

POULTRY WANTED

Hens, Chickens, Geese and Ducks

Highest Prices Paid

Just Phone 337L or drop a card to Lindsay P. O. and wagon will call.

A. APPLEBAUM

To a Country at War

(By Arthur L. Phelps.)

The cursing hate you nourish in your streets,
The bitter word you fondle on your lips,
The rage of shallow love you consecrate—
They will not guard your grey sea-smothered ships.

The baleful gaze you turn in prayer aloft,
The fist you clench against the tender sky,
Your boastful vaunt that is but weakness stripped—
By such you will not teach your sons to die.

But if, grim-eyed, a man must leave his farm,
Because he must and not because he would;
If, seething-glad, his wife must watch him go
Down the white road, and turn, and nurse life good;
If with high brow and every ideal
Presenting his face and beating in his eyes,
His clerk his desk forsakes, takes up his gun,
Happy is his blood helps scrawls sacrifice;

Of your city mansion, country lane,
Of your life, loving it through and through,
Of your sons their abdication make,
Of your spiritual armor to endure;

If you see it thus, and feel the power
Of God's own might thrill in your steady veins;
If your drab hard task of glory, then
He reigns.

And owns a people still for His strong care;
When a deep love, a wise, a sad and sure,
Small hush your crowds; while resolution high
Stands well your arms till peace be made secure.

DUNSFORD

Dunford, Jan. 11.—Mrs. Sanderson of Hamilton, is visiting her sister Mrs. Fred Humphrey.
Miss Alla and Ona Wilson are visiting friends in Onemece.
Mrs. Arthur Bell spent a few days last week with Mrs. W. J. Thurston.
The young people of Dunford surprised Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Burges.

Cured Fifteen Years Ago of Piles and Eczema

By Using Dr. Chase's Ointment—Certifies That the Cure Was Permanent.

Some people have tried so many doctors and so many treatments in their search for cure for piles and eczema that they find it difficult to believe there is an actual cure.

The strong point about Dr. Chase's Ointment is that it not only brings relief promptly, but brings about actual and lasting cure.

In 1897 Mr. Ketcheson, 88 years old, lived on a street, Petrolia, Ont., wrote me as follows:—"I was troubled for thirty years with itching piles and eczema. I could not sleep at night, and when I awoke the itching was terrible. I had covered my legs down to the knees perfectly raw. I have tried



every preparation I could hear of. Seeing Dr. Chase's Ointment advertised, I procured a box, and this Ointment effected a complete cure."
On Sept. 28, 1912, Mr. Ketcheson wrote as follows:—"I received a letter from you to-day, saying that you found on file a statement made by me 15 years ago. I have always given Dr. Chase's Ointment a good name since it cured me, and shall tell you how I came to use it."
"I had suffered for many years from eczema and piles, and had tried doctors and everything I could hear of in vain. Reading about Dr. Chase's Ointment, I purchased it at once, and was soon completely cured. That was fifteen years ago, so there can be no doubt of the cure being a permanent one. I have met a great many people who have been cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment."
Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

OUR LOCAL MARKET BASKET

PRICE OUT OF STORE.
Butter and Eggs.
Cream, 15c. per pint.
Butter, 28c. to 30c.
Creamery butter, 33c. lb.
Cooking butter sells for 30 to 25c.
Eggs, strictly fresh, 32 to 35c a dozen.

Poultry and Game.
Chickens, 12c. to 13c. per lb.
Hens sell at 10 to 12 cents per pound, dressed.
Geese, 10c. to 15c. a lb.
Turkeys, 15c. to 17c. lb.
Ducks, 12c. to 14c. per lb.

Meats.
Spring lambs sell at 15c. to 20c. pound.
Fresh pork, 15c. to 22c. per lb.
Pork chops sell at 20c. lb.
Sliced ham sells at 27c. pound.
Lard sells at 18c. to 20c. lb.
Yearling lamb, hind quarters sell at 15c. to 18c. lb.
Shoulder of mutton sells at 12c. and 18c. a pound.
Mutton chops bring from 18 to 20c. pound.
Breakfast bacon brings 25c. to 30c. pound.
Roast of veal brings 18 to 25c. a pound.
Veal chops sell at 25c. pound.
Sirloin steak brings 25 cents per pound.
Hamburg steak 18c. lb.
Sausage 15c. lb.
Round steak brings 22 cents a pound.
Roast beef sells at 15 to 25c. a pound.
Beef, hind quarters \$11 to \$16 per cwt.
Lamb sells at 15 to 20c. lb.
Veal to fry 15c to 25c. lb.
Veal skins, 12c to 15c.
Parsley sells at 5 cents a bunch.
Celery stalks at 5c bunch.

Fruits.
Lemons sell at 35c. dozen.
Bananas sell at 20 cents a dozen.
Oranges sell at 30 to 40c. doz.
Apples 30c peck.
PRICE AT FARMER'S WAGON.
Beef cattle, \$5 to \$7.00.
Beef hides, green, 12 to 14c lb.
Hogs \$7 to \$7.25 per cwt.
Lamb skins, 35c to 65c.
Sheep \$3 to \$5.

Vegetables.
Beets bring 40c. bush.
Onions, 75c. bush.
Cabbages 40c. doz.
Potatoes 45c. bus.

Grain and Straw.
Barley sells at 65c. bush.
Bran sells at \$1.45 cwt.
Flour, Manitoba, \$3.75 per cwt.
Oats 50c bus.
Hay, \$17, \$19, \$20.
Hay, pressed \$20 per ton.
Oatmeal, per cwt., \$3.75.
Wheat, spring, \$1.15 bush.
Wheat, fall, \$1.20 bush.
Buckwheat 75c bush.
Timothy seed \$3.75 bush.
Peas, small, \$1.25 to \$1.75 bush.
Flour, Baker's Queen, \$3.35 per cwt.
Carrots, 40c. bush.
Straw, \$6 per load.

WEST OPS W. I.

West Ops, Jan. 16.—The regular monthly meeting of the West Ops Women's Institute was held on Wednesday, January 13th, at the home of Mrs. John Larke, with a goodly number in attendance. The President opened the meeting, by all singing the Maple Leaf, followed by a few minutes' silent prayer. After the business was transacted, Mrs. E. W. Jennings, the Secretary, gave an interesting and instructive report of the convention. The musical part was contributed to by the Misses Curtis, Miss Mira Darke, Mrs. Waite and Mrs. Forbert. Mrs. Newman then favored the Institute with a reading, which was very much appreciated. We regret, owing to illness, Dr. White was unable to be present to give an address.

A cordial invitation was extended to all women to attend the union meeting of Reaboro, Lindsay and West Ops, which is to be held on Tuesday, January 21st, in the Post building, when Mrs. Dawson, of Parkhill, will give an address.

The meeting closed by all singing the National Anthem, after which a social half hour was spent over the refreshments, which were served by Mrs. John Darke, Mrs. George Darke, Mrs. W. Helson and Miss Eva Darke.

Erecting Large Silo

WELL-KNOWN REABORO FARMER DRAWING THE MATERIAL.
Mr. Richard Smith, one of Reaboro's progressive farmers, is drawing material preparatory to erecting a silo this coming spring. The structure will be 26 feet high, 37 feet in circumference, and will be capable of containing sufficient silage for the number of cattle usually kept on the farm. Cement blocks will be used in the construction, eleven loads of which were placed on the ground last Friday.

Mr. Smith feels the time is past when stock can be wintered in the old way on straw and the usual deserts which accompany it, so he therefore intends to provide ensilage fodder for use in winter that he may keep stock to a greater profit.

Lord Roberts' Message

IS NOW BEING PLACED IN ALL SCHOOLS OF ONTARIO.

About six weeks before his death Lord Roberts wrote a message to the children of the Empire, telling in concise and clear words why Great Britain is at war. This message, which was written at the request of the League of the Empire, is being placed in the schoolrooms of Great Britain, in Canada, with the sanction of the Minister of Education, and with the co-operation of the School Inspectors and County Clerks of Ontario, and through the generosity of some of its friends, has been enabled to do the same work in Ontario. Already over 4,000 schools have received this card, and the league hopes before very long to have placed this message before the eyes of every pupil in Ontario schools. The last message Lord Roberts wrote to the Empire that he loved so well and served so heroically will serve a useful purpose in these present strenuous days.

OBITUARY

MISS MABEL McLEOD.
The death of Miss Mabel McLeod, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman McLeod, took place Saturday, Jan. 16th, at the family residence, 99 Elgin-st., after a short illness. The deceased was 24 years, 2 months and 7 days of age and is survived by her father and mother, two sisters, Mrs. Rhodes, of Toronto and Ethel Nelson, of Toronto, and Russell at home.
The funeral will leave the family residence Monday at 2 p.m., and will be private. Interment at Riverside cemetery.

Autocracy or Democracy

(By A. M. P.)

Who's that in the Zepplin
Sailing through the air,
Steering straight for Germany,
Pursued by Russia's bear?
Why, that's the Kaiser William,
Mailed fist and iron heel,
When Bruin's claws get fast in him
We'll hear a despot squeal.

Who's behind the Dreadnoughts
Sneaking through the dark,
Bombarding sleeping subjects
On England's coast and parks;
Killing little infants
Asleep at mothers' breast?
Why, that's the Kaiser William,
The world's greatest pest.

Why don't he bring his Navy out?
'Twas built to rule the sea,
Old England's fleets in waiting—
The world the referee.
He lacks a soldier's courage
On ocean, air or land,
This big bombastic monster
Devoid of sense or sand.

Daniel's dream and vision
In the patriarchal age
Depicted beasts and monsters
In revolt and fiery rage;
A Kaiser warred against the saints,
But judgment in the end
Destroyed the pride and dignity
On which his cause depend.

This monster had a mouth and tongue,
Great things he spoke and preached,
No catarracts obscured his eye,
A mighty arm to reach;
But when the people understood
This heartless beast was slain,
On bended knee on land and sea,
They praised the Lord again.

The fourth beast in the vision
Was slightly off its base,
His teeth were made of iron,
Was always saying grace;
His fingers they were long and strong,
His nails were made of brass,
The head he wore upon his neck
Resembled "Balaam's Ass."

The vision Daniel witnessed
Is facing us to-day—
The Goats, the Rams, the Horns
Engage in bloody fray—
The Kaiser, spike in helmet,
Symbolic of the Goat,
We'll flog into submission
And world-peace promote.

"Eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth,"
The scripture says is fair,
And on the day of settlement
Brave Belgium will be there.
The Allies fight for freedom,
Equality for all,
In order to accomplish it
The Kaiser's pride must fall.

A song a host of Angels sang,
"Peace on earth, good will,"
Will find expression full and free
When Kaiser pays the bill.
The principalities and powers
This tyrant has assumed
With Britain's help, we thank the
Lord,
Is positively doomed.

In summing up the vision
The prophet makes it clear
That arrogant dictators
Must crawl and disappear.
Though troubled like a Laniel,
The signs both near and far
Prefigure Kaiser in the toils,
Peace enters, exit War.

FINIS.
Kaiser Bill you'll get your fill,
And it will be a bitter pill.
No sugar coat, no antidote,
This noxious pill goes down your throat.
Lindsay, Jan. 1, 1915.

DIED.
FEE.—At the Ross Memorial Hospital, Lindsay, on Sunday, January 17th, 1915, Elizabeth Catherine Blackwell, wife of Charles Fee, Esq., aged 68 years.

Was Troubled With Nervous Prostration.

Many people although they know of nervous prostration do not know what the symptoms are. The principal ones are, a feeling of fright when in crowded places, a dread of being alone, fear of being in a confined place, a horror of society, a dread of things falling from above, fright at travelling on railroad trains, and disturbed and restless, unrefreshing sleep, often troubled with dreams.

Mrs. George Lee, Victoria Harbor, Ont., writes: "I am writing to tell you of the experience I have had with Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I was so nervous I could not do my own work, I did not want to see any one, or would I go any place. My nerves were so bad I made me tremble all over. I took three boxes of your pills, and I never was better than I am now. I weigh 20 pounds more than I ever did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The Training of Young Housekeepers

Below will be found a copy of the excellent paper read Friday afternoon at the meeting of the Lindsay branch of the Women's Institute by Mrs. J. D. McMillan, the subject of the paper being, "The Training of Young Housekeepers."

Probably at no time in the history of the world has housekeeping—good housekeeping—been regarded as such a real business occupation as at the present time. In the past housekeepers were supposed, like Topsy, to "Just grow." There was so little else for women to do but housekeep. Girls stayed at home and helped their mothers, or took service in other homes under housekeepers or mistresses, and in due time their own houses and training their daughters. They knew nothing of domestic science—hygiene entered not into their thoughts. How different, how complex is the housekeeping of to-day. Science and invention have made great strides in the past thirty or forty years and we can imagine the astonishment of the housekeeper of say forty years ago if she could look in on our modern housekeeper some morning and see her place upon the table a piece of metal, attach it in some mysterious way by a cord to the wall and proceed to make toast or cook bacon on the said piece of metal. And her astonishment would be increased if, after the breakfast was over the modern housekeeper proceeded to talk into a box on the wall and to issue various orders for supplies for the day's provisioning; imagine her complete amazement when later the said provisions arrive in a vehicle drawn neither by oxen nor horses, but by an invisible (but not unsmellable) power.

The business of housekeeping has indeed made notable progress since the days of tallow dips and spinning wheels, but there is much yet to be done before it is recognized as one of the most dignified professions open to women and it is the housekeepers of to-day and to-morrow who will have to help it to attain to that end.

Most men have a theory that woman was created to keep house for man and that therefore all women should be born housekeepers and should take to it as her natural vocation in life. Never was there a more mistaken idea. One might as well say that all singers could sing grand opera or that any man could build a house simply because he was handy with saw and hammer. Often the man of the house would be found, if put to the test, to be a better housekeeper than his wife, while she if thrown upon her own resources might develop a wonderful aptitude for business that would carry her to a success far beyond any he could ever accomplish. While, however, the genuinely "born housekeeper" is not as universal as many people imagine her to be, women are so adaptable that something almost just as good may be trained and moulded from any quick-minded and intelligent young woman, but while the woman with a natural instinct for the work will cling to her household gods to the end of her life the other will fly to more congenial work at the first opportunity.

In training young housekeepers the work should be made as attractive and interesting as possible. The fundamentals—order, economy and thoroughness, are perhaps taught better by example than by precept. It is little use telling a child to do this and so if it sees its teacher calmly ignoring her own advice. Order may be called the great indispensable of good housekeeping—its economy and thoroughness are its natural sequences. An orderly home no matter how plainly or even poorly furnished is always attractive and has a marked influence upon its inmates, especially the young. I do not use the word order in its narrow sense. A house in which everything is set neatly and primly, just so, and is expected to stay just so, is a chilling and repressive place—smooth and polished but cold. By order I mean regulation, system.

Teach the young housekeeper why as well as how—explain the principles which underlie the processes. She will soon come to understand why certain things should be done in certain ways to produce the best results. Train her to do her work with the least possible expenditure of strength and energy, to save herself as much as possible. The necessity for this is apparent when we consider that a housekeeper who is also her own cook has to prepare and cook at least three meals a day for three hundred and sixty-five days in the year—1095 meals a year—and for year after year. The amount of mental and physical labor this involves is appalling.

Nevertheless our young house-

keeper should be trained to look upon good cookery as a fine art, an art that she cannot thoroughly master without knowing something of the chemical composition of the various foods and the uses they serve in the system. Some wise person has said "Scientific housekeeping is neither beneath the attention of the refined nor beyond the reach of the uncultured. It is the duty of the rich, it is the salvation of the poor." And another has said, "The number of inhabitants who may be supported in any country upon its internal products depends as much upon the state of the art of cookery as upon that of agriculture."

A very important part of the training is the management of money, how to spend to the best advantage in buying household supplies. Here the experienced housekeeper will shake her head and sigh. She knows, who better, of the pitfalls that have been dug for the unwary feet of the young housekeeper, the mistakes she will make, the things she will buy that she does not need, the money she will spend on things that "look all right," but which she will discover later sadly belie their looks—the things she buys that are, she is assured by the suave salesman, just as good as something she knows to be reliable. In the innocence of her heart and her ignorance of the ways of the business world she believes most all she is told. This part of her training she usually pays for in hard cash, whether she pays too much or not depends on her own business ability and on whether she has had previous experience in the management of her own pocket money. And just to add a touch of lightness to the weightier matters in the training of our young housekeeper it might be well to hint that most men prefer a pie artist to any other kind, and that while he "May live without poetry, music or books, Civilized man cannot live without cooks."

It is interesting to speculate on the housekeeping of the future. In a few years the inventions and labor-saving devices which we now regard as so wonderful will probably be obsolete. Inventions and devices still more wonderful will have taken their places, but what they will be we cannot even imagine. The trend of the day is to specialize. Will it be applied to housekeeping? And why not? The woman of to-day is a restless creature. Her children, her husband and her home are still the most precious things in the world to her, but they are not her whole world. She, too, wants "A place in the sun" and when she gains it will not mean, as so many people seem to think, that the world will be turned topsy-turvy and she the most frivolous thing upon it. Rather will responsibility add to her seriousness and she will step forward into a quiet, simpler, saner way of living, keeping her house, extending hospitality to her friends and training her children—her daughters to be housewives, her sons to be husbands, and both sons and daughters to the duties of true citizenship.

A MOTHER'S ANXIETY.

Most mothers are anxious when their little ones are teething, for at this time the baby's stomach gets disordered and there is a grave danger of convulsions. This anxiety can be lessened, however, if the mother keeps a supply of Baby's Own Tablets in the house and gives an occasional dose to her teething baby. The Tablets are the very best medicine in the world during the teething time. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, promote healthful sleep and make teething painless. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NEW RUSSIAN ARMY.

London, Jan. 16.—Big events are impending on the eastern front. Despatches from Petrograd reveal an advance in great strength in northern Poland, which is apparently a counter-movement to the German support of Austria in Bukovina and northern Hungary. Fighting on a big scale is expected within the next few days north of the lower Vistula in the angle formed by Mlawa, Novo, Georgievsk and Thorn.

It is believed that Grand Duke Nicholas, Commander-in-chief of the Russian forces, intends to use an entirely new army, consisting, according to Petrograd despatches, of from 800,000 to 1,000,000 men, in this region, operating in conjunction with an army which is advancing in East Prussia. This army would place the German troops at Mlawa in a vise, and at the same time threaten the rear of the Germans in front of Warsaw.