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Wills

Corn Chop Chicken Corn Oats for Horses nd Wheat Chop

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## SIR SAM HUGHES IS READY FOR THE FRAY

April 20, 1916.

Minister of Militia on Return Says There Need be no Doubt as to Outcome

defor-Coneral Sir Sam Hughes arrived in Ottawa Sunday afternoon, and had a good reception. A large number of local military officers and many soldiers of the 77th and 207th Pattalions, were at the station, with many civilians. General Hughes was accompanied by two of his counsel, Eugene Lafleur, K.C., of Montreal, and J. S. Ewart, K.C., of Ottawa. Mr. Laffeur and Mr. Nesbitt, of Toronto. met him in New York. On his arrival on the platform at Ottawa the band of the Governor-General's Foot Guards struck up "Home Sweet Home." The only Cabinet Minister there was Hon. Robert Rogers. Thirty militia officers lined up on the platform and the Minister shook hands with each of them. All the leading officers of the headquarters staff were present, as well as the following members of Parliament: Deputy Speaker E. N. Rhodes, Major Dugald Stewart, Col. H. B. Trema'n, F. S. Scott, George Elliott, William Gray, S. F. Glass, Donald Nicholson, Capt. Tom Wallace, J. A. Sexsmith and Senator Rufus Pope. A cheer was raised by those on the platform when General Hughes stepped off the train. After a brief interview with Hon. Robert Rogers. he went to Premier Borden's resi-He spent the balance of the afternoon and evening there. Sam will make his statement in the House on Tuesday. "Nothing for the press," said Sir Sam to reporters at the Chateau Laurier.

Hughes Talked at New York

"My friends need not worry. My enemies will be dealt with. There is no doubt as to the outcome." Three terse sentences, snapped out in characteristic staccato and accompanied of General Sam Hughes to the newspapermen as he climbed to the pier he steamer St. Paul, which docked at New York on Friday. The Minister of Militia was accompanied by his counsel, Mr. Wallace Nesbitt who left by the daybreak revenue cutter and boarded the liner mal statement had been issued for general distribution to the press. So Sir Sam just shook his head at questions. "See me later," he said.

Gen. Hughes' Statement Sir Sam Hughes issued the following statement: "I have only been informed in a general way about the statements made in the House of Commons during my absence. But le them be what they may, I am glad of the opportunity of having them all make on the conduct of those who, taking advantage of my absence, and further, of the feeling of nervousness, bordering on panic, in the minds of the general public on all questions since the war began, have attempted to divert to side issues energy and time which should be devoted to the cause of the Canadian

### RUSSIAN OFFENSIVE

soldiers at the front, and the Empire

in general. Such persons may be

within their privileges.

Drive Turks From Strong Caucasus Position-Eastern Front Busy

Announcement was made by the Petrograd war office Sunday that the chief subject of encomium-next Turkish forces in the Caucasus had to Penrod himself. "That's the way been ejected from a position about 17 | we do up at the Third," became staple miles east of the important port of Trebizond, the capture of which has been the objective of recent Russian perations along this front. The statement follows: "Caucasus front in the coastal region and to the south, after a desperate fight, our troops, supported by guns on land and sea. dislodged the Turks from a powerfully | Rupe Collins. organized position on the left bank of Kara Dere, 25 versts east of Trebi-We are pursuing the enemy Repeated attacks by the enemy in the direction of Bayburt were repulsed with heavy losses to

Four lines of barbwire entanglecut by Russian troops under a heavy fire and two hills were in an advance south of Garbounovka in the Dvinsk region, the Russian war office announced on ttacks which were all re-The ground between the hills by the bodies of Germans. An offensive undertaken by the Germans in the Smorgon district was repulsed. The Russian troops have made an adin several places south of Olyka Fifty bombs were dropped by Russian aeroplanes on the Zous czka and northern stations of Czerno witz. All the machines returned undamaged.

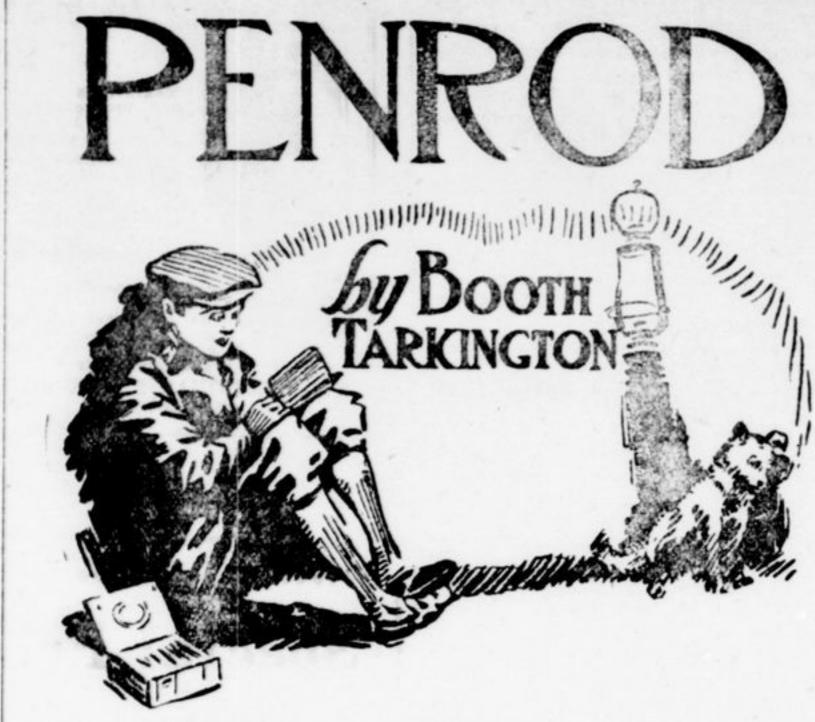
#### CANADIAN CONSCRIPTION

Recruiting Leagues Form Nationa Body to Urge National Service

Canadian National Service with its object compulsory military service, came into being Ottawa on Friday, when delegate who attended the conferences of Re cruiting Leagues formed an associa-The following resolution was adopted: "Recommended, that an as sociation be formed to hold together who have been in conference during the past two days, in order that the work here unitedly begun shall be continued, and that other forms of national service be taken up as need arises; That the purposes of the association be to promote any of national service which the the bour may demand." The following officers were chosen: President, Chief Justice Mathers, Winnipeg, Man.; Chairman, John M. Godfrey, Toronto; Secretary, Dr. Albert

Col. Frederick Ford of Canada was given a C.M.G. by King George.

H. Abbott, Toronto.



CHAPTER XV.

The Imitator. EANWHILE, for Penrod himself, "life had taken on new meaning, new richness." He had become a fighting manin conversation at least. "Do you want to know how I do when they try to slip up on me from behind?" he asked Della. And he enacted for her unappreciative eye a scene of fistic maneuvers wherein he held an imaginary antagonist helpless in a net of strata-

Frequently, when he was alone, he would outwit and pummel this same enemy, and, after a cunning feint, land a dolorous stroke full upon a face of air. "There! I guess you'll know by a broad smile, voiced the greeting | better next time. That's the way we do up at the Third!"

Sometimes in solitary pantomime he encountered more than one opponent at a time, for numbers were apt to come upon him treacherously, especially at a little after his rising hour, when he might be caught at a disadvantage-perhaps standing on one leg to incase the other in his knickerbockers. Like lightning he would burl the trapping garment from him, and, ducking and pivoting, deal great sweeping blows among the circle of sneaking devils. (That was how he broke the clock in his bedroom.) And while these battles were occupying his attention, it was a waste of voice to call him to breakfast, though if his mother, losing patience, came to his fully sifted and exposed to the full room, she would find him seated on light of day. I have no comment to the bed pulling at a stocking. "Well, ain't I coming as fast as I can?"

At the table and about the house generally he was bumptious, loud with fatuous misinformation and assumed a domineering tone, which neither satire nor reproof seemed able to reduce, but it was among his own intimates that his new superiority was most outrageous. He twisted the fingers and squeezed the necks of all the boys of the neighborhood, meeting their indignation with a hoarse and rasping laugh he had acquired after short practice in the stable, where he jeered and taunted the lawnmower, the garden scythe and the wheelbarrow

quite out of countenance. Likewise he bragged to the other boys by the hour, Rupe Collins being explanation of violence, for Penrod, like Tartarin, was plastic in the hands of his own imagination, and at times convinced himself that he really was one of those dark and murderous spirits exclusively of whom "the Third" was composed-according to

Then, when Penrod had exhausted himself repeating to nausea accounts of the prowess of himself and his great friend, he would turn to two other subjects for vainglory. These were his father and Duke.

Mothers must accept the fact that between babyhood and manhood their sons do not boast of them. The boy. with boys, is a Choctaw, and either the influence or the protection of women is shameful. "Your mother won't let you," is an insult. But, "My father won't let me," is a dignified explanation and cannot be hooted. A boy is ruined among his fellows if he talks much of his mother or sisters, and he must recognize it as his duty to offer at least the appearance of persecution to all things ranked as female, such as cats and every species of fowl. But he must champion his father and his dog, and, ever ready to pit either against any challenger, must picture both as ravening for battle and absolutely unconquerable.

Penrod, of course, had always talked by the code, but, under the new stimulus, Duke was represented virtually as a cross between Bob. Son of Battle, and South American vampire, and this in spite of the fact that Duke himself often sat close by, a living lie, with the hope of peace in his heart. As for Penrod's father, that gladiator was painted as of sentiments and dimensions suitable to a superdemon composed of equal parts of Goliath, Jack Johnson and the Emperor Nero.

Even Penrod's walk was affected. He adopted a gait which was a kind of taunting swagger, and when he passed other children on the street he practiced the habit of feinting a blow; then as the victim dodged he rasped out the triumphant horse laugh which he gradually mastered to horrible perfection. He did this to Marjorie Jones. Aye, this was their next meeting, and such is Eros, young. What was even worse, in Marjorie's opinion, he went on his way without explanation and left her standing on the corner talking about it long after he was out of hear-

Within five days from his first encounter with Rupe Collins, Penrod had become unbearable. He even almost alienated Sam Williams, who for a time submitted to finger twisting and neck squeezing and the new style of conversation, but finally declared that Penrod made him "sick" He made the statement with fervor one saltry afternoon in Mr. Schoffeld's stable in the presence of Herman and Verman.

"You better look out, 'bo," said Penrod threateningly "I'll show you a little how we do up at the Third." "Up at the Third!" Sam repeated,

with scorn "You haven't ever been "I haven't?" exclaimed Penrod. "I

haven't?" "No; you haven't

"Looky here" Penrod, darkly argumentative, prepared to perform the eve to eye business "When haven't I

neen un there?" "You haven't never been up there. In spite of Penrod's closely approaching nose Sam maintained his ground and appeared for confirmation. "Has he. Herman?"

"I don't reckon so." said Herman. laughing.

"What!" Penrod transferred his nose to the immediate vicinity of Herman's nose. "You don't reckon so, 'bo, don't you? You better look out how you reckon around here. You understan' that, 'bo?"

Herman bore the eye to eye very well. Indeed, it seemed to please him, for he continued to laugh, while Verman chuckled delightedly. The brothers had been in the country picking berries for a week, and it happened that this was their first experience of the new manifestation of Penrod.

"Haven't I been up at the Third?" the sinister Penrod demanded. "I don't reckon so. How come you ast

"Didn't you just hear me say I been

up there?" "Well," said Herman mischievously,

"hearin' ain't believin'!" Penrod clutched him by the back of the neck, but Herman, laughing loudly, ducked and released himself at once, retreating to the wall.

"You take that back!" Penrod shout-

ed, striking out wildly. "Don't git mad," begged the small darky, while a number of blows falling upon his warding arms failed to abate | "Hello, bo!" Penrod said in the deephis amusement, and a sound one upon the cheek only made him laugh the more unrestrainedly. He behaved exactly as if Penrod were tickling him, and his brother, Verman, rolled with joy in a wheelbarrow. Penrod pummeled till he was tired and produced no greater effect.

"There!" he panted, desisting finally. 'Now I reckon you know whether I been up there or not!"

Herman rubbed his smitten cheek. "Pow!" he exclaimed. "Pow-ee! You cert'ny did lan' me good one nat time! Oo-ee, she hurt!"

"You'll get hurt worse'n that," Penrod assured him, "if you stay around here much. Rupe Collins is comin' this afternoon, he said. We're goin' to make some policemen's billies out of the rake handle."

"You go' spoil new rake you' pa

"What do we care? I and Rupe got to have billies, haven't we?" "How you make 'em?"

"Melt lead and pour in a hole we're goin' to make in the end of 'em. Then we're goin' to carry 'em in our pockets, and if anybody says anything to usoh, oh, look out! They won't get a

crack on the head-oh, no!" "When's Rupe Collins coming?" Sam Williams inquired rather uneasily. He had heard a great deal too much of this personage, but as yet the pleasure of actual acquaintance had been denied

"He's liable to be here any time," answered Penrod. "You better look out. You'll be lucky if you get home alive if you stay till he comes." "I ain't afraid of him," Sam returned

conventionally. "You are too." There was some truth in the retort. "There ain't any boy in this part of town but me that wouldn't be afraid of him. You'd be afraid to

talk to him. You wouldn't get a word

out of your mouth before old Ruple'd have you where you'd wished you never come around him, lettin' on like you was so much. You wouldn't run home yellin' 'mom-muh' or nothin'. Oh, no!" "Who Rupe Collins?" asked Herman.

"'Who Rupe Collins?" Penrod mocked and used his rasping laugh, but instead of showing fight Herman appeared to think he was meant to laugh, too, and so he did, echoed by Verman. "You just hang around here



The Fat Faced Boy Appeared Upon the Threshold and Gazed Coldly About.

a little while longer." Penrod added grimly, "and you'll find out who Rupe Collins is, and I pity you when you

"What he go do?"

wagged a greeting to Penrod and fraternized with Duke. The fat faced boy appeared upon the threshold and gazed coulty about the little comment in the carriage house, whereupon the colored breffiren, coasing from morri ment, were instantly impossible and Sam Williams moved a little nearer the door leading into the yard.

Obviously Sam regarded the newcomer as a redoubtable if not ominous figure. He was a head taller than either Sam or Penrod, head and shoulders taller than Herman, who was short for his age, and Verman could hardly be used for purposes of comparison at all, being a mere squat brown spot, not yet quite nine years on this planet. And to Sam's mind the aspect of Mr. Collins realized Penrod's portentous foreshadowings. Upon the fat face there war an expression of truculent intolerance which had been cultivated by careful habit to such perfection that Sam's heart sank at sight of it. A somewhat enfeebled twin to this expression had of late often decorated the visage of Penrod and appeared upon that ingenuous surface now as he advanced to welcome the eminent visitor.

The host swaggered toward the door with a great deal of shoulder movement, carelessly feinting a slap at Verman in passing and creating by various means the atmosphere of a man who has contemptuously amused himself with underlings while awaiting an

est voice possible to him. "Who you callin' 'bo?" was the ungracious response, accompanied by immediate action of a similar nature. Rupe held Penrod's head in the crook of an elbow and massaged his temples with a hard pressing knuckle.

"I was only in fun, Rupie," pleaded the sufferer, and then, being set free, "Come here, Sam," he said. "What for?"

Penrod laughed pityingly. "Pshaw, I ain't goin' to hurt you. Come on." Sam, maintaining his position near the other door. Penrod went to him and caught him round the neck.

"Watch me, Rupie," Penrod called, and performed upon Sam the knuckle operation which he had himself just undergone, Sam submitting mechanically, his eyes fixed with increasing uneasiness upon Rupe Collins. Sam had a premonition that something even more painful than Penrod's knuckle was going to be inflicted upon him.

"That don't hurt," said Penrod, pushing him away.

"Yes, it does, too!" Sam rubbed his

"Puh! It didn't hurt me, did it, Rupie? Come on in, Rupe; show this baby where he's got a wart on his

"You showed me that trick," Sam objected. "You already did that to me. You tried it twice this afternoon and I don't know how many times before, only you weren't strong enough after the first time. Anyway, I know what it is, and I don't"-

"Come on, Rupe," said Penrod. "Make the baby lick dirt."

At this bidding, Rupe approached, while Sam, still protesting, moved to the threshold of the outer door, but Penrod seized him by the shoulders and swung him indoors with a shout. "Little baby wants to run home to its mom-muh! Here he is, Rupie."

Thereupon was Penrod's treachery to an old comrade properly rewarded, for as the two struggled, Rupe caught each by the back of the neck, simultaneously, and, with creditable impartiality, forced both boys to their knees. "Lick dirt!" be commanded, forcing

them still forward, until their faces were close to the stable floor. At this moment he received a real

surprise. With a loud whack something struck the back of his head.

act of lifting a piece of lath to strike again.

"Em moys ome!" said Verman, the giant killer.

"He tongue tie'." Herman explained. "He say, let 'em boys alone."

Rupe addressed his host briefly:

"Chase them nigs out o' here!" "Don' call me nig," said Herman. "I mine my own biznuss. You let 'em

boys alone." Rupe strode across the still prostrate Sam, stepped upon Penrod and, equipping his countenance with the terrifying scowl and protruded jaw, lowered

his head to the level of Herman's. "Nig. you'll be lucky if you leave here alive!" And he leaned forward till his nose was within less than an inch of Herman's nose.

It could be felt that something awful was about to happen, and Penrod as he rose from the floor suffered an unexpected twinge of apprehension and remorse. He hoped that Rupe wouldn't really hurt Herman. A sudden dislike of Rupe and Rupe's ways rose within him as he looked at the big boy overwhelming the little darkey with that ferocious scowl. Penrod all at once felt sorry about something indefinable, and with equal vagueness he felt foolish. "Come on, Rupe," he suggested feebly. "Let Herman go, and let's us make our billies out of the rake handle."

The rake handle, however, was not available if Rupe had inclined to favor the suggestion. Verman had discarded his lath for the rake, which he was at this moment lifting in the air.

"You ole black nigger," the fat faced boy said venomously to Herman. "I'm a-goin' to"-

But he had allowed his nose to remain too long near Herman's. Penrod's familiar nose had been as close with only a ticklish spinal effect upon the not very remote descendant of Kon-"You'll see; that's all. You just wait go man eaters. The result produced by the glare of Rupe's unfamiliar eyes At this moment a brown bound ran and by the dreadfully suggestive proxinto the stable through the alley door, | imity of Rupe's unfamiliar nose was altogether different. Herman's and

and, turning, he beheld Verman in the Verman's Bangala great-grandfathers never considered people of their own jungle neighborhood proper material for a meal, but they looked upon strangers, especially truculent strangers, as

distinctly edible. Penrod and Sam heard Rupe suddenty squawk and bellow, saw him writhe and twist and fling out his arms like flails, though without removing his face from its juxtaposition. Indeed. for a moment the two heads seemed

Then they separated, and the battle

Continued next week

FOOLISH QUESTION NO. -"I'd like to get off to-morrow afterroon to go to my uncle's

Is your uncle dead, Mary? No. ma'am. We're just burying him because it's the custom,

BUTTERED SIDE DOWN.

The milkman gave a ball last night With hops and skips and jumps; 'Twas surely an appropriate sight, To see them all in pumps,

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ing the diseased portions. After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Cure for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Cure at once and get rid of catarrh, Send for testimonials, free.

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The stock consists of Dry Goods including, flannellets,

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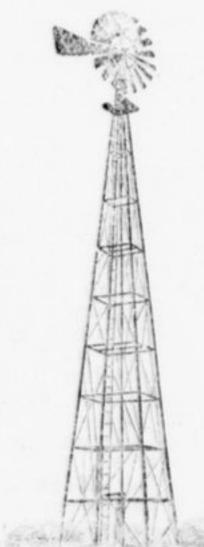
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