e Leader

ORRISBURG, ONT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 21 1914.

Every married man volunteering for active service is compelled to bring the written consent of his wife before he can be accepted, according to a militia order made public. Thousands of these consents have been received by the militia authorities.

Mr. George C. McKenzie of Riverside, has painters at work upon "Archerfield," and the fine old home is beginning to take on quite a fresh appearance. It was built in 1854 by Mr. James Croil now of Montreal, who six years later began in it the writing of a history of the county of Dundas.

The Pope died at 1.20 o'clock on Thursday morning, caused partly by the grief over the war in Europe and also from his old bronchial trouble. His Holiness had been ill for several days, but alarming symptoms did not develop until Wednesday morning, and Thursday morning he passed away, his last words being: "Now I begin to think, as the end is approaching, that the Almighty in His inexhaustible goodness wishes to spare me the horrors Europe is undergoing."

The marriage of Kenneth Russel Mallen, son of Mrs. Ellen Mallen, of Morrisburg, Ontario, to Rose Frances, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Jordan, Twelfth avenue, East Burnaby, took place this morning at 10.30. After a brief honeymoon on Vancouver Island the young couple will return to this city to reside. The groom is well known in the city as a member of the New Westminster ice hockey team. He is employed in the office of the city treasurer. —British Columbia News.

The excursion from Mille Roches to Alexander Bay on the steamer Thousand Islander, on Monday of this week was not as largely attended as had been anticipated, owing to the unfavorable condition of the weather, rain starting in the early hours of the morning, continued till a late hour in the afternoon. The steamer on its return reached Morrisburg about 8 p.m. and by this time the fog had become so heavy on the river that it was considered unsafe to make the rest of the voyage before daylight. The steamer remained in the locks here all night, leaving for Mille Roches at 10 a.m. Tuesday.

The marriage took place on Aug. 5th at the home of the brides' parents in Chesterville of Miss Muriel Oalster, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Bolster, to Mr. Geo. B. Stillwell, M.A. of Moose Jaw, Sask. Rev. R. Stillwell of Merrickville, uncle of the groom, performed the ceremony. The newly-married couple motored to Morrisburg and left to visit friends in Kingston, Toronto and Meaford before going to their home in Moose Jaw.

In last Saturday's daily papers, we note with pleasure that Mr. J. D. Bush, son of Mr. and Mrs, D. C. Bush has won the following scholarships: The Prince of Wales and the First Edward Blake general proficiency scholarships; 1st Edward Blake, classics and moderns; 1st Edward Blake, classics and mathematics; 1st Edward Blake, moderns and mathematics; 2nd Edward Blake, moderns and science; 1st Mary Mulock, classics.

The Women's Institute held on Tuesday a very enthusiastic and patriotic meeting. As a result of the meeting the members stand ready to contribute $100 towards the Hospital Ship. A committee of six ladies, representative of all denominations was appointed. The members of the committee are:—Mrs. M. Gibson, Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. W. H. McGannon, Mrs. G. Smith, Mrs. A. Casselman, and Mrs. B. Robertson, these ladies to organize a "Sewing Bee" to meet from house to house once or twice a week to make hospital supplies. Work to be conducted under the direction and supervision of the Red Cross Society. The Institute purposes to put on four very excellent entertainments this winter, even better than those of last year. The proceeds from these entertainments will be spent on some patriotic cause which the present war conditions may call for. Over and over again the Institute has been asked —"What are you working for? And What are you going to do with your money?" The answer this year is: "We are working for our country," and we are going to spend all the money we can possibly make, be it directly or indirectly on those that have gone to guard our country's welfare. The appeal to the ladies of the village and vicinity to come and join the Institute and help in the worthy cause.

A very happy event took place last Friday afternoon, August 14, 1914, when Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Casselman celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding, at their home in Morrisburg. Their children, grand children and great-grand children were present from far and near. Of the six sons and their families, all were present, with the exception of one son, Mr. Ward Casselman and his family, who reside in London, Ont. Rev. August Rohrig, son-in-law of Hazelton, Pa., who at this time was abroad and Mr. A. E. Prowse, grand son-in-law, of Moosejaw, Sask. Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Casselman were married fifty years ago, on January 14th, 1864, but the family celebration of the event was postponed until now in order that the different members from a distance might be present. A sumptuous luncheon was served at 1.30 p.m. after which several toasts were given. Mr. J. C. Casselman of Montreal performed the duties of toastmaster; the Rev. J. Maurer of Williamsburg, responding to the toast of the Parents and the Rev. H. J. Behrens of Berlin, Ont., to that of the family. This was truly one of the happiest days in the life of a father and mother, when the children, who have grown to manhood and womanhood and have gone forth and made homes for themselves, returned to the old fireside to gather around their beloved parents, as they did in childhood. Mr. and Mrs. Casselman received many useful gifts, and a number of gold coins. The following were present, the names of the grand children and great grand children are given in the order of their age, beginning with the eldest. Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Casselman, Eloie and Graham of Morrisburg; Mrs. A. Moorhouse, Morrisburg; Mrs. A. E. Prowse, Doris and Jack of Moosejaw, Sask., and Eleanor Moorehouse also of Morrisburg; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Casselman, Farlinger and Helen of Montreal;; Mrs. August Rohrig and son Henry of Hazelton, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth W. Casselman, of Morrisburg, Ont.; Mr. Irwin E. Casselman of London, Ont., and Mr. Garnet W. Casselman of Morrisburg. In addition to the immediate members of the family the following were present: Doctor and Mrs. P. C. Casselman and children of Morrisburg; Mrs. M. A. Ryerson of Toronto. The Rev. J. Maurer of Williamsburg, and the Rev. H. J. Behrens of Berlin, Ont. In connection with the celebration the great grandson, Jack Moorhouse Prowse, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Prowse of Moosejaw, Sask., was baptized by the Rev. J. Maurer, the great grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Casselman acting as sponsors.

War Summary

MONDAY

Japan has sent an ultimatum to Germany demanding the withdrawal of the German warships from the Orient and the evacuation of Kiau-Chau, a German protectorate in China. This territory comprises an area of 200 square miles, with 200 square miles additional in the bay. Tsing-Tau, the seat of the governor of the territory, is the port where the German warships mobilized at the outbreak of hostilities. Japan's ultimatum gives Germany until August 23 to comply with the demands. Owing to cable interruption, Japan has not been able to deliver the ultimatum to Germany, and the United States will undertake this task.

Peking reports that three British regiments have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to go aboard transports. It is presumed that they will co-operate with the Japanese land forces.

The Japanese Premier and Foreign Minister have counselled the Japanese to maintain a calm attitude.

The German forces are pushing forward to the valley of the Meuse and still more extensive operations are in progress along the Alsace-Lorraine frontier, where the French and German armies are in contact.

The United States cruisers Tennessee and North Carolina, bearing gold for the relief of Americans in Europe, have arrived in Falmouth.

TUESDAY

The Germans are forcing their way through Belgium. Brussels reports that German cavalry are approaching the Capital; that meas-

(Continued on page 8.)

Butter Wrappers at The Leader

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.

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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

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MORRISBURG, - - ONT.

TO YOUR MEASURE

Suits
Overcoats
Trousers

Guaranteed satisfactory in every way or money back.

F. A. NASH
Merchant Tailor



McLAUGHLIN'S

Widen the Gap With Competitors
The Prices Are Now Where YOU Want Them
1915 Prices ARE Lower
(In effect now)
1915 Models ARE Ready

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The Molsons Bank

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The Scarlet Of It

Marie Edna Carroll was madly in love with her husband. She was also jealous of him. Henry Carroll was not only handsome, but possessed of a magnetism that seemed to draw every woman to his feet in worship. At least, so Marie Edna imagined.

The Carrolls had not been long married, and Henry's business affairs were often of a baffling nature. He never told his young wife of these things. He did not want to worry her. He merely cut down her allowance and grumbled at hard times.

Also, it was his belief that the less a woman knows of her husband's business the better for him and her. It was, perhaps, this attitude on her husband's part that made Marie Edna so curious—even suspicious. He treated her as a child, a spoiled child, and Marie Edna wanted to be treated as a grownup.

One night they were sitting in the living room. Henry was absorbed in his newspaper. Marie Edna was looking at him with that longing that a wife so often has for coversation when her husband sits comfortably before the fire, paper in one hand, cigar in the other.

The telephone rang. Henry reached for the instrument.

"Hello!" he said carelessly. Marie Edna heard the accents of a feminine voice at the other end of the line.

"You don't say!"

"Yes."

"Yes."

"Yes."

"I'll depend upon you. Goodbye."

It was Henry's part to the conversation. He returned to his paper.

Marie Edna's cheeks were scarlet. "Well," she demanded.

"Well!" he replied.

"I want to know who that woman was and what you were talking about," said the young wife, hotly.

"It was a conversation that did not concern you," retorted the young husband in disgust .

"It does concern me or you would not answer in those suspicious monosyllables. When a man conducts a telephone conversation in monosyllables, there is usually something clandestine about it."

"As you please," the man replied, lighting a fresh cigar.

Marie Edna burst into tears and talked of home and mother. Henry Carroll paid no attention to her. He was used to such demonstrations. Marie Edna went to her room and cried herself to sleep. Mr. Carroll put down the evening paper, pulled out a sheet of paper from an inner pocket, and, for hours, absorbed himself in the figures thereupon.

When the young wife wakened the next morning her husband had gone. It was a way he had when there had been unpleasantness the night before.

A few days later Marie Edna demanded of Henry the money for a new hat and tailor suit. She had not a charge account.

"Marie Edna," the man said gently, but firmly, "affairs downtown are pushing me very hard. I thought you understood that. I cannot afford to let you run up any bills now. If the trade I'm working on now goes through, you can have anything you want. But you must wait. Now, that is final, dear."

Marie Edna stood at the window and watched her husband as he walked toward the station. A fine-looking chap he was, clean-cut, dominating. His clothes were well tailored, his linen immaculate. She thought of her own pitiful wardrobe; a wardrobe that boasted only of the remnants of her trouseau. Why couldn't Henry understand that she simply must have—clothes? She had no gloves to wear to the matinee. Her suit was shabby. She thought of the well-fitting suits that she had been used to; the ones that father had always provided; and, softly, she began to cry.

It was the next morning that Marie Edna answered the telephone.

"This is Lurkman's talking, Mrs. Carroll," a voice came over the wire. "Your hat is ready for you to try."

Marie Edna stammered something and hung up the receiver. Her hat was ready! At Lurkman's—one of the smartest hat shops on the avenue!

Then it downed on her! Henry was sorry that he had been so short with her. It was his way of apologizing. He had ordered a hat for her.

She flew into her street clothes, and was soon at the hat shop. A tall, slim girl asked her to step upstairs, where Miss Whitman would show her the hat. Another little young woman led her to a maze of mirrors, removed her hat and told her that Miss Whitman would be with her immediately. In a moment a saleswoman appeared with a beautiful scarlet creation, but when her eyes fell on Marie Edna she stopped short.

"I beg your pardon," she said, "there must be some mistake. This is Mrs. Carroll's hat."

"I am Mrs. Carroll," replied Marie Edna, "and my husband ordered the hat."

The saleswoman bit her lip. "This hat won't do for you at all."

"No," said Marie Edna; "it is hideous. I wonder how my husband ever happened to select it. He likes quiet things on me."

"I'll show you something else," quickly put in the saleswoman; something more to your style."

But the maggot that drove Othello mad was working in Marie Edna's brain.

"Did Mr. Carroll order this hat himself?"

Again the saleswoman was confused. A business-like young woman stepped from the elevator and saved the situation:

"How dare you show my hat to customers?" she demanded of the speechless saleswoman. Then her glance fell on Marie Edna, and she understood in a flash.

"You are Mrs. Henry Carroll, aren't you?" the newcomer smiled. "Perhaps you've heard your husband speak of me. I am Miss Marquam. By telephone the other night I agreed to work overtime to get out some maps vital to the success of the trade he is working on. I got out the maps. That's why I ordered the bill for this hat sent to him."

"Oh," came understandingly from Marie Edna.

"Ah," sighed the saleswoman, in relief.

A few hours later Marie Edna nestled in her husband's arms. "I have some news for you, dear," he was saying, "but first I want to apologize for my ill temper these past weeks. I've been so worried financially, sweetheart, and you have been so brave and patient with me.

"But it is all over now, dear, and you can have ten tailored suits and twenty new hats if you want them, honey. The trade I've been working on is finished, and we have $30,000 in the bank."

Marie Edna's cheeks flamed scarlet, as she whispered:

"Dear, it is I who should apologize to you; for misunderstanding!"

"Perhaps we were both a little obstinate," the man added, softly.

Thoughts About Pleasure.

Pleasure used in rightful moderation is a tonic, cheering us up so that we may face our daily trials with fresh strength. But excessive devotion to pleasure is a deadly, clogging weed, which robs us of our best qualities and makes us useless weeds ourselves. Pleasure at another's pain is a mighty accurate kind of boomerang. It is going to come back and hit—hard. The only kind of pleasure of which one can never tire is that of giving it to others. The old maxim about "Business first" is not dead yet, by a long chalk. No decent man or woman can have a thorough enjoyment of pleasure while many tasks are shouting to be done. Half the misery of the foolish comes from confusing happiness with that very shoddy imitation, gaiety. 'Tis a false religion that condemns all pleasure. The abuse, and not the use of it, is wrong.

CONGENIAL WORK

And Strength to Perform It.

A person in good health is likely to have a genial disposition, ambition, and enjoy work.

On the other hand, if the digestive organs have been upset by wrong food, work becomes drudgery.

"Until recently," writes a Western girl, "I was a railroad stenographer, which means full work every day.

"Like many other girls alone in a large city, I lived at a boarding house. For breakfast it was mush, greasy meat, soggy cakes, black coffee, etc.

"After a few months of this diet I used to feel sleepy and heavy in the mornings. My work seemed a terrible effort, and I thought the work was to blame—too arduous.

"At home I had heard my father speak of a young fellow who went long distances in the cold on Grape-Nuts and cream and nothing more for breakfast.

"I concluded if it would tide him over a mornings heavy work, it might help me, so on my way home one night I bought a package, and next morning I had Grape-Nuts and milk for breakfast.

"I stuck to Grape-Nuts, and in less than two weeks I noticed improvement. I remember I used to walk the 12 blocks to business and knew how good it was simply to live.

"As to my work—well, did you ever feel the delight of having congenial work and the strength to perform it? That's how I felt. I truly believe there's life and vigor in every grain of Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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

HIDDEN SUBMARINE MINES

MOST TREACHEROUS MODE OF WARFARE.

A Modern Invention, and There Are Only Two Methods of Fighting Them.

Submarine mines are probably the most treacherous war auxiliaries used in modern warfare owing to their location being so well hidden from the all unsuspecting vessel. Once they are hit all is over. It was one of these which sunk the "Amphion."

The use of the submarine mine as a legitimate weapon of defence and offense in warfare received the seal of international authority for the first time during the American Civil War. Tactical and local conditions determine the location of the system of submarine mines for any harbor, the former dealing with the relation of the mines with reference to the other elements of the defence; the latter with width and depth of channel, swiftness of current and variations of tide.

Submarine mines are either buoyant or ground mines and in general are of four kinds, (1) observation mines; (2) electro contact mines; (3) electro mechanical mines, and (4) extemporized mines. Ground mines of the second and third classes have the firing mechanism in a floating buoy.

Controlled on Shore.

Observation mines are controlled from a distant observation station, generally on shore, and fired by electricity when the target arrives over the mine. These mines are usually only about 10 feet under the water and this method is sometimes called judgment firing.

Electro-contact mines are intended for explosion in actual contact with a ship's bottom, and explode upon receiving a violent blow, or upon being tilted sidewise to an angle sufficient to close the electric circuit contained in the mine. In some cases this circuit-closing device consists of an iron ball in a circular seat, which rolls against contact springs, and in others of a body of mercury which comes in contact with a spindle when the mine is tipped, and this completes the electric circuit. This method is called automatic firing. Mines are usually arranged for combination firing, that is, for either judgment or automatic firing.

Electro-mechanical mines differ from electro-contact mines in that they themselves contain the firing battery.

Extemporized mines may be made by filling a barrel or box with gunpowder or gun-cotton, and fitting an electrical fuse to it.

Submarine mines, except purely automatic floating mines used in emergencies, are controlled from the mining case-mate on shore, which receives its information and orders from the mine commander stationed in his observing tower. The mines are planted in several lines, so as to compel hostile vessels to pass in range of more than one mine.

Destroying Them.

Submarine mines are usually attacked by counter-mining, which consists in laying a fresh line of mines across or near a mine field, and in causing the explosion of the old mines by the cussion resulting from firing the new ones. Another method of attack is by sweeping, which consists of sending a pair of boats, connected by means of cables fitted with grappling irons, and sometimes with explosive charges, to drag over suspecting mine fields.

Innocent Suffered.

Owing to the havoc created among neutral vessels during the Russo-Japanese war, and among all shipping for several years, by drifting mines floated in the vicinity of Port Arthur, the Hague conference in 1907 forbade the use of unanchored mines, or of anchored mines broken lose from their cables except they were of a type which became harmless soon after; also the placing of mines along the coasts and in front of the ports of an enemy with the intent to destroy commerce. At the close of a war all belligerents are to remove mines they have planted. The rules were to remain in force seven years.

Britain Opposed It.

The British Government has always opposed mine-laying in shallow water as a disloyal and cruel form of war, cruel because it is directed largely against merchant shipping, and so may cause heavy sacrifice of life among innocent noncombatants, women and children, because it is often carried out, as in this case, by vessels taken over from the merchant marine.

British envoys to The Hague Conference in 1907 made earnest efforts to secure prohibition of mines, but were defeated by the opposition of Germany for reasons which are now clearly understood.

Was in Torn[a]

Capt. Fox, who was in [c]of the Amphion, was a mi[d]on board the British warsh[i]liope, the only warship which [e]caped destruction in the terrific [a]moa tornado of 1889.

The Lance, which sank the German mine layer, Koenigen Luise, is one of the newest types of destroyers, developing 27,000 horsepower, with a speed of 33 knots. She is armed with three 4-inch quickfirers and burns oil. Her tonnage is 5,100, and her complement 100 men.

SIR GILBERT PARKER.

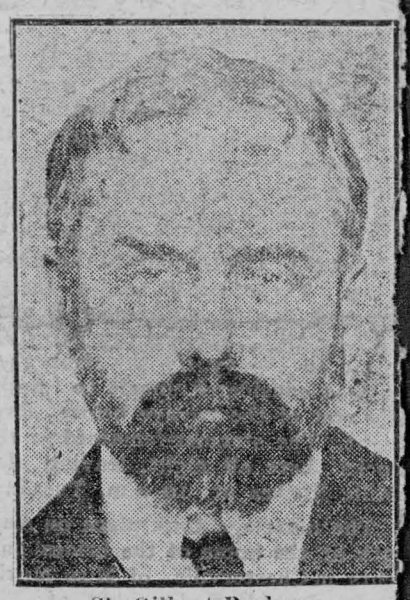
Canadian Knight in the Old Country Tells His Story.

Sir Gilbert Parker, the Canadian-born author, has just told his life story to a British journal. He says:

My father was a British officer of artillery, who first went to Canada in his very young manhood, at the time of the Rebellion in 1837, and went out again before troops were finally withdrawn from the Dominion. When they were withdrawn he decided to settle there.

While I was taking my university course, I was tutoring and lecturing at twenty and twenty-one. I fancy that it was easier for me to speak then than it is now. Eloquence is the easiest thing to acquire—thought is a different acquisition altogether.

I did not begin to write for the public till I landed in Australia, a boy of twenty-one. I had no intention of staying there, but had gone to the South Seas on a trip for my health with the money I had saved. At twenty-two I lectured in the chief cities of Australia, made a big journey in the interior, and was about to sail for England when I was offered the post of associate editor of the Sydney Morning Herald at a salary which, including payment for extra work, represented four figures. I omitted to state that I landed in Australia with £60.



Sir Gilbert Parker.

I had the good fortune when i[n] connection with the Sydney Morning Herald to make trips as its Special Commissioner to different parts of the South Seas.

Then I began to write plays. Play-writing, not fiction, was my first appeal to the general public.

George Rignold, who was famous for his acting of Henry V., produced three plays of mine, all of which were successful, and brought me in more cash than I had ever thought of having from the pen and kudos beyond my modest dreams.

I wish I had a heartrending tale to tell of the attic or the garret and the meal at the cab-shelter. I have not, but I did not work the less hard for all that.

In Australia I worked fifteen hours a day. To-day I suppose I fill in as many hours with hard work as any man in this country, systematically, determinedly, and not allowing my feelings to control my will.

"Pierre and His People," which was my first book of fiction, produced in 1892, had followed a visit after some years, to Quebec and the North-West of Canada. It was an immediate success, though not sensational in its sales.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

To-day's neglect spells to-morrow's worry.

Many a woman's imaginatio[n] makes her an invalid.

Some women sweeten their te[a] with gossip instead of sugar.

A cat will not look at a king if there is a mouse in sight.

An economical woman tries t[o] make her waist as small as possible.

Every little helps—especially li[t]tle kicks when you're going dow[n] hill.

If the bride has seven gowns th[e] honeymoon will last at least [a] week.

Make a play for luck if you will, but remember it is work that pays.

Many a fool man has worked him[-]self to death trying to earn money to keep up the premiums on h[is] life insurance.

Experience is a great teacher, but there are some conceited men who imagine they can give experience cards and spades and beat it at the teaching game.

PARKS FOR CANADA.

Their Educational and Patriotic Influence.

An unusual Government publication has recently been issued by the Dominion Parks Branch of the Department of the Interior. It consists of a small souvenir booklet, artistically bound in duplex leather, wild grass paper, and tied with an olive green silk cord. The lettering is embossed in gold, and a very unique design has been chosen for the cover. The latter is cut out so as to form a sort of frame, and in this is inset a spray of Canadian Heather from the Rocky Mountains Park, the purplish flowers of the heather against the wood-brown background making a very attractive color combination. The matter is set up in 10-point Caslon Old Style type, and the booklet is illustrated throughout with vignettes of scenes in the Banff and Yoho Parks, printed in golden olive, by the offset method. By this method, which has, so far, been but little used in Canada, the difficulty which formerly existed in printing half-tones on anything but smooth-faced paper, has been overcome. The process involves taking an impression from the plate on a cylinder covered with a rubber blanket and then transferring or offsetting it to the paper, which is carried round a third cylinder.

It will no doubt be a matter of surprise to many to learn that Canada possesses a heather of her own. This plant is not, as it has sometimes been called, a "poor relation" of the Scotch heather, but has a family connection and standing of its own, well recognized by botanists, and is nearly allied to the Heath of the British Isles. The booklet gives an interesting account of the locality from which the souvenir was gathered, Simpson Pass, about thirty miles south of Banff, and of some of the legends and stories connected with the heather in other lands. Its main purpose, however, is to call attention of Canadians to the National Parks of the Dominion, not only to the attractions they offer to those who are able to visit them, but also to their value in the national life. Their commercial potentialities are somewhat startling. It is pointed out that owing to the increasing modern taste for travel, striking scenery has become one of the most valuable sources of revenue a nation can possess. The tourist revenue of Switzerland per year is placed at 150 million dollars, that of France at 600 millions, that of Italy at over 100 millions. The sum which Americans annually spend abroad is estimated at the enormous total of five hundred million dollars. It would appear, therefore, that the creation of national parks, which are one of the best means of attracting and providing for tourist travel, may well be considered, as it is now being considered in the United States, as a "solid business proposition."

It is on other grounds than the commercial, however, that the parks lay claim to recognition. Chief of these is an aid to producing efficient citizens. These great natural reserves are reservoirs of vitality for the race. As an antidote to the ills of over-civilization and the complex life of modern cities, they offer the opportunity for life in the wilderness and the best sort of recreation where fresh air, sunshine and beautiful natural scenery are combined. The problem of the preservation of the vitality of the race is admitted by all conservationists today to be the first of all conservation problems, and the value of parks, playgrounds and recreation in this respect is each year being given a larger place.

The educational and patriotic influence of the parks is also touched upon, as well as the work which the Dominion Parks Branch is doing in the preservation of native wild life in connection with the buffalo, elk, antelope, etc., as well as bird life. There is also pointed out the need for the creation of Historic Parks as a means of preservation for our historic sites, many of which we are allowing to disappear.

A new line of development which is worthy of consideration, is suggested, viz: the provision of national parks near our congested centres of population. All modern town planning makes provision for parks and playgrounds within the city itself, but while these are useful and necessary, they provide a means of recreation for a few hours at most. The national parks would reserve large areas where people would be free to go for as long as they desired. Such parks would be, in reality, "peoples' estates," and would afford to the ordinary citizen many of the advantages which the man of wealth possesses in his country estate. In the words of the booklet, they would be "places where the poor could get a summer cottage or camp site for a nominal rental; where boys and men could camp and fish and study nature; where the sick and delicate could find new stores of health in the great out-of-doors, by right of citizenship, without leave or hindrance of anyone."

There is still within easy reach of many of our large cities, land available for such a purpose, which is either public domain or procurable at low cost. It would seem worth while considering the advice given by Ambassador Bryce in Ottawa, before his return to England, namely, that the time to set aside public domain for the future needs of the people is now; not when the encroachmnts of civilization have rendered this almost impossible.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

At first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours he may be beyond aid. The Tablets will prevent summer complaint if given occasionally to the well child and will promptly cure these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine so good, and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. Mrs. Edward Covell, Lombardy, Ont., says: "A mother who has once used Baby's Own Tablets for her children will never fail to show her gratitude for them. They made a wonderful change in the health of my little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SIR EDWARD GREY.

Man of the Moment in Europe Is Britain's Foreign Secretary.

Sir Edward Grey, Britain's secretary for Foreign Affairs, and probably next Liberal Premier, is to-day one of the outstanding figures in Europe, on account of the part that he played in the present Austrian-Servian affair, and his efforts to maintain the peace of Europe.

To understand Sir Edward's character, it is necessary to bear in mind two things. He is an aristocrat of aristocrats, and the greatest living authority on fly-fishing. The first explains why he is in politics. The second reveals the temperament of the man. He was also once the amateur tennis champion of England. There is no nobler blood in Britain than his. He inherited his title from his grandfather, Sir George Grey. As far back as English history can be traced the Greys of Northumberland have helped make history. He is 52 years old, has been Foreign Secretary for eight years, and is the only commoner decorated with the noble order of the Garter, a special honor for which King George singled him out in 1912.

Cold and Correct.

He is English of the English, cold, reserved, correct in pose and consistent in poise. His character is so strong and his record so clean that no breath of scandal can cling to him. None would believe it. Nobody believes he would lie, either diplomatically or personally. He has never sat for any but the one constituency, and he has represented it since he was 23 years old. He will probably continue as its representative until he offers himself for election no more. Sir Edward Grey has guided Britain through some anxious days and dark. At the end of 1911 the British fleet was out in the North Sea for three days and three nights without lights with the torpedo nets dropped and the decks cleared for action. How war with Germany was averted is as great a mystery as how war with Germany was threatened. But it was the second incident of its sort since this Government came into office, and men do no pass days of that kind and not age.

A Great Personal Sorrow.

Yet of all men he has known the tragedy of a great personal sorrow—a sorrow that has marked him with the furrows of pain suppressed and given to his eyes a depth and expression that only men who have watched the treasure of the heart take wings can know.

For the year that gave him his place in public life, a mere lad of 23, gave him his place in private life, when he married the daughter of a neighboring squire, Miss Dorothy Widdrington.

She shared his political life and sportsman's life. At times of general election she would start at one end of the constituency and he at the other, so that there should be two meetings in each place, and it is not too much to say that she was as popular with the audiences as he. And always was she with him in that other great part of his life when he whipped the silent streams for trackless trout.

Then came the great day when King Edward made him Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

A few weeks later, whilst in London on affairs, he received a telegram that Lady Grey had met with an accident, and to return at once. A special train rushed through the night, but he found her with her skull broken; there had been a carriage accident in his own park at Falloden.

There remained for him his work



Sir Edward Grey.

—and her memory. He gave it to be understood that he never wished it referred to, and shortly returned to his work in London. He slid out of all public functions and began and has continued to spend his week-ends alone in a little cottage on the side of the Thames with a man servant to look after him. He has never since varied in his dress, just a black morning coat and a black tie.

A Friend of the Policeman

Continually on their feet, the "Peelers" are invariably troubled with corns and bunions—but not for long, because they know of a quick cure, Putnam's Corn Extractor, it cures painlessly in 24 hours; try "Putnam's," 25c. at all dealers.

OLD WAR.

By Arthur L. Phelps.

I see you sitting in the sungleams there,
Scabbard on arm, the mighty blade withdrawn,
Musing a little. Dreams of customs gone
People your mood—old loves, old quests to dare;
The sword so doubly tempered to its wont
Of battle, keen to be swift smiting through
Dark arms, you fondle almost as if you
Had borne it shouting in the fight's red front.

All this upon a quiet afternoon
Of golden sun in Canada.. The years
Are but a curtain that you brush aside.
This hour you hear the ancient battle rune
In gleaming glens, and to your sight appears
Old war and all its honor and high pride.

—In the Canadian Magazine for August.

New Disease Found.

Prof. Erich Harnack, the famous Jena (Germany) pharmacist, announces the discovery of a new disease. It is a sort of chronic copper poisoning which may prove fatal. It is caused by bridge work on the teeth. Some of this work which was examined showed that only one-third was gold and two-thirds of other metals, especially copper. This has resulted in slow poisoning, nervous collapse, and general decay. Prof. Harnack warns people against this inferior alloy, saying it is even more dangerous than pure copper or zinc because of its contact with other metals.

Cholly—And was my present a surprise to your sister? Willie — You bet! Sis said she never thought you'd send her anything so cheap.

PRESERVE BABY'S SKIN



With

CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted when necessary by Cuticura Ointment. They keep the skin and scalp clean and clear, sweet and healthy, besides soothing irritations which often prevent sleep and if neglected become chronic disfigurements.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 3K, Boston, U. S. A.

ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN

Women's feet are growing larger.

Prussia has a woman master watchmaker.

British factories employ over 200,000 women.

Great Britain has 70 woman paperhangers and four bricklayers.

Over 5,000 women received instruction in German universities last year.

The average wages earned by women throughout Great Britain is $1.75 per week.

Woman workers in Birmingham, England, must sew 384 hooks and eyes on a card to earn a cent.

New York state has 41,683 woman teachers in its elementary and secondary schools.

Nearly 200,000 women and children are employed in the cotton mills in the United States.

In jam, confectionary and tin box factories of Great Britain many women earn only $1.50 a week.

Girls can earn as much as $11 a week in New York city making flowers of satin and velvet ribbon.

There are over 300,000 women in Great Britain earning less than $3 for a full week's work.

The first female aeronaut was Mme. Tibe, who made an ascension in a balloon at Lyons, France, in 1874.

India has 9,412,642 girls under the age of sixteen who are wives and 302,425 under the age of six who are married.

On the ground that they would be unable to handle disorderly persons, women are refused licenses to operate taxicabs in London.

Mrs. Cornelius Giddings of Saint Louis has been engaged as directoress of lunches in the Pittsburgh public schools at an annual salary of $2,500.

Miss Katherine Kurth of Philadelphia has offered to sell all or part of her beautiful hair to start a fund for a home for lonely girls.

The Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Consuelo Vanderbilt, claims that the only way to effect economic reforms is to establish home hotels for working girls.

New South Wales is considering the advisability of removing the sex disability for representative institutions, including parliament and municipal councils.

A bill before the Hungarian diet which, if it becomes a law, will compel the women of that country to render military service in time of war elsewhere than on the battlefield.

Several English women of title are shopkeepers. Lady Decies (mother-in-law of George Gould's daughter) is marketing a patent medicine for influenza and Lady Sackville specializes in artistic lamp shades.

Knee Joint Stiff Three Years

CURED BY NERVILINE.

Anyone would marvel at my recovery, writes Mr. Leonard Lotham, a young man well known about Chatham. I had inherited a rheumatic tendency through my mother's family, and in my early days suffered frightfully. About three years ago the pain and stiffness settled in my left knee joint. I was lame and walked with a very distinct limp. Nerviline was brought to my notice and I rubbed it into the stiff joint four or five times a day. It dispelled every vestige of pain, reduced the swelling, took out the stiffness and gave me the full use of my limb again. I don't believe there is a pain-relieving remedy, not a single liniment that can compare with Nerviline. I hope every person with pains, with sore back, with lameness, with lumbago, with neuralgia—I do hope they will try out Nerviline which I am convinced will quickly and permanently cure them."

If Nerviline wasn't a wonderful painless remedy, if Nerviline didn't quickly relieve, if Nerviline wasn't known to be a grand cure for all rheumatic conditions, it wouldn't have been so largely used as a family remedy for the past forty years. No better, stronger, or more soothing liniment made. Get the large 50c. family size bottle; small trial size 25c.; sold by any dealer, anywhere.

BOY GOES ON ALL FOURS.

For Ten Years That Has Been His Method of Travel.

A case of a possible reversion to type is that of Thomas Armstrong, a twelve-year-old boy of Bangor, Alabama. Upon the death of his father he was thrown on the community and sent to the associated charities in Birmingham, then turned over to the juvenile court, which in turn transferred him to a leading physician. The medical profession here is using the boy as an anthropological study.

Young Armstrong has never learned to walk erect, but goes on all fours. He is physically strong and can run as fast as the average boy. His body and limbs are normally formed and developed. His arms are slightly longer than normal, presumably as a result of use in all-four walking. It has always seemed natural for him to walk that way.

When he was a little child his mother died. His father married again, but did not live long, and the boy had to shift for himself. From habit and usage he can place his hands on the ground with his body in a horizontal position. He says his back and shoulders never get tired from long walks.

The boy's mental development has been slow, but the physician who has him in charge believes that in six months he will be able to walk like other boys. He is being trained in the direction and has made some progress. He is gradually developing mentally as well.

Physicians are studying the case with exceptional interest in the belief that valuable anthropological and medical information may be obtained from his treatment.

For ten years the boy has traveled on all fours, and can walk for miles that way and keep up with the other boys.

When a Woman Suffers With Chronic Backache

There is Trouble Ahead.

Constantly on their feet, attending to the wants of a large and exacting family, women often break down with nervous exhaustion.

In the stores, factories, and on a farm are weak, ailing women, dragged down with torturing backache and bearing down pains.

Such suffering isn't natural, but it's dangerous, because due to diseased kidneys.

The dizziness, insomnia, deranged menses and other symptoms of kidney complaint can't cure themselves, they require the assistance of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which go direct to the seat of the trouble.

To give vitality and power to the kidneys, to lend aid to the bladder and liver, to free the blood of poisons, probably there is no remedy so successful as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. For all womanly irregularities their merit is well known.

Because of their mild, soothing, and healing effect, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are safe, and are recommended for girls and women of all ages. 25 cents per box at all dealers. Refuse any substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrade and Butternut.

Consulted the Wrong Man.

It was at a reception, and the lady, who had been reading up on health culture, mistook Lawyer Williams for his brother, the doctor.

"Is it better," she asked confidentially, "to lie on the right side or the left?"

"Madam," replied the lawyer, "if one is on the right side it often isn't necessary to lie at all."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Forgot the Details.

"What's the matter now?"

"My wife told me to be sure and bring home some powder."

"Well, you haven't forgotten."

"No; but was it tooth, talcum, baking, insect or face"

SUMMER TOURIST RATES TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

Via Chicago and North Western Ry. Special low rate round trip tickets on sale from all points in Canada to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Vancouver, Victoria, Edmonton, Calgary, Banff, Yellowstone Park, etc., during August and September. Excellent train service. For rates, illustrated folders, time tables and full particulars, address, B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Peck Scores.

Mrs. Peck—I suppose if we should have war you'd remain at home like a coward.

Peck—My dear, no who knows you would call me a coward if I remained at your side.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Holland's Population.

Holland, with an area of 12,648 square miles, has a population of 6,144,000. The revenue is $110,000,000 a year. The national debt $475,000,000. The railways have a total length of 2,295 miles. There are 1,907 miles of canals and 2,943 miles of roads. The army has a peace strength of 23,000 men and a war strength of 150,000. The navy consists of six fairly modern small coast defence ironclads, three old ones, and four small unarmored cruisers. The scheme of defence of the country contemplates the concentration of the army into the Provinces nearest the sea, and the flooding the rest of the country by breaking down the dyes.

Same View But Different.

Creditor—You couldn't go around in your fine automobile if you paid your debts.

Debtor—That's so! I'm glad you look at it in the same light that I do.

CLARK'S SOUPS

Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.



WHY WORRY! Choose your variety and ask your grocer for "Clark's".

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, 72 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE.—TEN PAIRS BREEDING Foxes. Correspondence solicited. Redd Bros. Bothwell, Ont.

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.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE

Under the control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario
Established 1862.
Affiliated with the University of Toronto.

N.B.—College will re-open on Thursday, the 1st of October, 1914, in the new College Building, 110 University Ave., Toronto, Canada.

CALENDAR ON APPLICATION.

E. A. A. GRANGE, V.S., M.S.
Principal.

Wild Life.

"Hello, old man! Have any luck shooting?"

"I should say I did! I shot seventeen ducks in one day."

"Were they wild?"

"Well—no—not exactly; but the farmer was."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Before and After.

Miss Sentimental — Man is so changeable.

Mrs. Bilton—Yes, dear. Before marriage he talks to you about his heart. Afterward it's his stomach he talks about.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.
I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.
CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN,
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

A Conditioned Ceremony.

"George, I will promise to obey on one condition.'

"What is that, my dear?'

"That before the ceremony takes place you will promise me never to command.'

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.

A Promoter.

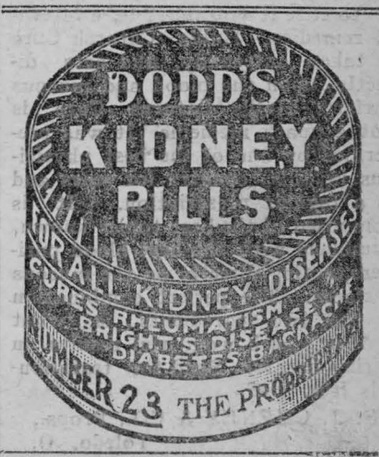
"You say that Selfridge is a promoter. What does he promote?"

"His own interests, chiefly."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Belgium is Prosperous.

Belgium is the most densely populated and one of the most prosperous of European countries. Her area of 11,373 square miles, not much bigger than two or three Ontario counties, supports a population of 7,423,000. The Government spends in the neighborhood of $150,000,000 a year. The imports amount to $900,000,000, the exports to $750,000. The army has a peace strength of 45,000 men, and a war strength of 175,000 men. The navy is non-existant. There are 5,401 miles of railways, and 25,000 miles of excellent roads. Two cities—Antwerp and Liege—are very strongly fortified.



We Do the Cooking

You avoid fussing over a hot stove—

Save time and energy—

Have a dish that will please the home folks!

A package of

Post Toasties

and some cream or good milk—sometimes with berries or fruit—

A breakfast, lunch or supper

Fit for a King!

Toasties are sweet, crisp bits of Indian corn perfectly cooked and toasted—

Ready to eat from the package—

Sold by Grocers.

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

TIME-TABLE

EASTBOUND

o. 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 Leader

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

The Leader Publishing Co.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1914.

SHOOTING TO KILL

Human life must not lose its sacredness in the excitement of an outbreak of war. The shooting of a civilian by a sentry is the very thing we are at war against. We are fighting to put down that kind of military menace. We want to free the German people from it, and in liberating them we will rid Europe of a perpetual danger. The spirit that prompts a soldier to save the life of a citizen who disregards his orders must be put down wherever it develops, and it must not be allowed to become a danger here.

A sentry whose bullet went through an adjacent house said his orders were to shoot to kill. If anyone played on his nervous innocence with such an absurdity it was culpable folly. Everyone cannot safely be trusted with arms and everyone cannot distinguish between a joke and a serious admonition. A sentry on duty in his own city with a guard of men he can call out at any time and a force ready to respond if the guard needs aid has no excuse for homicidal panic. We must not be impelled to adopt the attitude toward our citizen-soldiers that intelligent Germans assume toward their military autocrats. Our soldiers must be scrupulously careful to avoid everything likely to justify such an attitude.

It is true that war lets loose the passion for blood. It inflames the savage impulse. There are in our midst subjects of the rulers with whom we are at war. The feeling of racial animosity may move them to commit acts of destruction among our soldiers preparing for active service. The power of modern explosions puts destructive weapons into the hands of unaided individuals moved to violence by the hostile impulse. This is a danger that cannot be ignored. It is always present and must always be taken into account. But ample precaution can be taken against any possible injury from this source without any outbreak of homicidal terror. The first essential is the exercise of reasonable care in the selection of men for sentry duty. The rule of rotation in naming men for guard cannot be followed if there is or may be sufficient cause for alarm to justify the supplying of sentries with cartridges. Every man selected for that duty should have sufficient judgment, discernment, and mental balance to insure the public against danger from him, and to refrain from any act that would create a public feeling of antagonis toward any branch of the military service.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they canot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

In the Heart of War

(By Edgar Wallace, London Correspondent)

All night long the inhabitants of suburban London living in close proximity to the railway lines,stir uneasily in their sleep. For there is such a rumbling and grinding of flange on rail, such a wheezing and a laboured puffing of engines that sleep is impossible.

If they raise their blinds they see, the nights being moonlit, line after line of carriages moving cautiously through London, for the army tiptoes through London as though fearing of waking the peace-loving bourgeoisie to a quavering consciousness of danger.

There is no need, I think, of such precaution. London is changed. There never was a London like this. . There is no yelling crowd, no waving of flags, no spectacular marches of soldiers through the streets. Soldiers draft to their units in small parties, regiments move by companies—so it seems-there is no display, little to inspire one with frothy patriotism.

There is a silence about it all—a sobriety, an earnestness that makes you shiver. I saw three drunken men in the streets driving home last night, and I remarked on the fact to a policeman — for drunkenness is an unusual manifestation in London of late years. They were newspaper sellers, he explained wisely, street-newspaper sellers grown opulent with the coming of war.

On the night war was declared, came a yelling, singing procession down Fleet Street. Mostly it was made up of youths of from 18 to 21. Elder men who sneaked in, sneaked out again. They were 2,-000 strong the first night, 1,000 strong the next, last night they numbered less than fifty. The King has appealed to his people, and before every recruiting office in a crowd of young soldier-men to be. They are coming in, in their thousands.

And somewhere in the seas wonderful deeds are being done. The country is over-run by spies—yes, that is true, as we have found to our cost.

Two days ago they snipped the wire which connects Chatham and the Dockyard, then one of our guests left a time bomb at the Faversham Gunpowder Factory and there was an explosion which killed seven men.

This is not romance, but honest truth. But we are not paying serious attention to what is happening around London. There are spies — serious bloody-minded people, not the spies of fiction—being arrested every day. On Thursday the police found arms in a Euston Road Hotel, and there have been more important arrests in the suburbs, about which the police profess the blandest innocence.

Our eyes and our hearts are in Liege.

There the Meuse goes twisting under many bridges, and about is a belt of forts. Chaudfontaine I know very well Boucelles, between the Ourthe and the Meuse. I also know Chartreuse, and Lien on the north of the town.

Who knows Leman, that engineer officer who commands? No great figure of the military aristocracy this. A plain Belgian, serenely confident. I had a letter from a Belgian officer which arrived just before the outbreak of the war.

"The town (Liege) is all agog. Every day they bring us news of Germany's forces marching and detraining on the other side (of the frontier). Thus we know, my friend, that Belgium in general and our brave fellows here must bear the full force of the attack. We have all made our wills. There was a great joke about it, especially in the case of our mutual friend K—— who has left half a million francs to found a German school of military tactics, and another half a million to provide the Kaiser with a private brewery. Poor X, as you know, has not two sous in the world, but it pleases him to make his will. What will happen? God knows! I will not say that I am calm and ready, because that would sound boastful. I only ask as all we Belgians ask, that at the supreme moment we may be so inspired that we think of nothing but Belgium—Belgium! Our General is a splendid fellow. They say that if you were to write your autograph on any single square metre of the forts he would discover it—he knows every little piece of stone and every bubble of cement in every fort."

The German came in fulfilment of his plan. He concentrated an Army Corps to march through Liege. "We expected no serious opposition to our advance" said g German officer seriously damaged in his discovery of the unexpected.

But the opposition was drastic and dramatic. The Belgians without two thoughts destroyed bridge and viaduct and tunnel with a ruth less hand—this great Belgian man wrecked millions of pounds worth of his own property, laid violent hands upon his own railways and the 7th Army Corps arrived to find the very crops blazing and the villages that were to shelter them going up to the heavens in smoke.

So they came with no half-heart to the taking of Liege. They came in their thousands a gallant sight. Masses of grey uniforms and glittering equipment, and carried out the preparation for attack in strict accordance with the text books of German tactics. They came with their Artillery, their massed Cavalry, their Engineers, and their grim Corps of grave diggers (to be unexpectedly employed later) and they began after the first exchange of shots had grown to a steady fusillade, to repair damage. They worked skilfully, bridging the Meuse for the impatient armies to cross. That action was symptomatic of the contempt in which they held their enemy. None but a confident commander would have perservered without some uneasiness as to the strange and ominous inactivity of the Belgian forts. Nearing the end of labor when the last few planks were being fixed, when (as is evident) the first regiment was crossing, the guns of the Forts spoke. . .and there was neither bridge nor regiment. Nor was this all. Belgian Infantry covering the spaces between the forts, were in position in the newly dug trenches. Belgian Cavalry greatly daring, went so far to the flanks, as to utterly surprise a portion of one of the Brigade Staffs. This they destroyed. Two days'—three days' fighting and the 7th Army Corps which by time-table should have been in Liege preparing the way for the following army, retired with a loss estimated by the Belgians at 10,000 and by most of us at 5,000 killed and wounded at the least.

So much for the land campaign. Germany, a little bewildered, sits to the east of the Meuse, nursing its hurts and waiting for reinforcements, for other army corps and big guns—and to ask for an armistice! This of the Belgians!

Somewhere South and West of Namur are some interesting soldiers in khaki who have crossed the Channel without any flourish of trumpets, and are joining with the 2nd French Army Corps as it moves rapidly to the succour of the Belgians.

25,000 is the number of their loss. There is talk already of peace overtures.

Understand the beginning of this war and realise how mad wise are governments.

There was a whisper in Europe three years ago of a coalition against Turkey. The whisper came through Montenegro—the robust King of that truculent State is father-in-law to the King of Italy—and Rome had to make up its mind very quickly. If Turkey was to be broken up and the pieces distributed between the greedy Balkan States, how would Italy stand with a certain camel right in Tripoli.

Italy decided with almost indecent haste to seize Tripoli. I forget the pretext, but anyway it doesn't matter.

Italy had partners in the bigger game of European dominion. A shocked Austria, a pained Germany. For was not Germany patron and mentor to the Sultan,and would not this Sultan with his Krupp guns and his goosestepping soldiers, smash the Slav Balkan States and further ally Austrian designs on the south?

Italy had weakened the Turk, struck a blow at his prestige.

"If Europe goes to war with you over this business," warned Germany, "please don't expect any help from us."

Servia moved less conventionally but in accordance with her tradition. Having slain a king of her own, she was not to hesitate at a mere archduke. Through her agents she assassinated the Archduke at Sarajevo and with him his well-loved consort.

It was an appalling act of ferocity, but no worse though more shocking to the individual mind than the outrage which (so Servia thought, and perhaps with good rea son) Austria had planned upon the Servian nation. So Servia and all the world sat down to wait with folded hands for Austria's move.

Behind Servia was Russia — a Russia affronted by many circumstances. She is the titular guardian of the Slav races in the Balkans. She had decided that the Serbs were entitled to a seaboard that she might send her produce abroad without consulting Austria —for as it stands all exports must pass through Austria or not at all, and the Austrian authities may, if they so please, discover distressing symptoms of swine fever in Servia and refuse to allow their pigs to pass to market. Austria took her time, because her time was Germany's time.

Germany was out once more to jangle the nerves of the world. She intended scaring Europe, for many things had happened which were practically annoying to the Kaiser.

For example, there was definite evidence of the solidarity of the Russian-French Entente. But that was not the worst slight that the War Lord must endure.

Had not all Paris decorated itself magnificiently with roses and cheered itself because a King and Queen of England had driven through the boulevard? Germany waited with an eye upon Ulster. The note to Servia which was to produce war was already approved.

But there seemed some chance of the Ulster trouble fizzling out. A conference had been called at Buckingham Palace, to which the leaders of all parties had been invited. If that conference had ended amicably the note to Austria would have been milder. That is the tragedy of the age. Ulsterman and Nationalist may sit down in harmony to hold the shores of Ireland against a mythical invader; but if they had sat down earlier there might have been no invader — not for a year or two. Immediately the conference failed, Germany knew. The note was released—from that moment war was inevitable.

All that has happened since, you know. You know that King George it was who induced Servia —through the Czar—to accept the terms of the note. You know that Austria regarded the reply as "unsatisfactory," that Russia mobilised, that Germany declared war, believing that England was too much engaged with her domestic troubles to take her part.

Hitherto a mysterious railway strike has preceded all the aggressive movements of Germany; a railway strike was threatened for this month! But Germany banked on Ireland. Alas! how many folk have banked on Ireland only to find the end of illusionment.

So Germany brings her armies to the field, and with the movement the great machine of Russian mobilisation already creaking and turning, moves faster.

France, swiftest of the other nations, throws her armies East and North. Belgium calls her sons to the "trois couleurs" but not quickly enough to hold an advance army of Germany.

Luxembourg, her neutrality protected by innumerable solemn signatories to a treaty, is invaded.

And England moves.

England the last, the fateful, launches an ultimatum.

No other ultimatum has been launched before save by Germany.

And we send our peremptory demand with some assurance, for, grouped in the dark night, somewhere in the North Sea, are line uponline of black hulls, no single spark of light showing men at their guns and them asked searchlights hot to the hand, ready to strike for the nation which knew Nelson and which all tyrants know.

TRAGEDY AT MONTREAL

The sad tragedy of Friday at the Craig Street Armoury, Montreal, is profoundly regretted by all. It is most earnestly to be hoped that the evil effects of the affair will not be increased by any unseemly wrangle over it between the civil and the military authorities. But one step that might be taken which would help to avert similar trouble in the future, would be the addition of a police officer to the guards outside armories and other especially exposed to attack.

It is only the simple truth, and not at all derogatory to the dignity and importance of our brave volunteers, that our people have not been accustomed to obeying their orders with that instant readiness most of us show in the case of the policeman. This is because we have been happily free from war conditions in this country during the life-time at least of this generation. One militia, in a word, have not had to perform police duty; and those of us who have failed to immediately appreciate the great change which has come upon us, all at once, in this matter, may hang a little on our heels when ordered to the right-about by a soldier. A wave of a police baton, however, would produce its usual effect.

We can far better afford to swear in an army of special constables to co-operate with the militia than we can to have a repetition of Friday's tragedy.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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, Aug. 23rd—Holy Communion at 9 a.m.; Evensong at 7 p.m.
Friday, Aug. 28—Adult Bible Class at 8 p m.

Trinity Memorial Church, Riverside

Sunday Aug. 23rd—Holy Communion at 10 45 a.m.

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.

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.

HARVEST HELP EXCURSIONS

$12.00 to Winnipeg, Man.

Going Dates—August 14th and 21st, 1914.

From Winnipeg, for Aug. 14th, excursion there will be low fares to points in Manitoba only.

For Aug. 21st, excursion low fares will be to certain points in Saskatchewan and Alberta, where help is required.

Seaside Excursions

Lower St. Lawrence, Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland.

Going Dates—August 14, 15, 16, 17, 1914.

Return Limit —All tickets valid for return until

Tuesday, Sept. 1st, 1914.

To Portland, Old Orchard, Kennebankport, Me., New London, Conn., Watch Hill and Block Island, R. I.

Going Dates—Aug. 28th, 29th and 30th, 1914.

Return Limit—All tickets valid for return until

Monday, Sept. 14, 1914.

Canadian National Exhibition

PEACE YEAR

America's Greatest Livestock Show
Acres of Manufactures
Exhibits by the Provinces
Exhibits by Dominion Government
Exhibits by West Indies

Grenadier Guards Band

Dragoons' Musical Ride
Auto-Polo Matches
Circus and Hippodrome
Dozen Shows in Single Hour
Boy Scouts' Review
Canada's Biggest Dog Show

BABYLON
Greatest Oriental Spectacle ever presented on Continent

Paintings from England, Scotland, United States and Canada
Educational Exhibits
Goods in Process of Making
Athletic Sports
Aero-Hydroplane Flights
Grand Water Carnival

Creatore's Famous Band

Score of other Bands
Dozen Band Concerts Daily
Chesapeake and Shannon
Biggest Midway ever
Peace Year Fireworks

International Peace Tattoo
10 Bands 400 Musicians

Aug. 29 1914 Sept. 14
TORONTO

Use PURITY FLOUR and do justice to your baking ability

Your bread, pies, cakes and pastry can be *no* better than the flour you use. For the sake of *your family's health* and *your reputation* as a cook you *should always use* PURITY FLOUR.

Tell your grocer that you want a sack of PURITY FLOUR. Give it a *fair* trial—an *actual baking test* —and if it does not prove to be *the best flour* you have ever used *your money will be returned.*

What more evidence do you require of the *superior* baking qualities of PURITY FLOUR? Doesn't it stand to reason that PURITY *must be the best* and *purest* flour milled? Otherwise we could never afford to guarantee it so liberally. 604



PURITY FLOUR



"More Bread and Better Bread" and—Better Pastry too

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

CORNWALL GENERAL HOSPITAL

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

It is kept up by:

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

You are Asked to Assist in this work

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

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

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

Central Canada Exhibition

OTTAWA, CANADA

September 11th to 19th, 1914

Entries close Sept. 4th. Canada's Greatest Fall Live Stock and Poultry Show. Accommodation for 2,500 head.

All freight paid upon Live Stock entries from Ontario and Quebec.

Seventy acres of new, bright and up-to-the-minute exhibits.

New $50,000.00 Agriculture and Horticulture Buildings.

Dairy building covers 12,000 square feet in which prize competitions will be held in butter-making daily.

Huge parades of prize animals on track in front of grand stand.

Magnificient afternoon and evsning performance in front of grand stand.

2—WILD WEST SHOWS—2

(The Best Ever)

Unprecedented night and military and fireworks display. "Nero, and the Burning of Rome."

For fuller and more complete information, apply to

E. McMAHON,
Manager and Secretary, 26 Sparks street, Ottawa, Can.

Svnopsis 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.

Cured of Sciatica and Rheumatism

After being attended by several physicians from August to October I was cured in two weeks at the

Morrisburg Sanitarium

C. B. CARTER,
Township of Matilda.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Our Correspondents

WILLIAMSBURG

Miss Lena Casselman has gone to Cardinal where she intends visiting friends for a few days and then she will go to Ogdensburg, N. Y. before she returns.

Mr. Harley Buchan of Montreal accompanied by Miss Bessie Beckstead of the same place is spending a few weeks' vacation at the home of Mrs. Andrew Buchan's.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hanson and children were guests at Mr. Levi Whitteker's on Sunday.

Mr. Clinton Pharaoh of Ottawa is home for a short vacation.

Rev. D. A. Ferguson has gone to Winnipeg and other places for a three weeks' vacation.

Rev. Mr. Hyslops of Iroquois supplied the pulpit Sunday.

Miss B. Barkley has gone to visit her sister in Mountain for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Cochrane of Mountain and Mrs. Campbell and daughter of Winchester are guests at Mr. B. H. Cochrane's this week.

Alice Casselman, who has been visiting friends in Morrisburg and Ogdensburg, N.Y., has returned home.

Miss Martha Weaver spent Sunday at Mrs. John Warring's.

Miss Lena Marcellus hat gone to Potsdam, N.Y., to visit with her sister for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Farrell and daughter, Mary, who have been visiting friends in town and vicinity for some time left for their home in Winnipeg on Monday.

Miss Margaret Davidson of Unionville is spending a few weeks with Miss Ruth Maurer.

Rev. Mr. Hyslop of Iroquois occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian Church, Sunday.

Mrs. Peter Lashway and family is visiting friends in town a few days.

Mrs. Alice Strader and daughter Dorothy, have returned home after spending a few days in Newington.

Mr. H. Stata and Miss Iva Warring spent Monday with friends in Morrisburg.

Mr. Simon Whitteker of Finch spent a few days at his home here.

NATION VALLEY

Miss Florence Baldrey of Chesterville has been the guest of her cousin, Miss Nellie Elliott.

Mrs. Ault and little son, Garnet, of Ottawa have been visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Helen Connor of Winchester has returned home after visiting her cousins, Misses Evelyn and Lottie Merkley.

Mrs. J. A. Shaver of Picton, Ont. is spending this month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Jamieson.

Mrs. Spearman Faucett and Mrs. Kenneth Woods have been staying with their mother, Mrs. R. Hess, who is very ill.

Mr. Wallace Darling of Goldfield visited his home here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jennings of Mountain were calling in the Valley on Saturday.

Mr. Garret of Morrisburg was calling on the school children of this vicinity last week inspecting their school plots.

Miss Agnes Jamieson has returned to Montreal, having spent the past six weeks at her home here.

Mr. Christopher Irving of Winchester spent Saturday in the Valley.

Miss Ella Rae is visiting relatives at Potsdam and Allen's Falls, N.Y.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG

Miss Hilda Howe of New York is spending a few weeks at Mr. James VanAllen's.

Mrs. J. Wilt and baby of N.J., who have been spending a couple of months with her mother, Mrs. Joseph Reddick, who has been ill returned home on Friday accompanied by her husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Schwerdfager and family of Glen Becker spent Sunday at Mrs. Martha Watson's.

Mr. Hiram Hayes of Hoasic spent Saturday at Mr. Alfred Well's. Good for you, Riley, just keep on fishing.

Mrs. George McPherson of Aultsville spent a couple of days last week with her brother, Mr. George Brydges.

Miss Myrtle Watson is spending a few days this week with friends at Aultsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stilson and family of Woodlands spent Sunday at Mr. Thomas Garlough's.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Weaver and two daughters of Bouck's Hill spent Sunday at Mr. Cornelius Well's.

The Misses Marsellis of Morewood spent a few days last week at Mr. Cornelius Well's.

Mr. George Crysler and sister, Nellie, spent Sunday last at Mr. Nelson Casselman's.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GLEN BECKER

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Froats of Froatburn were guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Barkley, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon of Haddo were guests at Mr. J. Casselman's on Sunday last.

Mrs. O. Duprau spent a few days at her parental home here.

Mrs. James Rice spent Sunday with friends at Osnabruck Centre.

Mr. A. Dilabough of Nation Valley visited friends here this week.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. John Bowman, a son, on Monday, August 17th.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Munroe of Winchester spent Saturday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bowman were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Fetterly Sunday.

Harry Barkley had the misfortune to have one of his milk cows die Tuesday night. Sometime during the night the animal was evidently striking at flies and caught one of her legs over the point of the horn and as she could not loosen it strangulation followed.

NUDEL BUSH

Miss Louise Hayunga spent a couple of days at Mr. S. L. Casselman's.

Mr. Melvin McIntosh called at Mr. F. Gogo's at Farran's Point on Friday.

Mrs. Myers is spending a few days at Mr. C. C. Louck's.

Mr. and Mrs. Vivian Bell and daughter of Ogdensburg spent Sunday at Mr. George Craimer's.

Mr. Hiriam Hays was a business caller here on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Vassaw, sr., and Master Georgie, spent the 16th at Jas. Harper's.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Dennison of Riverside, visited friends in Archer on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Beckstead and Miss F. A. Beckstead were guests at Mr. S. Lount's, Cloverdale, on Sunday.

Earl McIntosh and Roy Casselman spent Sunday evening at Mr. William's.

BRINSTON

Miss M. Whitteker of Williamsburg is visiting her brother, Herman, of this place at present.

Miss Lou Beckstead returned to her home at Ogdensburg on Sunday.

Mr. Russell Larmour of Stanstead College, is spending his holidays with his aunt, Mrs Thos. Hamilton.

Mr. J. P. Bush of Spencerville spent Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey spent last week in Morrisburg.

Mr. Bradt of Morrisburg spent Tuesday in town.

Mr. Edge Clark motored to Ottawa on Sunday.

Mrs. T. W. Ault of Cornwall is visiting friends here at present.

A number from here attended the picnic at Iroquois last Wednesday.

QUALITY OF EGGS READILY DETERMINED

The Government is distributing candling appliances free and consumers should learn the art of candling.

Few consumers appreciate the fact that the quality of an egg can be accurately determined without breaking the shell. The process of candling eggs is not difficult and with the view of encourag ing consumers generally in the art and practice of candling, the Poultry Division of the Live Stock Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture is distributing grattously throughout the country in the same manner as bulletins are distrubuted, simple convenient cardboard egg candling appliances. These may be obtained upon request to the Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa.

It is not generally known that an egg appears semitransparent when held before the light in a darkened room and that, if carefully rotated even minor defects may be seen. Pamphlets dealing with this matter have been prepared, and illustrations included showing in detail the characteristic appearance of both good and bad eggs when being candled.

The contents of an egg, when laid, completely fill the shell but as cooling takes place contraction occurs and an air space is formed in the large end. The yolk is only slightly perceptible and readily turns round in the albumen when the egg is rotated.

A stale or shrunken egg may be detected by the size of the air cell. A bad egg is easily recognized through the contents having become dark and opaque. The size of the air cell the consistency of the albumen, the color and mobility of the yolk and the general transparency of the whole egg are the factors most generally recognized as determining quality.

The candling of eggs is not a difficult process. In requires but little skill to tell at a glance the difference between good and bad eggs and anyone with practice can learn to differentiate between the various grades of good eggs.

The appliances mentioned above are of two different types, one suitable for use with the kerosene lamp and one suitable for use with the electric light. Neither the small amount of trouble required to secure one of these appliances nor the amount of labor entailed in candling presents any valid reason why the public should be obliged to use or accept bad or incubated eggs. Storekeepers will find it to their advantage to acquire facility in candling and it is recommended that every housewife should provide herself with one of these simple candling appliances, by the diligent use of which she may safeguard her family from many unpleasant occurences at the breakfast table.

APPOINTED GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC HOTELS

Mr. Morley Donaldson, Vice-President and General Manager of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, announces the appointment of Mr. David B. Mulligan as General Superintendent of the Grand Trunk Pacific System of hotels, with headquarters at Winnipeg.

Mr. Mulligan is a Canadian by birth but has had experience in many of the greatest hotels on the continent, including the Waldorf Astoria and the Holland House, New York City and the old Palmer House, Chicago. He is especially well known to the Canadian travelling public having been in the hotel business in Ottawa for a considerable time. For the past three years he has been manager of the Hotel Breslin in New York.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Hotels include the Fort Garry at Winnipeg, the Macdonald at Edmonton, and Qu'Appelle at Regina. The Fort Garry has already obtained an international reputation for the elegance of its appointments and the excellence of its service. The hotels in Edmonton and Regina are now approaching completion. The railway also plans the erection of a big hotel at Prince Rupert and summer hotels in Jasper and Mt. Robson Parks, the great Canadian alpine reserves now thrown open by the building of the new transcontinental line.

FATTENING TURKEYS

A soft food composed of barley meal and fine middlings, equal quantities and one-tenth as much bean meal (to give the flesh a nutty flavor) mixed with skim milk, is very good for fattening turkeys because it tends to cause the flesh and fat to have a delicate and inviting appearance. Wheat boiled, or barley, until it is on the point of bursting is also good for fattening. It is not advisable to fatten with much Indian corn or its meal. Turkeys should not be penned in during the day when they are being fattened, because some birds are likely to pine and lose flesh in confinement. Yet they should not be allowed to roam far away.

It is a good plan to keep the birds on the hungry side rather than overfeed them. See that the fowls are kept active and look forward to their meals.

Provide plenty of water, and see that it is always nice and fresh. Place the fountains on a platform away from the scratching material.

Green food is a sinc qua non with fowls kept intensively. Hang the green food in the run, and give cut-up swedes and turnips. Oats can now be sprouted with advantage.

If the intensive system is to be a success, utter cleanliness must be observed. Map out your daily work and do not miss an item through laziness.

NOTHING CAN STOP IT!

It was thought at one time that war and its troubles might in some way affect the Canadian National Exhibition; but as time wore on, and the rush of entries became heavier than ever before and the demand for space nearly doubled the supply, while every other department showing a big increase, it became evident that the Big Fair at Toronto keeps right on going and growing no matter what happens.

In so far as the attractions are concerned, the splendid bill announced still stands, the only change being that the Grenadier Guards Band will necessarily be absent. However, its dates have been filled by the engagement of a number of the best American bands and there will still be a dozen band concerts daily with the famous Creatore featuring the bill. The International Peace Tattoo, featuring the "100 years of peace between Canada and the United States," is the big patriotic number of a year that promises to run high in patriotism, while the spectacle "Babylon," with its 1,000 performers and wonderful fireworks effects, should prove a favorite. Another feature of the big bill is the Water Carnival, with everything from Indian canoe races to flying ships.

THE FARMERS' ADVANTAGE

It is very fortunate for the farmers of Canada that the wheat was still in their own hands at the outbreak of the war. It is also a good thing for the consumers of Canada. Had the beginning of the war been deferred three months a large part of the wheat crop would by that time have passed into the hands of the grain dealers at rather low prices. That they would have taken advantage of the situation cannot be doubted. Their influence would then have been as much in favor of high prices as it was for low prices at the beginning of the harvest.

PRAISES RAILWAY

The Grand Trunk Railway has already handled this summer some hundred of special trains carrying convention parties. Mr. R. W. Ashcraft, Advertising Manager of the Canadian Consolidated Rubber Co. who, as a traveller of renown and a member of the Circumnavigators Club, accompanied the late Mark Twain on many of his overseas jaunts, recently organized a party of prominent men interested in the Rubber industry for a trip to Berlin, Ontario. They travelled over the Grand Trunk route and Mr. Ashcroft has now written to the Railway officials thanking them for the very thorough manner in which they handled the Convention Party. "The service both on the sleepers and in the dining car he says, "was excellent and all t Delegates enjoyed a most comfor able trip.

ROBBERS IN FINCH AND AVONMORE

Burglars struck Finch to last week and raided four hous taking money, silverware, watch jewellery, on Thursday. The ho es robbed were Mrs. Wm. For th, Mrs. A. F. Dey, Mr. Mur McIntosh, and Rev. W. D. Bel The latter house was ente about 2 a.m. Mr. Bell awoke a gave chase, but lost track of robbers as they entered a c field.

By this time a general ala was given and a posse was or nized of about 75 men, who gan to search the entire distr At 2 a.m. one of the men seen to emerge from a stable the scene of the first robbery run for the woods, about a distant.

The posse, numbering nearly hundred men gave chace and rounded the woods, firing guns at intervals in the air.

The robbers also made se hauls at Avonmore on Wedne night last.—Chesterville Recor

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.

"NEVER FAIL" OIL CAN

Holds 5 Gallons.

Made of Heavy Galvanized Steel

Guaranteed for 5 years.

The Never Fail is the best can made for coal oil or gasoline.

Take one home with you—use it, if not satisfactory, bring it back and your money will be cheerfully returned to you.

IT PAYS TO BUY THE BEST

PLYMOUTH BINDER TWINE



IS

PUREST
STRONGEST
EVENEST
LONGEST

Best and Most Economical.
Does Quality Count with you?

R. H. BRADFIELD & CO.

Plate Glass Front Hardware Store

MORRISBURG, - - - ONTARIO

"Old House"

Or, Dulcie's Confession

CHAPTER II.—(Continued).

"So Miss Gray-Eyes is called Primrose," thought Belturbet, making a mental note of it. "Very well," he said, "then I will tell you when the date is fixed and it is understood you will come?"

Dulcie nodded and smiled.

"We shall be the shabbiest people there," she declared, and looked archly at him, evidently expecting a compliment, but Belturbet made no effort to produce one.

"What do clothes matter?" he said. "I am infinitely happier in old clothes than in new."

"I'm not!" retorted Dulcie. "I love new and pretty things, and——"

"Dulcie, we ought to be going home," interposed her sister.

Rather unwillingly Dulcie rose from the ground and said good-bye to Belturbet.

"Thank you so much for saying we may come here," said Primrose, and as her eyes again met Belturbet's for a little longer than was absolutely necessary, a curious idea struck her.

"I don't believe he approves of us," she thought. "Perhaps he looks upon our presence here as a breach of the proprieties, and thinks we ought to know better."

"She is going to play her game very carefully—quietly, but in deadly earnest," reflected Belturbet. "Look out, Arthur, my boy! If you had not known what you know, you should have sworn the gray-eyed young woman was the least designing of her sex."

He walked back to Old House somewhat depressed.

Dulcie was in the highest spirits and talked rapidly as they hurried back to Blue Posts. Tea was at five o'clock, and if they were late, the remarks of Mr. Carwardine would not be pleasant to hear.

"What do you think of him?" she asked. "Of course, he is not the least bit good-looking, but then he is very tall, if he does stoop."

"He is very tall," agreed Primrose thoughtfully, but she did not give her opinion as to Arthur Belturbet's looks, and Dulcie was too excited to notice her sister's silence.

"He is not a bit my ideal in appearance," she went on, "but I would marry him if he were as ugly as—as father!"

"Oh, Dulcie!" exclaimed Primrose, laughing. "Do wait and see if he is going to ask you!"

"He will ask me, all right. All I want you to do is to keep quiet and just back me up when occasion requires."

"But suppose you don't see him again."

"I tell you he will be in the woods tomorrow," replied Dulcie.

He was, and the following afternoon, as the sisters were meandering idly along the mossgrown path, they came face to face with him.

"The garden-party is fixed for to-day month," he said promptly.

"Really?" asked Dulcie eagerly.

"Really and truly on the twenty-eighth of July," he answered. "Will you do me the honor of being present?"

He looked at the sisters in turn.

"We will!" said Dulcie unhesitatingly. "Do tell us all about it, and who will be there!"

"Shall we sit down?" he suggested.

They seated themselves on the trunk of an old tree, Dulcie sitting next to Belturbet, with Primrose farthest away.

"It will be a sort of omnium gatherum. In other words, I have invited everybody for miles around, and as I really don't mind in the least if they come or not, I shall not be elated at the acceptance or hurt at the refusals. I have sent an invitation to Mr. Carwardine, by the way."

"He will refuse," Dulcie declared cheerfully.

"There will be tennis, croquet, and archery," went on the young man. "It won't be very exciting, I'm afraid."

"For us it will be intensely exciting," said Dulcie.

Belturbet glanced at Primrose. Miss Gray-Eyes was certainly not very talkative, but, no doubt, like the owl in the tale, she thought the more, and under the cloak of silence, heaven alone knew what webs she was trying to weave!

Primrose's meditations, however, were not at all what he imagined.

"Perhaps he will fall in love with Dulcie," she thought. "He seems to like listening to her, and he certainly does not seem anxious to talk to me. I will do as Dulcie suggested, and just keep quiet. It would, of course, be splendid if he did fall in love with her."

A curious little pain distressed her for which she could not account. As Dulcie and Belturbet chatted gaily, she listened, her gray eyes looking straight before her, until the man, piqued by her silence, addressed her.

"Do you play tennis, Miss Carwardine?" he asked.

"Yes," replied Primrose simply.

"Then we must arrange some sets," said Belturbet. "My friend, Jim Herriott, and his sister who is going to act as hostess for me, are coming to-morrow, and they are both very keen players. As there are only three of us, I hope you and Miss Dulcie will be kind enough to help us make up some sets."

"We shall like it!" said Dulcie, "sha'n't we, Primrose?"

"Yes, it will be very nice," assented Primrose evenly.

"Does not want to seem in the least eager," decided Belturbet. "I must admit you are opening the game very cautiously, my lady, and I am beginning to feel interested as to what your next move will be!"

While he talked to Dulcie, who sparkled and laughed in the most artless manner possible, he kept, as it were, an inner eye on Primrose. When a man has the firm belief that a certain lady means to entrap him, and her preliminary operations leave him in doubt as to the course by which she proposes to achieve the desired end, he would not be human if he did not feel slightly curious.

"Slow and sure is her motto," he reflected, and at that moment he looked at Primrose, to find she was scrutinizing him, calmly and meditatively. "Taking stock of me," he went on. "Trying to find my most vulnerable points. I must give her credit for not rushing the affair. She has certainly not addressed me more than twice since I made her acquaintance."

Primrose's gaze met his undisturbed.

"I believe," she said, "it is going to rain."

As she spoke a few drops began to fall, and Dulcie gave a little scream.

"What shall I do!" she cried. "This is the only decent hat I possess!"

"We must wait under that big tree till the shower is over," counselled Belturbet. "Quick, before the rain is on us!"

The tree trunk on which they sat was in a clearing of the wood, so they hurriedly got up, ran to a sturdy oak, and huddled against its trunk. By standing very close together they escaped the violence of the sudden downpour. Dulcie and Primrose compressed themselves into the smallest possible compass, whilst Bulturbet stood at Primrose's side, tall and protective.

"I will go and fetch an umbrella for you," he said.

"Please don't!" begged Dulcie, who did not want to lose a minute of his company. "The rain is too violent to last very long, and then Primrose and I can run home. Our clothes are so old that nothing can hurt them."

"But the hat?" he asked, looking at the little white straw hat around which Dulcie had wound a wreath of forget-me-nots.

"I can tie my handkerchief over it, and then it won't be hurt."

"Don't you wear a hat, Miss Carwardine," inquired Belturbet, his eyes on the girl's bright hair.

Primrose shrugged her shoulders.

"It is such a waste of time," she replied. "In the summer in the woods one does not need a hat."

"You certainly have an excellent excuse," he said.

"Is that a compliment?" asked Primrose, with a low sweet laugh.

Belturbet laughed, too, and changed the subject.

"As my friends, the Herriotts, are coming to-morrow," he said, "why waste time in conventionalities? May I bring them here to make your acquaintance?"

"If you care to risk it," answered Primrose. "But perhaps Miss Herriott will not be anxious to know us when you tell her who we are, and how you met us."

"Miss Herriott will be delighted to meet you," said Belturbet. "She is an artist—Bohemian at heart, and laughs at the proprieties."

"That sounds delightful," said Dulcie, anxious to keep the conversation in her own hands. "I should love to know her."

"Then you shall," he said turning to the piquant, smiling face that gazed at him with such friendliness. "I shall bring them here the day after to-morrow in the afternoon, and perhaps if it is fine we might have a picnic tea."

"I adore picnics!" declared Dulcie.

"So do I," responded Belturbet.

"The rain has stopped," said Primrose prosaically. "Dulcie, we must hurry home before there is another storm."

She looked anxiously at the lowering sky with its masses of dark clouds.

Belturbet accompanied them to the edge of the wood and watched their slender, hurrying figures until they were out of sight. When they reached a bend in the path, Dulcie turned and waved a good-bye to him, and he waved his cap in return.

"A nice little thing," he thought, "and exceedingly pretty; but Miss Gray-Eyes interests me the most. When I have grasped her plan of campaign, then the fun will begin. But who would have thought a quiet, rather shy little girl"—both Primrose and Dulcie, in spite of her five feet six inches, seemed little to him—"would have formed such a desperate plot against my peace of mind. I suppose it is a case of 'still waters run deep.' Ah, well, I shall not be bored down here, for a time, at any rate."

He turned and tramped home through the dripping woods with a contented expression on his face.

Dulcie and Primrose hurried along as fast as they could.

"Isn't it splendid?" said Dulcie gleefully. "Everything promises well. Prim, you will see me the mistress of Old House yet!"

"You are very foolish," replied Primrose, without any encouragement in her tone. "I am quite sure Mr. Belturbet only looks upon us as a couple of nonentities, out of whom perhaps, as he knows no one in the place, he may get a little amusement."

"Oh, nonsense! You know quite well, that we are every bit as good as he—only he has money and we have not. I wonder what his friends will be like. I do hope it will be fine for the picnic."

As they entered the garden gate at Blue Posts, from which the front door was visible, Primrose spoke under her breath.

"There is father," she murmured. "Now we are in for it!"

"I don't care!" said Dulcie defiantly.

She hastened her pace until she reached the front door, on the threshold of which stood an elderly man, short, white-haired, clean-shaven, with cold blue eyes and very thin lips.

"Where have you been?" he asked, barring the way.

"For a walk along the Stalstead road, where we were caught in the rain," answered Dulcie untruthfully. "Please let me pass, father. I am wet and must change my clothes."

"Wipe your shoes first," Mr. Carwardine ordered. "You will have no more shoes from me this year, so you had better take care of those you have."

"I dare say I can make a pair of sandals," replied Dulcie. "Some of the leather covers of those old books in the library would do splendidly for the soles.

Her father turned pale.

"If you touch one of my books," he said, "you will regret it—painfully!"

"What would you do if I did?" asked Dulcie impertinently. "You couldn't kill me, you know, because you would be hanged if you did."

"You will probably be hanged one day!" snarled the old man.

"I shouldn't be surprised—for parricide," said Dulcie wickedly.

Mr. Carwardine drew aside, and let his daughters pass into the house. They went at once to their bedrooms, which communicated with each other. Blue Posts was a large, rambling old house, with long corridors, several staircases, rooms of curious shape, and windows in odd places.

"Dulcie, why do you bandy words with father?" Primrose asked reproachfully. "You know it only makes his temper worse."

"I can't help doing it. Even a worm will turn, you know. It won't do for him to think he can terrify us. We are too old to be frightened into submission now."

"He is quite likely to find out we haven't been along the Stalstead road, and then he will tell us we are liars."

"It is his fault if we are. But don't trouble yourself about father, Prim; he is a wicked old man, although he is our father. When I came home from school three years ago, I thought perhaps he might only be bad-tempered and mean, but now I realize the kind of man he is. He hates us, and does his best to make our lives miserable, just because we are young and want to enjoy ourselves. That is why I am resolved to marry Arthur belturbet, and get away from this hateful house."

Her tone was passionate, and her hands shook as she tossed aside her damp cotton dress, and put on an old serge skirt and white blouse.

"We must wear our muslin dresses at the picnic," she said, with a change of tone. "I would give anything if I could get some pale blue ribbon for a waist-belt. Are you sure we haven't any money, Prim? There is some lovely ribbon at threepence a yard in the village."

"I haven't a farthing in the world," was the reply.

"I have a very great mind to take some of those old books that are in the attic and sell them," said Dulcie.

"Oh, please don't do anything of the kind!" cried Primrose, with alarm. "If father missed any of his books, our lives here would be unendurable."

Dulcie made no rejoinder. An idea had occurred to her, and as it was one that required some thinking out, her tongue was still while her brain was hard at work.

CHAPTER III.

Arthur Belturbet and the Herriotts sat on the terrace of Old House waiting for the sound of the gong to summon them to luncheon.

"You are a lucky beggar, Arthur," remarked Jim Herriott. "Six months ago you were penniless and workless, like me, and now you are rolling, literally rolling, in wealth, and the world is 'all before you where to choose,' as somebody or other said."

Herriott laughed. He was as tall as Belturbet, but carried himself better. His hair was decidedly red, his shrewd eyes were brown, and a reddish-brown moustache hid a firm-lipped but generally smiling mouth.

"Luck is an odd thing," said Belturbet. "I never for one moment imagined that I should ever own all this. Even now I cannot realise that I have as much money as I can spend. Honestly, I do not feel a bit happier."

"I should if I were in your place," Herriott declared, with a chuckle. "If somebody or other would die and leave Philippa and me a fortune, we should feel extraordinarily happy, shouldn't we?"

He looked at his sister, who reclined in a big lounge chair.

"We should," was her decided reply. "But no one is likely to do that, so we shall have to continue to be as happy as possible in our little flat at Kensington."

Philippa Herriott smiled at her brother's friend as she spoke, and her smile was very honeyed. Like her brother, she was tall. She had hair of brightest chestnut, and her features were large and regular, and beneath well-marked eyebrows two big brown eyes looked appraisingly at the world. Chestnut hair, brown eyes, a white skin, very red lips, and a fine figure made Philippa Herriott noticeable wherever she went. She wore a dress of palest pink linen, made by herself, very simply and plainly, yet cut in the correct fashion of the moment. Both men were aware that Philippa's dresses, hats, and shoes were of the kind worn by women of fashion, and also that she had made the dresses and trimmed the hats herself. Philippa was clever. She was an artist, and although no genius, always managed to have plenty of work to do, and by it earned a respectable income.

Her brother, also, was clever. He was supposed to be an engineer, and spent most of his time in a workshop at the back of his offices. He was responsible for various inventions, some of which he had sold, but the majority of which had passed into limbo. He managed to maintain the small flat at Kensington, where the brother and sister lived. They were good friends, seldom at cross-purposes, understanding each other well.

Herriott had known Arthur Belturbet for many years, and was the first to hear of his good fortune. When Belturbet wrote to him, and begged him to bring his sister to Old House, and help with a garden-party, the invitation was accepted with delight.

Jim came because he liked Belturbet, and Philippa because she had nothing to keep her in London in July, and was feeling a little dull.

Jim was twenty-six and his sister two years his junior. She did not know Belturbet very well, because she had never encouraged any of Jim's impecunious friends to come to the flat, having an eminently practical mind; but the owner of Old House was a very different personality from a penniless barrister, and Philippa meant to turn his friendship with Jim to the best possible account.

She had listened with interest while he related how he had met the two Carwardine girls, and had professed to be charmed at the idea of making their acquaintance.

"What are the two woodland nymphs like?" inquired Herriott.

Belturbet labored hard to describe them, but utterly failed to satisfy his friend's curiosity.

"One of them has gray eyes," he concluded lamely, "and the other blue. Otherwise they seemed to me to be very much alike."

"Oh, well," remarked Herriott, "we shall soon see for ourselves."

As Philippa prepared for the little picnic, she thought of several matters, but chiefly of the various things she had noticed in Old House that showed the desirability of a mistress. She did not change her pink dress, but pinned a large shady hat that suited her to perfection on her beautifully-coiffured chestnut hair, and when she joined the two men on the terrace, even to her brother she looked particularly attractive.

"Come, on, Philippa!" he said. "Arthur has sent a dozen of his retainers forward with the tea, and I am getting intensely excited at the idea of meeting the wood nymphs!"

His sister laughed.

"So am I," she said. "I am sure it will be charming."

They walked slowly across the fields and through the woods until they came to the place appointed for the picnic. The tea-basket had been placed in readiness by Belturbet's men, but no Misses Carwardine were to be seen.

(To be continued.)

That Test Won't Work.

Mrs. Flatbush—"And you think your little boy steals your pies."

Mrs. Besonhurt — "Somebody does, and I suspect Tommie."

"Well, there's a way you can tell."

"How?"

"By the thumb prints."

"Oh, no, I can't. When Tommie gets through with a pie there aren't any thumb prints."

A proposal of marriage never surprises a girl. She has her wedding all planned long before that.



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Joy reigns therein this morn;
The Queen—God bless Her Majesty—
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Or do you say, thoughtlessly:
"A quarter's worth of Sugar", or
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—into a paper bag?



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On the Farm

Forage Crops For Swine.

Owing to the high prices of grains, the production of pork with grain alone is not nearly so profitable as it once was. It takes five or six pounds of corn in dry lot feeding to make a pound of pork. With corn worth around 30 cents a bushel and hogs selling at five or six cents it was possible to make money by feeding in dry lot, writes Mr. L. Weaver. When corn is worth around 60 cents, however, it is readily seen that profits from feeding hogs are reduced materially unless a cheaper way of producing pork is practiced. Results of extensive investigations in many sections of the United States indicate clearly that pork can be produced most cheaply by feeding grain in combination with forage. The kind of grain to feed depends, of course, upon the forage crops. In general, when the forage is a legume, such as alfalfa, clover, cowpeas or soybeans, straight corn is the grain to use. With non-leguminous forage, such as bluegrass, rape and oats, sorghum or rye, corn should be supplemented with linseed oilmeal, the ration being six parts corn to one part oilmeal.

While the kind of grain to feed is important, the amount of grain is of equal, if not greater importance in determining the economy of grains. It has been demonstrated at different experiment stations that the best forage crops are little more than a maintainance ration. If gains are to be obtained, then, it is necessary to feed some grain in addition to the forage. The greatest economy of gain through the use of forage is obtained when 1½ to two pounds of grain are fed daily for each 100 pounds of live weight. The best general rule is to feed enough grain to cause the hogs to make a daily gain of three fourths of a pound for each 100 pounds live weight.

Where alfalfa can be grown successfully, there is probably no forage crop that will give better results for swine feeding. An acre of alfalfa will pasture, during the grazing season, from ten to twenty shoats. The important point to be observed is not to pasture too closely. Best results are obtained by so pasturing that one or two cuttings of hay may be taken off the field during the season in addition to the amount foraged off by the hogs.

Red clover probably ranks next to alfalfa as a forage crop for swine. It will not feed so many hogs per acre and does not furnish pasture for so long a period as alfalfa. It is, however, one of the best forages. In pasturing the clover, care should be taken not to turn the hogs in on it before it is ten to twelve inches high and it should not, at any time, be pastured too closely.

Rape in which has been sown a few oats, makes a most excellent forage crop. It is a rapid growing, succulent crop and hence it is well adapted for swine pasture. Good results may be obtained by sowing five or six pounds ahead of the drill and then drilling in one half bushel of oats. Six to ten pounds of clover sown at this time is also good to add to the mixture. The hogs should not be turned onto the rape pasture until fourteen to eighteen inches high. If not pastured too closely and the season is favorable it will come on again thus furnishing pasture for a long period.

Summertime Dairy Rations.

By feeding the cows well during the summer, we have many points to be considered.

Each pasture lot will keep a greater number of cows in prime condition and profitably. The pasture land will not deteriorate in value as it would if overstocked.

We consider that the cows that are kept in excellent shape throughout the summer months by supplying them with both grass and dry rations will not consume such a large quantity of either as they would if fed on a single ration of grass.

When winter feeding sets in the cows will have become more thoroughly accustomed to eating grain and roughage and there will need to be no change in the feeding — just a slight increase in the quantity with no bad effects brought on as is usually the case when the change of feed is made from grass to heavier rations.

Worked Just as Well.

"I hope you didn't ask for a second helping of pie."

"No, ma. I took two pieces when it went around the first time."

Shiftless.

Mrs. Short—Those new neighbors of ours are very shiftless.

Short—How do you know?

Mrs. Short—Whenever I want to borrow anything they never have it.

A Suggestion.

"Waiter, this knife is blunt, and the steak is like leather."

"Ow'd it do to strop the knife on the steak, sir?"

Charges Collect.

Hotel Waiter—Come, sir, you must really go off to bed, sir. (Yawns.) Why, the dawn's breaking, sir.

Late Reveller—Let it break—and put it down in the bill, waiter.

You can never tell. The people who laugh loudest don't always enjoy themselves most.

Hints for the Home

With Tomatoes.

To Prepare Tomatoes for Salads. —Put the tomatoes in the frying basket or some sort of strainer, dip them in boiling water for one minute so that they are completely covered, lift out, peel, and chill.

Sliced Tomato Salad. — Slice the tomatoes in slices of the same thickness, place on lettuce leaves, and then vary as you please by adding chopped raw vegetables. A salad recommended for serving with fish is a sort of tomato sandwich. Cover one slice with well chilled chopped cucumber, another with chopped green pepper, another with chopped onion, and then place a slice of tomato over each. Thick slices of cucumber and then a little round of tomato on top of that, cut out with a cutter, is another mode. Finely shaved celery and chopped cress are sometimes added to alternate slices. Chopped mixtures of various sorts, if well blended, are used on slices of tomato. Chopped cabbage with green pepper and chopped tomatoes is one of the less usual combinations. A French dressing and good cooked dressings are best for these salads.

German Tomato Salad. — Slice well chilled tomatoes and serve with little German pearl onions. Instead of these very small cooked boiling onions may be used. Very decorative salads may be made with the little yellow and red plum tomatoes. Scald quickly, peel and chill and arrange on lettuce leaves with the yellow ones in the middle and the red ones around. Character is given to this salad by adding a few drops of onion juice to the dressing or rubbing the dressing bowl with a clove of garlic.

Stuffed Tomato Salad.—Cut off a cap from the stem end of peeled and chilled tomatoes, scoop out the centres, and sprinkle the inside very lightly with salt. Chop the tomato taken out and mix with the finely mixed pulp of cucumbers thoroughly chilled and seasoned to taste with salt and pepper and a little onion juice. Fill the tomatoes, put on the cape, and surround them with a wreath of water cress. Serve with a cooked dressing. Other chopped vegetables raw or even cooked may be used to fill the tomatoes. Serve with a cooked dressing made as follows: One egg, four tablespoons of vinegar, one-half cup of milk a small square of butter, one-fourth teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon of mustard, a pinch of pepper. Mix the dry ingredients well together, add the egg and beat very thoroughly then the vinegar, and beat a minute. Add the milk and then cook in double boiler, add the butter just before taking from fire. This is especially good for cooked vegetables.

Baked Tomatoes.—Wash and gash once or twice across the blossom end, and bake in a small pan. They will be done almost as soon as they are well heated through. If stuffed before they are baked, do not use cracker crumbs unless your tomatoes are as ripe as ripe can be. Baked tomatoes with shirred eggs: Peel small and solid tomatoes, scoop out the centre, and season slightly with a sprinkling of salt and pepper, then break an egg into each. Stand the tomatoes in a baking dish and cook for ten or fifteen minutes in an oven that is not too hot.

Patahoi.—This is an East Indian breakfast dish for one person, but doubled it makes an excellent luncheon dish for two. Cut one or two large peeled tomatoes in slices and fry them in a little butter. When they are tender add an egg well beaten, cook, while stirring both together, until of a very smooth consistency. A little minced onion or half a red pepper minced may be added, and if so, these should be cooked a little first before frying the tomato. Add salt to taste, the less the better. As any one can see, this is but scrambled egg with a tomato puree. Some stewed tomato can be mixed with the egg and the two cooked like scrambled eggs, but the whole would not be quite as delicious as this can be made.

Sliced Tomatoes. — If slices of fried tomatoes are to be used for a garnish, every precaution must be taken to keep them from breaking to pieces in the cooking; leave on the skin, cut in thick slices, dip in flour, and fry very gently. But the mixture of fried tomatoes with onion is an excellent thing, when the result is something of a stew. Almost without other seasoning this makes a homely but very palatable dressing for plain lettuce. Some of the summer squashes and other members of the gourd family, not well known among us but common with the Italians, are very savory when sliced and fried with tomato and a bit of onion.

Hints for the Home.

Old velveteen should be saved for polishing cloths.

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The undersigned wishes to thank all friends for the kindness and sympathy extended to her during the illness and death of her husband.

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Eleven-roomed house with hardwood floors, electric light, bathroom and all modern conveniences. Also good stable &c. Reasonable terms to a prompt purchaser. Write to Mrs. G. F. Bradfield, 334 MacKay Street, Montreal.

COURT OF REVISION

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Dundas, at the Town Hall, Morrisburg, on the 1st day of September, 1914, at 1 o'clock p.m. to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Morrisburg, for 1914.

All persons having business at the said Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

Morrisburg, Ont., Aug. 20th, 1914.

E. R. CHALMERS.
Clerk of the Village of Morrisburg.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A BIG CONVENTION

Anyone interested in Ontario municipal affairs would do well to write to F. S. Spence, City Hall, Toronto, for a copy of the program of the Sixteenth Annual Meeting of the Ontario Municipal Association, which will be held in the City Hall, Toronto, on September 2nd and 3rd. This document sets out details of the business to be transacted at this Convention, which is likely to be of unusual importance. The pragram contains a list of subjects to be discussed along with the names of the gentlemen who are to present them, and further sets out details of the Convention proceedings planned, part of which will be entertainment of visiting delegates and their ladies by the Toronto City Council. Delegates will have the advantage of the special railway rates made in connection with the Exhibition. They may combine, at this Convention, a holiday trip with an opportunity of learning a great deal that will be of value to them in their local municipal operations. There ought to be a very large attendance.

The meeting will be in the first week of the Exhibition, and delegates may secure Exhibition railway rates.

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Names as Chiefs in Command of Canadian Troops

Commandants for the Canadian contingent and the different brigades composing it will, it is expected, be selected this week.

The divisional command is one whose selection presents some difficulty. Whether it will be, as many desire, a Canadian officer or an Imperial officer is undetermined. If it should be the latter, Lord Dundonald, as previously intimated, is not an unlikely selection. To command an army division is a Lieutenant-General's work, and at present there is no Canadian with that rank. It does not follow that none is qualified for it.

The command of the Artillery Brigades will likely be under Col. Morrison, D.S.O., director of artillery, Col. Burstall of Quebec, and Col H. A. Panet, of Kingston. Each of these is an active service man, which will command the division as distinguished from the brigade is not determined, but it will be one of them. At present Col. Morrison is directing the artillery mobilization.

There will be several brigades of infantry and as many commanders. Two of them are likely to be Col. Landry, of Quebec, and Col. Riley, of Vancouver. Two or three more are under consideration.

The mounted infantry of cavalry will probably be commnded by Col. Macdonald, of Strathcona's Horse, Winnipeg.

Railway Now Assured

The construction of the Ottawa and St. Lawrence Electric Railway is now assured. Grading work is to be begun within the next few weeks of the first section of the road from Ottawa to this city, and from here to Beaudette on the Quebec border, where connection will be made with the Montreal street railway lines, thus affording frequent and economical service, both freight and passenger. between Morrisburg and the greatest city in the Dominion.

This statement is made on the authority of Mr. C. H. Day of the firm of J. A. Morden and Company, fiscal agents of the road, who was in town on Tuesday last. Mr. Day has just returned from an extended business trip to Europe, the object of which was to place the bond issue of the Ottawa and St. Lawrence Railway on a satisfactory financial basis. While in London Mr. Day entered into negotiations with a prominent British financial house and made arrangements for the underwriting of a large proportion of his railroad's bond issue on the London market this fall.

Mr. Day left Morrisburg Tuesday afternoon for Winchester and Metcalfe in connection with the road's business. Accompanying him is Mr. E. E. Malone, chief engineer of the Ottawa and St. Lawrence Electric Railway.

Commenting on his European trip to The Leader, Mr. Day said London financiers regard the construction of the Ottawa and St-Lawrence Electric Railway as one of the soundest undertakings Canada has put before the London market of recent years. Both financial and engineering exports in the Old Country express the opinion that the road will prove a highly profitable undertaking, from the point of view of earning power, while, as a factor in the commercial and agricultural expansion in this district of almost unlimited possibilities, its value will be incalculable on account of the chief and easy access it will give both to Ottawa and Montreal.

With reference to the financial conditions prevailing in Europe at the present time, Mr. Day continued: "The feeling of uncertainty and insecurity due to strained political relations on the continent naturally resulted in a certain reluctance on the part of many financial house to take on any additional obligations until conditions became more settled. Expensive as the present war will undoubtedly prove, London regards it with a feeling almost akin to relief as it promises to be of short duration and will, by removing the Europe menace, clear the whole financial atmosphere of the world. "The moment peace is declared," concluded Mr. Davy, "more British money will be available for investment in Eastern Canada than at any time during the past decade."

Steps were now being taken, Mr. Day added, for the organization of a development company composed of English capitalists to act in co-operation with the Ottawa and St. Lawrence Electric Railway for extensive industrial and commercial development of the territory immediately tributary to the railroad.

FALL FAIRS

South Mountain, Sept 10-11.
Spencerville, Sept. 29-30.
Toronto, Aug. 28, Sept. 12.
Vankleek Hill, Sept. 21—23.
Welland, Oct. 6-7.
Williamstown, Sept 16-17.
Winchester, Sept. 8-9-
Woodstock, Oct. 6—8.
Alexandria, Sept. 22-23.

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EXORBITANT PRICES FOR HORSES

The Department of Militia reports a tendency by horse dealers in various parts of eastern Canada to corral the supply of saleable horses, and then hold up the purchasing agents of the department for exprbitant prices for the four thousand horses required for artillery and other military purposes. From $250 to $450 per horse has been asked by dealers in some of the purchasing centres. The department has instructed its agents to give only a fair market price, and if horses are not procurable locally at such prices they will be sought elsewhere. A considerable number of western horses have been purchased at comparatively low figures, and the refusal to pay unduly high figures has had a good effect in reducing the price asked in Ontario. The average price now being paid is about $165 for sound and serviceable animals suitable for military work.

Major-General Benson of the Imperial Army Remount Service arrived in Ottawa and will take charge of the work of purchasing remounts in Canada.

BORN—Aug. 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Berkley, a daughter.

BORN—Swerdferger—At New Richmond, Wis., on Friday, Aug. 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Ross Swerdferger, a girl.

MARRIED—At the Manse, Morrisburg on Aug. 13th by the Rev. Hugh Cameron, Mr. Geo. Barry of Farrans' Point to Miss Sarah, daughter of Mr. Joseph Dafoe of Aultsville.

War Summary

(Continued from page 1.)

ures for its defenee are being hastened, and that the seat of Government has been removed to Antwerp.

The British official press bureau announces that any action which Japan may take against Germany will not extend beyond the China Seas, except for the protection of Japanese shipping.

The British War Council will exclude correspondents from the forces in the field. The French War Department will take the same action. War correspondents in Belgium will probably be ordered out of that state. The German authorities announce that no correspondents will accompany forces.

The Kaiser, the Crown Prince, and two other Imperial princes are now at the great fortress of Mainz.

Brussels admits that the French casualties in the fighting between Namur and Dinant were heavy. The Germans were strongly entrenched and their artillery played great havoc.

The British official news bureau says that the French fleet in the Mediterranean made a sweep up the Adriatic as far as Cattaro. Four Austrian warships are reported sunk.

The British military and naval movements are still shrouded in mystery.

WEDNESDAY

The French officially report that the Germans have abandoned Sarrebourg. The Liege forts are still said to be intact, though the Germans claim they have fallen. Brussels says that the German movement towards the Belgian centre seems to have been checked.

"The French troops are in contact with the Germans, but there is no important engagement to report," says the French Embassy at London.

In a message to the troops King George says: "Duty is your watchword, and I know your duty will be nobly done."

The official bureau declares that there have been no casualties in British army as yet.

Count Okuma, the Japanese Premier, declares that it is Japan's intention to eliminate from China the root of German influence.

The first war session of the Canadian Parliament opened yesterday.

THURSDAY

A Reuter despatch from Brussels reported German troops a short distance east and northeast of Antwerp.

A Russian force was reported to have been defeated near Stallupohnen, in Prussia, recently, to the Germans, who captured a thousand prisoners and six machine guns.

An engagement was said to have been proceeding in northern Luxemburg, and an important Franco-German battle was expected to ensue.

The death of Pope Pius X is attributed partly to the war. His Holiness had been greatly depressed over the conflict.

German troops are reported to have advanced beyond Brussels and almost to the suburbs of Antwerp.

Austria is reported to be openly mobilizing on the Italian frontier.

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