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For full particulars see current time table or refer to any T. & N. O. Agent.

A. J. PARR, G. F. & P. A.

PORCUPINE MEN SEE SIGHTS IN OLD LAND

Sergt Widdifield Writes Interestingly and Humorously on Blighty Leave.

In a letter under date of October 20th, Sergt. W. M. Widdifield says:— This is the first opportunity I have had to write a letter since Bunny (Errol Neal) and I returned from leave, owing to the fact that a number of our N. C. O's are on sick report and it is necessary to carry on the good work just the same.

Must tell you about our leave. In the first place this leave business is rather a peculiar proposition as you have to be in France a certain length of time before you are entitled to Blighty leave. Well, we did that and then some. Then, finally, you are informed that you are somewhat in the same position as a boy with a new top, only you have not quite got the meantime and you don't go next week. You are never sure of it until you get right in Blighty.

Well, Bunny and I arrived in Blighty, full to the top of the very best information donated free of charge,—the only charge being a good deal of patience listening to it. We were advised as to the best places to enjoy ourselves,—and everybody advised a different place; the best and cheapest ways and means of lodging and eating; how and when to travel from London to Scotland; what to do on rainy days. However, they (our solicitous friends) were unanimous in warning us not to remain a minute longer in London than was absolutely necessary to "draw our money and catch the first train north."

Upon arrival in London we decided the first and best thing to do would be to go to a respectable hotel and engage two good beds and cash our haversacks,—which we did after considerable difficulty, as most hotels were loaded up. After assuring ourselves of a good bed for the night we started out in search of a banquet for a band of two kings, and succeeded in satisfying our appetites. However, they fed us just the same as I presume they would have fed other hungry Canadians. Before we arrived back at our hotel we saw a little of the Big Smoke, and decided to see more before we left.

The next morning we arranged to travel on schedule, and consulted the almanack of advice received gratis. You see you are supposed to take everything you can get for nothing while in the Army. Well, upon investigation, we discovered that the plans and specifications presented by our advisory board needed too much overhauling to suit our requirements, therefore we adopted one of our own which permitted of one more day in London in which to find the Canadian Record Office and make a few more purchases.

Now, that Record Office took a lot of finding. We started out five different days in quest of it, and five different days we found some place far more interesting and much more entertaining. They say everything comes to those who wait, and, sure enough, along came the exact information we desired at the Record Office, and so ended our search for that place. However, if I ever get to London again on leave I am going to take a week off some afternoon and assure myself if there is such a place.

At any rate, we left London only five days behind schedule, which is pretty fair, considering the circumstances. We managed to get aboard a train which they told us was going to Scotland, and we stuck right with it until it refused to go any further. Then we climbed off and were told we were in Edinburgh, which proved to be a fact, as we bought some post-cards of the place and they were marked that way. We had not walked far from the depot when we discovered an Overseas Club and walked right in as though we owned a controlling interest in the place. Here we made an effort to improve our appearance by having a wash and shave, after which we were told that a lady had arranged to take out a party of just such fortunates as ourselves, and show them the sights, so we fell in line just like trained sheep.

This lady took us to about every place in the city worth looking at and explained in detail the important events connected with each. She showed us through one place she said was a castle, and we did not question her statement, as it looked as though it could be used for several things. Then she led us to another imposing-looking structure she called "Hollywood Palace," and, after leading us through many different halls and chambers, told us she would then take us up to Queen Mary's rooms, but when we got there she explained that Queen Mary had departed some time previously, and I guess she had as we did not see her about anywhere. She also took us to John Knox's house and all through it. I am in-

clined to think it was a bank holiday in town as John also was away, and we were getting quite hungry and were in hopes he would invite us to stay for dinner.

It did not take us long to give Edinborough the once-over, so we invited ourselves to visit James Stewart who came across from Canada to England with us as a Lieutenant. They have since juggled him around so that he is now a Major and Officer commanding 109 Forestry Co. stationed at Kin cardine-on-Forth. However, it does not seem to have spoiled him any. Major Stewart introduced us to his quarters where we met Lieut. Frank Phillips, formerly of The Cobalt; Nugget, and Lieut. Roy Pointer, another Northern boy, and we found them both to be really honest-to-goodness human beings. In fact, they all seemed so natural and generally good scouts that after the war is over anyone may safely associate with them without fear of becoming the subject of criticism at Pink Teas and Bridge Parties. You will remember I always was very sensitive about such things.

After taking farewell of Major Stewart and Co., we blew into Glasgow, which we found not to be too dusty a place to spend a few leisurely days,—and, incidentally, a few pounds. In fact, they have abundance of rain to lay the dust, and we found that out too, but not sufficient to dampen our ardor, or spoil a good time, so we settled right down and spent the remainder of our leave there. Glasgow is more like our Canadian cities than any other place I have seen since leaving Canada. One particularly good feature about Glasgow is its excellent street car system. The cars are run and conducted entirely by women who are all said to be either soldiers' or sailors' wives, and believe me those soldiers and sailors have just reason to be proud of their wives, as the manner in which they carry on their duties would make some of our Canadian street railway men look like a hobby horse at the Woodbine.

The only regrets we entertained on leaving Glasgow were that we had not discovered the place earlier during our leave. But as all things must end, so did our leave, and although the tone of the return journey did not quite harmonize with our dispositions, still the hand played on and here we are again in France facing the music once more.

DRUGGISTS SHOULD NOT DRUG LIQUOR WITH WATER

A certain man in town was supposed to have cabled General Foch on Friday morning not to sign any armistice with the Huns until Timmins could get a fresh supply of celebrant after the unrivalled demand of Thursday night last. In the meantime, however, Timmins did receive a cheering supply of liquor for the many here ill or threatened with the prevailing epidemics. The price for some of this liquor has caused a little objection while the condition of the liquor raised a whole lot of objection and worse. The Advance has been besieged with pleas from men who feel they have been most meanly defrauded. "Get after that drug store," they say. It seems that this particular drug store not only kept the price of the booze up but they kept the strength down shamefully. Many a man became furious at the thought of being mulcted twice for water rates. "I pay taxes for town water and get no water from the town," said one man, "and I pay for a prescription and get town water mostly. There is no justice in this world at all." Certainly the case is a hard one, if as represented. There is a law against adulteration, and to spoil good liquor with water may be profitable for the vendor but it is not humorous for the suffering man who buys the medicine with a doctor's prescription, and a clean, simple faith in the goodness of men in general. Somebody ought to do something somehow, but there are many difficulties in the way. This is a hard old world. It is enough to drive a man to prohibition.

NORTHERN DISTRICT TEAMS LEAD IN VICTORY LOAN.

For the Victory Loan campaign Ontario is divided into three main districts,—the Northern, the Eastern and the Central. The Northern includes Temiskaming and the teams of this district head the list for efficient work. Up to Monday of this week they had secured 88.94 per cent. of their objective, while the Eastern District had reached only 60.17 per cent., and the Central 56.62 per cent. Among the cities, Ottawa (in the Eastern district) leads with 48.83 per cent. of its objective secured. Toronto teams have reached 46.42 per cent., London, 43.23 per cent., and Hamilton 34.72 per cent. These figures show how well the Northern teams have worked. In the Timmins district most of the teams have passed their objective, while the objective for the whole district has been exceeded by \$1,750.

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As a matter of business, what do you think of the plan?

You are a farmer.
Canada is a farming country.
Canada grows more food than the people of Canada need.
To prosper she must sell that surplus food.

Great Britain is our best customer for grain, pork, beef, cheese and other farm products.

Every practical man must see how important it is to hold the British trade. Canada wants not only the profit on this trade, she wishes to create a good-will in Britain towards Canadian products and thus assure our export business for the future.

At the moment Great Britain asks for credit, asks Canada to sell her the products of the farm, "on time." To hold her trade, it is necessary to give this credit.

This takes capital—immense capital. For Britain's purchases from Canada are huge, and these purchases must be paid for in cash.

In these times, it is not easy even for a nation as wealthy as Canada to procure money. Certainly, no other country can lend us money. The only way now open for Canada to secure money is to borrow from the people of Canada.

This is the reason for selling Victory Bonds.

Can anyone deny the sound business sense of this plan of protecting our valuable market?

From the standpoint of the man who lends, what better security could he get for his money? Where else could he get a five and a half per cent. return on such security? Where would he find an investment to pay interest so regularly and with so little trouble to the lender? Certainly Canadians have an opportunity to benefit very directly from this borrowing plan.

And the money Canada borrows is spent entirely in Canada—a very large part of it for the very crops the farmer has to sell.

Therefore, if the Victory Loan is a success, business in Canada must be good, the nation must prosper and so be able to carry on a vigorous war effort in France and Flanders.

As a practical man you must approve of the Victory Loan plan.

Then help it along. Put your own money into Victory Bonds; urge your friends to buy; work hard among your loyal neighbors to make the Victory Loan 1918 an overwhelming success.

Buy VICTORY BONDS

—all you can pay for in cash and all you can carry on instalments.

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada.