastures one must not forget the very important factor of providing good, pure water for them. In sections where running water cannot be secured through pipes, it can be hauled in barrels. Many hog raisers provide a sled or drag on skids on which a barrel is fastened on a water-tight floor with sides to it so that the pigs can drink all around the barrel, the water coming out of the barrel about three inches from the bottom through a small hole, which automatically flows according to the water consumed.

Running streams of water are very satisfactory when they originate on the farm, but if they travel long distances and through several farms and across public roads, they are very likely to be contaminated and may spread diseases such as anthrax, and hog cholera. Keeping hogs healthy is much more important than trying to cure them when sick.

"Didn't I tell you the last time you were here," said the Magistrate sternly to the prisoner who had been celebrating not wisely but too well, "that I never wanted you to come before me again?" "Yes, sir," replied the prisoner, "but I couldn't make the policeman believe it."

Money Makes Money;

Or, A Strange Stipulation.

CHAPTER I.

Julian Bryant drove to the city in a motor-cab. He knew that it was a luxury, but it was so difficult for him to sever himself immediately from the delightful associations of the last few weeks.

His imagination was still alive with pictures of the varied scenes through which he had passed, his mind still under the influence of new and enchanting experiences. Even now, as he sat back in the busy little "taxi," which was speeding him through the clatter and confusion of the London streets, and he closed his eyes, he could imagine himself in Venice once again. Venice at night, Venice under the soft glory of a May moon!

He could feel the clasp of Enid's little hand in his as they had sat close together, while their gondola had been carried away from the moonlight and the glitter and the movement of the Grand Canal, away from the voices of the singers whose barge was nightly moored in front of the Doge's Palace, away from all that was real to those silent pathways that meandered in and out of the stately dark palaces, so silent, so mysterious, so full of that dignity which was so indubitably their peculiar heritage.

In the quiet night hours, Venice, the real Venice, rises superbly above the despoiling hand of modernism; the magazines of antiquity, the glass works, the noisy useful steamboats, all the commercial elements of the new Venice, are shrouded and silenced, only the music of the lapping water on the walls and only the melancholy, the beautiful sense of age and mystery, remain—a world set apart from every-day things, a world of dreams!

Julian Bryant was back in that world of dreams now!

He opened his eyes and closed them again nowagain, to dream on.

They were away from the shadows now, swiftly crossing from under the Pointe dei Sosperi to the Giudecca, where the big English yacht had been anchored for so many weeks; past the flotilla of Dalmatian fishing boats, with their curiously decorated sails and the "eye of God" set in the prow of each—on and on in the brilliant moonlight till the singing and the lights faded out, and only the lagune stretched before them apolescent with shimmering phosphorus reaching into the far distance till it touched the sea beyond; the restless, the incomparable Adriatic.

The man in the cab moved and caught his breath.

He could actually feel the soft breezes stirring the pink and purple wisteria on the high wall that bordered the lagune; he could see the jewelled radiance dancing like fireflies even about the blade of Giuseppe's oar as it moved gently in and out of the water . . . and then he opened his eyes with a jerk . . . Venice, city of romance, of tragedy, of love, of poetry, Venice had vanished . . . this was real life, the heart of the great, the ugly, working world!

Just for an instant he puckered his brows as he alighted, and a shadow fell on the unconscious happiness of his face. Then as the early summer sunshine fell on him and the summer air stirred his pulses, he smiled.

Venice lay behind, but Enid was with him always. Enid and Love! Enid and home. Enid and all those countless little joys that marriage means to the newly-wed. He tipped his cabman liberally and slipped a coin into the hand of the lift man who took him up to the office.

"Been doing yourself well, Mr. Bryant, from the look of you? Ah! a holiday's a great thing, isn't it?"

And Bryant laughed.

"Yes, a holiday is a great thing."

The lift man looked after him with a nod as he passed rapidly down the passage.

"Might have been on his honeymoon," he said to himself.

There was something certainly bright and attractive about Julian Bryant. Everybody seemed pleased to see him; he brought a new element into the office; the happiness was imparted unconsciously to his fellow workers, and as he sat down in his accustomed place and started on his accustomed work, he stopped every now and then to sniff the white rose in his button-hole, the rose which his wife had pinned in when they had parted.

Just about half an hour before lunch time, one of his clerks came to him with a message.

"You're wanted, Bryant; the 'head' has asked for you."

Julian Bryant put down his pen and walked through the long office till he reached the door at the farther end.

He stopped on his way to shake hands with two of the girl typists, all ignorant that one of them cherished a secret and ardent admiration for him. The fact was hardly to be wondered at, for the young man was very good to look at. He had been in a Huzzar regiment for nearly seven years before he had taken to city work, and his military education was clearly discernible in the fine way with which he held himself, and in his smart, well-groomed look. As he passed through the door he entered a little ante-room, and from the room beyond there came out a middle-aged man, with his hands full of papers.

"Ah! Mr. Bryant, there you are. I was just coming to fetch you. Will you please go in?"

He stood on one side and closed the door as Bryant passed into the other room. This was a small shabby apartment, yet it contained two handsome pieces of furniture, one an inlaid satinwood bureau, a piece of French workmanship exquisitely decorated, and the other a high-backed, carved old oak chair. In this chair was seated the head of the firm which employed Julian Bryant. The "head" was a woman. A thin, tall, dark woman, with an unmistakable look in her features, and in the quick yet furtive expression of her eyes.

She was rather extravagantly dressed, and wore a great deal of jewellery. The pearls round her throat were supposed to be matchless, and Julian had often heard it said in the office that "the chief" carried about on her person something like thirty thousand pearls when she wore these pearls. The matter did not interest him, however; he was far more attracted by the extraordinary brain-power of this woman, by the strength of her will, by her shrewness and her wit.

She turned as the young man came in, and stretched out both her hands in greeting to him.

"Ah!" she said, "it's good to see you, Julian. You seem to have been away a long time."

Julian Bryant pressed the two hands, and his face flushed. This welcome was a surprise to him, for as a rule Mrs. Marnock had a few words to spare, and was curtness itself in her manner. She had no time for graciousness of bearing; her motto was to get the most out of everybody who worked for her, and the best of everybody with whom she did business.

"Sit down," she said, "and tell me what you've been doing. You look another man."

"Oh! I'm awfully fit, thanks to you," Bryant answered brightly. "Mrs. Marnock, it was really too good of you to give me six weeks' holiday instead of a month."

The woman at the desk smiled; and when she smiled one saw how old she was, one saw, too, as the clear sunshine streamed upon her, how pathetic were the efforts to induce the belief that she possessed even a remnant of youth.

"You did not write," she said, and her voice was soft.

Julian Bryant colored. He was leaning on the chair with both hands, but he did not sit down. Her remark surprised him.

"Oh! I don't think—I mean—I hardly liked to do that."

"That was foolish of you," said Mrs. Marnock. "You know I am interested in you. Besides, though you work for me, remember we are connected."

The young man laughed.

"Honestly, I never remembered that. You are such a big person, you know; it would have seemed almost presumptuous to have done so," he said; "and yet," he added the next moment, "it was of course naturally your marriage with my mother's step-brother that gave me my chance here."

"Yes," said Mrs. Marnock, "it was that in the beginning; but you have yourself to thank, Julian, for all the rest. When I first heard of you, and my late husband asked me to give you a chance here, I must confess I was a little prejudiced against you. I said to myself, 'A boy who has been in a smart cavalry regiment will be the last sort of person to be worth his salt in this office.' The moment I saw you, however, I knew that I had made a mistake. I'm pretty good at reading characters, and I knew there was stuff in you. That's why I took you on, any why I mean to give you all the chance I can."

Once again the color flashed into the young man's face.

"I don't know how to thank you," he said. "I'll have to let you realize my gratitude by facts and degrees."

Mrs. Marnock smiled at him.

"I sent for yon now to tell you I am going to make some changes here. You know that Hodson is leaving? Yes, he is going abroad. Well, I propose that you should take his place."

"Hodson's work!" Bryant echoed quickly. "That—that is a big step up!"

His heart was beating wildly. It is true that he had not as yet set himself out to sort out and arrange and calculate how Enid and he were going to live on the very little income which he earned; but at the back of his mind there had lurked the uncomfortable conviction that it was not going to be a very easy matter. And now in the most wonderful, most unexpected way he was nominated to a post that would mean certainly four times the value of what he had been earning hitherto. He stood so long in silence that the woman at the desk laughed.

"Well," she asked, "do I understand that you will accept this new office?"

He looked at her for an instant.

"Accept!" he said. "Oh! you know I will! The only thing is, am I quite up to the work? Hodson has been with you so long; he is such a smart chap. Of course I'd do my utmost to—"

Mrs. Marnock interrupted him.

"I have taken your measure; I know what you can do, that's quite sufficient," she said in her curt way. "You will start your new duties next week. If there is anything you don't feel quite sure about, come to me. Don't go to the others. Come to me." Her sallow face had a tinge of color. "I am very ambitious for you, Julian. This is only a beginning."

The young man stammered. He felt it well-nigh impossible to express his gratitude. Her kindness, her belief in him meant so much—so very much!

"I wish I could thank you," he said; "but I can't, honestly I can't."

"I don't want thanks," said Mrs. Marnock. "I know I can trust you. You will have to see me very frequently at the beginning; in fact, there is a good deal that I ought to talk over with you at once. Dine with me to-night."

Julian Bryant bit his lip.

"Oh! I'm so very sorry," he said. "I'm afraid I can't dine to-night."

"You are already engaged?"

He laughed a little shyly.

"Yes," he paused an instant, and then he said, "My wife expects me."

Mrs. Marnock sat very still, and there was silence for a moment, then she repeated—

"Your wife? You are married—when?"

She spoke jerkily.

"I married the first day of my holiday. We have been spending our honeymoon abroad."

Again the woman was silent, and then she queried—

"Whom have you married?"

"My wife is a Canadian—that is to say," Bryant added eagerly, "she really is English, but she has lived the last few years of her life with an aunt in Canada; her parents are dead. She came over to study music here. She plays most beautifully."

"And she has money?" queried Mrs. Marnock, her voice dry and hard.

He laughed.

"Oh, no, not a farthing. Some lady in Toronto interested herself in Enid and sent her over to England to study. We met for the first time this winter. We were staying in the same boarding-house."

Mrs. Marnock was tracing some lines on the blotting-paper with a pen. Her hand trembled—that long, thin, brown-skinned hand overburdened with rings.

"Why did you not tell me?" she asked suddenly.

He looked surprised.

"I did not think about it. Of course, my mother knows."

"Your mother!" Mrs. Marnock repeated the words almost contemptuously. "And naturally your mother would approve of such supreme folly!"

"Folly!" The young man repeated the word with a little note of quick anger in his voice.

Mrs. Marnock threw down the pen.

"Yes, folly. What are you? Twenty-six or seven? Well, whatever you are, you are a boy just beginning to crawl in business, assuredly not able to hold yourself upright, much less to support another person. Why didn't you come and tell me what you had in your mind? Why didn't you come to me and ask my advice?"

He answered her straightforwardly.

"I don't think I wanted advice. I wanted happiness."

The woman laughed a mirthless laugh.

"And you suppose you can buy your happiness in this way? Well, you are not the first fool who has dreamed such a dream." Her tone changed. "I am disappointed in you," she said harshly. "I had certain ambitions for you. As I told you just now, I believe you had the stuff in you to achieve big things, but to get them you must be independent; you want to stand alone. For goodness sake, Julian, why did you do this thing?"

Julian Bryant answered her proudly.

"Because I love my wife with all my heart; because she is alone in the world and has need of me; and because she loves me as I love her."

And Mrs. Marnock answered him with a shrill laugh.

"I understand," she said. She got up slowly from her chair, and moved about the room. There was a strained silence for a moment, a silence which she broke. "So," she said, with a sneer in her voice —"so for the second time you have sacrificed your life for a woman! In the beginning it was your mother who destroyed your career, forced you to leave the army when your father died, and landed you with responsibilities that robbed you of all you had. When she married and took herself out of your hands I thought I saw the way clear for you, and now you have taken on another woman—a wife." She turned and looked at him with her sharp, accusative eyes. "My friend, you were lucky enough to lose your mother; I am afraid a wife will be less easily disposed of."

The young man shut his lips firmly. Angry words, words he knew that he would regret after they had been spoken, trembled on those lips. He turned towards the door.

"I am sorry I have disappointed you," he said, and with that he would have passed out, but Mrs. Marnock stopped him.

"I must give you a wedding present. Don't leave till you hear from me this afternoon."

Bryant went out and tried to eat some lunch. But his interview with the woman whom he served had taken away his appetite. He felt uneasy, depressed, almost unhappy. When he went back to his work this feeling lingered. He was longing to be away from the office, longing to rejoin his wife. It was the first time they had been separated for so many hours. He wondered what she had been doing with herself. To him she was a child, a care, a precious responsibility.

One by one the other clerks finished their work and went, but he stayed on, waiting, and at last Mrs. Marnock's secretary came to him bearing a letter.

There was a curious look on the man's face as he handed this letter to Bryant. He paused an instant as though he would have spoken, and then, with a little shrug of his shoulders, he walked away.

Julian Bryant slipped the letter into an inside pocket of his coat, and then made his way quickly out of the office. Although Mrs. Marnock had spoken of a wedding present he had a presentiment this letter would give him very little pleasure. He was, however, wholly unprepared for the contents of it. Not until he was well away from the office did he open it. Inside he found a cheque for $1,250 and a very short letter:—

"An hour or so ago," wrote Mrs. Marnock. "I told you that I had great ambitions for you. By your own folly you have destroyed these ambitions. You have not only done a very bad thing for yourself, but you have deceived me as I can no longer trust you, and as your marriage alienates entirely all my sympathy, and the interest I have felt in your career, it will be futile for you to remain on in this office. I therefore write to tell you that I shall have no further use for your services; and I enclose you one year's salary."

Just for a little while the young man felt dazed; then the harshness, the cruelty of this treatment, awakened his anger. Hardly conscious of where he was going, he walked on, telling himself passionately that he would immediately return this ill-omened wedding gift. Phrase after phrase flashed into the young man's mind of the letter he would write when he returned this cheque; but after a while there came a change in the current of his thoughts. Anger gave way to the inevitable reaction, and with it there came an uncomfortably clear perception of what lay immediately in front of him.

The expenses of his marriage and his honeymoon had exhausted what little money he had in the bank. There remained indeed barely enough to pay his bill at the modest hotel where for the moment he and his wife were staying. If he sent back this $1,250, what could he do? Had he been absolutely alone the position would have been so different, besides the money was justly his; he had been turned away, cut off from his only means of existence; hateful thought it was to feel that he was obliged to use this money he dared not act on impulse.

"After all, I shall get some sort of work," he told himself. But there stole over his heart even as he said this to himself a cold, dull feeling. It would not be his first experience of trying to get employment: he knew now that he had been extraordinarily lucky to have been given an opening in the firm of Marnock and Marnock. Influence had helped him to this position; there was nothing of the sort available now. He had planned to get back to Enid as quickly as possible; but he let 'bus after 'bus pass him: he wanted to be calm, he wanted to have driven trouble out of his eyes before he met his wife.

That morning they had sighed as they had kissed and parted for a few hours.

"Horrid, horrid work," Enid had said; and Julian had repeated the words; and now the "horrid work" was taken away from him!

Julian Bryant trembled a little as he faced the full significance of this!

(To be continued.)



A LA BERLIN.

A cartoon from the New York Evening Telegram, which shows the view taken in the United States of German militarism.

THE WORLD'S SALT SUPPLY.

Comes From Salt Lakes, Behring Sea and From Salt Mines.

That the salt industry in Great Britain is one of considerable magnitude is evident from the fact that the United Kingdom produces nearly one-eighth of the world's supply. According to the latest available figures, the world's output for twelve months is 16,558,676 tons. The British Empire supplied 3,545,150 tons, of which 1,873,550 came from the United Kingdom and 1,300,477 from India.

Salt, by the way, is still taxed in British India. Indeed, the revenue from the salt duty comes next in value to that from land and opium. In modern Italy, salt as well as tobacco, is a Government monopoly.

There are three principal sources from which salt is obtained, i.e., salt lakes, the sea, and salt-mines. The great Salt Lake in Utah, America, provides a very good quality of salt, but it has to be purified before it is suitable for the table. The world depends for its chief supply on the beds of salt rock underground.

The biggest salt mines are in Poland and Austria-Hungary, some of which have been worked for hundreds of years, and contain dining-rooms, ballrooms, and chapels hewn out of the solid salt rock.

Within the last generation a new method has been found of mining the salt. Instead of, as formerly, making shafts, down which the men are swung, and up which the salt is raised after being hewn or blasted, the following method is adopted. Holes are bored in the ground, sometimes from 500 feet to 1,200 feet in depth, until the salt beds are reached. Tubes are then inserted from 9 to 12 inches in diameter, and water is sent down to the bottom, where it dissolves the salt rock, forming strong brine. This eventually rises up the tube, whence it is pumped to the surface. If quite saturated it then contains 26 per cent. of salt, the remainder being water, generally colored with clay or other impurity.

The brine is then run into salt pans for evaporation. For 200 years at least, until quite recently only one method was employed for this evaporation. The iron salt pans are from 60 to 80 feet long, 30 feet broad, and 2½ feet deep. Huge fires are lighted at one end of the pans, and flues brought underneath. The brine is boiled, and the water evaporated until the salt falls down to the bottom of the pan. It is then raked out and laid in heaps to drain, and is then, for many purposes, ready for the market.

The temperature at which the brine is evaporated determines the quality of the salt crystals. When fine table salt is wanted the boiling is conducted more rapidly, and this makes a finer crystal.

A second type of evaporation pan is what is known as the vacuum pan. The brine, instead of being poured into open pans, is run through pipes into large closed boxes, from which the air is, in a great measure, removed by pumps. By this means the water is removed much more cheaply.

Formerly the great objection to table salt was that it became damp when exposed to the air. In order to prevent this, salt manufacturers have added a little of something and placed what is known as prepared salt on the market.

The best-known of this prepared salt, perhaps, is Cerebos table salt, which was introduced about twenty years ago by George Weddell, of Newcastle-on-Tyne.

While experimenting with salt for his own family, he discovered a means of removing the damp-causing particles by converting them into phosphates without altering the salt itself. Phosphates, of course, enter in one form or another into every organ of the body, including the brain, and for its supply of these the body depends upon the food. The phosphates naturally present in food, however, are mostly lost in the process of cooking and preparing, and by adding this prepared salt they are in a measure restored to the food, while at the same time improving its flavor.

Charity may cover a multitude of sins, but there are several still uncovered.

In a business men's club in a western town there sprang up two factions, one which criticized the steward because he did not provide the members with good meals, and one which defended him hotly. The dispute got fiercer and fiercer. Half the club wanted to fire the steward at once. The other half said he was efficient. Then, without warning, the steward himself decided the momentous question. One day at lunch time a member of the club asked a waiter: "Where's the steward?" "He ain't here," replied the waiter. "He said he was going down the street to get something good to eat."

DUEL IN FRANCE.

Is Still the Frenchman's Favorite Sport.

While other nationalities speak virtuously of the duel as a relic of barbarism, it remains the Frenchman's favorite outdoor sport. He may become enthusiastic over football, go in thousands to see a "combat de boxe," but there is only one event that will cause him to fight for a place in front of a newspeper bulletin board or argue passionately for the privilege of a look at one of the extras distributed in his favorite cafe—the latest duel. That the public is excluded from these affairs of honor is a surprising concession to the proprieties; the principals could rake down a tidy little sum by charging an admission fee. But they see to it that their deeds do not go unrecorded. The newspaper reporters and the moving-picture men are allowed among those present. The American baseball writer has nothing on the Parisian journalist who specializes on duel stories, and every cinema theatre in the capital features the films of a sensational duel within two days after its occurrence.

There is a law on the books against dueling, but it is a dead letter. Technically M. Cailleaux, when he crossed swords with a political opponent not long ago, was guilty of an assault with deadly weapons with intent to kill. And M. Caillaux, a former Minister of Finance, should have been the last to set an example of law-breaking. But he would have been the most astonished man on earth had anyone attempted to put him under arrest. Should a participant in one of these combats be killed (which never happens, by the way), his opponent would not be tried for murder. It is probable that no notice would be taken of the affair beyond the holding of a formal inquest on the body. The unwritten law countenancing the resort to arms is part of the Gallic temperament. It is more powerful than a hundred statutes.

THE JUBILEE STAMP ROOM.

An English Inn Is Covered With Postage Stamps.

Within easy walking distance of the old cathedral town of Chichester, England, is the "Rising Sun," in North Bersted—a house of interest to all boys and girls who collect stamps. For the little inn contains a room that is covered, every inch of it, with postage stamps.

Ceilings, walls, doors, chairs, tables, picture frames, every part of the room except the floor, are thickly covered, while from the ceiling hang long festoons and ropes, made of bundles of stamps for which there was no other room. There are fully two million stamps pasted up, and a million more in these festoons, while great bundles, one of which holds sixty thousand stamps, hang among the heavy loops.

But it is not only the amazing number of stamps that attracts the visitor's attention. There is evidence on all sides of great ingenuity. The pictures inside the stamp-covered frames are of stamps themselves; the ceiling is ornamented with a great star; the arms of the neighboring town of Bognor are over the fireplace, and the tablecloth shows the Eiffel Tower! Queen Victoria is surprisingly lifelike in carefully chosen stamps of different colors. The Prince of Wales's feathers and the crown are also represented. Most of the stamps are penny English stamps, but there are others from all over the world. One door is a bright yellow, covered entirely with the Swan River stamps of Western Australia.

It is all the work of the landlord, Mr. Richard Sharpe, who, already a stamp collector, thought of this as an amusing way of disposing of duplicates. He finished the room in celebration of the queen's jubilee.

Dr. Hans Friedenthal, a famous German professor, says that the new woman will have a beard and will also become bald.

ABOUT ARCTIC COLD.

Misconceptions in Regard to the Temperature.

There is a common belief, writes Capt. Villijalmur Stefansson in the Bulletin of the American Geographical Society, that Arctic travellers are the best authorities on the effects of extreme cold. That idea has its origin in a hazy understanding of the physical truth that, other things being equal, the farther you go toward the pole, the lower becomes the average temperature.

But altitude and the presence or absence of large bodies of water are about as important factors as latitude in determining temperature. All of us know that, but the thinking habits of ancestors who did not know it are so strong upon us that we do not make actual use of that knowledge.

The Meteorological Service of Canada has regular observers, among other places, in Manitoba and at Herschel Island. Manitoba is an agricultural province, whose largest city has a population of nearly two hundred thousand, and with a climate that allows successful grain farming wherever the soil is suitable. Herschel Island is a whaleman's rendezvous about a thousand miles farther north; its only permanent inhabitants are Eskimos; it lies on the northern coast of our continent, far out of the way of any warm current from either the Atlantic or the Pacific, and yet for ten years its temperature has never fallen as low as the lowest record in Manitoba—and this measured with instruments of the same sort, made by the same maker, and tested and carefully compared with the same standard in Toronto.

Up to May, 1908, the lowest recorded temperature for Herschel Island was —54 deg. Fahrenheit; for Manitoba, —55 deg. Fahrenheit. And yet the Manitoba cold seldom prevents the young people of the farms from riding in singing sledfuls to dances six or ten miles away—clad, too, in clothing that is not nearly so thick and warm as that which the poorest Eskimo wears in similar temperatures and under similar conditions.

It is true that a tourist often writes more interestingly about a place than its oldest inhabitant can. Arctic literature is interesting enough; the trouble with it is its inaccuracy and exaggeration. An Eskimo reporter on a New York daily might possibly write an amusing account of a sultry July afternoon in the tenement district, but would it be likely to be accurate? It would give a reader in Paris no very clear idea of the summer climate of New York; neither do some of the documents of the Franklin Search give a strictly unimaginative account of the climate at sea level in the regions about 70 deg. north latitude. Here and there in the book you read of the terrible cold and the suffering it caused; turn to the tabulated temperatures in the appendix, and you may find "—36 deg." corresponding to your day of horrors. No doubt it was horribly cold to a man who had grown to middle life in southern England, where the skating on small ponds is safe only in a "hard" winter. A Manitoban might forget to make a weather entry in his diary on a day that exhausted the Englishman's vocabulary.

Muelhausen's Treasure.

Muelhausen in ancient times was known to fame as the seat of the Anabaptists. Now it is a city of 85,000, with a forest of smoke-stacks rising from the factories. In the older part are many art treasures, including a famous house of the Knights of St. John, beautiful Schwarzenberg Place, with its bubbling fountain, its notable old cathedral with a carved door, the admiration of experts, and many other evidences of a gilded past.

"He's never made any effort to support himself." "Oh, yes, he has. To my certain knowledge he's proposed to every girl with money he knows."



Redpath Sugar

does make the bread and butter taste good!"

IT is when you spread it out on bread or pancakes, fruit or porridge, that you notice most the sweetness and perfect purity of REDPATH Extra Granulated Sugar. Buy it in the 2 and 5-lb. Sealed Cartons, or in the 10, 20, 50 or 100-lb. Cloth Bags, and you'll get the genuine Redpath, absolutely clean, just as it left the refinery. 83

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

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1914.

TIME-TABLE

EASTBOUND

No. 8 (daily) .....due 4.19 a.m.
" 12 (daily except Sun) " 6 55 a.m.
" 4 (daily)..... " 3.32 p.m.
" 6 (daily)..... " 3.55 p.m.

WESTBOUND

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

THE MAILS

	Despatched	Arrive
Day, west	12.30 p.m.	1.30 "
Waddington	1.30 "	3.00 "
Day, east	3.30 "	4.30 "
Winchester	2.00 "	11.15 a.m.
Night, east	7 30 "	
Night, west	7 30 "	
Sunday, E. & W.	7.30 "	

The Week's War News

Following the capture of Antwerp, the German army continued its operations and occupied Ghent. It then pushed forward in the direction of Ostend, but has met with vigorous opposition from the Allies. In an engagement to the south of Ghent about 600 German dead were left on the field. Another serious battle is reported to have taken place between the Germans and the Allies in the same vicinity, in which the German forces were superior in numbers. The Allies are reported to have withdrawn toward the west, thus removing the block in the way of German progress towards Ostend. A Berlin report says that both Bruges and Ostend have been occupied by the Germans.

A German official statement says that 20,000 Belgian soldiers are still in Antwerp as prisoners. A force of British marines, assisting in the defence of the city, succeeded in escaping, but 2,000 of them unwittingly crossed the Dutch frontier, and are now interned in Holland. It is also reported that some Belgian and German troops also crossed the Dutch frontier where they were compelled to lay down their arms.

Panic exists among the inhabitants of Ostend, and as fast as ships can be provided the residents are fleeing to England, escape by land having been cut off. Numbers of wounded soldiers are arriving at Ostend from Ghent.

The Belgian Government has been removed to Havre, the Belgian officials having already reached the French port, where they received a cordial welcome. King Albert still remains with his army, whose movements, in conjunction with the Minister of War, he is now directing.

A great battle is raging along the Vistula river, where more than 3,000,000 Austro-German and Russian troops are believed to be engaged in one of the most bloody conflicts of the world's history. The fighting line is said to stretch irregularly from the vicinity of Warsaw to the Dneiper river in Galicia. The Russians are reported to have successfully pressed back the German forces on the left bank of the Vistula, between Warsaw and Ivangorod. While recently the Russian authorities admitted that the Russian forces had been withdrawn from Przemysl, a late despatch from the Russian capital says it is officially announced that the siege of that fortress is progressing.

In consequence of the revolt of a commando of Boers under Colonel Maritz, a veteran of the South African war, who has joined forces with the Germans, martial law has been declared throughout the Union of South Africa, with the promise of the South African Government that the most stringent measures will be applied to put down the movement.

The main body of the first Canadian contingent, about which so many rumors have been current arrived at Plymouth on October 15, following the advance guard which arrived some days ago. As soon as the men had disembarked, they were conveyed to the training camp at Salisbury Plain.

The Dominion Government announces that a steady stream of contingents of 10,000 Canadians will be sent to Great Britain, the first probably in December, until theBritish War Office calls halt. A force of 30,000 men will be kept continuously in training in Canada for home defence.

H. M. S. Hawke, a second-class protected cruiser, while doing patrol duty in the north Sea, was sunk by a German submarine. Of a ship's company of 200, only one officer and sixty-two men were saved.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

owe their singular effectiveness in curing Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica to their power of stimulating and strengthening the kidneys. They enable those organs to thoroughly filter from the blood the uric acid (the product of waste matter) which gets into the joints and muscles and causes these painful diseases. Over half a century of constant use has proved conclusively that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills strengthen weak kidneys and 41

Cure Rheumatism

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Paid Up Capital - - - - - - $4,000,000
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HEAD OFFICE, - OTTAWA, Canada

An efficient banking service is furnished by this Institution to

Corporations, Merchants and Business Firms.

MORRISBURG BRANCH—B. A. HERRING, Manager

Counties Council

(Continued from Page 8)

and Timmins, a resolution of condolence with Lady Whitney and family of the late Sir James Pliny Whitney, Premier of Ontario was carried by a standing vote.

On motion of Messrs. Sangster and R. A. Macleod, a similar resolution of condolence with the family of the late Capt. A. J. McDougall, of Lancaster, former member of the Counties Council, was also carried by a standing vote.

A similar resolution moved by Messrs. Clark and Ross, to the family of the late John J. McRae, of Martintown, a former deputy reeve of Charlottenburg, also received a standing vote.

William Duncan, Inspector of the Children's Aid Society of Ontario, addressed the Council on the aims and objects of the Society, its claims on the municipality and the law in regard to it. He thanked the warden cordially for the interest he had taken in the movement, and the attention he had given him, which was greater than he had received from any other Warden in Ontario. Under the law as it stood today the Government could compel Counties to erect a shelter for children who came under the scope of the society, and provide for the officers necessary for its maintenance. But it was not the intention to insist upon this. As an alternative, which would probably be just as effective and much cheaper, they would be asked to make a grant for an officer who would have charge of the work for the counties, and towards the rent and maintenance of a shelter house, where children could be kept until homes could be found for them, which was usually in a few weeks. It wasmuch better, he said, to save a child from poverty and ignorance, than to reform or punish a criminal. The amount paid by the counties for children sent to the Industrial School at Mimico, was already large and liable to increase. It was cheaper and better every wayto look after the children when they were younger. Mr. Duncan gave a number of instances of the good work the Children's Aid Society was doing in reclaiming children and making them useful citizens, and in many cases bringing the parents to useful lives. He answered several questions by members of the Council bearing upon the work of the Society, and the Committee.

A letter was read from the Cornwall General Hospital giving statistics in regard to patients as required by law, and referred to the Finance Committee.

Six petitions, three from Winchester and three from Chesterville in connection with educational matters were presented and referred to the Educational Committee.

It was moved by Councillors Nolan and Fisher that a grant of $1-000 be made to the Belgian Relief Fund and forwarded to the proper authorities. This was carried.

This Society Has World-Wide Influence

Doubtless no other man in the world has travelled so many miles and done so large a work for the world as Rev. Francis E. Clarke, D D., L.L.D., founder of the Christian Endeavor Society and president of the World's Christian Endeavor Union.

Thirty-three years ago Dr. Clark was pastor of the Williston Congregational Church of Portland, Maine. He was then a young man just fresh from college and seminary. Williston Church, was a typical New England church, with all the problems and difficulties that those churches had to meet.

There are Christian Endeavor societies in every country of the world, and each week meetings are conducted in more than eighty different languages; the literature of the society has been printed in as many tongues Something like 1,500 daily, weekly, and monthly periodicals carry Christian Endeavor news; more than 200 periodicals are devoted entirely to the work of Christian Endeavor There are more than 750 different kinds of books, leaflets, cards, etc., published for use in the work of the society and as aids to it. Millions of pages of special printed matter are issued every year.

The Companion In Canada

One of our Canadian subscribers writes us: "No other paper or magazine coming to our house is so highly prised as The Youth's Companion. It is welcomed by every member of the family—and our ages run from seven to eighty-seven "

Some of Canada's best-known writer's of fiction are contributors to The Companion, besides many of the most prominent figures in politics and literature in the old country The whole world is scoured for the best that is to be said on any subject of general interest.

The Boy's Own Page, the Girl's Own Page, the Family Page treating of farming, gardening, domestic economy, cookery, the use of tools, etc., the doctor's weekly health talk—these and a score of other features make The Companion almost indispensable when it has once found its way into a home.

If you do not know The Companion let us send you one or two current issues with the Forecast for 1915. Every new Canadian subscriber for 1915 who sends $2.25 for the fifty-two weekly issues of 1915 will receive free all the issues of the paper for the remaining weeks of 1914; also The Companion Home Calendar for 1915.

The Youths' Companion,
144 Berkley Street, Boston, Mass.

Economic Situation of Grave Concern to Canadians—Co-operation From all Sides to Give Work

The war has had a sudden and pronounced effect on the "Made-in-Canada" movement which has been carried on in Canada during the past few years. Hitherto the educational campaign, to promote the sale of "Made-in-Canada" goods, has been viewed pretty much as the concern of Canadian manufacturers, and has, for this reason, been denied the sympathy and support of a section of the people. The war has changed all this, and to-day the "Made-in-Canada" policy is no longer looked upon as a matter of sentiment and patriotism, but is regarded as an economic necessity. The manufacturers and other large employers of labor are being appealed to by press, pulpit and public men generally to provide the maximum of employment with a view to relieving the distress caused by the closing of many factories as a result of the war. Obviously Canadian factories cannot be operated unless there is a demand for their products. Hence the appeal on every hand to Canadians to patronize the goods made by their fellow-citizens in Canadian factories. It is admitted on all sides that there will be considerable unemployment, and consequent suffering during the next few months in Canada, but if every Canadian would, as far as possible, patronize home industries, orders would come in to many Canadian factories that have hitherto been placed abroad, and instead of a slackening in factory activity the wheels of industry might be operated with accelerated speed during this period of trial.

Manufacturers and other large employers of labor have agreed among themselves to maintain their working staffs as fully as possible even if they operate at cost or in some cases below cost. In so doing they are not actuated by any desire for profits, welcome as these would be, but solely with a view of relieving the distress which unemployment always brings They feel that it is far better to furnish a livelihood for Canadians through honest work and honest wages than to dole out a pittance through charitable institutions. "Made-in-Canada" is, therefore, more than ever a practical business policy today. Every Canadian housewife, in fact every purchaser of goods in Canada should practice it and encourage others to do likewise. About fifty cents of every dollar spent on the product of a factory goes to the workingman. All interests are, therefore, combining in Canada during the next few months to increase employment by distributing as much as possible in the form of wages to the Canadian workmen in the Canadian factory. The campaign of the Canadian Press Association in this direction is most commendable, and will do much to restore confidence in the business and industrial comcunity.

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

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"MORE BREAD and BETTER BREAD" and BETTER PASTRY too

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DON'T think of the Edison Phonograph just as a reproducer of topical songs or band selections. Its great value as a home entertainer is its *versatility*.

Take the present popularity of dancing. With an EDISON in your home, you may have a delightful dance as often as you like, with music that a millionaire could not improve.

You can have all the latest dances—Waltz Hesitation, One Step, Maxixe, Three Step, Boston—played by the finest bands and orchestras, with the tempo set by the masters of dancing so that you get the exact rhythm.

Or—if you prefer the regular waltzes and two-steps, you may choose from many when you have the Edison.

Or—you may have a night at the opera—a vaudeville or musical comedy evening—and on Sundays, enjoy "the hymns that live" as sung by soul inspiring quartettes.

There's a winter's entertainment and a winter's delight in the

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

W. H. Fetterly, Morrisburg, Ont.

WORKMEN CAN HELP TROOPS AT FRONT

Urged to Take Personal Interest in the Manufacture of Equipment For Soldiers

One of Canada's best known public men addressed the employes of a large boot and shoe factory in Montreal at their annual gathering last week as follows:

"This Company has obtained a contract from the Government for 40,000 pairs of boots, to be used by the soldiers going to the front. I am informed by the managing director that a very low bid was put in for these goods, primarily for the purpose of keeping you men and women employed during these trying times. Now, I want to say a word to you about the boot contract. These boots are to be worn by the Canadian soldiers who go to war. A soldier's usefulness depends largely upon his ability to march. He cannot travel unless his feet are sound, and his feet can only be kept in good condition if his boots are right. The management will purchase the best material possible to fill this contract. The superintendents will use the utmost vigilance, but unless everyone of you makes it a personal matter some of these boots may not be quite right. It is easy for a latter to leave a nail in the sole, which may lame a man who wears the boot. The man who cut the soles might put in some weak shanks, in which case the soldiers wearing those boots could not use a spade properly; and it might happen that on their being able to dig entrenchments their very lives would depend. When you are putting in the counters, remember that a bad counter means a down-trodden heel and a blistered foot. When you are nailing on the heels remember that to drive the nails one-sixteenth of an inch short might mean that the heels would come off and the wearer be handicapped in marching. You women of the stitching room remember that if the linings are not put in properly or any bunching occurs, it may result in a blister where the foot is chafed. Now, I want everyone of you to remember that these boots are to be worn by our Canadian boys; and that a bad boot may mean a lame soldier, and a lame soldier may mean a Canadian taken prisoner or shot. People are giving large sums of money to help those who go to the war. You can help by seeing that they are properly shod. The honor of the firm, and the lives of our brave men, I leave in your hands with perfect confidence."



No More Headaches For Me

This can be your experience if you use Chamberlain's Tablets—they cure headaches by removing the cause—not by smothering the symptoms—woman's surest cure for woman's most common ailments. Try them. 25c. a bottle. Druggists and Dealers, or by mail.

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CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS YOUR BEST FRIEND

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

Sunday Church Services

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

St. James' Church, Morrisburg
Sunday, Oct. 25th—Holy Communion at 9 a.m.; "Children's Day" service at 3 p.m.; Evensong at 7 p.m.
Monday—Meeting of Junior Brotherhood of St. Andrew at the Rectory at 7 p.m.
Wednesday, Oct. 28th—Holy Communion at 10 a.m.
Friday, Oct. 30th—Adult Bible-Class at 7.30 p.m.

Trinity Memorial Church, Riverside
Sunday Oct. 25—Holy Communion at 10 45 a.m.
Rev. C. O. Carson, M. A.

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

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

St. Paul's (Lutheran) Church, Morrisburg
Sunday, Oct. 25th—Morning Service at 10 a.m.; Sunday School at 11 a.m., Evening Service at 7 p.m.

St. John's Church, Riverside
Sunday, Oct. 25th—Service at 2.30.
Rev. C. H. Little, D.D.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Home-Seekers' Excursions

—TO—

Western Canada

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

INTERDENOMINATIONAL

From almost the very beginning of the movement Christian Endeavor has been interdenominational in its scope and work. Though it began in a Congregational church, today there are 87 different denominations that take Christian Endeavor as their young people's society. Throughout the world there are probably more Methodist Christian Endeavor societies than those of any other denomination, though in North America many of the Methodist churches have a purely denominational young people's society. On this continent there are more societies in Presbyterian churches than in those of any other denomination, the Christian Church has the second largest number of societies, the Congregational third, the Baptist fourth. In England, Burma and India, the Baptists lead in Christian Endeavor, while in Australia, Spain, France and other countries the Methodists lead; in Norway, Denmark, Germany and Russia the Lutherans lead; in Italy the Waldensians, etc

WORLD-WIDE WORK

Because this work is world-wide in its character the time came when it was necessary that some one man should give all of his time to the work, travelling from state to state, province to province, and country to country. There were no funds available for this work from which to employ a worker; but 29 years ago, Francis E. Clarke gave up the pastorate of the Phillips Congregational church, Boston, where he had gone from Portland, and through all these years he has given himself to this work, without one penny of salary from the Christian Endeavor movement Dr. Clark has earned his own living by the use of his pen, the books he has written, and the special articles for magazines and newspapers. Not only has Dr Clarke earned his own salary thus, but he has paid practically all of his own railway, steamship and hotel bills, as he has travelled in foreign countries for Christian Endeavor. Dr. Clarke has gone five times around the world, and many times to Europe and Great Britain. There is no country in which he has not travelled and spoken for Christian Endeavor. It is estimated that he has travelled at least 825,000 miles—325,000 of this by water, 432,000 miles by rail and fully 25,000 by wagon, horseback, camel, in jinrikishas in man-carried hammocks, etc.

Dr. Clark has been received by presidents of the United States, of Panama, Peru, Argentine, Brazil, the Kings of Norway, Sweden, Greece, the Mikado of Japan, and scores of other celebrities. There is no American citizen who has been more greatly honored, and there is no more modest citizen anywhere.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CORNWALL GENERAL HOSPITAL

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

It is kept up by:

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

You are Asked to Assist in this work

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

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

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

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

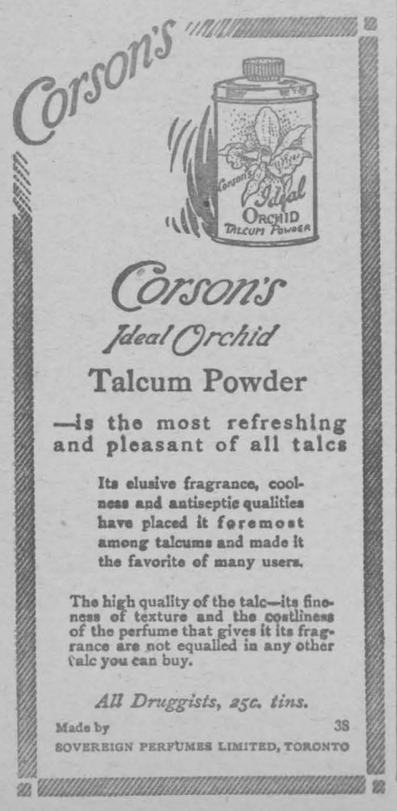
Fire! Fire!

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

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

All HONEST claims promptly and liberally settled.

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



OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Williamsburg

Misses Anna Maurer and Francis Zeron motored to Dunbar on Sunday to attend the Installation of Rev. Mr McCreery.

Special meetings are being held in the Presbyterian church this week by Rev Ferguson assisted by Rev. Gallon of Morewood and Rev Cameron of Morrisburg.

The Installation of Rev. Mr McCreery was held in the Lutheran church Dunbar on Sunday at 2 30 p.m. Rev. Maurer of the Lutheran church of this place officiated.

Mr and Mrs Mayhaugh Tupper has moved from our village to Bouck's Hill.

Aggie Garlough was the guest of Ella Shennette on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs John M. Merkley and baby and Mr and Mrs E Merkley and children were guests at Claude Merkley's on Sunday.

Lottie Weaver spent Sunday as the guest of Sarah Barkley

A grand Patriotic concert is to be held on Friday evening Oct. 30th. A good program is being prepared. Watch for posters.

Grace Merkley who has been confined to the house for some time, we are glad to report is able to be around again.

Our village is now assured of being illuminated by electricty as the money by-law which was voted on on Monday was carried without one dissenting vote.

Phil Fetterly of London was renewing old friends in town on Saturday.

Guests at Edgar McIntosh's last week were Mr and Mrs Tom Gordon of Ottawa, Mr and Mrs Claude Merkley and daughter, Eugenia Alguire, Geo. Buchan and Mr and Mrs J W McIntosh and daughter of Ottawa.

Simon Alguire spent the week-end at Mrs Roy Barkley's in Inkerman.

Flossie McIntosh visited at Dr. Dickey's in Newington a few days last week.

May Norval spent Sunday at Mrs Alice Strader's

Patience is the name of the new candy which the young ladies in our village always have on hand to treat their best friends in the evening.

Mr and Mrs Harry Hollister of Ottawa is visiting in town this week.

Mr and Mrs John Crysler of Renzeler's Falls, N Y., were visiting friends in our village on Friday and Saturday.

Mr and Mrs William Fetterly of Morrisburg were guests at W. C. Strader's on Sunday.

Aultsville

Mrs W. F Beach of Newark, N J., who is spending a few weeks here spent Monday in Cornwall.

The Woman's Institute will hold a concert in Fraternity hall on Friday evening Oct 30th. Among the many interesting items will be an account of the war situation given by Mabel Sweet of Winchester who was in the old country when war was declared. There will be plenty of good music both vocal and instrumental and readings by talented artists, both home and foreign talent will be utilized. The popular prices of 25 and 15 cts should insure a full house, while the cause is one that should be supported by all. Proceeds in aid of Red Cross work.

Fred. Winters of Montreal spent the week-end here.

Mrs Alice Morgan was the guest of her brother, Alex Summers a couple of days last week.

The much needed work on the road on Nelson street has been commenced and quite a large staff of men are at work with the stone crusher.

The Ladies Aid society of the Methodist church intend holding a Harvest supper in the basement of the church on November 6th Keep this date open and come prepared for a good time.

Rev. and Mrs W. A. Hanna left on Monday to visit friends and take a few holidays. There will be a Union service in the Methodist church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Preacher, Rev. N. McLaren.

The Misses Hattie and Dorothy Sampson are visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mr and Mrs A. Markell of Ottawa are spending a few days with friends here.

Nudell Bush

Mr and Mrs Allan Froats of Froatburn were guests at M F Reddick's on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Thomas Finnie and little daughter of Pittsburg, Mass., were here on Sunday with their auto and were callers at the home of Mr S. Lount. They were accompanied by Mrs Marjorie Vallance, Sterling Vallance and Helen Vallance of Farran's Point.

Mr and Mrs Geo Cook and twin sons of Brockville were guests at Calvin Loucks on Thursday.

Edgar Gallinger was a business caller at Melvin McIntosh's on Wednesday.

Geo Vassaw, sr., spent last Sunday visiting friends at Dunbar.

John Baker was in town on Friday.

We are pleased to report that Mrs H. L. Casselman has recovered from her recent illness.

Mrs Rev. A. Schultz is spending a few days in town this week.

Mr Merkley of Winchester has arrived at John Baker's to spend the winter.

Sidney Lount visited Wm Plantz's on Sunday.

Mrs M. Henophy called on friends at Riverside on Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs Geo Vassaw and son George spent the 18th with friends at Aultsville

Mr and Mrs Geo. Casselman and baby Pearl spent the 18th at Bouck's Hill.

Miss F. M. Lount spent Sunday eve at Fern Dale.

Freen Casselman will soon have his new house finished which adds a big improvement to our burn.

Miss Martha Reddick and Grace Pruner spent Sunday at Melvin Baker's.

Peter Merkley was calling on friends in this vicinity.

Fannie Doil spent the week end at Matilda

Fred. Cunningham of Archer passed through here en route to Aultsville

Visitors at Percy Pruner's were Mrs Robert Donnelly and Evelyn of Morrisburg and Audrey Cook of Aultsville.

Mr and Mrs Barnerd of Manitoba were visiting friends in this vicinity.

Charley Brownell of Farran Point was through here on a business trip.

Wm. Becksted of Froatburn passed through here en route to Frank Stillson's at Farran Point.

Addie Driscoll has returned home to be present at the marriage of her sister, Dora of Brinston.

Wedding bells are ringing in the east. I wonder who is the lucky one.

Mr and Mrs Allan Froats of Froatburn were guests of Michael Reddick on Sunday

Mrs Pearl Casselman is spending a few days at the home of Mrs Wm. Becksted of Froatburn.

Mr George Vassaw and son George and Mrs Barney Whitteker spent Sunday at Wm Dennison's of Aultsville.

Mrs Schultice is spending a few days in Morrisburg.

Our Sunday school is progressing very favorably on Sunday last the attendance was 33

Mrs Melvin Baker with her son and daughter spent Sunday at Mrs Geo Pruner's in Froatburn.

East Williamsburg

J M. Willard and daughter Ethel spent Saturday last at Cardinal

Mr and Mrs Nelson Casselman spent Thanksgiving with friends at Riverside.

Messrs Lawrence and Clarke Garlough of Williamsburg spent Sunday at their home here.

Jennie Burnside is spending a few weeks with friends at Cardinal and Iroquois.

Mr and Mrs W H. Fetterly and sister, Mrs Annie Mouthrop and aunt were calling in our burg on Tuesday last.

Quite a number of the youngsters from our burg were entertained at the home of Mrs Martha Watson on Monday last.

Will Beckstead of Froatburn was calling at Will Henophy's one day last week.

Rev. and Mrs Hanna of Aultsville were visiting at Mrs Martha Watson's recently

Messrs Arthur Willard and Charlie Wells spent Friday with friends at Morrisburg.

Mr and Mrs Will Baker and daughter Sarah of Aultsville spent Sunday at Walter Baker's.

Calista Salmon was visiting friends at Pigeon Island and Froatburn last week.

Cedar Grove

Messrs William, George Charles of this place, Joseph of Aultsville and Allan Dafoe of St Paul, Minn., spent Friday in Morrisburg

Rev. and Mrs Hanna of Aultsville were the guests of Mr and Mrs W. T. Dafoe on Thursday.

Mr and Mrs Frank McConnell visited the latter's sister, Mrs Reuben Gallinger on the 18th

Robt. Dafoe is at present the guest of his daughter, Mrs Sweet of Bombay, N.Y.

Mr and Mrs Clarence Dafoe spent the 18th at the latter's parental home in Gallingertown.

Mr and Mrs Levi Campbell visited their daughter, Mrs A. Collins in Gallingertown the 18th.

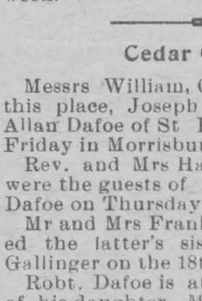
Mrs C Hollister and daughter Lena of Osnabruck Centre, spent last week visiting friends in the Grove

Laura Doran spent the week-end the guest of Annie Brownell, Bush Glen.

TWO NERVOUS WOMEN

Made Well By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I had a severe case of nervous prostration, with palpitation of the heart, constipation, headaches, dizziness, noise in my ears, timid, nervous, restless feelings and sleeplessness.



"I read in the paper where a young woman had been cured of the same troubles by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound so I threw away the medicines the doctor left me and began taking the Compound. Before I had taken half a bottle I was able to sit up and in a short time I was able to do all my work. Your medicine has proved itself able to do all you say it will and I have recommended it in every household I have visited."—Mrs. MARY JOHNSTON, 210 Siegel Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Another Bad Case.

Ephrata, Pa.—"About a year ago I was down with nervous prostration. I was pale and weak and would have hysteric spells, sick headaches and a bad pain under my shoulder-blade. I was under the care of different doctors but did not improve. I was so weak I could hardly stand long enough to do my dishes.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me well and happy and I have begun to gain in weight and my face looks healthy now."—Mrs. J. W. HORNBERGER, R. No. 3, Ephrata, Pa.

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

Mr Allan H Dafoe accompanied by his wife visited his old home and friends in this vicinity during the past two weeks. Mr Dafoe has been away from these parts for over twenty years, and now holds the responsible position of General Freight Agent for the Rock Island R'y. at St. Paul, Minn. He still remains however, a Canadian at heart, and he assures us that with few exceptions the sympathy of Uncle Sam's domains are with the British Empire in the struggle now going on. On Wednesday evening a reunion of the brothers and their families was held at Robt. Dafoe's, a company of twenty four set down to a sumptuous repast, after which music and games were the order of the evening. Mr and Mrs Dafoe left for their home on Friday evening the 16th. We trust they will visit us again soon.

Hoasic

Born—To Mr and Mrs Franklin Wells on Oct. 16th a daughter.

Mr and Mrs Harold Salmons were callers at Fred. Wells one evening last week

Mr and Mrs Stanley Forward visited Frank Wells on Sunday.

Mathew Marcellus spent one day at Bert Marcellus.

Blanche Beckstead and Blanche Wells called at Durham Wells on Sunday.

We fail to see that Nuedell Bush comet.

Lloyd Dafoe of the M C.I. spent the week-end with Durham Wells.

Mr and Mrs George Colquhoun and friends visited at Sandy Colquhoun's on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Fred. Gallinger went through here on Saturday selling tickets for the Harvest supper to be held at Gallingertown, Oct 28th.

Mr Dixon of Winchester put in two new pumps for Fred. Wells

Reta and Nellie Wells spent a few days with their grandparents.

Geo. Pruner is moving into his new home lately occupied by Mathew Marcellus

Robert Weagant was at Bouck's Hill on Saturday.

Malcolm Beckstead spent the latter part of the week in Cornwall.

Charlie Brown was in Froatburn on Saturday.

Wm. Hanna took a load of young cattle to Morrisburg on Saturday.

Mrs Durham Wells and son Graham spent Thursday a Aultsville.

Louis Schwerdfeger had a ploughing bee on Tuesday.

Rachal Cramer and Hattie Epaugh spent Saturday at Bouck's Hill.

Arch. Gallinger called at Durham Wells on Thursday.

Blanche Beckstead spent Thursday at Morrisburg.

Marguerite Alguire entertained a few of her friends at a birthday party on Thanksgiving day.

Brinston

N. Craig of North Gower was a guest at the Parsonage last week.

Service will be held here Sunday afternoon and evening. Mr Dunnen of Toronto will conduct the afternoon service on Dominion Alliance. Rev. Murray will preach at 7 p.m.

A few from here attended the Driscoll—Shannon wedding at Dixon's Corner's on Tuesday.

Misses May Gilson and Lottie Hamilton and R. Ennis attended the Triple convention of the Matilda District, at Shanly on Friday, as delegates of the Epworth league.

Wm. Stevens of South Indian spent Sunday at A. J Carey's.

Mr and Mrs Miller of South Mountain are moving in town this week to their new home recently purchased from J Jackson

W. Shaver of Peterboro is spending a few weeks with his sister, Mrs C. I. Gilson.

Mrs Rev Murray visited friends at North Gower last week.

Jas Murray has started a flour and feed store in town.

Edith Payne has been engaged as clerk in F. B. Barkley's store.

Mr and Mrs Jos Clow are visiting their daughter, Mrs Dawson of Dundela

Married—At the R.C church, Dixon's Corner's on Tuesday, Oct. 20th, at 10.30 a.m., by Rev. Father Keeley, Miss Dora E. Driscoll of Brinston to Mr H. E. Shannon of Marmora, Ont Congratulations.

Mr and Mrs E. Strader are visiting friends in the States this week.

Froatburn

Mr and Mrs J. M. Beckstead and son Acil spent one day last week with friends at Williamsburg.

Durham Wells of Hoasic passed through here on Monday.

Rev. C O Carson and Rev. W. H. Styles of Ottawa were calling on friends here one day last week.

J. Bowman and children of Glen Becker were at M. Bowman's one evening last week.

Mrs J. Dupras of Riverside passed through our burn on Monday.

Robbie Casselman and brother Ross of Glen Becker spent Wednesday evening at M. Beckstead's.

Mr and Mrs Wm Hanna of Hoasic passed through here on Friday.

Misses Maggie Swerdfeger of Riverside and Amy Froats were calling on Harry Beckstead on Friday.

Mr and Mrs M. Bowman and son spent the week-end at A Beckstead's.

Mr and Mrs Chas. Weagant of Hoasic passed through here on Thursday en route to Morrisburg.

Mr and Mrs Willis Schell of Williamsburg spent Sunday with friends here.

Fred. Clarke of Morrisburg spent the week-end at L. Henophy's.

Mrs Roy Schell and son Vane is visiting at R. Brown's.

Osnabruck Centre

Dr. reports typhoid fever at Wm. Wagner's

L. Barkley was at C. Scott's on Saturday.

Mrs F. Steele visited at her daughter's, Mrs H. Hart for the past two weeks.

Frederick and Everett Simser returned to Massena on Monday after spending Saturday and Sunday at their home here.

Mrs Barney Hart is visiting her son H. Hart of this vicinity.

John Dunbar of Newington passed through here on Monday.

D. Rutley and Roy Rupert passed through here rather early Monday morning.

Those dark nights are bad on some of the sports especially those who go so far they cannot get back the same night. It is all right boys if you come real early Monday morning

Wm. Scott is busy grinding every Tuesday and Friday.

Bertha Scott and Mamie Hollister were in Brockville for a few days.

Miss Hazell is visiting her friend Emma Simser for a few days.

Archer

The farmers are very busy plowing. The silos are all filled. H. Weagant built a new one, all who have a silo reports it is a paying investment.

R. Cunningham our Dep-Reeve attended the county council last week.

Mr and Mrs Runions of Cornwall were here at Archer visiting Mrs Elison Dennison, her sister on Friday last.

Mr and Mrs Carmi Froats, Leon and Audry of Wales were visiting at Henry Heagle's on the 18th.

Blake Heagle was here on business on Monday.

T. Warren and Charlie Clark were at Osnabruck Centre on Tuesday.

Preparations are being made for a grand harvest dinner for St. George's church, Gallingertown on the 28th.

Hezekiah Gallinger was in Archer on Monday.

A number from here attended the sale at Floyd Shaver's in the second concession.

WE'LL SEND THE FIRST

few doses of Gin Pills to you free—if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble. After you see how good they are—get the 50c. size at your dealer's.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited Toronto

267



River Road

Mrs Mackmoile of Ogdensburg, N.Y., was visiting at Alex. Shaver's.

Eden Merkley and son Arnold of Irena Mr and Mrs George Vancamp of Brouseville spent Sunday at Jay Merkley's.

Wilfrid Gibbons has returned home from the West.

Mrs Albert Feader and Mrs Alice Feader of Iroquois spent Thursday at Alex Tousaw's

Mr and Mrs George Keck of Lisbon, N.Y, spent Sunday with his brother, Edward of the Second.

Mrs Thomas Gibbons and son Wilfred were visiting her parents at Spencerville.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Castle's Society DANCE FOLIO FOR PIANO

dedicated to the World's greatest dancers

Mr. and Mrs. VERNON CASTLE

MAXIXE	HESITATION	TANGO	TROT
Dengozo	Esmeralda	Garufa	Hop o' My Thumb
Rio	Peg o' My Heart	El Choclo	Jungle Jambouree
	Ideal Waltz		
	Valse Classique		

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Send Your Order Today! Be One of the First!

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A Few Quotations

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

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

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

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

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

A full line of Sweater Coats at a reduction

Brooms 4 for $1.00

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

Howard M. Casselman
Morrisburg, - - Ont.

5%

Government Debentures of the

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO

Due 1919. Interest coupons payable semi-annually. Denomination $1000.

These debentures are a direct obligation of the entire Province of Ontario.

At no period in recent times has it been possible for the investor to make purchases of Province of Ontario securities at such favorable terms.

PRICE: Par and accrued interest to YIELD 5%

Investment Bankers A. E. AMES & CO. *Established 1889*

Union Bank Building, Toronto.

KINGS AT THE PICTURES

ADAPTING THE FILM TO THE NEEDS OF ROYALTY.

King George and Queen Mary Have Ordered "Command" Performances.

The kinema is often called "the poor man's theatre," but "the pictures" could, with equal justification, be termed "the amusement of the rich," and they might even be called "the pastime of royalty," says London Answers.

Within the last twelve months or so both the Kaiser and the Czar have made complete kinematographic records of themselves and their families in private life, and the films are occasionally exchanged between the relatives of these and other reigning monarchs who have also sought pictorial immortality through the aid of Mr. Edison's wonderful invention.

Filming the Kaiser.

Of all the royal personages who intimately interest themselves in kinematography, the most enthusiastic is the Kaiser. At Potsdam, and also at the Castle of Furstenberg, he has had constructed handsome little private theatres, and here several "command performances" have taken place, two of the most recent being associated with "Antony and Cleopatra," and "With the Greeks in the firing line." The latter series, dealing with real war, were taken by the special command, and with the personal assistance, of the King of Greece—another sovereign who has shown enthusiasm for living photography.

But the Kaiser's interest goes much further than that of spectator. He has recently appeared on the films as an actor! True the subjects were but trifles, taken for amusement by his daughter, the Princess Victoria Louise, whom he has presented with a kinematograph camera, but two of them are being shown pretty extensively around the public picture theatres of the German capital. One of these represents his Majesty hiding Easter eggs in various parts of the royal yacht, and his amusement at the crew's efforts to discover them.

The Czar's private picture hall is in the palace at Peterhof. His Majesty, desiring the personalities of the Imperial family to become better known throughout his vast empire, recently posed with them for some special pictures, which exhibitors will be allowed to present, on condition that they are shown in absolute silence—unaccompanied by any kind of music, that they shall be accorded a special place on the programme, and that the curtain shall descend before and after the exhibition of each film.

The interest taken by our own King and Queen in the kinematograph is proved by the various "command" performances of special films which have taken place since their accession.

Princess and "The Pictures."

Indeed, it is generally thought that King George himself suggested that splendid film-record of the British Army which is just now proving so deservedly popular all over the country. Princess Mary and the young princes, too, also enjoy an hour at "the pictures," and not infrequently visit the Marble Arch Electric Palace.

Another sovereign who has succumbed to the attraction of the kinematograph is the Queen of Roumania, famous in the literary world as "Carmen Sylva."

She has recently disposed of the film rights of all her novels to the Nordisk Film Company, of Copenhagen, and is herself preparing the scenarios. She also possesses her own private kinema—a beautiful little theatre, with a seating capacity of nearly 200, fitted up in Pelesh Castle, at Sinaja.

Among the most earnest Royal supporters of kinematography are the King and Queen of Bulgaria. Her Majesty's agents recently instructed the Gaumont Company to secure the necessary films to illustrate a lecturing tour which she is arranging in the United States for the purpose of raising enough money to establish the funds of the Bulgarian hospital (severely drained by the recent war) upon

A Firm Financial Basis.

The Kings of Italy and Denmark are other ardent Royal picture-goers. The latter sovereign recently unintentionally played a principal part of a film drama that would almost certainly have ended in a tragedy had he not done so. His Majesty was witnessing from his yacht the producing, off Copenhagen, of a marine drama by a famous Danish company, whose productions are known to every picture audience in Great Britain. The leading actress, while swimming, became exhausted, and was only rescued from drowning by the promptitude with which the liftboat of the Royal yacht was lowered, at the instance of the King, who played a prominent part in the filming.

The Pope, too, is a firm believer in the potentialities of kinematography, and in the Vatican Museum are stored several films of religious interest which appealed to him.

Among the monarchs who most enjoy seeing "the pictures," that very up-to-date sovereign, the Mikado of Japan takes a front place. The banqueting-hall of his palace at Tokio has several times been temporarily turned into a kinematograph theatre, the most recent of the performances having been conducted by Mr. Percy Wark, who went to Japan to equip several kinemacolor theatres. Mr. Wark gives the following interesting and amusing account of the "command" performances, for the undertaking of which he was responsible.

In Far Japan.

"Owing to the fact that Europeans are very rarely allowed to be in the same apartment as the Emperor, whose person is looked upon as sacred, I had to erect an operating-box in the palace grounds, opposite a window in the back of the banqueting-hall. This necessitated the pictures being thrown on to the side of the screen away from the audience, and we had to make it semi-transparent by smearing it with glycerine. Several English dramatic and comedy subjects were included in the performance, which must have been very successful, because the Emperor, through one of the Court officials, sent me a most kind and congratulatory message.

So, you see, "the pictures" are emphatically not the pastime of the proletariat only. Like novel-reading and cricket, they appeal to all classes.

NOT DRUGS

Food Did It.

After using laxative and cathartic medicines from childhood a case of chronic constipation yielded to the scientific food, Grape-Nuts, in a few days.

"From early childhood I suffered with such terrible constipation that I had to use laxatives continuously, going from one drug to another and suffering more or less all the time.

"A prominent physician whom I consulted told me the muscles of the digestive organs were weakened and could not perform their work without help of some kind, so I have tried at different times about every laxative and cathartic known, but found no help that was at all permanent. I had finally become discouraged and had given my case up as hopeless when I began to use the pre-digested food, Grape-Nuts.

"Although I had not expected this food to help my trouble, to my great surprise Grape-Nuts digested easily from the first, and in a few days I was convinced that this was just what my system needed.

"The bowels performed their functions regularly and I am now completely and permanently cured of this awful trouble.

"Truly the power of scientific food must be unlimited." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Trial 10 days of Grape-Nuts, when regular food does not seem to sustain the body, works wonders. "There's a Reason."

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

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

LIEUT.-GOVERNOR HENDRIE.

New Governor a Man of Few Words But of Many Deeds.

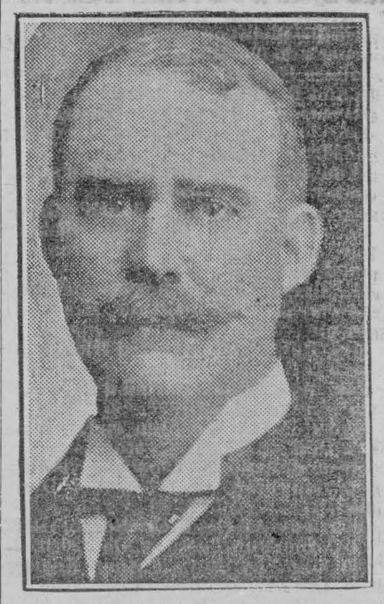
"The Silent Power," a man who wins great ends with little outward sign of effort, who has passed through many stages of social, political, military, and commercial success, is now occupying the premier seat in the affairs of the Province. It was no surprise to those who have been watching the career of the man when Lt.-Col. John Strathearn Hendrie, C.V.O., M.P.P., was elevated to the social distinction of Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Ontario. It is one of the essential steps in the crowning of a career which has given great promise ever since the youthful days when he started out upon the earning highway of life by carrying a rod and chain for an engineers' gang on railway construction.

Of the physical type which gives evidence of latent power, of the mental capacity which has enabled him to grasp great problems in the commercial world, of the mixing type which has permitted him to gain many tokens of the popular esteem of his fellow-citizens, of the political caste which has won the silent approval of his fellows, John Strathearn Hendrie is now reaping the harvest of his earlier industry. There is but one thing lacking in his social adornment, but that is doubtless on the way, that being the clanking of the King's sword which will make him a Knight to the end of his days. To him will fall the distinction of opening the magnificent palace on the Don, the million-dollar structure, in which is to be found the chateau art of the French, commonly known as Government House.

Still Young in Years.

Colonel Hendrie is still young in years for a man who has gathered about him so many of the world's good things, his fifty-seven years sitting upon him lightly. Grizzled of hair and moustache, there is still a youthfulness about about his features which bespeaks many more years of usefulness, even after he steps down from the vice-regal chair.

Perhaps there is something in the man's descent which guaranteed for him a future independent of his own efforts. There is Scotch blood in his veins, both parents having emigrated from Ayrshire, and being of Huguenot descent. His education was received at the Hamilton public and private schools and at Upper Canada College, after which



Lieutenant-Governor Hendrie.

he responded to the belief that there is nothing quite so effective as a personal grounding in the practical side of a life work. He became rodman and assistant engineer on the construction of railways, working both in Canada and the United States, from which position he speedily rose until he became manager of the Hamilton Bridge Works.

Hamilton Honored Him.

Hamilton, being Col. Hendrie's home city, has given him all his honors, except the last. His business enterprises have been diversified, but it was not until he was chosen Mayor of Hamilton in 1901 that his merits as a citizen were recognized in tangible form. The following year saw him in the Provincial Legislature, where he has remained ever since. Recognition from the Ontario Government came in 1905 when he was selected a Commissioner for the Hydro-Electric, and the same year saw him admitted to the Cabinet as a Minister without portfolio.

In and about the chambers of Parliament Col. Hendrie is looked upon as a silent man, somewhat indifferent, and when upon the floor of the House no one can accuse him of verbosity. One who has watched the proceedings of Parliament for years vouches for the statement that in the past four sessions he has not made a speech in the House. He is a silent contrast to the balance of Ontario's Cabinet, many of whom have also been playing for higher positions. One might see him sauntering into the chamber hours after the deliberations began, apparently paying little attention to the routine of Parliament, sinking back in his chair and watching with the attitude of one to whom all this was an old story. But while Col. Hendrie has watched in silence, he has also worked, and now the harvest.

In the military world his ardor was felt for years. His first activity came when he linked his interests with the 4th Battery of Canadian Field Artillery, in which company he had risen to the rank of lieut.-colonel when he retired in 1909. In this time of war it is interesting to note that Col. Hendrie has always been an advocate of compulsory military training. In private life a fondness for horses has been one of his features, and he has done much to promote that sport. He is also a past president of the Canadian Artillery Association, the decoration of C.V.O. coming during his command of the Canadian Artillery at Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee in 1897.

REAL "DOGS OF WAR."

Used in Old Wars Between England and Scotland.

"Dogs of war" is a phrase which once meant a thing as real as the war horse. Dogs have played their part in battles and campaigns and in the old wars between England and Scotland dogs were used by both combatants for pursuing and killing fugitives after a defeat. It is related that Wallace and Bruce each had close escapes from capture by English bloodhounds. Bruce is said to have thrown the English dog off the scent by the now well known expedient of wading up a stream far enough to baffle his pursuers, and Wallace evaded the hounds by having recourse to a trick more or less common in those bloody times of killing a follower and leaving the body in the dogs' path for them to come upon. The dogs finding a body believed that their task as done and discontinued the hunt.

In the history of the wars of the middle ages one finds reference to the use of big dogs against cavalry for the purpose of throwing the horses into confusion and not alone for causing panic but casualties, for these fierce canine partisans were clothed in coats of mail studded with spikes and having scythes fitted to their harness.

Instances are recorded where war dogs with fire brands fastened to their coats of mail have been set on an enemy's camp with destructive results. Henry VIII. must have found dogs useful in military ways, because in English history it is written that he offered the use of 40,000 auxiliaries and 4,000 war dogs to King Charles V. of Spain to aid that monarch in his war with Francis I.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth when the Earl of Essex entered Ireland for the purpose of suppressing insurrection there his army was accompanied by 100 bloodhounds.

IDENTIFYING DEAD SOLDIERS.

How It Is Done for Information of Relatives.

When, in these days of great battles, in which nine different nations may quite easily take part on the same day, the layman reads that the dead are piled up in huge heaps, he may well be puzzled to know how individuals can be recognized for the information of their relatives.

It is managed quite simply, however, by the issue to each soldier before he takes the field of an identification card or token. In the South African War British soldiers carried with them, sewn into a little pocket on the inside of the khaki jacket, a parchment certificate containing full particulars of the man and his next-of-kin, and certified by the company officer. Recently, however, Britain has adopted more durable identification plates, after the Continental fashion.

The Germans carry small metal discs on which is simply a number which affords to the Berlin War Office a complete clue to the identity of the possessor, should he be slain. The Japanese troops carry something very similar in war, there being, however, two other numbers on each metal disc, one indicating the man's corps and another his brigade. Each man carries three discs about different parts of his person, in case one should get lost, and the system is so perfect that even the men blown almost to pieces at Port Arthur were rapidly identified afterwards.

Brave Boy.

A typical ring of patriotism was shown by a young miner in Craigneuk district in Lanarkshire, Scotland. His mother, entering the room, found him busy burning his letters. Suspecting something, she exclaimed, "Tam, you're no' for 'listing, are ye?" "Why, mother?" he asked. "Weel, Tam, I would like you to remain another year with me." "Mother, if everybody was like you the Germans would be on the tap o' us." Next night he slept under the shadow of Stirling Castle.



BRITISH GUNNERS AT SEA

THEY ARE THE FINEST SHOTS IN THE WORLD.

The Tasks and Duties of the Men Who Deal Out Naval Death.

The most important change which has taken place in our naval equipment has been the employment of larger guns. Our latest naval gun has caused tremendous consternation amongst the navies of the world, says London Answers.

We are pretty well acquainted with the twelve-inch gun—that with which our Dreadnoughts are armed. Quite recently a 13.5-inch gun was introduced, though its performances have been kept secret. Next came the talk of a fifteen-inch gun, and still later of, perhaps, even a larger.

The vital essentials in naval warfare are to hit first, hit hard, and keep on hitting, according to Admiral Sir Percy Scott, the greatest authority in the world upon naval gunnery.

It is our proud satisfaction as a nation that our Navy contains the finest gunners in the world.

That awful implement of war, the 13.5-inch gun, is seventeen yards long and will strike a blow of over 60,000 foot-tons at a cost approaching $750 each time it is fired. The shot is the height of a tall man, about eight times his weight, has a circumference greater than the man around his chest, and has a marvellous penetrating power.

At Thirteen Miles.

Outside official circles it is not known yet what the exact power is, but the existing twelve-inch guns will penetrate eight inches of armor at thirteen miles. The shell of the 13.5-inch gun, however, weighs no fewer than 1,250lb., while the weight of the gun is twenty tons more than its predecessor, the range of fire being considerably over a mile greater than that of the twelve-inch gun.

The advance of the science of gunnery, and the accuracy with which our gunners work, may be gathered from the fact that now we have a higher percentage of hits at 8,000 yards than we had a few years ago at 1,000 yards. At a recent trial of one of our battleships, six shots were fired at a range of nearly five miles, the target being about one-tenth the size of a battleship. Four of these shots went directly through the target, while the others ricochetted through it.

The reader will get some notion of the difficulties in the way of hitting a target at a range of fifteen miles—a range well within the power of the new gun—the shot must, to counteract the effect of gravity, reach a height of 22,000 feet, which is a considerably altitude than the most lofty summit in the Alps.

Over the Hills and Far Away.

Although the gunner thus has to shoot over high mountains, he must do it in such a manner that the shot will drop at the other side on the exact spot where it will do most damage.

Quite a common range for naval gunnery is five miles, the distance being covered by the shell in twelve seconds.

When all these facts have been taken into consideration, allowance has to be made for the fact that the vessel from which the shot is fired and also the ship aimed at are constantly moving, having a certain amount of roll.

Two men are engaged in training the gun, each looking through a special telescope. One man holds a wheel, by which the horizontal direction of the gun is controlled, while the other holds a similar wheel for controlling the elevation. By long practice, these men work the gun practically in the same manner as if a single brain were controlling it.

Naturally, the intimation of the accuracy of fire is conveyed if the enemy's ship catches fire. To obtain the best results, however, it is necessary that an earlier intimation should be conveyed. This is where our Navy scores, for it possesses a method of ascertaining with accuracy whether the enemy is hit or not, a method which is kept perfectly secret.

The above shows the enormous difficulties in the way of accurate firing with big guns at sea, and the great science it has become.

WORLD WHEAT SUPPLIES.

Universal Crop Shortage Canadian Farmers' Opportunity.

Public officials have been exhorting the Canadian farmer to sow more wheat this year. But it is doubtful if, even yet, the North American wheat producer realizes fully what an opportunity confronts him. The farmer, of all men, should not share the exaggerated idea of the importance of Canada and the United States as contributors to the world's food supply, which leads many persons to feel that there can be little pinch or shortage as long as the production of these countries continues unhampered. It is rather the actual predominance of Europe as a food producer that renders the situation serious and places a premium on American supplies. The following facts are significant:

Europe leads the continents in annual wheat production and, normally, raises twice as much as North America, her nearest competitor. She grew over one-half of the record-breaking world's wheat crop of 1913, doubling the combined contribution of Canada, United States and Mexico. European nations now in arms alone grew 42 per cent. of the total yield, while the whole of North America produced only slightly over 25 per cent. On the reasonable supposition that shortage of labor, poor tillage, decreased acreage and other adverse conditions will reduce the 1914 wheat crops of European combatants by one-third over half of North America's entire yield would be required to meet the deficiency.

Europe probably carried over into 1914 a fair surplus from her banner wheat crop of 1913. But what of this year's production? Russia's rosiest prospects before the war never promised within 150,000,000 bushels of last year's total, and the war must have caused further huge decreases. Hungary and Italy, great wheat nations, will show a combined shortage of 75,000,000 bushels, while India and Canada fall behind by 50,000,000 and 70,000,000 bushels respectively, as compared with the 1913 harvest. How will the deficiency be met? Canada's exportable surplus has been cut in two. The bumper crop of the United States will hardly offset the shortage of Russia alone. Consumption must decrease somewhat, but can hardly parallel the sudden shrinkage in production. Canada, United States, India, Australia and Argentine will find every bushel of their 1914 crop required in Europe next spring to meet the shortage of Russia, France, Germany, Italy and Austria-Hungary. If war is prolonged for six months, hindering seeding operations in the spring and summer of 1915, the demand will be even more insistent in the spring and summer of 1916.

The moral to the Canadian farmer is simple. Grow wheat. Sow every available acre to a crop of which the world will stand badly in need in the coming months.

The following table shows the respective contributions of the ten leading wheat-producing nations to the record crop of 1913. The countries marked with an asterisk are either directly or indirectly engaged in the war.

*Russia	837,795,000 bus.
United States	763,380,000 "
*India	364,000,000 "
*France	319,873,000 "
*Canada	231,717,000 "
*Aust.-Hung.	226,311,000 "
Italy	214,407,000 "
*Russia in Asia	189,864,000 "
*Germany	171,077,000 "
Argentine	144,000,000 "

In the Crisis.

"Your husband has been ill," said the caller.

"Yes," replied the little, worried-looking woman, "he has been feeling very badly. I do my best to please him, but nothing seems to satisfy him."

"Is his condition critical?"

"It's worse than critical," she answered, with a sigh; "its abusive."

RHEUMATIC MISERY

Can Only Be Cured Through the Blood—Liniments of No Use

In no disease does the blood become thin so rapidly as in rheumatism. Not only does it become thin but it is loaded with impurities—rheumatic poisons. Without the proper treatment these poisons increase, the inflamed joints swell and the patient becomes a cripple. There are a number of methods of treating rheumatism, most of them aiming to keep down the rheumatic poisons until nature can build up the blood sufficiently to overcome them. But unfavorable conditions of cold or dampness may give the disease the advantage, and a relapse or renewed attack follows.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People build up the blood and enable it to cast out the rheumatic poisons with the natural secretions of the body. Thousands have tried this treatment with the most benecial results. That every sufferer who does not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is neglecting the most helpful means of recovery is shown by the following statement: Mrs. Emeline Smith, St. Jerome, Que., says: "I was attacked with what the doctors said was inflammatory rheumatism. The joints of my hands, feet and limbs were badly swollen, and I suffered the most excruciating pain. Notwithstanding medical treatment the trouble became so bad that I could not go about. My appetite began to fail me, and I was growing physically weak. A neighbor who had been benefitted by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advised me to try them, and I decided to do so. In the course of a few weeks I noted some improvement, and my appetite began to return. Then the swelling in my joints began to disappear, and it was not long until I was perfectly cured, and I have had no return of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

REVENGE AFTER 44 YEARS.

How the Second Battle of Sedan Was Fought.

During the strategical retreat of the allies southward from the Belgian frontier, the French troops exacted from the Germans bloody revenge for the French defeat at Sedan 44 years before.

On this same battlefield, according to the Paris correspondent of the London Daily Mail, the Germans suffered one of the worst defeats of their present invasion. They were led into a trap which cost them thousands of men, he says. The French could have held their position indefinitely, but strategy required them to continue falling back with the remainder of the allies along the line. Here is the story of the second battle of the Sedan, as told by the correspondent:

"The French general ordered his troops to fall back across the river and take up positions on the opposite heights. The bridges were mined, but were left standing in order to deceive the Germans into thinking that the French were retreating hastily. The ruse succeeded. The Germans advanced across the bridges in close formation. When several German regiments had crossed, the French blew up the bridges and the French artillery started firing at a hundred German columns, which retreated hastily to the river, only to find the bridges gone.

"The French regiments then advanced with quick firers and the merciless slaying continued until dusk. Many Germans threw down their arms and attempted to swim the river, and large numbers were drowned. When nightfall came the French brought up searchlights and continued the work of carnage.

"The artillery threw shells at the rate of a dozen rounds a minute into the German ranks, and varied its tactics by throwing incendiary shells into the forest where part of the German force had taken refuge. The burning woods lit up the whole front of fifteen miles.

"In the morning an armistice of two hours was granted to allow the Germans to bury their dead. The French had suffered the loss of only a handful."



A German Trooper,

Wearing the famous Death Head Hussar helmet. This was the regiment to which the Crown Prince was attached while at Danzig. It is said that but fifty men are left after the fighting in Belgium and France.

Breakfasts of "Other Days"

ran something like this:—

Ham, bacon or sausage; fried potatoes; doughnuts and coffee—prepared by overworked mothers.

Today's and Tomorrow's Breakfasts

run about like this:

Post Toasties

—with cream or fruits; a poached egg or two; crisp toast; and a cup of Postum—a royal starter for any day.

Quick, easy to serve, appetizing, and—

"Mother" has it easier!

—Sold by Grocers.

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

BABY'S OWN TABLETS USED FOR YEARS

When a mother uses only one medicine as long as there are little ones in the home it certainly bears grand testimony to the value of that particular remedy. Thousands of mothers use nothing else but Baby's Own Tablets. Concerning them Mrs. M. LeBlanc, Memramcook West, N.B., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little ones for the past ten years and know of nothing to equal them during teething time or for colic, constipation and indigestion. All my neighbors who have used them think as I do." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE SOLDIER'S RIGHTS.

Privileges Britain Bestows Upon Her Fighting Men.

Every British soldier on the active list—from field-marshal down to the last-joined recruit—enjoys certain definite and special privileges not shared by civilians. These privileges affect him in various ways, says a writer in London Answers.

To begin with, no soldier—whatever his rank—can be sued for any debt or damages under £30 in value. Consequently, if an accommodating broker permits Pte. Atkins to dabble on the Stock Exchange to this amount he cannot recover his money in the event of a loss. Similarly, it is no good bringing a libel action against him unless the damages claimed exceed £29 19s. 11¾d.

If an officer occupies Government quarters he does not have to pay any local rates in respect of his house. This is because such a building is held to be occupied by the Crown, and the Crown is always exempt from local rates.

An officer is also permitted to employ a soldier servant without having to pay a license for him. Nor is an officer required to serve on a jury, or to fulfil any municipal appointment.

Every soldier, provided he be on the roll of electors, has the same right as a civilian to record his vote in a Parliamentary election; and if he himself is elected to represent a constituency, he is entitled to take his seat in the House of Commons without asking anybody's permission. Should, however, a non-commissioned officer or private soldier who has become an M.P. be promoted to a commission, he has to vacate his seat. A soldier who has a commission at the time of his election is not required to vacate his seat.

When a soldier is travelling on duty in a district where military quarters are not available he is entitled to demand accommodation at any hotel or licensed house. This is called "billeting," and the maximum amounts to be charged are fixed by law as follows: For each night's lodging and attendance, 6d.; for breakfast, 4d.; for supper, 2½d.; and for dinner, 11½d. If a soldier is accompanied by his horse he can demand 10 lbs. of oats, 12 lbs. of hay, 8 lbs. of straw, and stable room for 1s. 9d.

Should soldiers be proceeding on furlough the railway companies make them the concession of issuing return tickets at single fare, or a little over. This privilege is also granted to their wives and children. In the case of officers the practice is to allow them to travel first-class at reduced rates. The baggage of soldiers is exempt from dock dues and tolls, and soldiers themselves are not required to pay any tolls when passing over bridges, etc., provided they be travelling on duty.

If a soldier is quartered on a garrison where stamps are not obtainable, he may send his correspondence unstamped, and the amount charged on delivery will be 1d., instead of double the deficiency, as is the Post Office rule in all other cases.

An n.c.o. or private soldier enjoys one privilege that is withheld from officers. This is the right of demanding a court-martial when sentenced to any punishment involving a loss of pay. An officer, on the other hand, holds his commission at the King's pleasure, and can always be removed from the Army without any specific reason being assigned.

BABY RESTS AFTER BATH



With CUTICURA SOAP

Because of its extreme purity, delicate emollient properties and refreshing fragrance. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment it is equally effective in the treatment of heat rashes, itchings, irritations and chafings.

Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. K, Boston, U.S.A.

Always At It.

"No, sir, y' wrong me. I never drink when I'm working."

"Which means, of course, that you drink at all hours."

Very Quarrelsome Neighbors

Names of the parties are Corns and Toes—both very unhappy till the trouble was remedied by Putnam's Corn Extractor Any corn goes out of business in 24 hours if "Putnam's" is applied—try it, 25c. at all dealers.

A Poser.

Son—Say, pop.

Father—Yes, son?

Son—What becomes of your lap when you stand up?

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, Patent Solicitors, Montreal, report that 105 Canadian Patents were issued for the week ending September 22nd, 1914, 71 of which were granted to Americans, 21 to Canadians, 7 to residents of Great Britain and Colonies, and 6 to residents of Foreign Countries.

Which.

Wife—I hired a new cook to-day, Lena Stout.

Hub—You did! And which is she?

Wife—Which what?

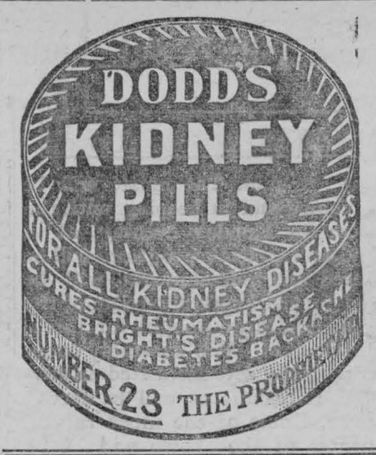
Hub—Lean or Stout

Irrespective of the high cost of living, even a shower will send umbrellas up.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated—when their kidneys are out of order—when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right. Purely vegetable, they neither sicken, weaken or gripe, like harsh purgatives. Guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house, They 51

Keep the Children Well



WANTED—A MOTTO.

Well to Have One as a Spur or a Guide to Success.

It is an extraordinary and significant fact that men who have risen to fame and fortune, especially those whose beginnings have been small, have always had a motto, a maxim, a proverb, as a spur or a guide to success.

When one of these great men "sits" for an interesting interview, and pulls back the curtain on his methods, invariably there comes the confession: "My motto was——" And then he quotes the half-dozen words which seem to have been a life's inspiration to him. Noble families have felt the mesmeric influence of the family motto, and preserved their "nobility" in the best sense. School-boys have imbibed, for their good, the teaching wrapped up in their school's motto.

Fathers sending their sons out into the world have, not only on the stage, but in real life, said: "Goodbye, my boy! Remember that——" And then comes the maxim they are to make their own. Certain it is there's something in it. So to "get on" we must get a motto. "Opportunity passes but once." "The open eye sees the open chance." "Custom follows courtesy." "Give the best, and you'll get it." "My policy—honesty." "Do it NOW."

Pick a good one and live up to it.

Death Nearly Claimed New Brunswick Lady

Was Restored to Her Anxious Family When Hope Had Gone.

St. John, N.B., Dec. 15th.—At one time it was feared that Mrs. J. Grant, of 3 White St., would succumb to the deadly ravages of advanced kidney trouble. "My first attacks of backache and kidney trouble began years ago. For six years that dull gnawing pain has been present. When I exerted myself it was terribly intensified. If I caught cold the pain was unendurable. I used most everything, but nothing gave that certain grateful relief that came from Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Instead of being bowed down with pain, to-day I am strong, enjoy splendid appetite, sleep soundly. Lost properties have been instilled into my blood—cheeks are rosy with color, and I thank that day that I heard of so grand a medicine as Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Every woman should use these pills regularly because good health pays, and it's good, vigorous health that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills.

Jim's Measurement.

"Here, Jim," the old man's master said, "take this footrule and measure that marble seat in the garden for me. Jim said on his return:—"The seat is the length of the rule, sir, with three fingers over, and this piece of string, and the breadth of my hand and arm from here to there, barrin' a thumb."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

King George's German.

A German accent, like a German name, is at a discount in England. But what would have been the feeling if war had come during the reign of Queen Victoria or of Edward VII.? Queen Victoria liked German above any other language, and made its use one of her household, or at any rate nursery laws. Edward the Seventh spoke it as fluently as he spoke English, and only when George V. came to the throne was there a complete divorce between the English Court and the Kaiser's native tongue. "I don't like it and I'll never learn it," was his Majesty's boyish way of meeting the family persuasions; and though to some extent he had to give way before parental pressure, he never got on to really good terms with a language for which he had an instinctive dislike. King George understands German perfectly, but it happens that he is the first of a long line of English Kings to speak it imperfectly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Not Too Hard.

Mr. Littlerest — "Doctor, what did you tell me was your special treatment for sleeplessness?" Medico—"We strike at the cause or origin of the trouble." Mr. Littlerest—"You don't say so! Well, you will find the baby in the other room. Only don't strike at him too hard."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

General Douglas.

General Sir Charles W. H. Douglas, Chief of the Imperial General Staff, is little known to the public. A dour Scotch soldier, he participated in Roberts' famous march to Candahar, and served with distinction in India, Egypt and South Africa. In the last Boer war he was on the staff and so did little of the showy work, but his list of "mentioned in despatches" has rarely been excelled. Douglas would be mightily astonished if anybody cheered him, and he would probably consider it an impertinence. Anyway, his is not one of the faces that decorate picture postcards, and not one in a thousand would recognize his photo if they saw it.

Lame Back Strengthened Stiffness Taken Right Out

Was Relieved in an Hour, and Cured Over Night.

A lame back? Quite unnecessary. All you have to do is to rub on Nerviline. It's simply a wonder for backache—relieves after one rubbing. "Nothing possibly could cure an aching back faster than Nerviline," writes Mrs. Arthur Kobar, of Lower Chelsea, N.S. "I caught cold and was so prostrated with pain I could not bend over. We always have Nerviline at home, and I had the painful region rubbed thoroughly with this grand liniment. At once the pain departed. The lameness was rapidly reduced and in an hour I was able to be about my housework. I was rubbed again just before retiring, and awoke as usual in the morning without a sign of my back trouble."

There is no sort of muscular pain that Nerviline won't cure quickly. Thousands swear by it for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and lumbago. It sinks to the core of the pain—right through muscle, tissue and nerve—it penetrates where no oily, greasy liniment can go and invariably cures quickly. If you have an ache or a pain anywhere—use Nerviline—it will cure you. Family size bottle, very large 50c; trial size 25c. at all dealers.

A Cure Needed.

Small Boy (to charitable lady)—"Please, mother says, shes' much better of the complaint wot you gives her quinine for, but she's awful ill of the disease wot's cured by port wine and chicken broth."

A Sensible Merchant

Bear Island, Aug. 26, 1903.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—Your traveller is here to-day and we are getting a large quantity of your MINARD'S LINIMENT. We find it the best Liniment on the market making no exception. We have been in business 13 years and have handled all kinds, but have dropped them all but yours; that sells itself; the others have to be pushed to get rid of.

W. A. HAGERMAN.

Answered.

"How old are you, Bobby?"

"Six."

"And when were you six?"

"My last birthday."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A rifleman in telling a story said—"My aim is always to tell the truth." "Yes," said a brother private, "but you're the worst shot in the regiment."

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.

Giving Details.

Maud—Kitty married a man a good deal older than she, so I hear.

Marie—Older! Why, he's twice her real age and three times the age she says she is.

All things are possible, except making a bill smaller by filing it away.

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. *50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.*

USE ONLY ZAM-BUK FOR CHILDRENS SORES

Food Supplies In War Time

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

W. Clark, Limited
MONTREAL.

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

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

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

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

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

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS, UP-TO-MINUTE WAR BOOK and Combination Christmas Gifts are SURE MONEY-MAKERS. Handsome Samples Free; Best Terms. ORDER NOW; Postage twenty-five cents. Nichols Company Limited, Publishers, Toronto

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

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

FOR SALE.

PHOTO WAR BUTTONS, 10 CENTS EACH prepaid. The King, Sir John French, Gen. Joffre, Admiral Jellicoe, and Souvenir of Valcartier Camp. Good Agents wanted. F. E. Simson, 401 Merchants Bank Building, Montreal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

PATENTS

OF INVENTIONS

PIGEON, PIGEON & DAVIS

71a St. James St., - Montreal

Write for information

BOILERS

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

POLSON IRON WORKS LIMITED TORONTO

Engineers and Shipbuilders.

Your Last Chance!

Canada's Troops off to the war.

Just before embarking 21 magnificent copyright views were taken, including two large panoramic cards and handsome Souvenir booklet. Yours for 35c. post-paid. Trade supplied. Agents wanted.

T. H. DAVIES

525 St. Paul St. - Montreal.

Consumption and Bronchitis

For the past three years COPELAND'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION has been steadily winning confidence by its splendid record of results. Consumptives in all stages of this dread disease have been restored to the full vigor of life by the use of this medicine.

Hundreds

of testimonials, on file at our offices, testify to the remarkable results obtained even after noted doctors have given up all hope of recovery.

Are You a Sufferer?

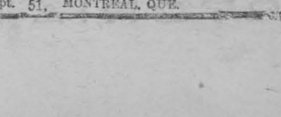
If so Copeland's Cure for Consumption and Bronchitis will benefit you.

Sold By All Druggists

or a trial bottle will be sent prepaid on receipt of the regular price, $1.00.

COPELAND MEDICINE COMPANY, Limited

Toronto, - - - - - Ont.



Government Protection of the Maple Syrup Industry means better prices for the Farmer

Farmers! Wake up to your golden opportunity. Get busy with your Maple Grove! Consumers will now want the genuine Maple Syrup in largely increased numbers. Install your Evaporator before the cold weather sets in and make sure of handsome profits during 1915. Write for free booklet concerning our "Champion" Evaporator.

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

$200.00 IN GOLD GIVEN AWAY FREE

LPAPE	NREOCA	UPML	ATSWRYREBR
CPAHE	ROYREH	YBRAPRSRE	ERPA

Can you arrange the above sets of jumbled letters into the names of eight well known fruits. If so, YOU CAN SHARE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE ABOVE PRIZE. It is no easy task. But by patience and perseverence you can probably make out 5 or 6 of them. To the person who can make out the largest number we will give the sum of One Hundred Dollars. To the person making out the second largest number the sum of Fifty Dollars. To the person making the third largest number the sum of Thirty Dollars. To the person making the fourth largest number the sum of Twenty Dollars. Should two persons send answers equally correct, the first two prizes will be divided between them, (each receiving $75.00). Should three send in equally correct answers, the first three prizes will have to be divided, (each receiving $50.00). Should four persons send equally correct answers, the whole sum of $200.00 will be equally divided (each receiving $50.00), and so on in like proportions, provided they comply with a simple condition about which we will write as soon as answers are received. WE DO NOT WANT A CENT OF YOUR MONEY WHEN YOU ANSWER THIS ADVERTISEMENT. If you can make out anything like a complete list, write us at once enclosing 2-cent stamp for our reply. DO NOT DELAY. WRITE AT ONCE. Address, CANADIAN MEDECINE CO., Dept. 51, MONTREAL, QUE.

FARM FOR SALE

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

F. B. WARRING,
38-6 Williamsburg.

FOR SALE

Buildings owned by Mr. Walter A. Merkley, opposite Sim Becksted's grocery, Main street. A bargain to a quick purchaser.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

All creditors and others having claims against the estates of Joseph Jeremiah Reid, late of the Township of Williamsburg, in the County of Dundas, Yeoman, deceased, and of Lucinda Reid, late of the same place, widow, deceased, are required on or before the 18th day of November, 1914, to file with the undersigned full particulars of their claims duly proved by affidavit. After the said date the assets of the said estates will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to such claims as shall have been filed at such time.

Dated this 20th day of October, 1914.

R. F. LYLE,
Barrister, Morrisburg, Ont.
41-4

Good Morning!
We Are Introducing
American Silk
American Cashmere
American Cotton-Lisle
HOSIERY

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

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

OUR SPECIAL OFFER

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

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

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

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

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

A Word to Poultry Keepers

By F. C. Elford, Dominion Poultry Keepers

The indications are that new laid eggs will be as scarce this winter as usual and if extra attention is not paid to getting the laying stock into condition and housed early, the supply of eggs may not be as plentiful even as they were last winter.

Though the present winter is too late to begin to prepare for early winter eggs, it is a good time to make the best of what we may have by getting everything ready before the cold weather comes. The beginning was made last spring when the early pullets were hatched, for only the early pullets can be depended on to give eggs during November and December, the hens, as a rule will not lay many eggs until the end of January or February, it is therefore from the well matured pullets that the high priced eggs may be expected and in order to get the most out of these, care must be taken as from now until laying time is a more critical time in the life of the pullet than most poultrymen imagine.

HOW TO GET READY

1. Keep no stock that will be non-producing. Kill off the old hens that will not lay until spring. Market the immature pullets and all surplus cockerels as soon as they are ready. Give the rest of the pullets every opportunity to develop and get into laying condition before winter sets in.

2. Put these pullets into their winter quarters, early. The unnecessary handling or changing of pullets from one place to another just when they are about to begin to lay is disastrous and in some cases will retard laying for several weeks. Give the pullets every chance to get acquainted with their winter quarters in plenty of time and feed liberally so that they will start to lay before the cold weather.

3. Do not feed sparingly but judiciously. Though feed may be high, it does not pay to stint the layers. Feed on grain in a litter on the floor and as the weather gets colder increase the quantity of litter. In addition to the grain see that they have either a hopper, with dry mash constantly before them, or if perferred, give it in the shape of a moist mash once a day. Have the house clean, preferably white-washed, allow plenty of sunshine in. We have found that with a shed roofed house, a board protection along the front of the house as high as 18 inches from the floor is an advantage; from this up glass and cotton in the proportion of one of glass to two of cotton, make the most ideal front for the average Canadian house.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Mrs. G. G. Rose spent a couple of days in town this week.

* * *

Mr. J. S. Hickey spent last week with his sons in Montreal.

* * *

Mrs. McTaggart of Clinton is visiting her mother, Mrs. Wm Broder.

* * *

Mr. Sandy Gormley of Alexandria spent the latter part of last week in town.

* * *

Mrs. Brown and little daughter of Ogdensburg are the guests of Miss M. Edwards.

* * *

Mr. W. H. McGannon and son are spending the week at Mount Clement, Mich.

* * *

Mrs. T. Mott of Ogdensburg, N. Y., was in town for a few days this week.

* * *

When in need of electrical supplies give us a call. We have a good line.—Hunter & Casselman.

* * *

The Misses Ault left yesterday for Ottawa to visit their sister, Mrs. C. C. Ray.

* * *

Mrs. Geo. Dillen, sr., and Mrs. (Dr.) Huehnergard, of Berlin, are here on a couple of weeks' visit with their friends.

* * *

Miss Dorothy Stata, after spending the past six weeks at the home of her father, Mr. B. F. Stata, has returned to her home in Oswego, N.Y.

* * *

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

* * *

Despite the unfavorable weather last Friday night, a fairly good crowd attended the concert in St. James' Hall. A splendid program was given. Proceeds amounted to $25.

* * *

The annual District Convention of the Women's Missionary Society of the Matilda District will be held in the Methodist Church, Iroquois, on Friday, Oct. 23rd.

* * *

Dundas Conservatives will meet at Winchester Springs October 31 to choose a candidate to fill the vacancy created in the Ontario Legislature caused by the death of Sir James.

* * *

Mrs. Breckon, singing and piano teacher, who has been taking a vacation in Brockville, will resume her teaching on October 28th at Mrs. R. M. Bouck's, Victoria St.

* * *

The big ferry boat, Miss Vandenburg, of the Prescott-Ogdensburg ferry route was badly damaged by fire early Thursday morning last. The origin of the fire is unknown.

* * *

Next week the Red Cross Workers meet on Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock at Mrs. R. Mullin's. Let every woman of Morrisburg come and work.

* * *

Mrs T E Elliott will receive at her home on Church st. on Thursday, Oct. 29th, from 4 to 6 o'clock, and afterwards on the first and third Wednesdays

* * *

The Junior Missionary Society of St. Paul's Lutheran Church will hold a food sale in Mr. C. P. McMartin's store on Saturday, October 31st. Sale to begin at 10 a.m. Afternoon tea will be served from 3.30 to 6.—2

* * *

Take a cup of Bovril before going to bed it will help you to a restful night's sleep and strengthen the whole system. For sale by Hunter and Casselman.

* * *

The Ladies of St. James Guild that have charge of the teas for the months of September and October will give a tea in St. James Hall, Tuesday October 27th. Tea served from 5.30; price 25 cents. Come and bring your friends.

* * *

Mrs. W. H. E. Warner of Winnipeg is visiting friends in town having been called here on account of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. L. Southworth who is now slowly improving.

* * *

The Epworth Leagues of the Methodist Church in United States and Canada will celebrate their Silver Jubilee next Sunday and Monday, October 25 and 26. The Methodist League will have a special service for young people Sunday at 7 p.m. The music will be very choice and in keeping with the service. On Monday evening at 8 sharp, an excellent program will be rendered and refreshments will be served in the assembly room of the church. See large posters for further particulars. The assembly room will be tastefully decorated in silver. The refreshments will be served in silver. Some of the most talented people of the town will take part in the program. The League extends a very cordial invitation to you to be present and unite in this twenty-fifth anniversary of the League. Be sure and reserve the date.

* * *

Mr. R. J. Lockhart of Montreal spent the week-end in town the guest of his daughter, Mrs. D. T. Henderson, returning on Sunday accompanied by Mrs. Lockhart who arrived in town last Thursday to attend the funeral of Mrs. (Dr.) P. C. Casselman.

* * *

Wiliard Mack, the young playwright whose western drama, "Kicked In" made such a tremendous hit when first produced in New York Monday night, is a cousin of Mr. J. P. Gormley.

* * *

Morrisburg had as their guests last Friday night and part of this week two or three very unwelcome visitors who claimed they were from Prescott. We are sorry to say that a village the size of Morrisburg that cannot afford a police has to expect that these unrespectful visitors will make their headquarters here on Militia paydays.

* * *

Brockville's new theatre was partially gutted by fire Monday night, which broke out in the basement and enveloped the dressing rooms and stage, where much damage was done before the flames were extinguished. An asbestos curtain prevented the fire from spreading to the auditorium.

* * *

Often you want heat in your bedroom or office where the furnace doesn't reach. A Perfection Oil Heater does the work nicely and can be carried from one room to another. Economical, safe and ornamental.—We sell them; also the famous Rayo Oil Lamps, at very tempting prices. Try us and we will prove our statement.—Hunter & Casselman.

* * *

The vote for the passing of a by-law to borrow the sum of $2750 to provide for the cost of a plant to distribute electric power to be supplied by the Hydro-Electric Power Commission at Williamsburg was taken on Monday last and of the 43 votes cast all were for the bylaw.

* * *

During the mass in St. Mary's Church last Sunday morning Miss Audrey Cook dexterously rendered a violin solo, "Meditation"—Bach, accompanied by Miss Rita Pariseau, which was very acceptable, after which the accompanist sang a solo, "Not a Sparrow Falleth,"—J. L. Gilbert, in her usual pleasing manner, accompanied by Mrs. Walter McGannon.

* * *

Walking about the streets of the village one's attention cannot help but be attracted by the artistic road work done by the "pathmaster" now that the "Statute Labor" is completed in Morrisburg. The rocks and mud have been very cleverly dumped in the middle of the road—Nature will do the rest.

* * *

Rev. L. M. McCreery of Cambridge Springs, Pa., arrived in Dunbar, Ont., on Saturday evening and on Sunday was installed as pastor of St. Luke's Church by Rev. J. Maurer, president of the Synod, in the presence of a large congregation and friends. A number of former parishioners from Morrisburg and Riverside being present. On Monday evening Rev. McCreery was tendered a welcome reception in the new parsonage.

* * *

Mrs. Birt would be glad to learn of any of the boys from Knowlton Home who have enlisted in Expeditionary Force for Service Abroad or for Canadian Home Defence. Former employers or friends who know of any such, are requested to notify the Knowlton Home. Young men are asked to notify the Home themselves, and if they have an opportunity while in England to call at the Home in Myrtle street, Liverpool.

* * *

The school standing the highest in Matilda Township in the Rural School Home Garden and Fall Fair movement this year is School Section No. 13, Matilda, with Mr. Ed. Strader as teacher. This school wins the silver cup donated by the Dundas Institute and retains it until another school wins it from them. The award was made on the standing both on the plots at home and prizes won at the Fair. The total number of children engaged in the work were considered and it was figured on a percentage basis, therefore the small school has an equal chance of winning with the larger one. The margin between the first and second schools was not very large, the following being the score of the three highest schools.—S. S. 13, 82½ per cent.; S. S., 11, 81 per cent.; S. S. 12, 71 per cent. Every school in the Township has a chance of winning this cup again next year and we may expect keen competition for it.

* * *

A beautiful model "C 25" 5-passenger 1915 car has been the centre of much attraction at Mr. W. H. Fetterly's show room on Main street this week. This beautiful structure is of the streamline design, maroon and black in color and presents an imposing front. An outstanding feature of the car is a set of combination brilliant and dim lights operated by two different switches. Mr. Fetterly was fortunate in securing this special car which was built at the company's main factory, Oshawa, for exhibition purposes. Mr. Archie Woods, who roaded the car from Oshawa, a distance of 230 miles, with "Fett" when interviewed was high in his praise of the car "One thing I liked about it, "said 'Fritz', it made all the hills 'on high', but you know," he continued, "when you are out with "Fett" you are travelling high."—"But don't let it go any farther."

Morrisburg Poultry Co.
ARE BUYING
POULTRY
Highest Market Prices Paid

Large Chickens and Fowls Wanted.

Small Birds not in good demand.

R. H. ASHTON,
Manager.

Correspondence

Editor, The Leader:

Sir,—Some few weeks ago there appeared in the columns of The Leader the names of several political aspirants, and since that publication the political compus in this county has been much agitated, and according to public opinion has as yet failed to point to any of the men whose names have already been made public, although, as you are no doubt aware, some of these men have been busy for the last couple of weeks canvassing the county and seeking the influence of business men.

Now, there are men in this county, whom we all know, that have been through the public arena, who have served the county as public representatives from the ground floor up, men who would not depend upon the influence of office holders or any one but their own honest record to go before the electors and ask for their support, and at the convention these men will be brought to the front and I venture to say will eclipse those who are already in the midst of an election campaign.

Thanking you in advance for your valuable space,

"OBSERVER."

The Counties Council

The Counties Council for the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry assembled in the Court House, Cornwall last week the following members being present:

DUNDAS

Morrisburg—R. L. Gibson.
Williamsburg—J. I. Casselman, R. Cunningham.
Winchester Township—P. Kirby, John Bogart.
Mountain—W. Timmins, Joseph Thompson.
Matilda—Eli Merkley, Geo. Cooper.
Winchester Village—W. J. Fisher.
Chesterville—G. W. Bogart.
Iroquois—W. F. Bell.

STORMONT

Town of Cornwall—R. Larmour, M. Hermiston.
Township of Cornwall—J. W. McLeod, P. A. Nolan.

Fatal Bomb—Three Killed

Montreal, Oct. 21.—Racial feuds inflamed by the war are held responsible today for the bomb explosion on Frontenac street during the night, through which two unknown Austrians and one woman, Mrs. Morris Jurenskey, lost their lives, and an unknown man, unconscious in the hospital, is thought to have received mortal injuries. The Austrians are believed to have carried the bomb into the tenement building, where it was detonated, destroying a block of dwellings, two dozen inmates being injured when it collapsed. The police investigation today showed that two men, Austrians, it is believed, had entered No. 573 Frontenac street (where the damage was heaviest), shortly after six o'clock with a black object like a bomb. A moment later, there was a deafening roar. Flying glass was strewn about the road for yards on either side of the building.

The walls were forced from their positions. The floors slowly sank. The shock was so terrific that buildings on either side of the street were shaken, and plate glass windows broken. All around, the sidewalks were lined with debris. After a moment of silence there came screams—some of fear, others of pain—from the ruined building. Then the work of rescue was begun by police. Ropes were stretched all around the block of ruined buildings, and the policemen began their endeavors to get the survivors and injured out of the buildings. A fire alarm was rung in. The shrieks of a dying man buried under a boulder weighing two hundred pounds brought the firemen to his assistance. The man, one of the two who three the bomb that wrecked the tenement, was practically cut in two by the stone which had been over the door.

Osnabruck—Alex Boals, John Moak.

Finch—J. J. Rombough, R. C. Bogart.

Roxborough — James Shanks, Daniel McRae.

GLENGARRY

Charlottenburg—D. A. Ross, Geo E. Clark

Township of Lancaster — J. A. Sangster, R. A. McLeod.

Lochiel—D. D. McRae, Allan Campbell.

Kenyon—P. R. Munro, J. A. Gray.

Alexandria—J. A. C. Huot.

Maxville—A. J. McEwen.

Lancaster Village—J. R. McLachlan.

In opening the proceedings Warden J. W. Macleod alluded briefly to various happenings since the council was last in session, overshadowing all of which was the war in which Great Britain was engaged, the most momentous and widespread conflict in ancient or modern history. The struggle was for the freedom of the world and for the protection of the Empire, and because our interests were so intimately bound up with those of the Empire, Canada was also at war. She had responded nobly to the call of the Motherland with both men and money, and was ready to do more. The Warden put in a strong plea for the claims of the dependents of the soldiers who were left at home, who must be taken care of, and shielded from suffering. He also called attention to the woes of the Belgians, who through no fault of their own, found themselves homeless and destitute and refugees in Great Britain and France. Their needs were great and we must help them. He believed the Council would respond generously to the appeal for the Patriotic Fund and for Belgian relief. The other business he was sure would receive careful attention.

The following communications were read:

From Aubrey White, Deputy Minister of Lands and Forests, re survey of Osnabruck and Cornwall Boundary Line.

From Thos. H. Dunn, C. E., re Osnabruck and Cornwall Boundary Survey.

Mrs. Rosetta Franklin, re payment for Royal Coat of Arms.

From H. B. Ames, M.P., Hon. Secretary Canadian Patriotic Fund asking for contribution and formation of Branch for distribution purposes.

From Philip Morris, assistant secretary Canadian Patriotic Fund acknowledging reply to circular sent.

From R. W. Bruce Smith, Inspector of Hospitals and Charities, reporting on inspection of House of Refuge.

From J. G. Harkness, Town Clerk of Cornwall, re establishment of branch of Canadian Patriotic Fund.

Order of Commitment of Elizabeth from Chris. Irving and M. Bailey, J.P's.

From Hotel Dieu Hospital, giving list of non-paying patients from Counties for 1915.

These communications were referred to appropriate committees.

Notice was given of several by-laws to be introduced.

On motion of Messrs. Merkley

(Continued on Page 4)

WORLD'S GREATEST KIDNEY REMEDY

"Fruit-a-tives" Have Proved Their Value In Thousands of Cases

WONDERFUL RECORD OF A WONDERFUL CURE

Only Remedy That Acts On All Three Of The Organs Responsible For The Formation Of Uric Acid In The Blood.

Many people do not realize that the Skin is one of the three great eliminators of waste matter from the body. As a matter of fact, the Skin rids the system of more Urea (or waste matter) than the Kidneys. When there is Kidney Trouble, Pain In The Back and Acrid Urine, it may not be the fault of the kidneys at all, but be due to faulty Skin Action, or Constipation of the bowels.

"Fruit-a-tives" cures weak, sore, aching Kidneys, not only because it strengthens these organs but also because "Fruit-a-tives" opens the bowels, sweetens the stomach and stimulates the action of the skin.

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

A Strong Eye

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

Don't Strain the Eyes

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

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

Make the appointment today for an examination.

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



THE BEST
is what we always try to get in our
GROCERIES
and you can depend upon getting everything fresh.

We have some special values in
TEAS and COFFEE
all brands and at all prices.

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

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