

COUNTRYSIDE TIDINGS

WHAT WHIG CORRESPONDENTS HAVE TO TELL.

News From Villages and Farms Throughout the Adjoining Counties - Rural Events, and Movements of the People.

Glendower Notes.

Glendower, Nov. 12.—There is some talk of the feldspar mines shutting down for the winter. The ground is so hard to plough that many people are having their harvesting done. There will be a large quantity of coal to be loaded on the boats for the feldspar mines. The Miss Mary Goudy preached in the Friends' church last Sunday. Archibald Himmelman is getting along with his house quite well. Sanford Lesman has cut a strip of wood along the road on his place.

Sharbot Lake News.

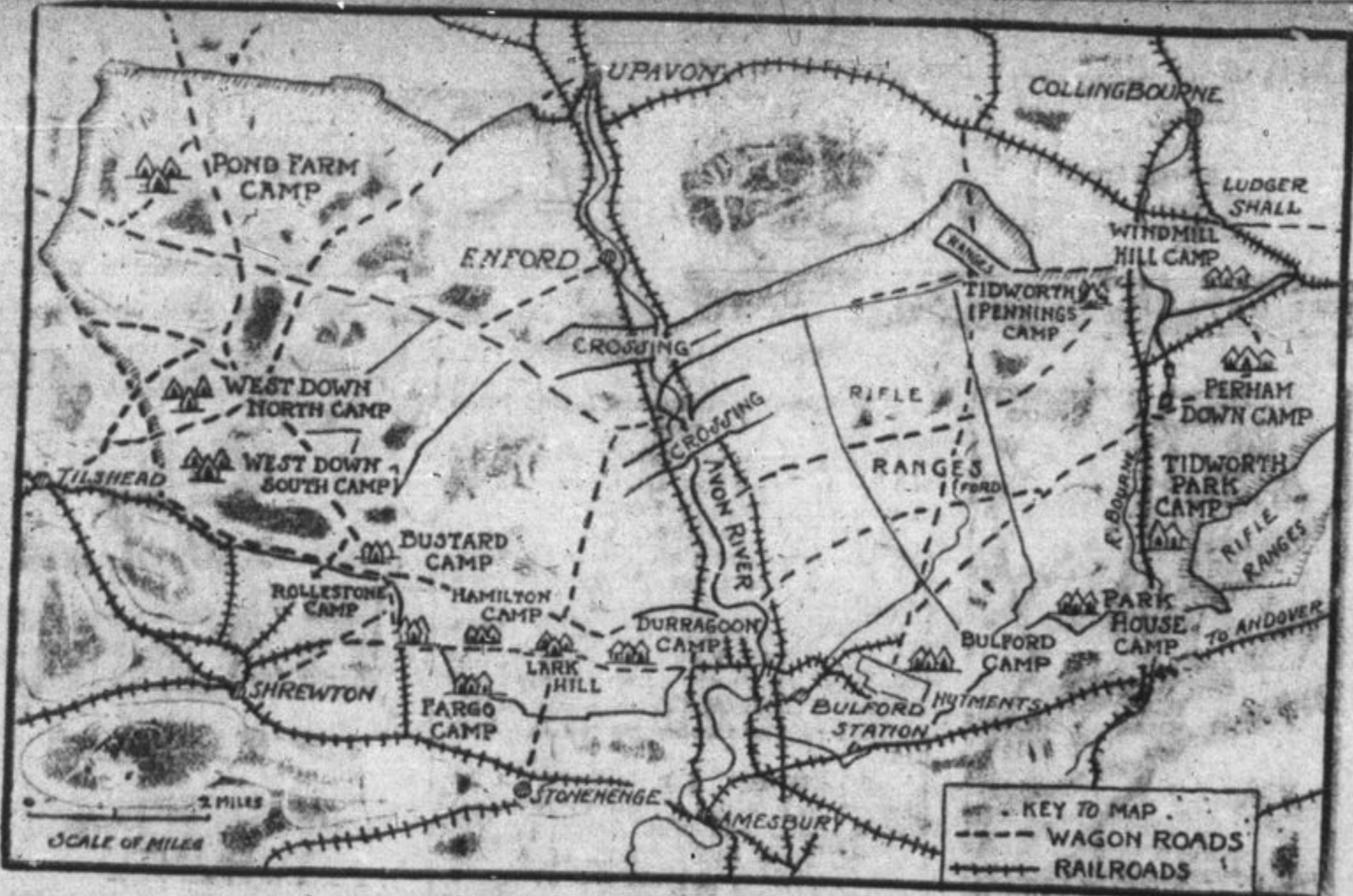
Sharbot Lake, Nov. 12.—A number of hunters have returned from camp with their allotted portion of game. There are two cases of diphtheria in this locality. Mrs. William Butterfield, of Haystack, and Mrs. Robert Charlton, of Mrs. J. King the winter with her parents. Mr. Conboy is able to be around again. W. Y. Cannon and family intend leaving for Florida to reside. Mrs. W. Commodore died last Saturday evening of a paralytic stroke. A number of ladies in the village are knitting for the soldiers at the front.

Farm Transfers At Colebrook.

Colebrook, Nov. 12.—Wilbert Wilson has sold his farm known as the George Garrison homestead to Irvine Burgess, and takes possession the 1st of March next. Richard Wilson has sold his farm north of this place to Charles Jackson, conductor on the C.N.R., running north from Napesee, who has leased said farm to W. Hensford for one or three years from March 1st next. Richard Wilson has bought a house and lot in the village of Yarker and intends to reside there. Wilbert Wilson has bought Seymour Burgess' farm, near Violet, which is now under lease for a short term. W. Wilson will reside in Yarker until the term expires, before he moves. Charles Woodruff is very ill of heart trouble. Mrs. B. O. Martin and young son, Warner, are spending a few weeks with her parents here. Mrs. Martin, widow of the late Charles Martin, of Longboro, has moved in with Joseph Boyce, her brother, and intends to reside there. The water in the river here was never known to be as low at this time of the year.

Storm's Corners Budget.

Storm's Corners, Nov. 12.—Farmers are nearly through ploughing. A number from here attended the Ontario Sunday School Convention in Kingston. Methodist anniversary services were conducted on Nov. 8th, with Rev. Mr. Farnsworth Newburgh, as speaker. A successful concert took place the following evening. The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church, Wilton, purpose holding a bazaar. Mrs. S. S. Shilohy has returned home after spending two months in Ulaca. Mrs. Symonds, an old and respected resident had a stroke last week and is not expected to live. She is ninety-six years of age. F. Cole is home from the west after spending eight months. Mrs. H. Hutchins is no better. Mrs. E. Miller entertained a few of her friends last evening. Miss L. Simmons is attending high school at Odessa. Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. J. McDonald, Fortland; Mrs. W. Parrot, Wilton, at J. E. Storm's.



PICK OUT YOUR SOLDIER BOYS' CAMP. The map represents an area of many square miles and the reader will see the names of various camps made familiar by the letters home of the men of the first Canadian contingent now there. The camp is twelve miles away from the town of Salisbury, and it costs four shillings to ride there on a motorbus. The camp is three miles from any village. Canadian are mostly at "Pond Farm," "Bustard," "West Down" and "Bulford" camps.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Under Care of Hon. Lucius Cary, Master of Falkland. King George and his minister of war, Field Marshal Lord Kitchener, have placed the Prince of Wales, under the immediate care of the Hon. Lucius Cary, master of Falkland, who on rejoining his old regiment, the Grenadier Guards, at the outbreak of the present war, was appointed to the command of the king's company, that is to say, the first company of the first battalion.

The master of Falkland, who is next heir to this father's peerage, namely, the Scotch viscountcy of Falkland, and barony of Cary, both dating from the reign of King James I, is half an American. For his mother, Lady Falkland, was Miss Mary Read, of New York, daughter of Robert Reade, and a cousin of Mrs. Levi P. Morton. She made her debut in New York about the time of Miss Consuelo Yznaga's marriage, in New York, to the late Duke of Manchester. Inasmuch as the king's company of the Grenadier Guards is 'stated for service at the front, a few weeks hence, the master of Falkland will find himself burdened with a very heavy responsibility. For if his royal charge, that is to say, the next heir to the throne, were to be killed by a stray shot of the Germans, campaigning on the continent with his regiment, there would be a disposition on the part of the public to blame his captain, the master of Falkland, for not having saved the life of the young prince at the cost of his own. The future Lord Falkland is a particularly gallant officer, who, when he led to the altar an extremely pretty girl, of the name of Ella Catford, some years ago, found it impossible to continue to live in London and at Windsor, as a married officer of the Grenadier Guards, one of the most expensive regiments of the army. So he exchanged his captaincy for one of the native regiments in the East African protectorate, where, in due course gave birth to his eldest son, at Fort Sand, of which he was in command. He happened to be in England on leave of absence when the war broke out, and was, as I have mentioned above, reappointed to his old regiment. His family is a very ancient one. One of its members, William Cary, was a brother-in-law of Henry VIII, having married Mary Boleyn, sister of Queen Anne Boleyn, who lost her head on the scaffold. Sir John Cary was lord chief baron of the exchequer in the reign of Richard II, and married a Miss Anton of New York, a member of the family to which belongs Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish.

War Oddities.

London.—Matches are so scarce at the front that an officer of the 4th Buffs, who had a box of matches, was paid \$2.50 for a single one.

Hertin.—Five day excursion trips through devastated Belgium are advertised by the Klonische Zeitung, to view the ruined cities of Liege, Dinant, Namur, etc.

Paris.—Jean de Reszke, the famous tenor, has given 50,000 cigarettes for the benefit of the wounded of the allied armies.

Cambria, France.—Two brothers, one a sergeant in the Royal Garrison artillery, and the other a sergeant in the royal field artillery, both British detachments, met on the battlefield here, not having seen each other for nine years.

London.—A peasant of Quivy fell into the hands of a British patrol and was found in possession of 36 marks, which he admitted having taken from a wounded Death's Head Hussar. As the troops were off to the firing line they did not know what to do with the prisoner. He solved the difficulty by asking for a rifle and for four days fought courageously beside the British. At Compiègne he was handed over to the mayor, tried for theft and acquitted.

Williams Well Known Here. General Sir John Hambury-Williams, who heads the delegation of British officers attached to the Russian army now operating against Germany and Austria, and who is especially accredited to the headquarters of the Muscovite generalissimo, Grand Duke Nicholas Nikolavitch, is very well known in this side of the Atlantic, having spent several years in Canada, as military secretary to Lord Grey, when governor-general.

Indeed, it was there that he received the handle to his name, though the knightly title bestowed upon him by the then Prince of Wales, in behalf of Edward VII, on the occasion of the celebration of the Quebec centenary.

The late king entertained a very high regard for Hambury-Williams, and it was at his instance that the latter received his appointment to the staff of the governor-general of the Dominion, in order to atone for the undeserved slight placed upon him through the omission of his nomination to the post of military attaché of the English embassy in Paris.

Williams' Politeness. The toast having turned to the wonderful ways of the 'old generation, Congressman Samuel W. Beakes, of Michigan, recalled the politeness of little Willie.

Willie visited an aunt in the adjacent town one day, and after he had listened to the phonograph and looked at the souvenir postal cards, the loving relative came across with a comfortable chunk of bread and butter.

"Thank you, aunty," responded Willie in a sweet sort of voice as he gently clutched the fodder.

"How polite you are, Willie," commended aunty, with a pleased smile. "I like to hear little boys say 'thank you'."

"All right," foxyly suggested Willie; "if you want to hear me say it again you might put a little jelly on top of this butter."—Exchange.

Cooking On the March. Of cooking on the march one recalls a recipe of Charles XII, which may appeal to our men in the field. Given a fat hen, then, Charles was always sure of a good dinner. The fowl was larded, crusted, and stuffed with butter. Then, to quote Mr. Hackwood, "a piece of hot steel was inserted into its belly. It was then shut up in a tin box, which was wrapped in a woollen cloth and strapped on a soldier's back. In a few hours when the march came to an end it was found sufficiently cooked."

But, to cap this, there is the story of the Tartars who cooked their meat "while galloping on horse-back by using it as a saddle."

SWAMPY CAMPGROUND

WHERE CANADIANS ARE QUARTERED IN ENGLAND.

Military Caste Distinctions Felt by Canadians - Privates Get a Taste of It at Hotel.

London, Nov. 13.—If Salisbury Plain is to be the camping ground, it ought to be put into a sanitary condition, says the writer of a letter which is printed in the London Daily Chronicle, who says his son is with the Canadian contingent. His son, he says, complains that the camp is a veritable swamp. The writer also asks why the military authorities do not provide a cheap motor-bus service between the camps at Salisbury. The Chronicle adds a foot note that this letter is typical of many reaching the paper concerning the conditions at the camps. Garage proprietors have been asking extortionate fares from the soldiers as well as civilian visitors to and from the camps, never asking less than double the legal rate. A peculiar disclaimer appears in a paragraph published in the London press to-day. Harrods Limited, whose carts are often seen at the camps, state that though they have undertaken catering for the officers of the Canadian contingent, they are in no way responsible for the catering to the men or their cantons.

Run On Canadians. London, Nov. 13.—Increasing stringency in the war office regulations directed against camp journalism is seen in the fact that a new order has been issued that no member of the forces be permitted to correspond either directly or indirectly with any newspaper office. A violent hail storm which raged yesterday caused much destruction in the camps at Salisbury Plain, several large marquees, including the tents of officers and men, besides orderly tents, having been blown down.

With regard to the case of typhoid just reported, it is learned that the man stricken with the disease had resided in Scotland, as he objected to the practice of the office.

That military caste distinctions are more pronounced in England than in Canada is exemplified in the complaint of a Canadian private who had sacrificed a good position to join the forces, and who states that in a Salisbury hotel the manager requested him not to use the reading and smoking rooms as officers were occupying them.

ABSINTHE AND VODKA. France and Russia Have Not Barred Other Beverages. London, Nov. 13.—The opinion that Russia and France have prohibited the sale of alcoholic liquors is denied by the brewers and distillers, who point out that Russia has banned only vodka, of which the government has a monopoly; but the use of beer and liquors among the troops is permitted. France has prohibited the use of absinthe, but not wine.

The Story Of a Hymn. From the Home Herald. Not one in a thousand who sings the old hymn "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," knows its history. It was written by the Rev. John Fawcett, who in the eighteenth century, was the pastor of a poor little church in Yorkshire, England.

In 1772 he felt obliged to accept a call to a London church. His farewell sermon had been preached, six weeks ago, with furniture and books stowed by the door. His congregation men, women, and children were in a state of tears.

"Looking up, Mrs. Fawcett said: 'Oh, John, John, I cannot bear this! I know not where we go!'"

"Nor I," said he, "nor will we go. Unload the waggon and put everything back."

His letter of acceptance was recalled, and he wrote this hymn to commemorate the episode.

Resist Melancholy. Never give way to melancholy. Resist it steadily, for the habit will encroach. I once gave a lady two and twenty recipes against melancholy. One was a bright ray; another to remember all the pleasant things said to and of her; another to keep a box of sugar plums on the chimney-piece and a kettle simmering on the hob. I thought this mere trifling at the moment, but have in after life discovered how true it is. These little pleasures often banish melancholy better than higher or more exalted objects; that no means ought to be thought too trifling which can oppose it either in ourselves or others.—Sydney Smith.

Table Mountain. At Cape Town, in South Africa, where the traveler usually has the first glimpse of the continent, is Table Mountain, a magnificent natural curiosity which rises behind the city to the height of almost 4,000 feet and has a level top about three square miles in area. Its resemblance to a huge table is so marked that the dense clouds which collect at times around the summit are referred to as the tablecloth. A pretty little flower which is found nowhere else on earth grows on top, while on the northern side of its base is a similarly rare tree, popularly called the silver leaf tree.—Liverpool Mercury.

To Help Allies. A French decree provides for payment of daily subsidies to foreigners whose breadwinners are serving with the allied forces.

Still Raining. The patriotic Scotchman had induced two Lancashire friends to go to Argyllshire for a holiday. On their return he met them.

"Well, how did you enjoy yourselves? Was the weather good?"

"There was just a shower on our first day," replied one of them.

"Didn't I tell you that it was all lies about the Highland being wet?"

"That shower hadn't ended when we came home," was the severe retort.

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NAROLEON Vigor of Mind and of Body As Essential for Success in Everyday Life as for Glories on the Battlefield. Brain power, as well as muscular strength, can only be maintained by a plentiful supply of pure, rich blood to rebuild the cells and tissues wasted by the activities of life, the worries of business or household cares or the devastating effects of disease. If you have not run down in health, so that you fall to obtain from the food you eat the necessary nourishment for blood and nerves, you can turn to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food with positive assurance that this food cure will help you back to health and vigor. Neuralgia of the Heart. Mr. James G. Clark, Posterville, York county, N.B., writes:—"I have been a great sufferer from what the doctors said was neuralgia of the heart. The pain started in the back of the neck and worked down into the region of the heart. Though I had taken a lot of medicine of one kind and another, I could not get anything to help me until I used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. "When I began this treatment I could not rest in bed, except by sitting upright, on account of the dreadful pains about the heart and the quick, loud beating. The change which Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has made in my condition is wonderful. It has entirely overcome these symptoms, and is making me strong and well. If this statement will help to relieve the suffering of others, you are at liberty to use it." Dr. Chase's Nerve Food The Great Blood and Nerve Restorative. 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.