

The News Subscription Rates

Table with subscription rates: ONE YEAR \$1.50, EIGHT MONTHS 1.00, SIX MONTHS .75, FOUR MONTHS .50, THREE MONTHS .40. U.S. 50c. A YEAR IN ADDITION.

The News

ALEXANDRIA, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10 1917

30

Don't Miss the Social of the Season

on the beautifully illuminated lawn attached to Alexander Hall, ALEXANDRIA FRIDAY, AUGUST 17th AFTERNOON AND EVENING. Supper Served in the Hall. ADMISSION: 25 CENTS.

Watch and Wait for the Mammoth

LAWN SOCIAL under the auspices of the Kenyon Agricultural Society, on Wednesday, Aug. 29 on the Fair Grounds MAXVILLE

Highland Scotch Concert

Under the auspices of the Highland Society of Glengarry Will be held at McCrimmon N FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 10th, 1917

Programme will include Songs, Addresses, Recitations in English and Gaelic Highland Dancing, Flings, Sword Dances, Strathspeys and Reels Highland Society Pipe Band in attendance

General Admission 25c. God Save the King! JAMES FERGUSON, Pres. J. D. McDUGALL, Secy.

Teacher Wanted Normal trained teacher for S.S. No. 19 Kenyon. Duties to commence Sept. 4th. Salary \$500. Apply to J. A. McMillan, Sec.-Treas., R.R. 2, Greenfield. 29-3

Teacher Wanted Wanted second class Normal trained teacher for Union School Section No. 8 Caledonia. Salary from \$550 to \$575, according to experience. Apply to A. R. McDonald, Sec.-Treas., R.R. 1, Dunvegan. 29-2

Teacher Wanted One R.C. qualified teacher for S.S. No. 14 Lancaster, to teach French and English. Salary \$475. Duties to commence Sept. 3rd. Apply to H. Lefebvre, Sec.-Treas., Green Valley, Ont. 28-3

Teacher Wanted Normal trained Teacher for S.S. No. 15 Lochiel. Salary \$600 per annum. Duties to commence Sept. 3rd, 1917. Apply to D. B. Chisholm, Sec. Treas., R.R. No. 2, Dalkeith, Ont. 27-4

Money to Loan When you want a loan, give me a call. I am in a position to give special terms of payment to borrowers. I have also considerable private money available. Angus McDonald, Alexandria, Ont. 7-t

A HARVEST MOON

LAWN SOCIAL under the auspices of the ladies of St. Mary's Congregation, will be held on the grounds of St. Mary's Church Williamstown on the evening of Tuesday, Aug. 28th

Programme consisting of choruses, solos, drills, fancy dancing, instrumental music, recitations, etc., will be rendered by popular artists assisted by local talent. Ice cream and cake, candy, lunch, lemonade and fruit will be served on grounds. A fish pond will be the bargain centre for the evening.

Cornwall City Band

in attendance. ADMISSION: 25 Cents Children 15 Cents. GOD SAVE THE KING!

Machine Shop and General Repair Work

The undersigned, having opened up the Machine Shop at the Schell Works, Alexandria, wishes to inform the public that he is now prepared to execute orders promptly. A call is solicited. J. H. COLE

Farm to Kent

Farm to let at Summerstown Front, opposite Stanley Island, well cultivated property, 300 acres, large new barn, excellent pasture and hush. School house on property, convenient to factory. Only tenants with good stock need apply. Address Miss Isabel McLeod, Summerstown, Ontario. For further information apply to James McPhee, Alexandria. 30t-t

For Sale

15 head of grade Sheep including this spring's lambs. Intending purchasers should apply before the 20th August to D. C. MacTae, lot 19, 1st Lochiel, R.R. 2, Alexandria. 29-2

For Sale

Two drivers—one black horse and a sorrel mare; also a general purpose horse and second hand top buggy in good condition. Apply to D. J. McMillan, merchant, Greenfield. 29*

For Sale

Part 34-35 2nd Con. Lochiel, five acres of land. On the premises is a Carding Mill, including machinery and water power, a dwelling house in good repair, with stable and granary. Also 74 hives of bees. This is an ideal spot for a beekeeper as large crops of honey have been gathered here in the past, including an average crop this season. All to be sold on reasonable terms. In health reason for selling. For further particulars apply to James Tomh, on the premises, P. O. Alexandria, Ont. 29-4

Insurance

For Insurance of all kinds, apply to JAMES KERR, ALEXANDRIA, ONT Also Agent for Cheese Factory Supplies Phone No. 82

To All Whom It May Concern

Notice is hereby given that the officials of the Alexandria Agriculture Driving Park Company, are making application to the Lieutenant Governor of Ontario for the surrender of the letters patent, under which the said Company was incorporated. All persons having claims of any kind against the above Company are requested to forward same by registered mail to Mr. Hugh Munro, Alexandria, last appointed President of the above Company with an affidavit verifying their said claims not later than Friday, August 24th, 1917. Dated at Alexandria, this 27th day July, A.D., 1917. HUGH MUNRO, President By D. A. Macdonell, his Solicitor. 30-2

Voters' List, 1917

Notice is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of The Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said list was first posted up at my office at Maxville on the 9th day of August, 1917, and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law. Dated this ninth day of August, 1917. D. P. McDIARMID, Clerk of the Municipality of Maxville.

Card of Thanks

To the Editor of The News. Dear Sir: I desire through the columns of your paper to sincerely thank our neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy extended during the illness and death of my mother. With grateful appreciation I am, sincerely yours, Alex. McNeil Dunvegan, August 7th, 1917.

Card of Thanks

To the Editor of The News. Dear Sir: I desire through the columns of The News to return my warmest thanks to our neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy extended during the illness and at the time of the death of my beloved mother, the late Mrs. A. McNeil. Yours sincerely, Rory A. McNeil. Glen Sandfield, August 8th, 1917. A. I. McDERMID, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Apple Hill, Ont.

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To the Editor of The News. Dear Sir: I desire through the columns of The News to return my warmest thanks to our neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy extended during the illness and at the time of the death of my beloved mother, the late Mrs. A. McNeil. Yours sincerely, Rory A. McNeil. Glen Sandfield, August 8th, 1917. A. I. McDERMID, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Apple Hill, Ont.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Harvest Help Excursions Alexandria, Ont. to \$12.00 Winnipeg \$18.00 Winnipew, to Alexandria Ont. \$18.00 Leaving Alexandria August 16th, and 28th. Returning from Western Canada until Nov. 30th, 1917. Fares beyond Winnipeg, one-half cent per mile in each direction. The same fares are in effect on certain days, from and for return to all other stations on the Grand Trunk Railway System in the Provinces of Ontario, and Quebec, particulars will be furnished on application to local agents. The new route through Northern Ontario, via the Transcontinental Line affords an excellent opportunity of seeing new and attractive territory. Full information on application to G. W. SHEPHERD.

A Different Kind Of Advertising

Your Commercial Stationery should help advertise your business. A neatly gotten up Letterhead, Billhead, Statement or Envelope goes a long way in making a good first impression. The News Job Department is equipped to handle this work neatly and with dispatch. I will soon be only a memory to most of you, but I hope it will be to each one of you the pleasant, fragrant memory of a Canadian man who wished you well, trusted you, believed in you, and who knew that if there was a gallant deed to be done in France that mortal men could accomplish, the 7th Canadian Infantry Brigade

Maj.-General Archibald Cameron Macdonell, O.S.O., C.B., C.M.G.

A soldier at the front with Glengarry associations, who has greatly distinguished himself, is Major General Archibald Cameron Macdonell. General Macdonell, who had served in the South African war, where he was dangerously wounded and for which he received the Distinguished Service Order; went over to France in command of the Strathcona Horse, with which he continued up till he was promoted Brigadier General for continuous meritorious service in the field. He was in command of the 7th Brigade at the desperately fought battle of "Sanctuary Wood," and the official account of this great battle, when the Germans were so near breaking the line, gives the credit of our successfully holding out to Brigadier General Macdonell, whose courage, resourcefulness and skill is declared to have saved the day in the face of what, at the time, appeared to be inevitable and overwhelming disaster, though the loss to his Brigade in killed and wounded was great. For his services at this action he was made Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

At Vimy Ridge he again distinguished himself so highly that he was created Companion of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath and promoted to the rank of Major General. When Sir Arthur Currie was promoted to the command of the Canadian forces at the front, General Macdonell was appointed to succeed him in the command of the First Division. He lost his only son, a gallant young officer in the Flying Corps, Flight Sub-Lieutenant Ian Cameron Macdonell. He was himself wounded early in the war. General Macdonell's grandfather, the Honourable Alexander Macdonell (Collachie) was at one time member for the County of Glengarry. Another grandson of the former member for Glengarry is Brigadier General Archibald Hayes Macdonell, who had, like his gallant kinsman and namesake, served in the South African war, and also received the Distinguished Service Order. He went to the front in command of the Royal Regiment of Canadian Infantry, and for his services in the field of action has been promoted Brigadier General and awarded the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

We publish below the scintillating address of Major General Archibald Cameron Macdonell to the officers and men of his brigade, when taking leave of them to assume the command of the First Division, together with the letter which accompanied it to Canada. Mr dear Greenfield: You will have heard that I had the good fortune to receive the Companion-ship of the Bath, and that later I was selected by general headquarters to command the grand old first division in succession to General Sir Arthur Currie.

After a month nearly, Canada agreed as I had been selected by the military authorities in the field; and today I have my badges up as Major General, commanding the finest division in France, bar none: the men who have taken all their objectives from Ypres to Vimy Ridge. Did you receive "Canada in Flanders" volume 2, which I sent you? It gives an account of the battle of "Sanctuary Wood," where my brigade distinguished itself, and the author speaks kindly and flatteringly of my unworthy self. I enclose my farewell address to my old brigade. In point of actual fact I got so "choky" I had to stop and gallop away, being unable to say good-bye, so I sent them copies. I am dreadfully busy, but Always your affectionate kinsman, (Sgd.) ARCHIE. In the Field, "Somewhere in France," July 17th, 1917.

General Macdonell's address to the 7th Brigade upon the occasion of his taking leave of the brigade to assume command of the 1st Division, Canadian Expeditionary Force. I cannot assume my new command with your good wish I gained for me without coming to say "Good-bye." I do so wish to thank each one of you for my C.B., gained by the brigade's good work. We have been through strenuous times together, you and I, and I have not one single unhappy memory connected with the 17 months I had the honor to command this splendid old 7th Brigade. The brigade has always been a source of pride and joy to me, and when sorrow came into my life and my only son was killed in action, it was the brigade that saved me—pulled me through and comforted me. I cannot thank you all too much. In times to come I know we will all be glad and proud to have "done our bit" in our country's time of need, and in particular I feel we will be proud of being members of a brigade that has made such an enviable reputation as our brigade. When we first mobilized at Mont de Cats, my job was to weld four of the finest battalions Canada had sent to the war, (indeed, I could truthfully say, the finest), into a real brigade—every Sunday on the march that would run smoothly and well. Above all was I anxious that the brigade would be a military family we all would love and be proud of. I submit that this has been accomplished and I hand over to the fine gallant soldier who succeeds me, a clan or family, the like of which may be equalled, (though I doubt), but not surpassed in France, and I ask for him the same unwavering loyalty you have given me so freely. I will soon be only a memory to most of you, but I hope it will be to each one of you the pleasant, fragrant memory of a Canadian man who wished you well, trusted you, believed in you, and who knew that if there was a gallant deed to be done in France that mortal men could accomplish, the 7th Canadian Infantry Brigade

Glengarry Boys Write Home

No. 5 Coy, 26th Can. Reserved Batt. Bramshott Camp, Hants, England, July 19th, 1917. My dear Wife:— I received your letter to-day which pleased me very much, I always feel bad when I hear that you worry so much, I don't see why you should worry as we must all live in hope of the war finishing soon. At the present they have marked me fit, and I will have to go back sometime, but don't know when it will be as I have a certain length of time to drift yet before I go back again. I hope God will spare me as well as he has in the past so that I will be able to go back and see you all again, I never forgot you and never will until I return, I don't forget you in my prayers every night. If I am not back with you now, it is not because I wouldn't like to be God only knows, I often dream of home and wish I was with you dear, I have you in my mind night and day. But in this war it is not what we want to do but what we have to do, so that is why you shouldn't worry. You know that if it wasn't compulsory I would be at home, I never want to make you worry in any way. As far as the war lasting five years is concerned I think it is impossible as the way things are going now on both fronts the war may end any day. Try and pull yourself together and quit worrying and God will help us both along. Just try and think of something else, don't think of the position I am in, I have sent you my photo but I don't think it is very good so I will have another taken soon. It was taken in too much of a hurry. No doubt you will have it before you get this letter. Well my dear wife I think I have told you about all there is to tell so I will close with much love to you and the children. Your loving husband, ADOLP LABELL.

From Bdr. D. J. Macdonald, to his mother Mrs. John A. Macdonald, Green Valley Ontario. Dear mother:— I was more than pleased when arriving at the Post Office the other day to receive that nice parcel which you sent. It took me nearly half an hour to get the thing open it certainly was well put-up. I have been having a piece of cake every day with my meals, and when I come in late at night feeling hungry, I use the quip cream for my porridge in the morning as we get neither milk or sugar. The weather here for the past three weeks has been beautiful, could not wish for better. I have not been to London yet, as I am working in an office it is rather hard to get away, but I am not in any hurry to get well put-up. You stay with me about me, well there is no need for worry, I am just as safe here as if I was at home. A lot of the boys that came over with me are in France, I cannot go yet though as I have not had any training. I hear that the McRae boys have enlisted, and I also heard that all the artillery at Petawawa were turned into Infantry. Thank Aunt Flora for the cigarettes she sent, I am smoking them every day, and enjoy them very much. I have received three parcels since I left Canada, but did not get the one Catherine sent but I suppose it will get here one of these days. I expect two or three more which I have been informed are on the way. Has conscription passed yet in Canada. I go to confession and communion often here as we have Divine Service every Sunday on the Field. Say you want to write often as it takes a letter about a month to reach me, and it takes a parcel about seven weeks. Tell Catherine E. I will answer her letter soon. Your affectionate Son, D. J. MACDONALD.

were the men to do it. I am proud beyond measure that you have been my brigade, and I sincerely trust that none of you are the worse for being Macdonell's men. Before I close may I say just one word to the officers? I have felt, gentlemen, that this brigade has been most fortunate in its officers, and particularly so in its commanding officers, and I desire to thank you and your officers publicly for splendid, gallant and meritorious work, and I know that, as time goes on, I will be made even prouder of you all. Whether I shall make good in my new command remains to be seen, but it helps me immeasurably to know and feel that the finest brigade in France believes in me and spurs me to redoubled efforts to attempt to be worthy of their confidence. I cannot very well shake hands with each of you, but I will ask the officers and regimental sergeant-majors to fall out after parade, so that I may give each one a kindly grip of the hand. God bless you all. ARCHIBALD CAMERON MACDONELL, 13th July, 1917.

Glen Robertson Social

Afforded Pleasure to All. All roads, not to mention the railroad, led to Glen Robertson last Tuesday, on the occasion of the grand social in aid of the church of St. Martin of Tours, which was held on the church grounds that evening. The early trains brought a large number from Alexandria and other neighboring places, while carriages and automobiles continued pouring in till long after nine o'clock. The crowd was large and enthusiastic and the attractions offered by the committee were exceptionally entertaining, with the result that everyone had a good time and went home well satisfied with their evening's amusement. The ladies of the parish surpassed all previous records in the culinary line, and the tasty supper served on the grounds was a splendid advertisement for the housewives of Glen Robertson parish. All were anxious to help and great credit is due to the committee for the manner in which they supplemented the untiring efforts of their devoted pastor. The fancy work booth contained a large number of beautiful, but none the less useful, articles and the wheel of fortune which had been placed in this booth proved a decided attraction to old and young alike. The ice cream and candy booths were also well patronized throughout the evening, and the popularity of the fish pond was by no means confined to youthful anglers, the fishermen being always rewarded on obtaining a bite. The decorations of the various booths were very gracefully arranged, and Union Jacks and other flags were prominently displayed throughout the grounds. Electric lights and Chinese lanterns provided a very effective and attractive scheme of illumination. A varied and interesting programme had been prepared by Rev. A. L. McDonald, with the assistance of his committee and a number of good musical hits, both vocal and instrumental, were rendered by artists from Montreal, Glen Robertson and Alexandria. Probably the feature of the evening was the playing of the pipe band, which was greatly appreciated by those present, the band receiving generous applause and a number of encores. The violin playing of Master Freddie Craig, aged nine, provided a novelty in the entertainment line. Mr. Donald A. Macdonald, barrister, of Alexandria, acted as chairman. The gathering broke up shortly after eleven o'clock at the close of the programme, and from reports received in this neighborhood it is easily seen that the social was one of the most enjoyable which has taken place for some time. It is estimated that the crowd was somewhere in the neighborhood of 1500 people, and Rev. Father McDonald and those who so ably assisted him in the preparations for the social are certainly to be congratulated on the success which crowned their efforts. The people who were interested in the social, which proved so successful, wish to acknowledge the fine assistance they received from Alexandria and vicinity.

Scholarship Results

The results of the Scholarship Examination Queen's at examinations held in Junior and Senior Matriculation were announced this week. We herewith append the names of the lucky Glengarryians to whom we extend hearty congratulations. MacLennan Glengarry Scholarship \$340—Mildred Butt, Williamstown. Margaret Grant No. 1 \$300—Jennie MacArthur, Williamstown; Margaret Grant No. 2 \$200—J. Earnest e, Alexandria.

Critical Situation in Harvesting Ontario Crops

Mayor Courville has received a communication from the Ontario Organization of Resources Committee in relation to the critical situation which has developed, mainly through weather conditions, in harvesting Ontario's crops. The letter urges that, no matter what the sacrifices Ontario's harvest must be gathered. This is necessary for our own sakes, but it is also a duty which we owe to the men overseas, to the people of the Motherland, and to our Allies. The letter also states that the Prime Minister has telegraphed, urging that the mayor take immediate action. The matter has been taken up with leading employers of labor throughout the Province and, after very full discussion, these men have decided to throw themselves into the movement vigorously. The Canadian Manufacturers' Association and the Retail Merchants' Association are appealing to their members to release as many men as possible and to make up the difference in wages between that which they may receive from the farmer and the amount they are now receiving. The committee trusts that the municipal authorities of the Province will take the same action with regard to any corporation employees which they may be able to release. The letter goes on to ask the Mayor to immediately consult leading employers of labor in the municipality and to assure that vigorous action is being taken to secure every possible man for this service. The places for men to register in this section are given as follows: Ottawa, 139 Queen Street, Frank J. P. Crean; Carleton, W. D. Jackson, Carp, (apply at Ottawa office); Dundas, E. P. Bradt, Morrisburg; Glengarry, D. E. MacRae, Alexandria; Grenville, J. E. McRostie, Kemptville.

Harry Lauder Visits Hero's Grave

As I dropped off my car one day at the front a number of officers met me—every other one with a wee bit ribbon on his left breast. Then I suddenly discovered I was with Scottish heroes who had won the Military Cross on that memorable 9th of April. The Scottish Headquarters were quite snugly situated. Everything was quiet for a tense second as we stumped across the shell-shriven ground. Here, there and everywhere were the tartans of a Highland regiment; gradually I made out the dialects of many a clachan an' mony a glen. I kept stumbling on. I suddenly—from the other side of a knove—the pipes skirled a real Scottish welcome; my heart kept time to the beating of the drums! "Whaur hae you been a' the day?" skirled the pipes; and I faltered a wee on the top of the brae. Beneath me I saw them—what a sight for a Scotsman! The lads who are fighting and winning! The lads' sons, with the good red liquid of generations of heroes rinnin' like liquid fire through their veins. And, oh, so cheery—God bless them!

It did not take long, I tell you, to get to the trenches, singing to the boys and they to me, but I wasn't allowed to go on without interruption. Maybe a German aviator spotted us, but I scarcely started when the Hun commenced to furiously bombard our bit. It was nerve-racking, fearful, terrifying. Imagine you can hear the very worst thunder storm ever you can mind of; multiply it a hundred times, think of the ground shaking, being lifted up and scooped up and pitched away in ton loads, and you'll maybe have a slight idea of what it felt like. Man feels but an atom there. Death is at your elbow. "Dinna be feart, Harry!" he said. "It's quite a' right. Thae boulders couldna hit Scotland!" A Whistling Percy struck a corner not 50 yards away from where I was standing, and the officer in command said, "I think it's getting too warm!" I was sure o' it. Not half a dozen yards away a few ugly splinters o' that shell went thudding into the earth. They were heavy jagged, and deadly-looking. Have them beside me as souvenirs—better beside me than inside me! I'm tellin' ye!

Immediately agreed with the officer, and you should have seen me bunting head first into a shell hole. I didn't take time to pick a place. All I wanted was a quiet spot, safe out the road of flying hits o' iron an' steel. It was great fun to the boys watching me looking for a cosy corner. They thought I was acting for their amusement, but I wasn't! I was in dead earnest, and I wanted to keep alive! There must have been keep alive! There must have been a strange hunted look in my eyes, a look that made one big, sturdy Highlander grab me by the arm and pull me into his little dug-out in the West. "Here, Harry," says he, clapping a steel helmet on my head, "keep that on. It'll maybe save you a wee bit." "If I'm a' blawin' awa' hit me heid the rest o' me!" he he "worth takin' hame the steel!" I said. "Hae ye naethin' in the shape o' steel trousers?"

SOUVENIRS FROM ARRAS. Still the bombardment went on. The boys didn't seem to mind. They carried on as if they were at camp in peace times. I sat and watched and marvelled. There seemed to be earth-quake all around us. The hot air was thick and heavy with the smoke the dust and the smell of burning powder. The first line was getting it hot—the stretcher-bearers were busy. A Seafortth came over to me during a particularly heavy fusillade. "It's a' right, Harry," he said. "They're gettin' tired now. They'll be knockin' off in a minute!" Sure enough the Germans did knock off. But—I thought to myself as the "Whistling Percys" slackened—what I like about the Scottish lads is, they never get tired!

Another day on crossing over the battlefield of Arras I picked up a few souvenirs from the men. From one a German sniper's overall, and a Dundee man gave me a beautiful gold-plated revolver, really a most expensive article, heavily chased and artistically inscribed. "How did you get it?" I asked curiously. "Found it ly'n' on the grun," says he. "Where about?" I questioned again, wishing to obtain all the information possible about the trophy. (Continued on Page Five)

CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

Aug. 25 - TORONTO - Sept. 10

On a More Than Ordinarily Progressive Scale

MOBILIZATION OF NATIONAL RESOURCES

CONFEDERATION SPECTACLE

GIANT LIVE-STOCK AND AGRICULTURAL DISPLAY

ENTIRE NEW MIDWAY NATIONAL MOTOR SHOW

Reduced Fares on All Lines of Travel

Henry's Shorthand School

OTTAWA, ONTARIO

Our instruction is individual, and the school is open during the entire year

Students are assisted to positions.

Send for circular.

"CANADA'S BEST"

Gowling Business College

Has proved itself to be "Canada's Best" business school

W. E. GOWLING, Pres.

Fall Term From Sept. 4, 1917

Cornwall Commercial College

Students may enter at any time.

Full particulars in our new catalogue.

USE FIBRE WALL BOARDS

Better and cheaper than lath and plaster

On interior fibre wall board can be papered, painted, kalsomined, tiled, frescoed, paneled or plastered.

I am prepared to supply Fibre Board in any quantities, from one board to a carload.

D. P. J. Tobin

A CITY WORTH HAVING

AUSTRIA'S DESPERATE DEFENCE OF BEAUTIFUL TRIESTE.

Great Port of Adriatic Stubbornly Held Against Italians Who Creep Ever Onward Towards Their Goal—Austrians Are Inspired by Commercial Value of City and Our Allies by Sentiment.

THE Italian military campaign continues its advance toward Trieste. It is a creeping sort of an advance, whether the armies of General Cadorna move down along the coast or across the rocky plateau of Carso, but nevertheless it is a forward movement.

Progress of only two or three miles since the spring campaign began might not seem much were it not possible to compare it with the advance of the Allies on the western front, where progress is measured by yards, instead of miles.

Trieste is the queen city of the Adriatic. It is an attractive city, too, whether coming overland on the train from Vienna or across the bay from Venice.

Lever, the Irish novelist, lived in Trieste as British consul when he wrote his book, "Charles O'Malley," which so good a judge of books as Theodore Roosevelt is said to have declared is the most entertaining military novel ever written.

Trieste is the principal seaport of the Austro-Hungarian empire. Fiume, on the shores of the Adriatic, is a Hungarian seaport, but it has few of the advantages which Trieste possesses.

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FRANCE FIGHTS FAMINE.

Difficulties Faced by Men in Charge of Food Question.

The food question in France is regarded as very serious. All the measures thus far taken have failed to assure positively the required supply of bread to carry the country over to the next wheat crop, and the Government has just decided in a special Cabinet meeting to require important sacrifices.

No more pastry and no more crackers or biscuits will be made, except for the army, after a date still to be fixed. No more highly refined flour will be tolerated. Every miller will be obliged to leave a greater percentage of bran in his output, and eventually cornmeal, rye or barley may be mixed with the wheat flour to eke out the supply.

The experiences of the past year in France have shown the impossibility of influencing economic conditions by decree. The maximum selling price of wheat was fixed at a price equivalent to \$1.85 a bushel, in order to avoid an increase in the cost of bread.

The result was a great decrease in wheat acreage; the farmers preferred to sow oats and barley that were not subject to any limitations and brought better prices.

The retail price of butter on the Paris market was fixed at the equivalent of 68 cents a pound. Immediately the receipts fell from forty-two tons to less than nine tons a day. The butter went to the British front where it readily brought eighty cents a pound.

The new Minister of Subsistence, Maurice Violette, removed the limitation and more butter arrived, but the price went up to a dollar a pound at retail.

Most persons interested in the question, among them such writers as Senator Henry Cheron, formerly Under Secretary of War, now are of the opinion that neither prices nor supplies can be affected by decrees; that it is entirely a question of production and economic conditions which intermediaries can have only a passing control. This seems to be the conclusion M. Violette has reached in his short experience in power.

According to a story, M. Violette found a high pile of papers on his desk when he took charge of the difficult task of regulating the cost of living.

"What are all these documents?" he inquired. "Those," replied his chief of staff, "are the unanswered questions that you put to your predecessor in the chamber."

From all quarters come demands for a cessation of questions, debates, and cross purpose action, and for a concentration of effort upon production.

The wheat crop of 1917, according to estimates gathered by Senator Cheron, will be 7,400,000 bushels short of that of 1916. To make up this shortage it is proposed to increase to the limit of seeding capacity the acreage of oats, barley, and potatoes during the time yet remaining.

Restriction Did Not Work. The "Runciman" order, restricting hotel and restaurant luncheons to two courses, and dinners to three courses, is to be rescinded. As a means of reducing the consumption of meat it has proved a failure.

The managers of the leading hotels and restaurants agree that their customers, having to make a complete meal from the substantial items on the menu, have eaten more meat than they did when they were accustomed to take the edibles of their appetites with hors d'oeuvre, soup and fish. It is fully expected that potatoes will be ruled out altogether by the new hotel and restaurant meals order.

Formerly steaks weighing about eight ounces and chops weighing from nine to ten ounces were served, but recently butchers have been instructed to cut them weighing not more than four or five ounces. A plate of meat from the joints is now about the same weight, and this, it is thought, will be found to coincide with the new order.

"If we are allowed to go back to old conditions and serve a dinner of five or six courses, limiting the meat and bread by bulk or weight, it will be found more economical all around than the view of a hotel manager. Our chefs will have to prepare more fancy dishes, but less food will be eaten than under present restrictions."

The Mysteries of Rain. It is usually supposed that the downpour of rain that sometimes follows a flash of lightning is due to the coalescence of fine drops on losing their electrical charge, but a Finnish observer concludes that the thunder jars the drops together. Near Vasa a heavy thunderstorm came up from the east late one afternoon, and as the sun was unclouded, a brilliant double rainbow appeared in the east for half an hour, arching from horizon to horizon. At each roll of thunder the rainbows seemed to be much shaken, the wedge being displaced and the colors blurred. This could not be due to the lightning, and it seemed that the same cause might enlarge the raindrops and disturb the rainbow.

An Amphibious Craft. Between Lyngby and Poerum in Denmark there operates a craft which travels on land or in the water with equal facility. The course between the two towns is mostly by water, but is interrupted in one place by a strip of land 1,000 feet wide. Across this a track has been built with its rails extending into and under the water. As the craft, which is primarily a boat, nears the shore its course is guided by posts in the water. As soon as the wheels located on the bottom of the boat strike the submerged rails, a lever is thrown automatically which stops the water, and starts the wheels. When the boat leaves the land for the water on the other side the reverse process takes place.

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

The Glengarry News

Alexandria, Ont., August 10, 1917

Mr. N. W. Rowell's Manly Lead a Magnificent Effort

Mr. N. W. Rowell, K.C., M.P.P., leader of the Ontario Opposition made one of the most manly speeches of his public career at a meeting of the "Win the War Convention," held in Toronto last week. He made his attitude abundantly plain. He not only defined the aims which should animate a patriot where Canadian honor is directly challenged by the German gauntlet, but his declaration had in it the qualities of a leadership which is content not merely to show the rugged, upward way, but was filled with the inspiring breath of a fellow-fighter sharing in the stern, uphill struggle.

I am here to-night to support the principle of compulsory military service, conscription of wealth and the formation of a National or War Government," he declared.

The course I should take at this time on these important questions has not been difficult for me to decide, since I had already publicly advocated these principles.

From my knowledge of conditions I was compelled some months ago to come to the conclusion that we could not continue to reinforce our men or to take our part in the war without compulsory military service; that no purely party Government could hope to successfully carry through and enforce such a measure or the measures essential to Canada's full participation in the war, and that the formation of a coalition or war Government was a national necessity.

PROVINCIAL PARALLEL It is with the deepest personal regret that I find myself compelled to differ from one of my oldest friends. (Hear, hear and applause.) I find myself to-day very much in the same position as I found myself over a year ago, when my honorable friend the Prime Minister introduced his prohibition bill. I had been advocating the closing of the bars for years. If, when my honorable friend introduced his bill, I had adopted an attitude of criticism and hostility to the bill, and of catering for the vote opposed to the measure, I would have justly forfeited any measure of public confidence which I then enjoyed. I did not adopt an attitude of hostility. I cordially supported the Government's proposals. Were I now to criticize and oppose these important proposals made by the Borden Government—proposals in which I believe, and which I have publicly advocated—and if I catered for the support for my party of the vote hostile to these measures, I would equally deserve to forfeit any measure of public confidence which I may now enjoy.

CAN TRUST ONTARIO The public opinion of this Province has supported the stand my colleagues and I took when the Premier of this Province introduced his prohibition bill. I believe public opinion in this Province will sooner or later equally support the position which the Liberals who share the views I do are taking at this time. Just as I have already taken the ground that I could not support any Liberal candidate for the Provincial House who would not pledge himself to maintain and enforce

the prohibition bill as against a Government candidate pledged to its support, so I cannot give my support to any candidate in the approaching election for the Federal House who is not pledged to the maintenance and enforcement of compulsory military service, and other war measures necessarily to put the country on a war footing. (Applause.)

DELUDING WITH FALSE HOPES I believe the statement made by Sir Robert Borden that compulsory military service is necessary to maintain our present divisions at the front is absolutely correct, and we are deluding ourselves with false hopes if we think voluntary enlistment will continue to meet our needs. May I express my hearty support of the action of the members of my own party in the Federal House of Commons who took this view, and who voted for the military service bill? I was glad to see that the Ontario members of both parties, with two exceptions, supported the bill. I believe these members voiced the real sentiments of the people of this Province, and once the people of this Province thoroughly understand the situation and appreciate the issue involved they will, with unanimity, agree with and heartily support the bill.

NO PARTY ISSUE HERE The presence of the Premier and myself on this platform to-night is the best evidence that we are agreed in the support of this measure, and that, so far as we are concerned, and so far as we can influence public opinion in this Province, there will be no party issue on this question of compulsory military service or the formation of a national government. (Loud applause.) We are here to-night because Canada is at war and not at peace. The presence of so many war veterans—brave men who have offered their lives in our defence—is a constant reminder of the fact. Canada is taking part in this war as a nation by the free and unanimous action of our own Parliament. We have deliberately joined in waging a defensive war for freedom and democracy against the most powerful, efficient and ruthless military autocracy the world has known. Such a war cannot be conducted on the principle of limited liability. We must accept all the obligations and consequences of a belligerent power. It is better for Canada to settle the issue on the plains of France and Flanders or to experience the horrors of war within her own borders? There can be but one answer to this question, and we must appeal to our Canadian national spirit, which has never failed us in any grave crisis in our history, to rise to the present emergency and preserve for Canada the glorious position she has already won in this fight for freedom.

OUR NATIONAL OBLIGATIONS Are we justified to-day in relaxing our efforts, or must we press the war with renewed vigor? The situation on the Eastern front continues exceedingly disturbing. On the Western front France has passed the maximum of her man-power, and her forces must decline as the war proceeds. Great Britain must also be approaching the maximum of her strength. Where are the additional men to come from? Canada's man-power has been more lightly taxed to provide a fighting force than any portion of the Empire. We have a larger reserve of men available for military service, in proportion to our population, than any other portion of the Empire. Shall we, at this critical time, sound the note of "Retreat" or the note of "Advance"? The word "Canada" must send across the sea is not "Retreat," but "Advance!" (Loud applause.)

If the war lasts for more than a year 100,000 additional men will not be sufficient. We must face the situation that we may require a larger number, and we must be prepared to contribute in proportion to our ability.

LETTER FROM GEN. SIR A. CURRIE We must choose between conscription and abandoning our men and ultimately quitting the field. The sooner we squarely face this issue the better for Canada and our men at the front. I am just in receipt of a letter from Major-General Sir Arthur Currie, the first Canadian Commander of our Canadian Corps, who has already made such a splendid record at the front. In his letter he states: "We are all anxiously looking to Canada to see what the result of the conscription proposals of Sir Robert Borden will be. I am very glad that you have given your support and influence to the cause of conscription. We are winning this war and it would seem as if the heroic sacrifices of the Canadians would be forgotten if the troops in the field are not kept at full fighting strength. I

will have to die as there is no help for me. She got me no said I should try one bottle. I stopped the doctor's medicine and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It soon made a change in me and now I am strong and do all my work."—Mrs. AUGUSTUS BAUGHMAN, Box 86, Enghat, Pa.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? If you would like free confidential advice address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

attribution a great deal of our success to our fighting organization. If our units are not kept up to strength that organization breaks down, and success cannot be expected in the same measure. Furthermore, if our units are kept at full strength, the morale of our troops remains very high; whereas if units are allowed to become weak in numbers, the morale suffers accordingly.

"I pray that you will not relax your efforts in seeing that everything is done by Canada to furnish the necessary drafts of officers and men. The troops here expect it—let them not be disappointed."

General Currie is a son of this Province. He knows the need and he appeals to his native Province and to all Canada to meet the need. Shall we disappoint these gallant men? (No, no.) I do not believe the Canadian people will (Applause.)

RECOGNIZE THE OPPOSITION We shall not make progress, continued Mr. Rowell, if we shut our eyes to the facts. Let us frankly recognize that there are many citizens in all the Provinces of Canada who have not so far come out as supporters of compulsory military service. We can only win this support by education and what is needed at the present time is a campaign of education and not of denunciation.

NO TIME FOR DELAY There is now no time for us to take these measures which were taken in England. Germany will not wait. The situation is so urgent that we must have reinforcements without delay. Why should we in Canada hesitate after three years of trial and after the obligation as one of the belligerent powers, is not, however, discharged by simply providing reinforcements for our existing divisions. Every nation engaged in this struggle has been compelled to transform its social, industrial and military organization from a peace footing to a war footing, and to adopt new, radical and drastic legislative measures to insure that the nation should put its utmost strength into the struggle. We are the only considerable nation at war which, up to this time, has not endeavored to thoroughly organize the nation and put it on a war footing. (Applause.) The financial needs are second only in importance to the need of additional men. Acute financial depression has been turned into a period of unexampled prosperity owing to the war.

SOLDIERS' DISAPPOINTMENT A thoughtful man, with a record of distinguished service at the front, wrote to Mr. Rowell: "Sometimes I feel that in spite of all the individual heroism and self-sacrifice shown by Canadians there is little sign yet of a real awakening of the Government. Before we will be back at the old game of every man for himself and the weakest to the wall, I wonder who number the most—those killed in battle or those who

SICK WOMAN HAD CRYING SPELLS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Enghat, Pa.—"I was all run down and weak inwardly. I had female troubles and nervous feelings and my head bothered me. I would often have crying spells and feel as if I was not safe. If I heard anyone coming I would run and lock the door so they would not see me. I tried several doctors and they did not help me so I said to my mother 'I guess I will have to die as there is no help for me.' She got me no said I should try one bottle. I stopped the doctor's medicine and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It soon made a change in me and now I am strong and do all my work."—Mrs. AUGUSTUS BAUGHMAN, Box 86, Enghat, Pa.

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have made money out of the war. I speak only of Canada. The impression—inadequate, I am sure, but not without some justification—gathered by nearly every man I've talked to who has been home to Canada on leave, is that people there are more interested in the money to be made out of the war than anything else. Moreover, people going from England are shocked by the food waste going on, and I'm told that the amount spent in motor cars is enormous."

You cannot have a unselfish nation, one-half making all the sacrifices, the other half making all the profits. The sacrifices must be shared by all, the profits shared by all. (Loud applause.)

STATE TAKE WAR PROFITS It surely is incumbent upon us to exercise compulsory powers to ask the men who have profited by the war, and those who are earning large incomes, to make some sort of corresponding sacrifice. The State should demand that a very large part of the profits made out of the war should go to defray the expenses of the war, and that they should continue to take those profits until the war is over. A progressive income tax is a step in the right direction, but we need a war measure, not a peace measure. Why should a man in such a critical time as this, who is in receipt of a large income, and who renders a large contribution to the State? I do not believe we shall be doing justice to the men who have gone to the front, or to the financial needs of Canada at this time, unless we have conscription of wealth on a much more heroic basis than that at present proposed. (Loud applause.)

If Canada has staked her future on the issue of this conflict, then let Canada so organize her efforts as to guarantee her own future. A party Government has proved unequal to the task, even with Canada largely a unit in the prosecution of the war. I see no prospect of any satisfactory solution of our present difficulties apart from the creation of a real national or war Government. (Applause.) Such a Government must be composed of men who command public confidence men who have the courage to adopt and the energy to carry out all measures necessary to put the country on a war footing. Such a Government should fairly represent all the strong forces of the nation which are determined to put the winning of the war above every other consideration, and it certainly should include trusted representatives of labor and agriculture. It must be strong enough to command the necessary Parliamentary majority essential to its continued existence and the support of such a body of public opinion as would give it the moral authority to vigorously prosecute the war to its conclusion. Such a Government whenever formed, will have my most cordial support. Any Government short of this would be unequal to the difficult, complicated and critical situation which we face at this time.

HALF MEASURES USELESS Entrance of any two or three Liberals into the present Government, as has been some time suggested in the press, would not, in my opinion, save or materially improve the situation. It would only tend to delay the formation of such a real national or war Government as appears to be essential to our continued participation in the war. (Loud applause.)

The Government has announced that there will be a general election this autumn. There is to be an election whether we approve of it or not. Let us, therefore, not spend our time in regretting the fact, but accept the situation and make the best of it.

THE COMING ELECTION All those who put winning the war above every other consideration should unite to secure the election of members who will support these measures. Our present urgent duty is to see that only those candidates, whether Liberal or Conservative, who are pledged to these war measures receive our support. After an election

(1) We should have a new Parliament fresh from the people, with a direct mandate to vigorously prosecute the war and to organize the nation on a war footing; (2) The West will be fully represented; (3) The leaders of public opinion in Quebec be as they are prepared to accept the judgment of the people of Canada. The constitutional method for giving a mandate of the people under our system of government, both in Great Britain and in Canada, is by an election.

If the formation of a national Government would contribute towards securing the election of a large number of members pledged to vigorous war policies and such a Government can be formed now, then," said Mr. Rowell, "I believe the public interest would be served by its formation before an election; but if such a Government cannot be formed before a general election its formation after a general election appears to be inevitable. Our soldier citizens are offering their lives in our defence. They have forgotten all except Canada and the cause of liberty. Will we now prove ourselves worthy of them and of the cause for which so many have died? To that question every citizen must give his own answer. (Loud applause.)

Redpath SUGAR. If better sugar is ever produced than the present REDPATH Extra Granulated, you may be sure it will be made in the same Refinery that has led for over half a century—and sold under the same name—REDPATH. "Let Redpath Sweeten it." 2 and 5 lb. Cartons—10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags. Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal.

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Agricultural Department

Buttermaking on the Farm

The main defects in dairy butter are compared with creamery butter are: (1) bad flavour, (2) staleness or rancidity, (3) too many shades of colour, and (4) unsuitable packages. The flavour is of the highest importance, and no matter how good the butter may be in other respects, if the flavour is wrong, it is bound to be classed as an inferior article. Staleness and rancidity, so common in dairy butter are due largely to the fact that the cream, and the butter itself are not kept at a low temperature.

Any taint that may be in the milk or cream will, to some extent, be carried into the butter. Therefore, the dairy buttermakers will see at once the necessity of having healthy cows, providing them with wholesome feed and pure water, and having the cream properly taken care of until time for churning.

Feeds that will injure the flavour of butter:

- 1.—Turnips and turnip tops.
- 2.—Rape or rye.
- 3.—Decayed ensilage.
- 4.—Leeks, onions, or apples in large quantities.

Other causes of taints in butter:

- 1.—Cows' udders and teats in an unclean condition at milking time.
- 2.—Milking in unclean stables.
- 3.—Using unclean, wooden, galvanized or rusty milking pails.
- 4.—Separating the milk in the stables.
- 5.—Improperly cleaned separators.
- 6.—Keeping the cream in cellars or other places where there are roots or vegetables.
- 7.—Keeping the cream in cellars for several days at a temperature over 55 degrees.
- 8.—Cows drinking water from stagnant ponds, or water contaminated with sewage from barnyards.

Conditions that are necessary to produce fine flavoured cream:

Pure Water.—The cows should have at all times an abundant supply of pure water to drink. When cows are compelled to drink the water of swamps, muddy ponds or sluggish streams and ditches, in which there is decaying animal matter, including their own droppings, there is a constant menace to their health, and unless cows are in good health, they can not give first-class milk. Moreover, the mud, often full of foul germs, which collects on the legs, flanks and udders of the cows and falls into the milk at the time of milking, is a direct source of infection.

Salt.—When cows have free access to salt at all times, they will keep in better health, will give more milk, and the cream from this milk will have a better flavour, and keep sweet longer, than when they do not get any at all.

The Cow as Our Friend in Need

Once we learn to think of the cow as a producer of a food and not a beverage we shall understand her value. No matter if the price of milk has gone up in your town, the cow is still your best friend. She is far ahead of most other food sources, not only in actual food value of her product, but also in the abundance and availability of the supply, in its digestibility and convenience.

A quart of milk has as much protein as seven ounces of sirloin steak, or half a pound of fowl, and more than four eggs.

A quart of milk supplies as much body energy as three-quarters of a pound of round steak, or eight eggs, and a half, or nearly eleven ounces of fowl. And yet some families who buy no milk groan over the cost of meat!

Now think in terms of dollars and cents! When milk is 10 cents a quart sirloin steak must sell as low as 23.3 cents a pound to furnish as much protein as milk at equal cost. The price of eggs must be 25.1 cents a dozen to equal 10 cent milk in protein value for the same expenditure.

Steak must sell at 14.2 cents a pound and eggs at 13.2 cents a dozen to compete with a quart of milk at 10 cents as a source of body energy. Milk at even 15 cents a quart would be an economical food purchase in comparison with steak at lower prices than have prevailed in recent months.

But an even greater food bargain than whole milk, which too many people are overlooking, is skim milk. Skim milk is not so valuable as whole milk as a source of body energy, yet it contains more protein, or body building substance, than whole milk. It costs so little and is in so little demand that thousands of quarts are allowed to run down creamery drain pipes or are dumped into hog troughs. Skim milk is more valuable as human food than as hog food.

If your family does not take kindly to drinking whole milk, skim milk is just what you want, as you can use it freely in cooked dishes and thus cut down on other foods. It has its highest value as an economical food when cooked with cereals, as it adds greatly to the food value of such dishes. It may also be used in soups, with vegetables and in bread. Don't add skim milk to these dishes as an extra. The milk makes the food value greater and you will get your saving by cutting down on the other foods which would have been used if the milk had not been used.

If our government food experts could write a letter to every housewife in America telling her what to do in the war, one of the first things they would put in such a letter would be an urgent request that she serve cottage cheese on her home table. Cottage cheese is made from skim milk. It can be easily made in any home or may be obtained from dairymen. Much of the skim milk now thrown away would be saved for human food if every woman would order cottage cheese even once a week.

Cottage cheese ordinarily costs from 12 to 17 cents a pound. A pound of it will furnish more protein than a pound of any beefsteak, fowl, ham, pork chops or leg of lamb—and everyone knows these meats are not obtainable for 17 cents a pound. It also compares favorably in energy with these same meats.

Then there is buttermilk—always a cheap food and too much neglected. Many people have taken to drinking buttermilk—particularly in cities, where it is often dispensed at soda fountains—on the advice of their physicians, and for their stomachs' sake. There are millions of others who ought to drink it for their pocket-books' sake. If your family don't like to drink buttermilk, give it to them as an ingredient of cooked dishes.

Probably few people need to be told to eat more butter. In most homes as much butter is ordinarily eaten as the family can afford. But when you eat freely of butter don't forget that you are taking into the body concentrated fuel, or energy value, and dishes containing large amounts of butter can be accompanied with other foods of lower energy value. Finally, there are all the numerous cheeses on the market. In spite of the increased price of most cheeses, more liberal consumption of cheese, with a lessened use of eggs and meats, is good economy and good dietetics.

To use all the milk you can will be to render a real national service, because the more milk you use the more will the drain on our supply of meat be lessened. Every quart of milk used should release a pound of meat in form for shipment to our own soldiers or to our allies. Again, if you and your neighbors use more of the milk produced near your own home, less freight car space will be needed for carrying food to your town. This, the country over, will help the transportation problem.

or receive it only at intervals.
Milking—Cleanliness in the stable is desirable at all times, but especially at milking time the stable should be clean and free from dust. The udders, teats, and flanks should be clean when the cows are being milked. Only bright, clean tin pails should be used to milk in. Galvanized pails are difficult to keep clean, and bad flavours have been traced to their use.

Raise More Live Stock

"Raise more live stock; there will be high prices for at least three years to come." This is the advice given to farmers and stock growers by E. Howard Davison, President of the International Live Stock Exposition and chairman of the Executive Committee of the National Agricultural Society of the United States.

Says Mr. Davison: "In my judgment there will be a scarcity of nearly all kinds of live stock for some time to come, and farmers and stockmen should make their plans accordingly. This means that there should be no selling of young animals or female breeding stock merely because current prices are high. Better money can be made by working on the understanding that high prices for hogs, cattle sheep and other live stock will rule for at least three or four years to come."

"There is no doubting this in view of the knowledge that Europe has lost over fifty per cent of its live stock, with the whole world, in fact, suffering from a serious shortage in all kinds of food animals."

"There is so much concern over a possible wheat or potato shortage that the public is forgetting the meat situation. As a matter of fact, if every effort were made to increase the country's supply of cattle it would be at least three years before solid results would be apparent. As regards sheep, it would require at least two years to make any considerable increase in numbers, even though every ewe were held back for breeding purposes."

"The best possible programme for the farmer from the standpoint of either patriotism or profit is to raise more live stock and to work on a three or four-year programme at least."

Chopped Stuff

The Farmer and Stock Breeder says indications point to an average crop of hay in England this year.

If your chicks are not doing well something is wrong. Look out for lice and for worms in the intestines.

A crop of corn has 25 to 30 per cent greater feeding value when put in the silo than when fed as dry fodder.

Individual records of each day's milk and the amount of butter produced will show up the questionable animals.

Cotton seed averaged \$17.90 per ton in the United States in 1914, the year when the war began, and \$50.50 in 1916.

Two-year-old hens had better be sent to the market. They seldom pay for their feed if kept over a third season.

Chickens will do better if not compelled to pick their living with the old fowl. There will also be less trouble from lice.

The hay yield of the United States this year is officially estimated at 108,184,000 tons, compared with 109,786,000 last year.

In striking contrast to the comatose condition of the stock cattle market in the Western States is persistent demand for thin lambs.

The United States Department of Agriculture estimates that the commercial American apple crop this year at 24,266,000 barrels, against last year's crop of 25,695,000 barrels.

A growing chick will not thrive on short rations. If the right kind of food is fed, there is little danger of overfeeding, especially if given plenty of range.

Inferior cows lower herd profits, but they can be detected by individual milk and butter records. Low yields mean small profits or more often actual losses.
Ten tons of cheese were recently shipped from Griqualand and Free State, South Africa, to England. Frozen beef has already been shipped from Rhodesia to England.

Supplement the regular feeds of the hens with a wet, mash-fed crumbly. Feed all the chicks will clean up before going to roost, but none should be left in the trough for it will sour.
The British Board of Agriculture has placed some six hundred farm tractors at work in the United Kingdom. Over eight hundred ploughs for use with these tractors have also been purchased.

American Agriculturist says that even if the estimate of July 1 is made good the peach crop of the United States this year will be ten to fifteen per cent below the average of 1911-15.
It is reported that the mysterious disease in horses called grass-ill has reappeared in Fortshshire. It is believed, says Farmer and Stock Breeder, to be due to an excess of alsike clover in pastures.

Unless there is a tremendous slump in condition between now and harvest the supply of beans will be, proportionately, greater than the supply of potatoes. The bean crop of the United States was estimated on July 1



Clean to handle. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

Manure as Fertilizer

Perhaps one of the most remarkable results obtained in our experiments with fertilizers has been the discovery that, as far as ordinary farm crops are concerned, fresh and rotted manure, applied at the same rate, have given practically equal yields. The explanation for this is not easy to find since rotted manure, weight for weight is very considerably richer in plant food than fresh manure. It probably lies in the better inoculation of the soil with desirable micro-organisms for the conversion of soil plant food into assimilable forms by the fresh manure and the greater warmth set up by its fermentation in the soil affecting beneficially the crop in its early stages. But be this as it may, we have the practical deduction that there is no concomitant gain from the use of rotted manure, in the ordinary farm rotation, for the labour involved in rotting it and the large losses in organic matter and plant food that inevitably accompany the operation. The quicker the farmer can get the manure into the land or onto the land the better, for it is never worth more than when first produced.

The manurial value of clover need not be dwelt upon at any length. Our work in this connection is fairly well known throughout the Dominion. It has been of an exhaustive nature and has yielded most satisfactory results. Indeed it would be difficult to overestimate its value to Canadian agriculture. Chemically, physically and biologically, the growth and turning under of clover improves the soil, and we have been enabled to demonstrate over and over again that a crop of clover in the rotation has a manurial effect equal to an application of farm manure of ten to fifteen tons per acre.—Dr. F. T. Shutt at Eighth Annual Meeting of Commission of Conservation.

at 22 million bushels, against 8,846,000 a year ago.

Silage helps the dairyman supply his herd with succulence in winter as well as in summer. It helps to keep the cows healthy and productive in the winter when green feed is lacking and dairy prices are highest.

Reports of alfalfa killing out are common in the West this year. Experience seems to be that the alfalfa did not actually winter kill, but was hurt by intermittent freezing and thawing during late April and early May.

Both Kansas City and St. Louis have been flooded with southern grass cattle, many of them on the near-beef and stocker order, and the Kansas City ranch has also been swelled by drought refugees from Texas.

The Irish Homestead says it does not remember a season for many years past when that troublesome pest, the "turnip fly," has been so voracious, and continued to feed on the seedlings of the swede so late in the month of June.

Too many breeders are so anxious to get returns that they breed young sows before they are developed. The result is that the sow never turns out to be what she would have had she attained her growth before farrowing.
Wheat bran and ground oats have usually been considered to have approximately equal values in the dairy cow's ration, but the cost of oats as compared to the market value of bran has usually been prohibitive, so that oats have been much less widely used than bran.

Commercial demand for horses in the United States, says The Breeders' Gazette, is about as slack as it has ever been at midsummer. Cool weather has saved horseflesh and the light motor delivery has paralyzed trade in such stock as is not eligible to a British or United States army brand.

In the Elgin (Ill.) District they are talking \$3 milk for the winter contract based on a 3.5 per cent fat test. If it's 50 per cent rise should become a reality it would, says The Breeders' Gazette, no more than counterbalance the advance in the cost of feed for dairy cows, saving nothing of the other items which enter into cost accounting.

GREAT RUSSIAN LAKE.

Lake Ladoga, Reservoir For Neva, Largest Lake in Europe.

Lake Ladoga is the great reservoir for Petrograd's River Neva. If the Caspian Sea be rated as a sea instead of a lake, Ladoga takes premier place among the lakes of Europe. With its area of 1,000 square miles it very nearly approaches in size our own Lake Ontario, which has a water surface slightly exceeding 7,200 square miles.

Ladoga has recently appeared in the public prints owing to the revolutionary activities of the munition workers at Schusselburg, a fortified town situated at the point where the waters of the lake find their outlet to the Gulf of Finland through the River Neva. By the water route it is a distance of forty miles from the western extremity of Lake Ladoga to Petrograd, but in an airline it is only 21 miles.

This great sheet of water is fed by more than seventy rivers and streams, the most important of which are the Sys, Svir, and Volkhov, all of which are connected with the Neva at Schusselburg by canals. The canals have been dug in order to relieve shipping of the perils of the lake, which are numerous—frequent gales, numerous reefs and rocks and dense fogs.

The most important of these canals, connecting the Volkhov and the Neva, was dug nearly 200 years ago along the southern shore of the lake. In 1861-86 the old waterway was supplemented by a new canal running parallel to it. By means of these two canals Petrograd is connected with the ancient city of Novgorod (not to be confused with the fair city of Nizhni-Novgorod), the seat of government of the Volkhov republic in the eleventh and twelfth centuries. In this city originated the proverb: "If the prince is bad, into the mud with him," the advice frequently being acted upon.

What little commerce is carried on the waters of the lake itself from the northern shores to Schusselburg must be handled during the summer months, for ice blocks transportation for about 180 days out of the year. While the ice seldom is more than three or four feet deep it frequently is piled up off shore to a height of 60 to 80 feet and in the early summer, when it begins to float down the Neva, it has a very perceptible refrigerating effect on the climate of Petrograd.

The chief products handled by the little lake steamers are hay, iron, timber, firewood, kaolin, and granite. Much of the marble, granite, and sandstone used in the building of Petrograd come from quarries on the sparsely settled north shores.

One of the most interesting of the small islands which dot the surface of Ladoga is Valamo, founded in the tenth century by Sergej and Herman. The retreat is visited by thousands of Russian pilgrims during the festival of St. Peter and Paul in June of each year. Valamo itself, which has an area of about 12 square miles, is surrounded by about 40 smaller islands. A seceder monastery on the island of Konnevit is also a popular place of pilgrimage.

Rubber Industry in India.

In Southern India a factory at which high-grade rubber is made resembles a dairy, the milk-like appearance of the latex adding to this illusion, as well as the precautions taken to ensure absolute cleanliness. One of two methods of manufacture is generally adopted. If the estate is young and only a few trees are being tapped the rubber is made in the form of biscuits or sheets. The latex is put into shallow round dishes or oblong pans and a certain quantity of acetic acid added to it. This is the coagulating agent most generally used. After standing for some hours the rubber is found floating on the top of the dish in a white spongy clot. This is removed and washed and rolled by hand and through a mangle until clean. The biscuits are placed on racks in a warm room or an artificial dryer and allowed to remain there until dry. The finished biscuits are pale amber-colored and transparent, and for this reason are popular on the market, for their purity and freedom from dirt can be judged by holding them to the light and looking through them.

The Tenacious Haigs.

A story about the family of Haig, Washington Irving, and Sir Walter Scott, is told apropos of the British Commander-in-Chief and the latest ally. When Washington Irving visited Scott, at Abbotsford, in August, 1816, he was shown, near Dryburgh Abbey, the tower of Bemerside, the baronial hall of the de Hagas, the Haigs, one of the oldest of the Border families. Scott took the opportunity of reciting the couplet of Thomas the Rhymer:

"Betide, betide, whatever betide,
Haig shall be Haig of Bemerside."

Irving states that Scott fully believed the prophecy, and gave him evidence to prove that "through all the feuds and forays, sackings and burnings, which had reduced most of the castles to ruins, and the proud families that once possessed them to poverty, the tower of Bemerside had remained unscathed, and was still the stronghold of the ancient family of Haig." "Tenacious" is one of the adjectives describing the de Hagas, which their descendant in Flanders to-day is fully justifying.

The Humble Button.

The Elizabethan era gave vogue to the button and buttonhole, two inventions which did much to revolutionize dress. The original button was wholly a product of needlework, which was soon improved by the use of a wooden mould. The brass button is said to have been introduced by a Birmingham merchant in 1680. It took two hundred years to improve on the method of sewing the cloth upon the covered button. Then an ingenious Dane hit upon the idea of making the button in two parts and clamping together with the cloth.

Gee Whizz!
it's Great

Cornwall Mild Ale and Porter
Delicious Summer Drinks

Served cold at all leading Hotels, Restaurants, etc.

St. Lawrence Brewery Limited
CORNWALL, ONT.

KEEP YOUR HORSES IN PRIME WORKING CONDITION

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
SOUND legs pull big loads. No horse with a Spavin, Splint, Curb, Ringbone, Bone Growth or Spavin can do his best. Thousands of horsemen have been keeping their horses sound by using Kendall's Spavin Cure—the old reliable, safe remedy. Mr. Maurice Wayville, Amherstburg, Ont., wrote on April 1st last: "I cured a jock spavin with two bottles of your Spavin Cure. I am just taking off a bog spavin. It is the best liniment for sprains you can get for man or beast. I would like to have a copy of your 'Treatise on the Horse'."

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VERMONT, U.S.A.

Newsy Items from All Around the County

Maxville

Services in Baptist Churches, Dominionville 10.30 a.m.; Maxville 8 p.m. and Tayside 7.30 p.m. Rev. Mr. Bryant will preach at Maxville and Tayside.

Dunvegan

There will be no Gaelic service on Sunday morning, but the usual service in English at 3 p.m. Sunday School at 1.45 Young people's meeting at 7 o'clock.

Greenfield

Miss Alice McRae spent Sunday with her parents here. Considerable business was transacted at meeting of Council here on Tuesday.

Kirk Hill

St. Columba Church, it is expected, will be re-opened for services on Sunday the 19th inst. This fine historic edifice has been in the hands of contractor Mcintosh of Alexandria, for several weeks and has received a thorough overhauling.

Glen Andrew

Quite a few of the farmers have finished their haying. We regret to report the death of Mr. John B. McDonald, one of East Hawkesbury's pioneers, which occurred this week.

Maxville

Rev. A. Lee will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath. Mr. J. J. Wightman of Ottawa, was a welcome visitor here this week.

Dunvegan

The Young Briton's Social was a huge success, watch for the event of August 23rd. Mrs. Donald McNeil

Glen Roy

Miss Flossie Emburg, of Alexandria spent Sunday at her home here. Gunner Jack McRae of Petawawa and A. S. McRae of St. Raphael's called on friends here on Saturday.

Glen Robertson

Mrs. Dean F. Rowe and Miss Gwenie Robertson are in Brockville visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Rowe. Miss Fel Rickert, Belleville, is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rickert.

Maxville

Mr. H. Kyle, Montreal, spent the week end with Mrs. Kyle and family who are visiting his cousin, Miss S. Haggart. The Misses Jean and Annie Tracey, Carrie Lecker, and Paul and Fred Burnett motored to Cornwall last week.

Dunvegan

It is with sincere regret we announce the death of Harriet McCrimmon beloved wife of the late Donald McNeil who predeceased her five years ago. The deceased had been confined to her room for two months and all that medical aid and friends could do was tendered her and on Monday, July 30th, she passed peacefully away.

Glen Roy

Wedding bells are ringing. Full particulars later. Some of the youth and beauty of our hamlet attended the lawn social at Williamson's last week. All report a ripping time.

Glen Robertson

Mrs. Dean F. Rowe and Miss Gwenie Robertson are in Brockville visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Rowe. Miss Fel Rickert, Belleville, is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rickert.

Maxville

Mr. Willie Cameron, Ottawa, spent the week end at his home here. Mr. and Mrs. Miles Rowe, Riceville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McNaughton.

Dunvegan

Many will hear with regret of the death of Malcolm Dewar, Lot 23-8th Kenyon. His death took place on the homestead on which he was born 78 years ago. The sad event took place on Monday, July 30th, after a very long and painful illness of upwards of three years.

Glen Roy

Haying is now completed and the farmers are busy cutting wheat and barley, while several fields of oats are ready to be cut. The crop is a first class one.

Glen Robertson

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lindsay, Ottawa, are spending their holidays with Mrs. Lindsay's mother, Mrs. P. Hambleton. A number from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Alex. McNeil, mother of Rory A. and John A. McNeil which took place on Sunday afternoon, Internment being made at Kirk Hill cemetery.

Maxville

Mr. J. W. Eaton of Ottawa, is the guest of friends here at present. Miss Powers of Montreal, is at present the guest of Miss Graec Campbell of Dominionville.

Dunvegan

Mr. Albert Rowe and family spent Sunday with friends in Riceville. Mrs. McCuaig of Dunvegan was in town on Tuesday spending several hours the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burne.

Glen Roy

Miss Tessie McCreary of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. John A. Kennedy. Miss Flora McDonald of Montreal, is visiting Mary E. McDonald.

Glen Robertson

Mr. and Mrs. Arnott Robertson and daughter, Jean, Coteau Junction, spent the first of the week with their mother, Mrs. W. A. Robertson. Several from here attended the church picnic at Cornwall on Monday.

Maxville

Miss Carrie Ellson of Ottawa, spent a couple of days with her aunt, Mrs. H. J. Franklin. Mrs. C. McNaughton and Mrs. H. J. Franklin were the guests of friends at Riceville for a few days this week.

Dunvegan

It is our sad duty to announce the death of Mrs. John K. MacLennan, which occurred on July 28th, at the age of 58 years and 21 days. The deceased was the fourth daughter of the late William and Mrs. Fraser of Baltic Corner's Mrs MacLennan was formerly from this place but for the last two years a resident of Alexandria.

Glen Roy

Miss Bella McDonald of Montreal, is spending the week at her home here. Miss May McDonald, 4th Kenyon, is a guest at Spring Dale.

Glen Robertson

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Where are our municipal authorities these days when horse racing such as that which occurred on our public thoroughfare on Saturday evening, is allowed? This pastime should not be tolerated.

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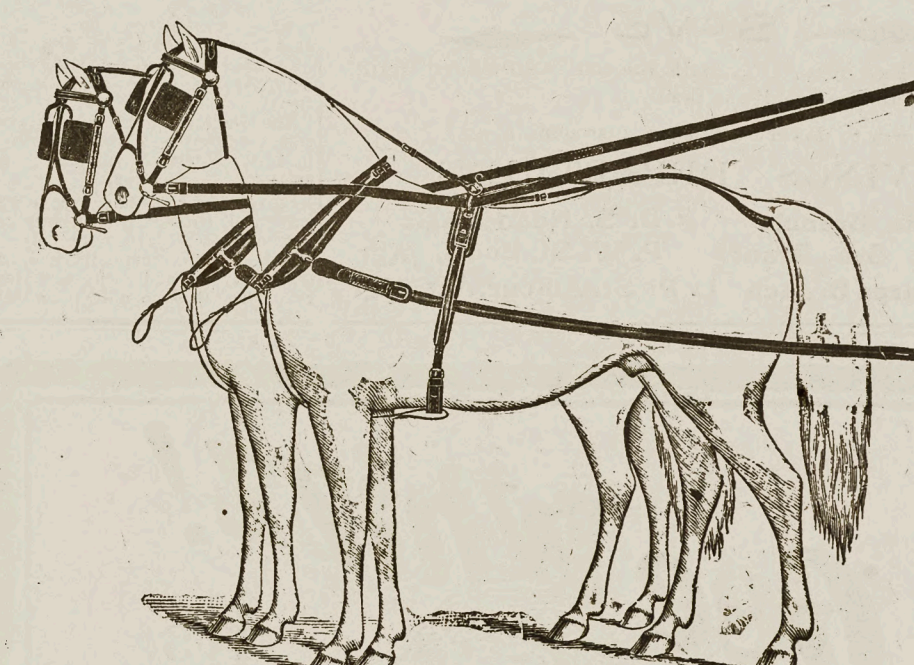
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Kyanize your old furniture. Make it look spick and span. You can do it yourself with this wonderful product, which gives floors, wood-work and furniture a beautiful, sanitary lasting finish.

THE OVERLAND AND CHEVROLET CARS Are now on hand



Empire Mechanical Milkers Complete Line of Carriages, Harness, Horses The Road to Happiness. In this broadly applying the established Willys-Overland policy of greater production—greater economy, higher quality, lower price—we extend the benefits of our economical advantages to include virtually every class of purchaser.

Cheesemakers AND Dairymen

The News has a full line of MILK PASS BOOKS MILK SHEETS SHIPPING BOOKS PAY ENVELOPES and all stationery necessary to your business. Orders can be filled at short notice.

The News Printing Co., Limited Mill Square, Alexandria

Harry Lauder Visits Hero's Grave

(Continued from Page 1) "Beside a German officer. You see," explained the sergeant, "I was on outpost duty one night, and I met the German officer coming out a shell hole with the revolver in his hand. He wanted to speak to me, but he didn't get time. I found the revolver on the ground beside him, and a gold watch in his waistcoat pocket. It's a Greenock chap gave me two souvenirs. They're no use to me, but I apologized. 'Just a German field cap and a two-bladed knife. It's all he was worth when I was finished with him!'"

"I got a German water bottle from a K.O.S.B. warrior whom I met in my travels. The night I done this fellow in was the best I spent since I left Auld Reekie," he said, "absolutely the best. I was dry, an' wis thirstin' for a drink. The bottle wis fu' o' beer, an' I never washed my moustache for three days! It wis good beer

THE MESSAGE TO THE AULD FOLKS

At the headquarters of a Scottish Brigade one evening I gave a concert to over 12,000 men—gallant Highlanders and Lowlanders—and after the programme concluded I had tea with the General in command. But I couldn't settle myself to eat "me usual." All the pipers were skidin' outside the windows serenading me. "The Drunken Piper" was the tune I kept dirlin' my feet to, and a Scotland seemed to be hoochin' outside. I could nae mair sit quiet than the rest o' the party, so I let out a wheen hoochs mair! Tae case my eelin's an' I applaud the musicians. Braaw, braaw lads, every mother's son.

Before I left the Colonel called for three cheers for Harry Lauder, and the lusty lungs of 12,000 Scotties rent the air. I felt overpowered, ay, an' proud, proud to be among the lads o' ma ain dear country. Then a young Argyle and Sutherland private came over. "The boys' want the 'Hoose 'Mang the Leather' again, Harry," he said, "afore ye gang awa'."

And never while life lasts will I forget the chorus, taken up in every part of the neighborhood. Thousands of men, each with a big Scottish heart, a big English, Welsh, or Irish heart, poured forth their inmost souls, with their faces turned towards the homeland across the sea. What a message to the auld folks! It was not a song they sung—it was a hymn! Such will I always consider the simple verses—ah, could you only have heard your loved sons, husbands, and sweethearts—they were singing to you!

There's a wee hoose 'mang the heather, There's a wee hoose o'er the sea, There's a wee lassie in that wee hoose waiting patiently for me. She's the picture o' perfection, Oh, I wadna tell a lee; If you saw her you would love her, Just the same as me.

And we sung it again, ay, an' yet another time! "Come on now, boys," I said, and the lads stood quiet and listened. "I want ye a' tae gie' three cheers for the mothers, wives, an' sweethearts waitin' ower yonder for ye a', an' let yer voices out, boys!"

I'll never hear a cheer like that cheer in my life again. The sound could never be repeated.

THE LASSES O' FRANCE I reached my chateau at 11 p.m., and found the officer in command, all the staff, hundreds of soldiers, and a few villagers waiting for me. They demanded a concert—there was no argument against it.

My stage was the steps of the chateau, and there I was, perched with two motor car acetylene lamps stuck on either side of my head. No other light illuminated the scene. In front and in the shadowy darkness, I could dimly make out a sea of hurried faces. That was all.

I peered into the intense gloom. I could only imperfectly distinguish the shapes of brave men and brave women. Ah, the lasses in France have nobly done their duty—a few were there as I felt the night flies and the bat's wings flitting against my face, attracted by the light of the lamps. The choruses were all lustily joined in that night between eleven and twelve o'clock. It was the strangest concert ever I took part in.

I went to bed worn and tired, though not weary in spirit. But I didn't sleep well. I had to be up with the lark and off to Albert. My boy's grave is there.

On the way we met a company of colonials, like, lean, tanned, and fighters to the backbone. You could see it in the poise of them, the stuck-out chin, the square jaw, and the civil-mane care glist in their eyes. Sons the Motherland is proud of.

I was gazing at the most wonderful figure in France as the Colonials marched up. It is a figure of the Virgin Mary holding the child Jesus in her arms. The statue is not standing as it did before the outbreak of the war. A German gun altered the position. The figure lies at an angle of fully 90 degrees holding out the infant. It seems impossible that it could keep from smashing to the ground. It is a wonderful sight.

The French people believe that it will fall on the day of victory! They have that feeling strong and firm. When we have battered the Huns to Berlin, then, and not till then, will the statu'—of its own accord—fall to the ground.

Up came the Colonials, smart, athletic, energetic, and good to look upon. "Concert, boys?" I asked. "Certainly, Harry," laughed one chap down the ranks a bit. "Heard you in Motherwell 25 years ago. Give us 'Calligan!'"

Now when a Motherwell man makes a strange request like that and pulls back the veil of time a quarter of a century, and you never expect it—well, it makes you think, an' whiles makes you talk. We talked.

Now I am coming to Albert—and my thoughts were busy. What might have been; the bright dreams of a brighter future. "We get off here," said the officer quietly, and I went why. A wee bit off the Bapaume road I saw rows an' rows of white crosses. I followed the officer.

By an' by I stood at the spot where my boy lies sleeping. Everything was quiet there—only the trees whispered. There were hundreds of white crosses there; hundreds of mounds among the long green grass in that peaceful French cemetery. I knelt down and wished for the impossible. If I could only hear one word—get one last look from the eyes I could feel, but not see.

And then I thought o' a' the sons lyin' quiet an' still beside me. I wished that a' the fathers o' the sleepin' heroes were there to mourn wi' me—to weep wi' me, ay, an' tae comfort me.

That's all! HARRY LAUDER.

Lancaster

Mrs. A. L. Grant, Guernsey, has as her guest her niece, Miss McDougall of St. Elmo.

Mrs. M. Denlop and two daughters, Misses Mabel and Mildred, left recently for a trip up the lakes.

Mr. D. P. J. Tobin and son Archibald, spent a couple of days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Paltry and children, Montreal, are spending their summer holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Edgar, Lancaster, and with Mr. Chas. Edgar, Front.

Mr. James McDonald was taken to the General Hospital, Cornwall, this week for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Edgar had as their guests over Sunday, their daughter, Miss Tena Edgar and Mr. Paltry, of Montreal.

Miss Ida Woods returned on Monday afternoon, having spent the past three weeks visiting friends in Kingsbury and Montreal.

Mr. Dan A. McTear, Mrs. McTear and family, Mrs. Malcolm and Miss Margaret McTear motored to town on Sunday and spent a few hours the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Edgar.

Miss Jess McLeod and Miss Lillian Stewart, Montreal, were guests at their respective homes here over Sunday.

Miss E. Howard, Cornwall, was the guest of Lancaster friends the past week end.

The many friends of Mr. Duncan McLennan will regret to learn that he was taken to the General Hospital, Cornwall, for treatment the latter part of last week.

Miss Jane Sutherland was removed to Cornwall General Hospital on Sunday having taken a stroke of paralysis the night previous. Her many friends hope for her speedy recovery.

Miss Ida Sangster has as her guest Miss Thurston of Toronto.

Mr. F. B. Sutherland, of Montreal, paid his parental home a visit Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. McLennan of Brockville, who spent the past month in Miss Joan McLennan's Cottage, South Lancaster, returned to their home on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Barclay Falkner, Toronto, are guests of his parents, Dr. Falkner and Mrs. Falkner, Oak St.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Fraser motored from Cardinal and are the guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. MacPherson, South Lancaster.

In a head-on collision on the C.N.R. near Edmonton, on July 28th, in which several persons lost their lives and many were injured, Miss Donald Fraser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Fraser, formerly of this place, escaped with a slight scalp wound. When assistance was offered her she said, "Don't mind me, go to some of the others crying for help." Her many Lancaster friends are pleased to hear that she escaped serious injury.

Additional Items MARCONI WIRELESS SUSPENDED Communication between Great Britain and Canada and the United States by Marconi wireless has been suspended as a necessary war measure. Possibly the enemy was suspected of getting information through the waves sent out. The necessity of the suspension must have been evident, to justify the course taken. The wireless had come to play an important part in the daily communication between the continents.

WEEDS AND MORE WEEDS Few, if any, of the vacant lots in town have this summer received attention in the cutting of weeds and the work in this regard, by corporation employees, on certain streets and thoroughfares, has not been as complete as one might wish. Now is the time to apply the knife before noxious weeds come to seed and breed more trouble. Let all, immediately interested, take a hand in the good work and thus gain for the town a word of praise or commendation from transient visitors who quickly note and give credit where credit is due.

FRESH CAUGHT FISH FROM ATLANTIC The first step towards the practical consummation of plans upon which the Food Controller of Canada and the Special Fish Committee have been working during the last few weeks is indicated by an announcement made on Friday last. It is intended to provide a refrigerator car service from both Atlantic and Pacific points to facilitate distribution in Central Canada of the finest food fish. We sincerely trust that Alexandria will not be a mere flag station in this regard and that our citizens will be enabled to avail themselves of a supply of fresh fish in first class condition weekly by re-shipment from either Montreal or Ottawa.

GEN. SMUTS SAYS DROP PETTINESS On the occasion of the opening of the fourth year of the war, General the Hon. J. C. Smuts, of British South Africa, now a valued member of the War Council, issued the following message to the Dominions: "We enter the fourth year of the war with the issue still in the balance, and no man can yet foresee the time or manner of the end. The tremendous pressure of the conflict in all directions has already brought about the most far-reaching transformations. As we are fighting for no material or selfish aims, but for the highest good of the human race, we must and shall win. And to the young nations of our Imperial Commonwealth who have been nurtured on the milk of liberty, who know the blessings of free institutions and constitutions, I would especially appeal to forego all smaller issues, and prove themselves worthy champions in this, the greatest crusade of history."

Harvesters Read this!

The best way to the Harvest Fields of Western Canada is by the Canadian Northern Railway. Special trains will be operated from Ottawa to Winnipeg on Excursion dates. The equipment will consist of electric lighted colonist cars and lunch counter cars specially designed to cater to the needs of large bodies of men at moderate rates. West of Winnipeg the demand for labor is great along lines of the Canadian Northern Railway and the wages are correspondingly high. All particulars from Messrs. Brock, Ostrom & Sons, Alexandria, Ont.; nearest C. N. R. Agent, or General Passenger Departments, Montreal, Que. or Toronto, Ont.

Britain's Cry is 'Carry On' and Win the War

London, Aug. 2.—To-day we are treading in memory on holy ground. While we slept through the dark hours of the night of August 3 and 4, 1914, the telegraph wires had been flashing the fateful news all over Europe, and when we awoke in the morning we knew we were at war. What a stirring of the nation's pulse! Some of us who were no longer young were not afraid to say we were afraid. We were old enough to remember other great wars and to see only too surely that a time of stern trial was before us.

But the young men had no misgivings. Lifted in a moment out of idle pleasures, how they leapt forth to lay down their lives for England! It brings tears to one's eyes to think of them going down the street with their springing step to the tune of their "Tipperary." Most of them are under the soil of Flanders now, but the soul of their courage, their patriotism, and their devotion to a great ideal is living still. It can never die.

THE STORY OF WAR Since that day we have known the bitterness as well as the glory of war. How often things have gone against us! What mistakes have been made, and what a toll we have paid in precious blood! The war has entered into our souls. It is with us every day, and all day. It lies down with us at night and gets up with us in the morning. Some of us have never awakened in the dark hours without thinking we could hear the booming of guns, never listened to the winds of winter or loomed on the clouds of dawn without visions of the glare and roar of the battlefields.

Yet, if we could have known in advance what a bitter as well as glorious pilgrimage we had to make, I think we should have gone on just the same. Sometimes, after these three years of war, out of the tortured depths of a poor mother's heart there comes the involuntary cry: "I want my son back from the trenches!" But down to this day the Empire as a whole is steadfast. What we did on Aug. 4, 1914, we should do again.

It is a fact of profound significance that when a nation is fighting for the right it has nearly no desire for peace. It may be bleeding from every pore, but it takes no heed of that. While neutral nations are thinking of the guilt of killing, the fighting nation is thinking only of the glory of dying.

SPLENDOR OF SACRIFICE If you wish proof of this, think of America as she was three years ago, when she set aside a day for national humiliation and prayer for peace, and as she is now, when she is straining every nerve to prepare for war and seeing nothing but the splendor of sacrifice. Or think, on this third anniversary of the war, of those about us who have suffered most from it—fathers whose light of life has gone out, mothers whose treasures are under the sod, widows who have to face a hard world with fatherless children to care for. What are they saying after these three proud but bitter years? "Carry on! Carry on! Carry on!"

Yet Mr. Asquith is right when he says peace is now the supreme interest of mankind, though I humbly think he is wrong when he formulates the conditions that must come with it. On questions of statecraft I speak as a child; but, if I have any skill in reading the world's heart, humanity asks nothing of peace now but what it took into war three years ago—the desire for justice, freedom and security.

DECLINED \$7,500 SALARY TO SERVE PUBLIC FREE



MR. JOHN G. KENT, a man of wealth and extensive business interests, who has refused to accept any remuneration whatever for his services as General Manager of the Canadian National Exhibition, preferring to serve the public free of charge. He is President of the Toronto Board of Trade and has been on the Exhibition Board since 1905, always showing a close interest in the work. He was President in 1913-14, the two best years in the history of the institution. Mr. Kent is head of the Boy Scouts in Toronto and is identified with many philanthropic enterprises. Long and continued business has compelled Dr. Orr, Manager since 1903, to seek a long rest.

Proof that Kaiser Planned Early War

The London Times says: "We have received the following important communication from a well-informed correspondent: 'In the report of Hugo Haase's speech in the Reichstag last week, which appears in the Leipziger Volkszeitung of July 20, there is a reference to "the meeting of July 5, 1914" as one of the matters which will have to be explained before the origin of the war is fully understood. This is the first public reference to a date which probably will become the most famous of the fateful month of July, 1914.

"I have in authority which it is difficult, if not impossible, to doubt, that the meeting referred to was a meeting held at Potsdam on the date named. There were present the Kaiser, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, Admiral von Tirpitz, General von Falkenhayn, Dr. William von Stumm, Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, Archduke Frederick of Austria, Count von Berchtold, Austrian Foreign Minister; Count Tisza, Premier of Hungary; and General Conrad von Hoetzendorf. It appears that von Jagow and Count Molke were not present.

"The meeting discussed and decided on all the principal points in the Austrian ultimatum, which was to be despatched to Serbia. Eighteen days later it was recognized that Russia would probably refuse to submit to such a direct humiliation, and that war would result. That consequence the meeting definitely decided to accept. It is probable, but not certain, that the date of mobilization was fixed at the same time.

"The Kaiser, as is well known, then left for Norway with the object of throwing dust in the eyes of the French and Russian Governments. Three weeks later, when it became known that England would not remain neutral, Bethmann-Hollweg wished to withdraw, but it was too late. The decision of July 5 was irrevocable.

"The peculiar way, or rather ways in which the facts have become known cannot as yet be told, but it is certain that most of Haase's hearers were fully aware of the meaning of his reference to July 5, for the subject appears to have been discussed more fully at a session of the Budget Committee of the Reichstag eight weeks ago, when a Socialist Deputy, Herr Cohn, challenged a certain announcement of other deputies. The Minister did not deny the facts, but declined to make any statement. The incident created an immense sensation in the Reichstag."

The London Times, in an editorial commenting on the foregoing, says: "It would be hard to exaggerate the gravity of the disclosure that the enemy for three years has been posing as the innocent and guiltless victim of enemy perfidy and craft. Chancellor Michael's still appeals to the events of July, 1914, to prove the righteousness of their cause and to white wash his predecessor, but if the meeting of July 5 was what we are told it was, the chief military and civilian authorities of the Central Powers gathered together in a time of profound tranquility to conspire under the presidency of the Kaiser against the peace of Europe.

"What becomes of the pretense that Germany was innocent of the Austrian note to Serbia, and what of her often-repeated contention that to the last she did her utmost to avert war? She has fastened the blame now upon Russia and now upon England. Here she appears as the centre and direction of a cold-blooded and deliberate plot in which she and her accomplices consider weeks beforehand how they shall make it impossible for Serbia to accept their demands, and impossible for Russia to tolerate them."

Glengarry Fair

ALEXANDRIA

Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 11th and 12th

Sept. 12th==Second Day:

Great Speeding Contest

- 2.25 Trotting or Pacing..... Purse \$100.00
- Free-for-All, Trotting or Pacing..... " \$150.00
- 3-Minute Class, Trotting or Pacing..... " \$ 50.00
- Matched Race, Hal Dunt vs. Hector B.... " \$200.00

These horses met at Alexandria Fair last Fall and furnished one of the best races ever seen.

Trials of Speed under Association Rules. Division of money—50, 25, 15, 10 p.c. Usual entrance fee. Over \$400 in Special Prizes on Horses, etc.

Come and meet your friends at the Glengarry Fair \$2000 in Premiums

\$500 in Trials of Speed

Over \$400 in Special Prizes

See regular Prize List for list of Special Prizes.

Side Shows, Merry-Go-Round, Tent Shows

High Stepping in Harness, Single and Double.

Hackney, Carriage and Roadster Horses, Lady Drivers, &c.

Vaudeville Show in Front of Grand Stand

Music furnished by Valleyfield Band

Government Judges in all Departments. Single Rates on G. T. R. and C. P. R.

T. J. GORMLEY, Pres. J. O. SIMPSON, Sec.

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Here is the modern soap and the modern way of using it—LUX—tiny flakes of the purest essence of soap, making the creamiest of lathers in which even your very finest things are safely washed because they are not rubbed. Just cleaned by gently stirring about. Try LUX and see for yourself.

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Of Interest * * * * to Women

Household Hints

This is an old Southern colored cook's method of preparing mashed potatoes: Boil six large potatoes and mash with salt, pepper, a tablespoon of butter and a half-cup of rich milk. Beat up with a fork until light and snow-white, and heap in mounds on a deep pie plate, place bits of butter on top and stand in the oven until it is a nice rich brown on top, then serve.

In preserving fruits or vegetables by the drying method, if you are in doubt as to whether a vegetable or fruit is sufficiently dry to keep, place it over-night in a dry glass jar, and add a crisp cracker. If, in the morning, the cracker has lost its crispness, the fruit is still too much moisture in your fruit or vegetable to preserve it, and it should be dried an hour or two longer.

A contributor to the Toronto Star Weekly writes: "I find I can make a delicious black currant jelly and still retain the fruit. I barely cover the fruit with water and let it boil slowly fifteen minutes, then pour off the water (do not squeeze), add a cup of sugar to a cup of juice, and boil twenty minutes, or until it jells. Then I take the currants and weigh them, adding pound for pound of sugar, and boil slowly ten minutes, then put away in sealers. The currants have a milder flavor and I have the jelly to the good."

Although the telephone has brought many wonderful things to American life, says Mr. Hoover, Food-Controller for the United States, it has separated the American woman from the market to a large extent and has increased enormously the expensive delivery service now thought requisite for the local handling of food. When the power of the country has been reduced by establishment of the great armies now being organized, there will not be the same opportunity for urban delivery that now exists. The American woman should re-establish the old habits of personal marketing, so that by actual knowledge of prices and of abundance or scarcity of foods she may purchase more easily for herself and in the interests of the whole food supply question.

The best fruits for jelly making says a writer in The Country Gentleman, are those which contain both acid and pectin. Pectin is the fundamental jelly-making substance found in fruit juices, but it does not exist in all fruits in sufficient quantities to make jelly without the addition of pectin from some other source. In slightly under-ripe fruit pectin is more abundant than in fully ripe fruit, so fruits that are not over-ripe are the most satisfactory for jelly-making. If half the fruit is selected as ripe and the other half is slightly under-ripe the ripe fruit will furnish a fine flavor and color while the under-ripe fruit will contain the jelling property and give a better consistency to the finished product. Avoid using too large a proportion of green fruit, since there is danger of an off flavor due to bitterness. A combination in fruit juices of pectin, acid and sugar in the proper proportions is essential in order to make good jelly.

Some Cooking Hints

TO MAKE GRAHAM CRACKERS
Two cups granulated sugar, 1 cup shortening, grated nutmeg to taste, mix well then add 1 teaspoon of soda dissolved in half cup sour milk. Stir in half graham and half wheat flour until stiff enough to handle, using wheat flour on the kneading board. Mold soft, bake in quick oven.
Another rule: 1 1/2 cup of sugar, 1 cup shortening, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon baking powder, graham flour to make a stiff dough. Roll very thin and bake quickly.

WHITE CAKE
Use one cup sugar and one-half cup shortening, creamed, add one cup sweet milk, a pinch of salt and flavoring, add two cups of flour with two teaspoons baking powder, then add the well-beaten whites of the four eggs and beat well after the beaten whites may need more flour. This makes a fine cake, but be sure to cream it well and beat well after the beaten whites are added.

When making boiled frosting, add a pinch of cream of tartar to the beaten white of egg, and let sugar boil until it threads and make a soft ball when dropped in cold water. For a fudge frosting use one cup sugar (using one-half cup brown is better), two tablespoons cocoa and five tablespoons milk or cream, boil three minutes, until it makes a very soft ball in cold water, and beat, but be sure to turn on cake before it starts to set. For the orange sponge cake use the white of one egg well beaten, the juice of one orange and thicken with pulverized sugar.

Hints for the Sick-Room

Even in this day when trained nurses are plentiful the mother or sister must often be the "ministering angel" in times of sickness. Even the woman who seems to be naturally skilled in "comfort art" will value a few hints.

Make the sick room attractive. Give the invalid the best room in the house, and one as far removed as possible from the noise of the household machinery.

If possible put the invalid in a room the walls of which are covered with plain paper, for a nervous patient is often driven almost frantic counting the roses or patterns on the wall.

Keep the room well ventilated and tidy. Never dust with a feather duster, since that merely agitates the dust to the annoyance and danger of the patient.

Avoid disagreeable topics of conversation. Tell no depressing news in hearing of the patient.

The first requisite of a sick-room is a good bed. Cover the mattress with a thin, soft covering. Make the bed carefully, draw the undersheet tightly smooth at the sides and pin down the corners with safety pins. This will prevent the sheet wrinkling. Never place the bed so the light will fall in the eyes of the invalid. Have a number of small pillows to tuck under the back or shoulders or to raise the knees. For temporary use cover the pillows with cheesecloth.

Before serving food, bathe the invalid's hands and face and freshen the air in the room.

Never argue with the invalid but be patient and firm.—Selected.

Making Mustard Pickles

Mustard Pickles as they are found in shops, may very possibly be made with harmful acids and, at any rate, they are more expensive than we can afford in this year of war on waste. Here is a recipe given by Mrs. Woelard of the Department of Agriculture. It has the advantage of being ready for almost immediate use. "And don't forget to use cider vinegar," says Mrs. Woelard, as she hands it over:
One gallon vinegar, two ounces curry, four ounces each salt, mustard and mustard seed, three ounces ginger root, two ounces tumeric root, one-eighth-ounce cayenne pepper.

Dissolve these ingredients in the vinegar and put mixture in a crock and let stand for three days, stirring thoroughly once daily. Begin to put in your vegetables, freshly picked and carefully wiped—little cucumbers, beans, tiny onions, cauliflower broken into small pieces. Let the whole stand for three days more and you can begin to use the result and the cost is comparatively trifling.

Exhibition—At Valleyfield, August 14th—17th.

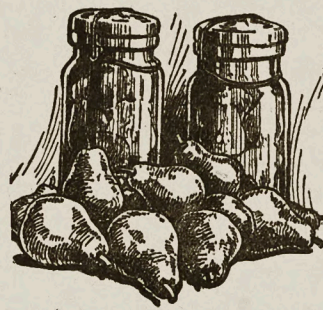
Thumb Tacks

A writer in a fashion paper draws attention to the thumb tack and its toilet uses. Wherever she travels she says she takes large corks filled with these tacks, two of which will hold her skirts against the wall of the room or closet and the necessity for carrying about a regiment of hangers is thus obviated. She also sticks thumb tacks through her veils and hair nets, affixing "these pesky belongings" as she terms them, to the bottom of the drawer. Another use for the tack is to stick it, or several of it, into the bottom of skirts to hold them stretched and firm against the wall.

COMING EVENTS

Lawn Social—At Alexandria, Friday, August 17th.

Preserved PEARS are Economical



Everybody likes preserved Pears because they retain so much of the refreshing quality of the raw fruit. Owing to the absence of sharp acid, they can be preserved in light syrup with excellent results.

Pears are good and may be abundant this year, and the ten-pound sack of Lantic Sugar will preserve a fine supply.

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Hot weather Meals

Much of the family health and comfort these sultry, work-filled days depend on the women of the household. Foods that give energy and satisfy appetite with the least production of heat, should rule all meals. There should be less meat, lighter sauces, and more vegetables, fruits and acids than in near-zero weather.

Every year thousands of people die during the hot months, most of whom could have escaped death and probably a milder illness had they eaten proper food in proper amounts.

People generally eat too much meat at all times, and in summer this error is accentuated, because at that time most people would be vastly better off with almost no meat in the diet. In some families people have long been accustomed to at least three meatless days each week during the summer months, and often more than this, not in the interest of conservation of food, but for the conservation of health. There is an old and deep-seated idea that meat is very "strengthening," but actual tests have proved just the contrary to be true. The main desire of most people in hot weather is to "keep cool," and they eat and drink particularly drink to this end. Meat

defeats this at the start, for it is a great heat-producer. Neither should a steady fish diet be adopted, for fish in excess produces too much acid, and its digestion tends to form uric acid. Nature gives very plain hints as to the bulk of a proper summer diet, adding to it sufficient meat and fish to give variety and avoid a feeling of deprivation. Fruit and vegetables, eggs and milk, are the mainstay of proper summer food.

Household Suggestions

Fruit gathered just after a rain jells more slowly than that gathered on a bright, dry day.

Is there a stubborn, rusty screw you want removed? Make the head hot with a red-hot iron then use the screw driver.

Has the fire gotten down to coals and you want a pressing iron quickly? Set a stove lid on the coals and the iron on that.

Each day put a fresh slice of bread (removing the stale one) in the cake box. The bread will dry and the cake remain fresh.

An empty lard pail of the right size, turned upside down on the closet shelf, makes a good hat rack, keeping both crown and rim in good shape.

To make buttonholes on lace put tiny squares of lawn underneath and work through it. When the buttonholes are finished cut the lawn away.

If filling is needed for couch or hammock pillows, cut cotton batting into small squares and stuff to twice their size by putting in a warm oven for half an hour. Be careful not to scorch.

Before covering button molds that are to be covered with material, hoil them, then the coloring matter in them will not spoil your buttons by coming through when the garment is washed.

If you want to cool a dish of food quickly, set it in a pan of cold salt water.

Discolorations on teacups disappear under vinegar and salt treatment. Clean aluminum ware with a cloth dipped in lemon juice.

Cool Drinks for Hot days

There is nothing that will put new life into a person on a hot or sultry day as quickly as something cool and refreshing to drink. Many cool refreshing beverages can be made from fruit juices. These can be safely enjoyed on the hottest of days by those who work in the heat or who are very warm and there will not be the same danger as when partaking of ice water. They also have medicinal properties which make them beneficial from a health standpoint.

Besides these there are several of the old standbys, which are not harmful. These are lemonade, orangeade, iced tea, and coffee, and the old-fashioned harvest drinks such as "oat-meal water."

When fresh fruit juices form the basis of the drink, it is only necessary to press the juice from the ripe fruit. This can be done quickly if the fruit has stood for two or three hours with sugar sprinkled over it. Mash gently so the juices will flow easily. Often some crushed fruit with the juice is added to the chilled water until it is pleasant to the taste. It may be necessary to add more sugar.

The juices from canned fruits and jellies can also be used. This is done by adding enough of the fruit juice or jelly to chilled water until the flavor is strong enough. Sugar, lemon or orange juice can often be added to advantage. This is an ideal way of using left-over jellies.

Lawn Social—By the ladies of St. Mary's Parish, Williamstown, August 28th.

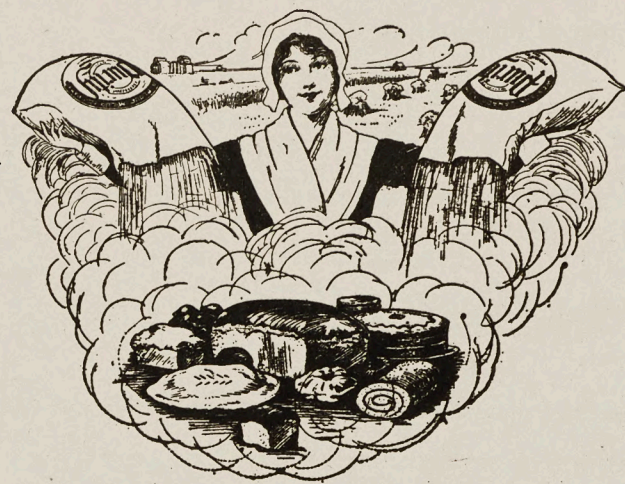
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Then you want to know if it has been found; or perhaps you have found something and want to find the owner; or perhaps you want to sell something—a house or a piece of land.

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180 pages of the latest information on the culinary art. Reviewed and approved by the DOMESTIC SCIENCE DEPARTMENT of the MACDONALD COLLEGE, and furnishing tried and economical instructions on all dishes for all meals. A GENERAL PURPOSE HOUSEWIFE'S REFERENCE BOOK.

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MISCELLANEOUS

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Chas. Julien

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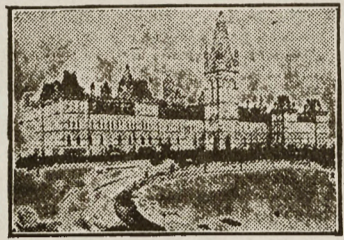
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Miner's Luck

Story of a Girl's Bravery

By ELINOR MARSH

Pete Clarkson was working on a claim when he saw something glisten in the sunlight. Stooping, he picked up a small chunk of ore and held it near to his eyes.

Clarkson threw aside his pick. He posted his notice of possession by laying the paper on the newly broken ground and placing a stone on top to keep it from blowing away. Any one who jumped that claim now might expect the wild justice of the mining camp to be visited upon him.

As he drew near the camp the thunder of the stamp mills smote the air, and the blur of smoking chimneys dimmed the eastern sky.

Pete Clarkson's persistent efforts and dogged determination to find something that would enrich him sufficiently to offer Molly Gray a home had resulted in his striking what was probably the lost vein of the Great Dome ledge.

He stopped once at the house of Jim Gray, superintendent of the Great Dome, and Molly Gray, sweet as a rose, with gray eyes, brown hair, pink cheeks and pink gown, came to the door.

"How'd you make out, Pete?" she asked, her little brown hand lost in his great earth stained palm. "It's the Molly Gray," he said quietly, thrusting the lump of ore into her other hand.

"Oh, Pete," she cried joyfully, "where?"

"On Crow ledge, near Crow rock." "Where we saw the sunset that night?"

"Same place."

"What were you doing there, Pete?" she asked, with dimpling cheeks.

"Prospectin'," he grinned sheepishly. Then, passing his hand over his unshorn chin, he nodded toward the Great Dome smelter. "I guess it will be all right now down there," he said confidently.

"You know it has always been all right with me, Pete," said Molly softly.

"I know," he said soberly. "I'm goin' down now to get out my papers. I'll stop on my way back."

"Haven't you registered yet?" she asked anxiously.

"Nope; stopped here first thing. Got her staked all right, though, and, the name posted. Goin' back there to make camp. (So long; see you later.) And with a backward wave of his hand he loped down toward the registering office.

From the doorway of the cabin at the head of the street Molly, holding a pair of fieldglasses to her pretty eyes, watched him enter the office. Then her gaze fell upon the figure of a man sprawled upon the rough veranda encircling the one roomed building. A wide brimmed hat was drawn over his eyes, and to all appearances he was lost in slumber.

Molly looked at the open window over the man's head and calculated that if Pete Clarkson announced his discovery in his usual bluff, hearty accents it could readily be heard by the man on the veranda if he were awake and listening, and if it should prove to be Dave Lumly, who was own brother to Jim Lumly, the registrar of claims, why, then, Pete Clarkson would have a race for his claim, that was all. She remembered the case of Allan Smith, the young prospector from the east who made a find and staked his claim. Before he could register it and return to the scene Dave Lumly had news of the find and had jumped the claim. With his brother to back his title to it, Lumly had defied the sheriff and his posse to oust him. Young Smith had shot himself and, after all, the mine had proved worthless.

Ah, the somnolent one arose slowly, stretched himself, took a careful survey of the street; then, with a swift movement, leaped into the saddle of a waiting sorrel and rode out Black lane. It was Dave Lumly.

Presently she saw Pete emerge from the registry office and cross the street to the assayers. With sudden energy she re-entered the house, scribbled a few lines informing Pete of her whereabouts in case she could not find him, pinned the note to the front door, saddled her little mare Daisy, mounted and dashed down the street toward the assay office.

"Pete Clarkson?" repeated Browning. "Just left here for down the street."

"If he comes back tell him to go up to our place. There's a message for him. Will you tell him?" she inquired breathlessly.

"Sure thing, Miss Molly," he said heartily; then he watched her disappear down the long street and out upon the short cut through the canyon to Crow mountain. The afternoon sun shone on her hatless head and the light wind fluttered her pink skirts as the little mare broke into a gallop.

Once she drew rein and took a swift survey of the country. Mile after mile the mare covered scrambling up steep hillsides and sliding recklessly down the slopes. Molly, with blazing eyes and compressed lips watched for the reappearance of the sorrel horse and its slouching rider Lumly, taking advantage of the information he had gleaned at the registry office, would remove Pete's stake, substitute one of his own and claim possession of the Molly Gray. If she could only reach Crow rock before Dave Lumly she would fight with all the heroism of old Jim Gray himself for the possession of her lover's rights.

Molly frowned as she thought all these things over, and every now and then she turned and looked back along the trail for some sign of the approach of Pete Clarkson. If he returned to the cabin, as he had intended doing, he would find her note.

With heart beating in time to the muffled thud of Daisy's hoofs, she drew rein on the crest of the ledge and looked about for Dave Lumly, but he was not in sight, and with resumed confidence, she centered along the narrow, uneven trail to Crow rock.

When she rounded the rock the sorrel was nipping the parched turf and Lumly, on his knees, was stuffing a piece of white paper into his pocket. His back was toward her, and he had doubtless mistaken the tread of her horse for the trampling of his own beast.

"Look here, Dave Lumly!" Lumly jumped to his feet and looked into the barrel of a revolver leveled with cool precision.

"You git outer my way, young lady," he snarled defiantly, making a movement to grasp her bridle rein. "Stop there or I'll fire!" she said calmly.

"What do you want?" he growled, looking at her out of stealthy red eyes. "I want you to put that paper back in the hole," she commanded sharply. "And if I don't?" he grinned savagely.

"Why, if you don't," she said, with a calculating glance, "I believe I'll just bore your right arm."

"The devil you will! It seems to me you are pretty mighty tighty, miss."

"Are you going to do it?" she asked. "Oh, sure; of course I couldn't refuse a lady," he said, taking the paper from his pocket with his right hand and furtively reaching with his left around to his hip.

"Your left hand up!" she commanded again. With a muttered oath he swung his arm aloft. The sorrel horse drew near and thrust an inquiring nose toward his master. With a quick movement Lumly held out the paper, the sorrel caught it between his lips, and in another instant it fell to the ground a mass of pulp. Lumly laughed exultantly.

Molly Gray whitened about the lips. "Other hand up!" she commanded shortly.

The man obeyed. "Turn your back and walk toward me." Then, as he hesitated, she added contemptuously, "Don't be afraid. I'm not going to shoot you in the back."

He turned sullenly and backed slowly up to the mare's side. With muzzle pressed close to his shock of rough hair she abstracted the six shooter from his belt and ascertained that there was no other weapon. The man trembled slightly. It was a pesky dangerous thing to have a woman fooling with a revolver. One never knew what—

"Now walk forward twenty steps and don't turn; if you do it will be for the last time!" Molly did not recognize her own sweet voice in the firm tones that cut the air like the lash of a whip.

The man obeyed. When, at her word of command, he faced about, the feet of the little mare were gathered in the hole in the ground, and her rider, with shining eyes and bright, glad smile, looked at him down the length of his own six shooter.

"In fifteen minutes at the latest Pete Clarkson, Mill Hodges and the sheriff will strike this ledge. I advise you, Dave Lumly, if you value your life, to prospect around Cartertown way for a few years. The trail is plain; there's your horse, and I'm giving you a chance."

Lumly looked back down the trail. Several horsemen were riding rapidly up Crow creek bottom. There was a flash of sunlight on metal.

With a muttered curse he turned toward his horse. "You'll pay for this holdup, girl," he said threateningly.

"It's not a holdup; it's a hold down," retorted Molly sullenly.

As Lumly disappeared among the distant western slopes three men rode madly down the trail and rounded Crow rock in a cloud of dust and a scatter of flying stones. Molly Gray, with trembling lips, smiled upon them.

"Where is he?" demanded Pete, while the other men looked mingled disappointment and admiration upon pretty Molly.

She pointed toward the west, where a solitary horseman was silhouetted against the amber sunset sky ere it dropped behind a distant hill.

"So you left the critter go!" uttered the sheriff ruefully.

Pete looked at her questioningly. "I didn't want bloodshed on Crow rock, Pete," she explained in a low tone.

A light of understanding came into his eyes. He nodded his head. "That's all right, sheriff. I guess that coyote you'll jump any more claims hereabouts, I reckon."

"Where is your claim, Pete?" asked Hodges, looking curiously around.

"Here it is," interpolated Molly, blushing. "He was jumping it when—" "And you stood him off?" chorused the men.

She nodded gravely. "He fed the paper to the horse, so I held him up, and now I'm holding down the claim myself."

"I don't understand," said Hodges lightly.

"Why, you see," faltered Molly, while Pete grinned fatuously upon her. "I'm the claim—that is, I'm Molly Gray, and I'm holding down the claim. It's the Molly Gray, you know," she said, slipping down from the saddle into the outstretched arms of her lover.

Obstreperous Jim

Jim

Story of a Farmer Boy.

By F. A. MITCHEL

There are two things that especially interest me. One is gardening, the other automobiling. In these I have found occupation and amusement after retiring from business, though I am free to confess that since gardening is confined to a portion of the year and one can go motoring at any time I have done more of the latter than the former.

It is in the spring that I have found comfort in my garden. I prepare my ground early, and then when the first warm days come on I start out on a brief tour in my car, for experience has taught me that "one swallow does not make a summer," and I have obtained better results by refraining from planting till later when more reliance is to be placed on the continued warmth of the sun germinating my seed than by putting it in when cold is liable to follow heat.

But there is work in gardening, and motoring is all pleasure. Therefore I confess I prefer the latter. One morning I stopped at a farmhouse for water for my radiator. The farmer came out, took a bucket, pumped the water and insisted on pouring it into my tank. Before leaving him I indulged him in conversation, for I have noticed that if there is one thing a farmer likes it is to talk.

This is natural. A countryman does not mingle in the burly burly of city life. The city man comes home in the evening having had more talk than he has needed and prefers to sit down and be quiet. But the farmer is in a great measure cut off from all interchange of thought with his fellow men. If he can get a city man to swap ideas with him he will talk or listen, as his makeup impels, till the cows come home.

"You seem to have a great variety of produce on your farm," I said to the farmer.

"Yes," he said, "we have. We're near enough to the city for a market, and we put in a lot of different things, so that if some fail we don't make a dead loss."

At that moment a sturdy boy of five came out of the house and stood looking admiringly at my machine.

"Your boy?" I asked the farmer. "I'm his granddad."

"What would the world be without the children?" I observed.

"You're right there, stranger," said the old man. "The only trouble about children is to understand 'em. We don't consider that they're children and not men and women. Consequence is we rub 'em the wrong way. And I've noticed that sometimes the most obstreperous turn out the best. We send 'em to school, and if they learn easy we think they're fine. If they don't we think they're no good."

"I was readin' about the big inventor 'otter day—the man they call the wizard, and it said when he was a little feller his teacher took him to his mother and told her the boy was a dunce. The mother took the job o' teachin' him herself, but I reckon that boy was born to teach other people, for that's what he's been doin' ever since."

"I never had any trouble with any o' my children, except my boy Jim, the father of this little shaver here. The fault with Jim was that when he got to be thirteen or fourteen years old he knew more'n I and his mother and the whole family. He was ready to tell me how not to run the farm, but he couldn't tell me how to run it. He thought he could, and sometimes he did. I told him he'd better keep his opinions to himself."

"Sometimes he'd do things without my knowing it or against my orders. I remember one day I told him to trim an apple tree and he was particular to cut off the lower limbs that was hangin' near the ground. What did he do but cut off all the top ones. I didn't give him a lickin' for his disobedience, but I scolded him a lot. Do you know the little cuss' way o' doin' it turned out fine. After that the tree he trimmed gave us the biggest and the best apples of any in the orchard. And the best part of it was we didn't have to go up on a long ladder to get 'em and lose a lot by not bein' able to get at 'em."

"Well, Jim was always doin' som'pin' the wrong way. When a man is runnin' anything he don't want his assistants to tell him how to do it, especially a boy that he has brought up from a baby. Jim was always monkeyin' with the farm machinery, throwin' it out o' gear mostly, though once in awhile he'd make it run even. I told him to let it alone and to let everything alone, but it didn't do any good."

"One time I found a quarter acre o' ground that had always produced well ruined. Nothing came up there that season. Come to find out Jim had been puttin' some kind o' chemicals into it. Jim was about sixteen when he did this, and I concluded to get rid of him. I told him he'd better go out for a hired hand, only I warned him that he'd better not tell the men he worked for how to run their farms and do things as he was told to do 'em."

"About this time his grandmother died and left him her savin's, about \$1,200. Instead o' leavin' it to me, as Jim's grandmother she left it to him to have right off. I think the most incorrigible boys is the favored ones of their mothers, and they certainly are

of the gals. Anyway Jim was a favorite of his grandmother, who seemed to think that he knew more than I did. "Jim went away, and I supposed he was goin' to do as I told him—hire out for a farm hand."

"Meantime while he was gone I wasn't gettin' along very well with the farm. I reckoned the land had been worked out and required to be fertilized. I didn't have the money to do the job as it ought to be done, and I thought that if I didn't spend a lot on it I'd lose what I put into it, so I didn't do anything. I tried to raise such crops as didn't need much fertilizer, but didn't get much of a return.

"Jim was away four years, and all the while I was runnin' down financially. He used to write home once in awhile, but he didn't tell us what he was doin'. But Jim was never a good hand at explainin' things. I've thought since that if when he was a boy he'd have told me some'n about what he was doin' at I'd have had more patience with him.

"The only thing Jim did tell us, and he wrote that to his mother the last year he was away, was that he'd got a sweetheart. He said she was the purtiest gal in the world and the best. When his mother told me about it I said I reckoned Jim would have a hard time takin' care of a wife, especially if he was goin' to do things his own way and never take any advice from anybody.

"Well, when I had got so low financially that I had to put a mortgage on my farm Jim come home. He said he'd been to an agricultural college and had come home to help me out.

"Father," he said, "you and all the rest of the old fashioned farmers have been blunderin' along for ages. The earth and everything in it is a big laboratory, and there's nothing that isn't subject to the laws of science. Do you remember when you told me to trim the apple tree and cut off the lower branches? Well, it occurred to me that that tree was a mighty big climb for the sap; that by the time it got to the top it must be tired out, and that what apples it produced would be small and few. Besides, it would cost more to gather apples grown as high as that than they'd be worth when you got 'em down."

"And do you remember the ground I put the chemicals in? Well, that was a failure, but when a boy of fourteen begins experimentin' he's not likely to succeed without a lot of failures. Sometimes a grown educated scientist will work for years over a problem and fail in the end."

"When you tired of me and grandmother left me the legacy I determined to use it to learn what there was known about scientific agriculture. I don't claim to have learned any more than is known by others, but I've learned that and it's a good foundation on which to learn more. I'm not going to do much experimentin' on my own hook till I have put you on a better basis in your efforts to make money out of the farm."

"And I must tell you further that there's business in farming as well as anything else. My vacation I've spent clerkin' in a produce store in a big city. There I've learned certain of some middlemen's methods. I've seen something of how he squeezes the consumer on the one hand and the farmer on the other. I don't want to squeeze either myself, but the more a man knows about squeezin' the less likely he is to get squeezed."

"Now, dad, I'll tell you what we must do. We must take advantage of our opportunities such as they are and turn away from what are no opportunities, no matter how attractive they look. We've got a market handy for such produce as is used on the tables of any and every body. We'll go into table vegetables on a small scale at first, and if we find it pays we'll increase the scale. As soon as we can work it we'll open a store for the sale of our own produce and make the whole profit ourselves. But we can't go too fast; must feel our way and shift our plans as we run up against stone walls."

"The farmer paused in his narrative, cast a glance over his broad beds of garden truck and concluded:

"There's the result of Jim's work. He didn't do any experimentin' till he'd got the business well goin'. I call it the business because business is a part and a very important part of farmin'."

"I've said that Jim didn't do any experimentin', so he didn't in the regular line of the work on the farm, but he's been doin' it all the while in a small way, and he's found out some things already."

"That mortgage I told you of was paid off in two years, and now there's plenty over for all."

"Jim married his sweetheart and they live in the cottage down yonder. This little Jim—puttin' his hand on the boy's head—"is a chip off the old block; he has a will of his own, anyway. There's his dad now."

A sturdy young man of twenty-five or six in overalls came up to us and was introduced by his father. I had some talk with him about his profession, but found him very reticent and could get only a little out of him. Evidently he was a man of deeds instead of words.

I was so pleased with this bit of life's success that I motored that way again and met Jim's mother and his wife. There was an air of prosperity and comfort about all these people and their farm that was very attractive to me, and in time I came to know them all well. During these visits Jim received a high appointment in the United States department of agriculture.

If there is any moral to this story it seems to me it is that a genius is so far out of the beaten track that he is apt to be considered a dunce. In other words, his brain is so absorbed with the generally unknown that it is impossible to fix it on the known.

The Cheapest Thing In The Modern World

The publisher of an important Canadian daily newspaper has said in his newspaper this:—

THE newspaper is about the cheapest thing in the modern world for its value. If nothing else were considered save the usefulness of the advertisements and the market prices, to the average home, a dollar spent in newspapers must mean the saving of many dollars in a home.

It is not necessary to argue the value to you of your home newspaper. But we ask this of you: Isn't three cents a week little enough for THE NEWS, which gathers for you all the news of Glengarry? No city newspaper can do what THE NEWS is doing for Alexandria and the county of Glengarry. The city paper does not give you with desired fullness the news of Maxville, Greenfield, Glen Robertson, Apple Hill, Martintown, Williamstown, Lancaster, Kirk Hill, Dunvegan, etc. It does not tell you what local merchants have to offer. Local news and happenings are told only sufficiently in your local newspaper.

The price of The News became \$1.50 a year on Jan. 1st. This increase of 50c. a year is made necessary by much heavier costs in every direction—paper, ink, type, wages, cost of living and other things.

WHAT we are concerned about is that if you value your weekly local newspaper, continue as a subscriber at the higher rate—three brown coppers a week! You cannot say that you cannot afford them. They are the price of a postage stamp, half the price of a "smoke," the money you would give a child to buy candy with, the price of a pair of shoe laces.

BE LOYAL TO YOUR LOCAL WEEKLY The News

LITTLE ITEMS

ALEXANDRIA CHEESE BOARD

At the meeting of this Board on Thursday evening August 9th, 878 Cheese were sold at 21-26 cents a pound.

DO IT NOW

It would be folly to waste any kind of fruit this year. Housekeepers should prepare to can raspberries, cherries, plums, pears and even apples. Currants are just right now for jelly. There will not be many grapes this year.

ALEXANDRIA NURSES AT BRAMSHOT

Word was received this week that Miss Christina McMillan, N.S., who went overseas in July, has been sent to Bramshot Military Hospital for duty. Her cousin, Miss A. M. Macdonald, N.S., is also stationed there.

IN GREAT DEMAND

Seventy-five advertisements for stenographers, book-keepers and office workers appearing in last Saturday's issue of The Montreal Star indicates the present demand. For training for these positions The Brockville Business College announces its Fall term from Sept. 4th. Write Principal Rogers for rates.

SEASONABLE TONIC

Now is the time to take a Tonic, such as Syrup of Hypophosphites or Iron Tonic Pills, 50 cents each at McLeister's Drug Store, Alexandria, Ont., or by mail.

COUNTIES OWN OFFICER

Lieut. R. W. Porteous late of the 164th Canadian Highlanders but who some weeks ago proceeded to France, reverting from a captain to do so, and has since been in the trenches, is now reported wounded. Lieut. Porteous is a capable officer and has scores of friends in the United Counties who will join with us in wishing him a speedy recovery.

TO SUBSCRIBERS

Quite a large number of subscribers are in arrears to The News, some for one year, others for two, and in some cases perhaps more. As the income of a newspaper is made up of a multitude of small accounts, readers will easily perceive how a large number of subscriptions in arrears affects the exchequer. We feel that a hint only is required to bring the delinquent dollars. We need them just now.

ALEXANDRIA SOLDIER WOUNDED

Mr. Ronald McDonald, Station, was notified on Monday that his son Sapper Donald McDonald had been wounded, and was suffering from a gunshot wound in the right shoulder. Sapper McDonald enlisted in Montreal with the Pioneers, leaving for overseas in November. He was later transferred to a Railway Construction Corps. Another son, Pte. Duncan A. McDonald, was killed at Vimy Ridge on the 9th April.

W.C.T.U. ONTARIO CONVENTION

During the month of September, at Cornwall, delegates representing the W.C.T.U. of Ontario will meet in Convention in Cornwall. The ladies of the Cornwall Union, ever progressive, and desirous of extending a Highland welcome, already are actively engaged in making preparations for the coming event. Several committees have been named and nothing will be left undone to ensure their sisters from all over the Province a pleasant time during their all too short sojourn in the Counties' Capital.

A MARKED IMPROVEMENT

The management of The Munro & McIntosh Carriage Company, Limited has for the past few days a number of men experts in the use of the brush giving an outside coat to the several extensive buildings that comprise their factory premises. Besides giving a pleasing appearance to the eye the application of paint materially adds to the life of the building and thus a stitch in time saves nine to a firm that is noted from the Atlantic to the Pacific as manufacturers of "The Buggy from Glengarry."

BY LACK OF RAIN

While the past two weeks have proved ideal for laying and full advantage has been taken to store the bumper yield, many working over-time, owing to the scarcity of help; the want of rain in certain localities will undoubtedly affect the yield in the grain crop. There is a possibility in some instances of a short-strawed crop light on the ground of feed grains, but this is of little regard is amply met by the mixed hay crop that can be utilized to advantage in the housing and feeding of the dairy herd.

OUR BOYS AT THE FRONT

The general editor of the Eastern Ontario Review, in a recent issue of his interesting home journal, furnished ample evidence of the keen interest he has in the Boys at the Front from Vankeek Hill and vicinity, by making public the names and addresses of those in khaki in the trenches or now a training in England. The compiling of a list that occupies two columns of space in the Review was an undertaking attended by considerable labour and research, and due credit is certainly coming to Brother Jones.

MISS RAYSIDE IN PARIS

Lady Fele, Miss Macdonald, matron-in-chief of the Canadian Army Nursing Corps, and Miss Rayside, R.C., spent some days in Paris last week on their way from a tour of inspection of the Canadian hospitals. While in Paris they visited the Canadian hospital at St. Cloud and the side of the new buildings at Joinville, and on day was devoted to a trip to Troyes to see the work done by the Laval University unit. Dr. R. W. Boyle, Prof. of Physics at the University of Alberta, who is over on a mission, has arrived in Paris and registered at the Hotel Edouard—Gazette.

SOCIAL NOTES

All preparations possible are being carried out to accommodate the large crowd which the social of Friday, Aug. 17th is going to bring to town.

The beautifully illuminated lawn attached to Alexander Hall where the boys in the hockey season battle for the 'Citizen' shield will witness one of the largest gatherings of the season.

Gates of the lawn open at 4 o'clock. A special Tea or Supper will be served from 5 to 7 o'clock for 25c. Children free from 4 to 6 o'clock to visit the fish pond, the Canadian Exchange Bureau, the ice cream booth, the candy table and other attractions.

A splendid programme in the evening. This social and entertainment is going to be held, rain or shine, as the spacious hall is at our disposal. Admission to grounds and concert 25c.

The ladies of the town and vicinity are asked to call around in the afternoon to visit tasty booths and enjoy a five o'clock tea.

SERVICE AT NORTH LANCASTER

Service will be held in the Presbyterian Church, North Lancaster, on Sunday evening, the 12th inst., at 7:30 p.m., by the Rev. J. Matheson, of Dalhousie Mills.

FIELD CROP COMPETITION

Mr. J. D. McLennan, of Lancaster, is in town to-day. He spent yesterday in judging different farmers field crops particularly the yield of oats in connection with the field crop competition of the Brockville Fair Association. He was surprised to find many farms practically free of noxious weeds especially when so large quantities of the nuisance are allowed to accumulate on the roadsides.—Brockville Recorder.

PREPARATION TO REV. JAMES T. DALEY

Through the kindness of some of the members of the Congregational church, Cobourg, Rev. James T. Daley, B.A., the popular pastor, at an informal gathering last Sunday evening after the service, was presented with a tablet to Edmonton and return and a purse of \$75, as a slight recognition of regard and appreciation of his faithful service. With citizens we wish Mr. Daley a pleasant holiday.—Cobourg World.

RED CROSS NOTES

The monthly business meeting will take place on Monday, August 13, all members and interested non-members will please accept this notice and attend.

The verandah sewing party will be held at the residence of Mrs. D. E. MacRae on Wednesday next.

The following have contributed to the Soldiers' Comfort Fund: Miss Alberta Wilson \$6.00, Miss K. McKay 1.00, Mrs. Jas. Kerr 1.00, Florence Goranley, Sec. A.B.R.C.

TRY GLENGARRY SCHOOLS

In Toronto only 267 of the 768 pupils who wrote on the High School Entrance were successful. This is very distressing in the home of Brother James Hughes. The one alternative is to come east to Glengarry where results are obtained yearly.—Take for example the excellent showing made by the Separate and Public Schools of Alexandria. Eighteen represented the former in the examinations and all were successful while out of the six candidates from the Public School, five passed, two with honors. Enough said.

MEN AT FRONT PLEASED

Sir Edward Kemp, Minister of Militia, on Tuesday evening received the following letter from a very prominent Canadian Officer at the front: "We were all delighted to see that the conscription bill passed its first reading in the House. If it had not, we should have all felt that we had been deserted and left without help during this infernal struggle. Nothing disheartens officers and men so quickly as to be under strength, in which state one man has to do the work of three. However, all's well that ends well."

WINCHESTER FAIR

While in town last week we had a pleasant fifteen minute conversation with Mr. J. F. Ault, the genial president of the Winchester Fair and learned that the coming Fair gave promise of surpassing in exhibits, etc., any that have preceded it. The dates fixed upon are Aug. 29th—30th, two thousand dollars will be expended in premiums and purses aggregating seven hundred and fifty dollars are hung up for trials of speed. The Board of Directors are negotiating for the engagement of several gilded attractions that will guarantee the day being a red letter one in the history of the progressive town of Winchester.

CANNING OF VEGETABLES AND FRUITS

About thirty ladies of Alexandria and vicinity took advantage of the occasion afforded them by the local branch of the Women's Institute to attend a demonstration of the canning of fruits and vegetables which took place in the rooms of the Department of Agriculture on Tuesday afternoon, the demonstrator being Miss Gray of Toronto sent here by the Department of Agriculture. She impressed upon the ladies the urgent need of conserving food this year which makes the matter of preservation in the home of special importance. Before proceeding with the actual demonstrations Miss Gray explained the necessity for perfect cleanliness as well as explained the principles of sterilization. The fruits and vegetables canned during the afternoon were raspberries, carrots, beets and peas. The afternoon's programme proved most interesting and instructive.

Personals

Mr. H. McCoshman spent Sunday at his home in Bainsville.

Mr. D. A. McLeod of Glen Norman was in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. G. Laughton was in Montreal for a few days this week.

Mrs. J. A. McMillan is enjoying a week's sojourn up the Gatineau.

Miss Turner of River Beaudette, is the guest of Mrs. E. J. Dever.

Mr. Alex. Cameron left on Tuesday morning for Brockville, Ont.

Miss A. Daprato is spending two weeks holidays in New York.

Mr. P. Lynch of Montreal, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. John Deane of Ottawa, was here the latter part of last week.

Mr. R. A. Macdonald of Greenfield, did business in town on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Grant of Laggan visited friends in town on Tuesday.

Miss Theodora McDonald was in Cornwall on a short visit this week.

Mr. Rod McLeod of Montreal, was a week end guest of Mrs. Ed. J. Macdonald.

Mr. S. Macdonald, Town Clerk, is enjoying a short holiday at Carleton Place.

Corp. J. P. Grant left the latter part of last week for North Bay, Ontario.

Mr. W. J. Simpson spent the week end in Ottawa with Mrs. Simpson and family.

Mr. D. A. McDonald of Winnipeg is at present visiting at his home, 17-1 Kenyon.

Miss Stella Huot who had been the guest of friends at Waterloo, Que. has returned home.

Mr. L. Legendre, of Ottawa, was in town this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Costello.

Miss G. Forster Ottawa, is spending the week with Mrs. D. C. Campbell, Bishop Street.

Miss Rubena Macdonald of Duluth, Minn., is visiting friends in Alexandria and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Donohoe spent Sunday evening the guests of Mr. Angus McMaster, Passifern.

The Misses Dorothy and Helen Hope are spending their holidays with relatives at Summerstown.

Miss Beatty of Montreal, spent the week end in town the guest of Mrs. A. Lamale, Kenyon Street.

Miss K. McKay was the guest of friends in Glen Robertson for several days this week.

Miss Flora McDonald of Montreal, was in town this week the guest of Mrs. G. Lawson.

Mr. and Mrs. John McMartin and party of friends motored over from Cornwall yesterday.

Mr. W. Johnson, of Montreal, spent a few days last week the guest of Miss Janet McPhee.

PLAN TO SOW FALL WHEAT

Senator H. W. Richardson in speaking of the prospects for the Western crop, said: "Every farmer in Ontario should plant now between two and forty acres of Fall wheat. Wheat is going to be the telling thing in this great conflict. The crop in the West is late by about ten days, and unless the season is exceptionally good there will be no bumper crop. No one can tell what is going to happen next year or the year after, but I increase our resources some thirty or forty per cent, there will be no trouble in Canada."

FIGHT OR QUIT

The time has come when Canada must either fight as a nation, with all her resources of men and money and food and munitions, or quit. The difficulties in the way of complete organization are proving many and serious, but the alternative of quitting is unthinkable. Whether we like it or not we must face our responsibilities and the sooner we set about it in earnest the sooner our most serious problems will be solved. There is no question as to either the energy or the patriotism of the Canadian people. It is chiefly a matter of leadership and organization.—Woodstock Sentinel - Review.

FINE BARNs DESTROYED BY FIRE

A disastrous conflagration occurred at Glen Ne is early on Friday night last, when Mr. D. J. McDonell suffered the loss of his commodious barns and stables together with their contents including three fine horses, several head of thoroughbred cattle about forty tons hay, farm implements, etc. When the fire was discovered by Mr. McDonell, at about ten o'clock, it had gained such headway that it was at once seen that the buildings were doomed. Willing workers were soon on the scene and rendered valuable assistance in saving the granary nearby. The origin of the fire is a mystery. The loss, which is an exceptionally heavy one, as the buildings had recently been thoroughly renovated, is partially covered by insurance in the Glengarry Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

Miss Isabel McPhee of Ottawa, was at her home here over the week end.

Miss Annie G. McPhee of the Militia Department, Ottawa, is holidaying at her parental home here.

Mr. D. McInnes, Manager of the Bank of Hochelaga, Vankeek Hill, was in town yesterday.

The Misses Flora and Katherine Mac Kay of Greenfield were Mrs. A. Cattanch's guests on Tuesday.

Mrs. Mills of St. Justine, spent Tuesday in town the guest of Mrs. N. M. Bellamy, Kenyon Street.

Mrs. A. L. Raymond has as her guest at present, her sister-in-law Miss E. Raymond of Montreal.

Dr. J. T. Hope who spent two weeks holiday at Summerstown, returned home on Saturday.

Mr. D. Mulhern returned to town Saturday morning after spending a week in Cornwall and vicinity.

Miss Beatrice Macdonald, Garry Fen left on Saturday to spend several weeks at Lake Charlebois, Que.

Miss Annie McGregor, Bishop St., who spent several weeks in Illia, Ont., arrived home on Saturday.

The Misses Isabel and Alice Campbell of Ottawa, spent the week end and Civic Holiday at their home here.

Mrs. I. B. Ostrom and her sister, Miss McGregor of Birtle, Man., are on a visit to relatives at Martintown.

Messrs. Louis Laporte of Montreal, and Michael Laporte of Alcoma, Pa., spent the week end with friends in town.

Miss Margaret B. McDonald of Montreal, is at present spending two weeks holidays with her aunt, Miss Janet McPhee.

The Misses T. Denis and T. Gagnier, and Messrs. E. Lafortune, J. Dupuis and J. Larroux motored to Rigaud on Sunday last.

Mrs. E. McRimmon left on Saturday morning on an extended visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. Purvis, June-town, Ont.

Miss Edna Proctor of Ottawa, was in town the early part of the week visiting her mother, Mrs. J. R. Proctor, Bishop Street.

The Misses Anna B. and May Lauzon of Ottawa, are in town visiting their grandfather, Mr. A. Grant, who is seriously ill.

Miss M. M. McCormick of the local Customs Office, returned to town on Tuesday after spending a few days at Carleton Place.

Mr. J. H. Mitchell, manager of the Bank of Ottawa, returned to town on Saturday after spending his holidays at Kingston, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Leslie of Ottawa, accompanied by Mrs. J. D. McIntosh and Mrs. J. T. Hope, spent Sunday at Stanley Island.

The Misses Pauline Huot and Clara Goulet of the Cornwall Commercial College, were at their respective homes here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hutchinson of Ottawa, visited friends in Alexandria and vicinity the latter part of last week making the trip by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Hardy of Niagara Falls, N.Y., were in town this week the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Joseph Lalonde, Elgin St.

Mr. J. A. McMillan, M.P., accompanied by Mrs. McMillan, Mrs. Garland and several friends from Ottawa motored to Petawawa on Monday.

Mr. Ewen McMillan of the Union Bank staff Montreal, having been granted several weeks leave of absence is at his parental home here.

Mr. E. A. McMillan of Laggan, who recently returned from a six weeks' sojourn in Saskatoon and other Western points, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Norman McLeod of the Collegiate Institute staff, Regina, Sask., who is visiting relatives at Dunvegan, renewed acquaintances in town on Monday.

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Gargyle Mobiloil
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Arctic Cup Grease



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