

COMFORT SOAP

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Cheaper Than the Cheapest

If possible I wish to dispose of my entire stock before the end of the present year, and if prices at cost and below cost will move the buying public then our stock will be sure to move. We are determined to get rid of it, so we advise you to see for yourself.

The stock consists of Dry Goods including, flannellets, blankets, woollen goods, men's underwear, ladies' underwear, men's pants and overalls, ginghams, muslins and ladies' and gent's sweaters.

ALL MUST BE SOLD

Call and get our Moving sale prices. There's money in it for you. Eggs and Butter taken as Cash

S. SCOTT

Opposite the Old Stand

Durham, Ontario

The People's Mills



Eclipse, Sovereign and Pastry Flour and Rolled Oats Breakfast Cereal Bran, Shorts, Low Grade Flour, Chop of All Kinds, No. 1 Hay, etc., kept constantly on hand.

We have a quantity of the celebrated **Molassine Meal**

on hand. Farmers and Stock Owners should lay in a quantity of this Excellent Conditioner for Spring and Summer Feeding. Nothing equals it for Young Pigs, Calves, Etc. Makes Milk Cows Milk and puts Horses in prime condition for seeding; in fact it makes everything go that it's fed to.

Although it advanced \$2.00 per ton wholesale we are selling it at the same old price, \$2.00 per single sack, \$1.90 per sack in half ton lots and \$1.85 in ton lots.

Everything in our line at lowest prices for Cash.

JOHN MCGOWAN

TELEPHONE No. 8 (Night or Day)

Sir Douglas Haig

It was my privilege not long ago to pay a visit to the British lines in France and Flanders. During that visit I saw much of that astonishing machine of war which the energy of this country has created in a few short months. I motored for hundreds of miles behind the lines where every road is like the road to a fair, thronged with rushing motor cars, marching men, the clatter of horsemen, the slow rumble of great lorries and all the accompaniments of war. I penetrated into the strange solitude in front where nothing moving is seen above ground, where the orchards, gardens and fields have drifted back to desolation, where the trees seem all stricken with lightning and the cottage and the farmstead are heaps of stones and where, but for the voices that scream overhead, you might believe that you were alone in the world—save for the earth-colored figures that stand aside to give you passage through the mud in the trenches.

From all the tumultuous memories of those days one figure emerges with a singular suggestion of detachment and serenity. I had been invited to lunch with Sir Douglas Haig at his advanced headquarters, and as we motored to the engagement the officer who accompanied me grew eloquent about his chief. "You will find him," he said, in finishing his eulogy, "not only a great soldier, but a great gentleman."

I understood what he meant afterwards. Nothing could be more remote from the conventional idea of the great soldier in the midst of war than the serene atmosphere which emanates from the personality of Sir Douglas Haig. There is about him a mingled gravity and gentleness of demeanor that stamps itself all about him. You cannot doubt the will-power implied in the forward thrust of the chin, but still less can you resist the frankness and kindness that dwell in the candid blue-grey eyes.

He is one of the youngest generals in the British Army, but he is young-looking even for his years. This suggestion of youth, I think, is due to the smooth, untroubled character of the face. It is the face of a man who is completely master of himself, quiet, assured, purposeful. I do not know whether he has ever been known to lose his temper, but it is impossible to associate any ungovernable passion, anger, fear, resentment, with that extraordinarily disciplined manner. It is a manner which seems to command by suggestion, rather than by emphasis, and to diffuse a certain clarity of mind about him. It would be difficult, I think, to make a breach in that armor of panoplied courtesy, which at once puts you at your ease, wins your confidence and yet encourages no idle familiarity. He talks in quiet tones, simply, sincerely, without exaggeration or dogmatism, and he is a good listener. A singularly revealing smile plays about the pleasant face. It is a smile that can be a rebuke without a word being uttered and without a wound to the feelings. It is as though he at once corrects you and forgives you. Garulousness, cocksureness, bluntness, assertiveness perish in the presence of that luminous urbanity.

I should say that the most striking quality of his mind is a fundamental truthfulness. Most of us, without knowing it, like the truth adulterated. We want the truth, but we want it to square with our own interests and our own ends. Hence the distortions and self-deceptions we get even in apparently honest minds. They want to reach a certain goal and they find no difficulty in discovering that all the truths lead in that direction. If they don't they unconsciously twist them a little, or forge them altogether. It is so easy to play with truth when the mind is made up. I should take Sir Douglas Haig to be free from that perilous vice. The directness, candor, calm detachment of his mind permit no trifling with the facts. Mere impulse would wither before the plain, undistracted scrutiny of that imperturbable temper. I can see him listening to the impatient and the impetuous, weighing all their arguments and putting aside all their dithyrambs, and then coming to his decision with firm, unclouded judgment.

Not the least of his assets is the extraordinary affection he inspires in all around him. It is an affection which is the fruit, not only of respect for his powers of mind, but also of his singularly winning personality. Of the military importance of that devotion to the Chief, there is no need to speak. I found it like a subtle influence pervading the whole First Army.

Time alone will show whether Sir Douglas's gifts as a commander are equal to his unquestioned gifts as a fighting general. It would be presumptuous of me to prophesy on such a theme; but my memories of Sir Douglas give me a very confident conviction as to what the judgment of the future will be. I should hesitate to say that he is a soldier of great original genius. The war has produced no such man on either side, and it is possible that modern warfare—with its vastness, the complexity of its mechanism, the absence of surprise, and the subordination of all military plans to the movement of great guns—does not admit of the emergence of the Napoleonic type of generalship. But no one can see Sir Douglas in the midst of his generals and his maps without being impressed by his assured handling of great problems, his quiet, masterful control of men, his steadiness of purpose in the large scope of his vision—without feeling, in fact, that the fate of the Army is in the hands of a

wise, a prudent and a determined man.—By a Correspondent in The Daily News and Leader, London.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

Mr. W. J. Hopkins who recently enlisted with the 147th Grey County Battalion, was honored by his friends who assembled a few nights ago, to say good bye, and made a presentation as a slight mark of respect and esteem.

The present was a purse containing \$20 in gold accompanied by a letter case and the following address:—

Dear Will:—We, your friends, having learned of the brave and useful step you have taken in offering to help defend your king and country in this terrible and unnecessary war, have gathered here to night to convey to you our appreciation of the many noble qualities we have always found in you.

We ask you to accept this small gift as a token of respect from your many friends who all wish you a safe return when victory is won and peace has been restored.

Signed on behalf of the neighborhood, Joseph Porter, James McDonald, Fred Torry.

To Messrs. Legg, Nichol, Dyer, Drumm, and Seaman;—

Dear Friends:—We have assembled here to-night to spend a pleasant evening with you, and to say "Farewell," on this the eve of your departure to positions which we recognize to be noble and honorable. You have heard the call of your king and country, and you could give nothing more beautiful than yourselves.

We also feel that you are the representatives of this community—shall we say our representatives? For all cannot go to the firing line, nevertheless we can all do our bit, but as you go forth on a dangerous, though a needy mission, we are proud to have such brave and noble young men, so willing to enlist in the defence of our empire.

To show in a slight degree our appreciation of your conduct and our regard for your personality and characters we ask you—Messrs. Legg, Dyer, and Seaman—to accept each one a wrist watch. We trust that whenever you look upon it, it will remind you of many happy associations which we hope and are sure, will ever cluster around your memory in days to come.

To our friend, Mr. Charles Nichol, we as a tangible token of our high esteem, beg your acceptance of this (article not named) which will we trust for many days be a sweet remembrance of this present occasion.

And to you, Howard Drumm, we rejoice in the noble stand you have taken and believe you will prove yourself worthy of a true Canadian. When you heard the call, notwithstanding your weakness, knowing that an operation would be necessary to fit you for active service you willingly underwent the operation, and we are glad to know that you are now fit to render efficient service to the land of your choice and we ask you to accept this fountain pen with the receipt of your operation bill paid in full. We also trust that God may keep you all safe from harm if it be His will, and that when the war is brought to a successful close, we may have the extreme pleasure of greeting you as heroes on your safe return to your home and loved ones.

Yours, on behalf of the Holstein Recruiting League, the Holstein Patriotic Society and your friends Patriotic Society and your friends in the Village.

Signed on behalf of the above, T. Hargreaves Ibbott.

BLYTH'S CORNERS

We were greatly pleased the way everybody turned out on Friday last to celebrate our birthday anniversary along with the soldiers. It turned out as we predicted, a huge success. A card of rights insert a card of thanks. The ladies of Durham certainly are deserving of all honor and praise for the excellent way in which they had everything arranged and for the splendid meals supplied.

The C. E. Society of Knox arranged for a special meeting on Sunday night last, in honor of our soldier boys who took advantage of the stopping over privilege. The meeting was quite a success.

It was with feelings of sorrow and sadness this community learned of the distressing calamity surrounding the death by drowning, of the late John Swanson, of whom mention has already been made by your Holstein scribe.

Although not overly intimate with the deceased we believe he was a very estimable man, a consistent Christian and a staunch Presbyterian. It is said of him that he has always lived with him, that John just lived one day at a time which alone speaks for the kind of character he bore, and the true light in which he viewed life's stern realities.

Word has been received of wounding in battle in France of Blyth McIlvride, son of Alex. McIlvride, Victoria, B. C. A brother, Robert is also in the thick of the fight.

Our young mail man is surely possessed of more than ordinary pluck when he made his usual round today about as rough a day at times, we think, as we ever saw.

We had a narrow escape of being jerked up before the "session" in the unparadiseable sin of shaming Knoxites in regard to their missionary giving. Facts turn out to be even worse by \$20, making \$150 when \$325 is our allotted share. How far out are we?

PATRIOTIC RALLY

Continued from page 1.

through the sale of tickets, and Mr. Sidney Hughes, of the Royal Bank was the lucky winner. It had already brought in about \$500 to the Patriotic League, and was a big factor in meeting the expenses of the Rally, but Mr. Hughes gave the robe back to the League and at the close of the meeting it was sold at auction by Mr. Brigham and knocked down to the highest bidder at \$50. The purchaser was Mr. H. Lowick, of Swift Current, and the robe will probably be taken back to its stamping ground of fifty years ago. Mr. Lowick was born in this town, but has been west for a number of years. He is married to a Miss Henderson, near Flesherton, and being east on a visit he took in the Rally and made the purchase of the robe.

The next thing in order was the serving of supper. In this, as in everything else the preference was given to the boys in khaki, but others also found food enough and to spare.

By seven o'clock or earlier a large number of interested visitors were making their way to the rink where a hockey match was played between the boys in uniform and the town team. In the match the locals were outclassed, but the playing was a good spectacular game, and was witnessed by a large audience. A large share of the proceeds were turned over to the funds of the Recruiting League.

As soon as the game was over many made their way to the concert in the furniture factory. Here again was another large gathering and a good musical and literary program was furnished by the boys from Owen Sound.

The receipts at the rink amounted to \$128.

When the audience had assembled Dr. Jamieson called the meeting to order and after announcing that the boys of the 147th Grey County Battalion would furnish the whole program he asked Major Fleming to take the chair. The meeting was opened with the National Anthem by the Battalion Band, which rendered several other musical selections during the evening.

The piano solo by Lance-Corporal Henry; the violin solo by Pte. Drinkwater, and the ragtime piano solo, by Pte. Myan, were all good numbers, and were heartily applauded.

Sergeant Christie's solo and encore were pleasing numbers and were also very pleasing selections of Pte. Henderson, who is regarded as the Harry Lauder of the Battalion.

We mustn't forget the inimitable Pte. D. B. Patterson and his delightful skits. Whether or not his numbers contained more wit and wisdom than the numbers furnished by the other entertainers he certainly got his due share of the applause and was repeatedly encored.

Captain D. R. Dobie, who has charge of the boys from South Grey, was called to the platform and expressed his extreme pleasure in saying many good things about the boys from Durham, and the adjacent towns and townships. He seemed to think they were about as near perfection as it is possible to find perfection in the human family, and we might just add here that the boys under his training have a similar opinion of Captain Dobie.

The Bugle Band, the baby organization of the Battalion, and in practice for only two weeks, gave a marvellous exhibition of ability. We all know as a matter of fact, that the instruments came to hand only a fortnight ago, and the officers of the Battalion are justly proud of the progress they are making.

The meeting closed with a couple of fine selections by the band, followed up by the National Anthem. Then the visitors went back to the hall for lunch before leaving on the midnight train for Owen Sound.

It was a great day, and everybody was pleased, or ought to be. Many thanks are due the farmers in the vicinity for the generous ways in which they supplied provisions. There was enough and to spare.

Next day the left over provisions were disposed of, and the proceeds from the sales amounted to over \$35.00.

The ladies of the town, too, were heroines in the game. They provided a great deal of the provisions, and worked like Trojans, to make the Rally a success.

Mr. Telford was a hard worked man for a couple of weeks. He and his assistant, Miss McCoskey, used every effort to find out the names and addresses of all the recruits and tried to have invitations in their hands in time. Not only did they send invitations to the recruits but also requests to the commanding officers to grant the leave of absence for the occasion.

It would be "the most unkindest cut of all" to omit the name of Wm. Laidlaw. He was one of the hard workers, and to him we are indebted largely for the magnificent success in disposing of the buffalo robe. He was full of enthusiasm right through, and if everybody worked as he worked we can scarcely tell what the result would have been.

The ticket sellers for the Buffalo Robe were a band of valuable workers. We don't know them all but excellent work was done by Bert Willis, Archie McPhee, Thos. Morton, Allan Cameron, Wm. Laidlaw, W. J. Firth, Joseph Firth, Lenahan, David Allen and others. Lenahan, David Allen, Albert Noble, and others. Bert Willis was the champion salesman and disposed of over a hundred tickets at a dollar each.

The robe tickets were counted by Dr. Smith, of Dornoch, Duncan

McLean, of Bentinck, W. Carson, of Normanby, and S. Hughes of Durham. The ticket was drawn by Royden Burnett, the little scout, who was blindfolded, and Duncan McLean held the basket in which the tickets were placed. Everything was won on the square.

Many thanks are due to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burnett, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Knight. It was in Mr. Burnett's bake oven that the meat was all roasted at such inconvenience that they were obliged to work night and day to do the double work of attending to the baking for their customers and the roasting of the beef for the Recruiting League. Mr. Knight is the baker at Burnett's and considerable of the work was left to him, but he didn't do any grumbling about putting in overtime. Mrs. Knight, too, was a busy woman and rendered valuable assistance.

There were only very few that didn't show a willingness to do their bit towards the success of the Rally. Mr. James Burt was an invaluable man around the hall and little escaped his notice. He was the right man in the right place.

Mr. A. H. Jackson was enthusiastic from away back, and it would be hard to estimate the value of the clerical work he had to dispose of.

The hall was nicely decorated, and those who partook of the dinner furnished were loud in their praises. There wasn't a dissenting voice to be heard anywhere.

To Mr. Catton and all connected with the furniture factory we owe a debt of gratitude. To clear out and prepare that large room was no small task. The building of the platform, the putting together of the chairs, the arranging of the seats, and the various details in the decoration were a big undertaking. They deserve our thanks and the thanks of the community. Their work was a big factor in the success of the undertaking. We know it was done through a true spirit of patriotism. Mr. Catton isn't looking for thanks. Those who helped are not looking for thanks, but their efforts have been appreciated, and the preparation of so large an auditorium in the absence of anything better has relieved the situation. The proceeds of the night entertainment amounted to about \$130.00.

LAKELETT BREEZES

Some more welcome sleighing has at last arrived.

On Thursday, February 2 the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore, of the 20th con. Egremont, was made bright by the arrival of a fine baby boy.

Mr. Ed. Pratt, drilling for Mr. T. M. Lawrence touched a strong supply of water at 90 and half feet. Mr. Pratt will drill for P. Lawrence next.

On Saturday evening a large number of friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Weir to show honor and present their son James with a token of farewell before leaving for overseas service. As James was one of our most industrious and respectable young men, we feel quite sure he will prove himself a good Canadian soldier. As he was one of the first to enlist from this locality, we feel he deserves more respect and glory for seeing and performing his duty willingly in defence of his king and country. We all wish him God speed in his future trials.

A recruiting service will be held in Ebenezer church next Sunday afternoon.

147th BATTALION

Continued from page 6

- Pte. D. B. Patterson, Owen Sound.
- Pte. H. M. Phillips, Rock Mills.
- Pte. J. J. Pattison, Ceylon.
- Pte. G. B. Richardson, Flesherton.
- Pte. J. Robinson, Owen Sound.
- Pte. J. W. Ritchie, Berkeley.
- Pte. J. A. Reilly, Annap.
- Pte. J. K. Reid, Owen Sound.
- Bugler G. Robson, Owen Sound.
- Pte. P. Randall, Hanover.
- Pte. R. R. Richardson, Chatsworth.
- Pte. J. Ross, R. R. No. 1, Holstein.
- Pte. C. Ross, R. R. No. 1, Holstein.
- Pte. V. Scheurman, R. R. No. 2, Durham.
- Pte. R. C. Schillmore, Allan Park.
- Pte. C. M. Smith, Maxwell.
- Pte. W. A. Smith, R. R. No. 3, Hanover.
- Pte. J. C. Stewart, Dundalk.
- Pte. A. B. Sammels, Park Head.
- Pte. A. H. Shier, Owen Sound.
- Pte. J. A. Stewart, Owen Sound.
- Pte. A. M. Telford, Holland Centre.
- Pte. R. G. Telford, Holland Centre.
- Pte. W. D. Telford, Owen Sound.
- Pte. W. Thomson, Durham.
- Pte. H. E. Tindale, Hanover.
- Pte. F. Torry, Durham.
- Pte. B. J. Travis, Royston Park, Owen Sound.
- Pte. G. P. Tracey, Dornoch.
- Pte. J. Tuck, Bognot.
- Pte. J. T. Vollett, Durham.
- Pte. R. Vanwick, Owen Sound.
- Pte. W. J. Wall, Durham.
- Pte. J. J. Weir, R. R. No. #1, Varney.
- Pte. C. H. Williams, Markdale.
- Pte. N. H. Willoughby, Owen Sound.
- Pte. H. P. Walker, Hepworth.
- Pte. S. R. J. Walker, Kimberley.
- Pte. G. Webber, Normanby.
- Pte. H. J. Watson, R. R. No. 1, Markdale.
- Pte. S. B. Woodbridge, Chesley.
- Pte. A. B. Whyte, R. R. No. 3, Pricerville.
- Pte. A. E. White, R. R. No. 1, Holstein.
- Pte. W. R. Young, Hanover.

MEAFORD

The names of the men drilling at Meaford are not available at present, but will be published later.

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147th Grey

COMPLETE
From Every Part
Responded
---Grey B
ative Body.

A feature of a complete list of the 147th Grey Owen Sound. The of the county of every municipality of Grey who does whose names are the men whose and a look over men, the battalion commanding officer the county having just about in the of the battalion, is Major Fleming, day in the county points and have crated so far, it will be not largely from Owen while "C" compa "D" compan has prize the detached gether with a tion has reached i every walk of life, engineers, clerks, fiers and practical tion. Although th greatly in civil i they are animat one purpose, th freedom to the la that has set ou never been gather these men of Grey to the county for preserved, as it a the coming month

- GREY CO**
HEADQUAR
- Lieut. Col. G. F. Me
 - dale, Ont.
 - Sr. Major, J. Eaton
 - Ont.
 - Jr. Major, G. D. E
 - Sound, Ont.
 - Capt. and Adj. E. E
 - Ont.
 - Lieut. and A. Ad
 - Toronto, Ont.
 - Capt. and M. O. E
 - Lake, Ont.
 - Capt. and Q. M. J
 - lan, Owen Sound, Ont.
 - Capt. and P. M. H.
 - onto, Ont.
 - Lieut. and Dental
 - Joyce.

- HEADQUARTER**
- B. S. M., S. Neath,
 - Ont.
 - O. R. S., W. J. McL
 - Q. M. S., N. L. S
 - Sound, Ont.
 - P. M. S., J. MacG
 - S. Cook, H. C. Bro
 - Ont.
 - S. Transport, H. Kre
 - worth, Ont.
 - S. Pioneer, W. J. W
 - Ont.
 - S. Signaller, W. H.
 - Sound, Ont.
 - S. Bandmaster, J. Y
 - Ont.
 - S. Tailor, Beatty,
 - Sound,
 - S. Bugler, F. Corkr
 - Ont.

- BANDS**
- Pte. W. G. Drin
 - Ont.
 - Pte. G. Britton, Mea
 - Pte. R. W. Bran
 - Sound, Ont.
 - Pte. T. B. Connolly,
 - Ont.
 - Pte. V. S. Croft, Me
 - Pte. R. Dobbins, O
 - Pte. W. G. Fearnall,
 - Ont.
 - Pte. W. Grundy, Pric
 - Pte. M. G. Henry,
 - Ont.
 - Pte. R. S. Jackson,
 - Pte. J. A. Marshall,
 - Ont.
 - Pte. G. E. Passlater
 - Ont.
 - Pte. E. Pountney, O
 - Pte. L. Raven, Mea
 - Pte. W. A. Stuck,
 - Ont.
 - Pte. F. A. Wade, O
 - Pte. S. M. Young, M
 - Pte. R. W. Shannon,
 - Ont.

- SIGNALER**
- Pte. L. Ross, Owen S
 - Ont.
 - Pte. J. H. King, W
 - Pte. G. B. Benedic,
 - Pte. O. W. Holmes,
 - Pte. R. Sneath, O
 - Pte. W. T. Russell, O
 - Pte. P. E. Howell,
 - Pte. W. B. Evans, M
 - Pte. B. McArthur, O
 - Pte. W. K. Mathew
 - Ont.
 - Pte. T. Brooks, Cha
 - Pte. L. T. Welsh, M
 - Pte. L. M. McDonald,
 - Ont.
 - Pte. E. F. Walker, O
 - Pte. R. B. Sturge,
 - Ont.
 - Lance Corp. W. G. E
 - Sound, Ont.
 - Lance Corp. F. Nolan
 - Ont.