The Pride of Possession

Every woman takes a natural pride in the possession of an article that represents the *best* of its kind. Such a pride is justified by

1847 ROGERS BROS.

"Silver Plate that Wears"

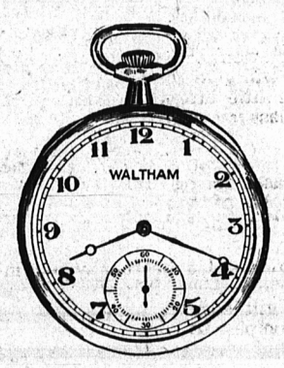
It has represented the standard of quality, beauty and durability in silverware for over half a century.

This brand can be positively identified by the date 1847 and should not be mistaken for other makes of "Rogers" silverware.

It is backed by an unqualified guarantee.

Sold by leading dealers

Made in Canada by Canadians. Equal in quality to the best the world produces.



Waltham Time

A great part of the world directs its movements by Waltham time—as told by Waltham Watches. (Waltham time is so accurate that it once detected an error in the time signal of the Royal Observatory at Greenwich).

Everywhere you will encounter prominent persons whose waking hours are guided by a Waltham Watch. You will enjoy having your watch possess Waltham accuracy and the Waltham name on the dial.

We would like to send you free our new Waltham booklet.

Waltham Watch Company

Canada Life Bldg., St. James St., Montreal

This perfected Union Suit is ideal for ladies

Its glove-like fit is permanent because knitted in during the making, and because the fabric will neither lose its shape nor shrink.

Its soft, comfortable smoothness is due to fine quality yarns and the even texture of the Spring Needle fabric.

Watson's Union Suits for ladies are made with the Klosed Krotch as shown —a feature of real lasting comfort.

If you prefer other styles, your dealer has them in Watson's—including Vests, Drawers, Corset Covers, Black Tights, Etc.

Insist on Watson's

THE WATSON MANUFACTURING CO. Limited

29 Brantford - Ontario

Watson's UNDERWEAR

SIEGE BATTERY FUND

Subscription List Now Going Strong For Worthy Object.

The time is fast approaching when the Second Siege Battery will take its departure for the front. The appeal for subscriptions towards the Regimental Fund is being fairly well responded to but a considerable amount is still required and it is desirable that subscriptions be sent to the Treasurer, Mr. E. G. Coombs, Bank of Montreal, without further delay. The following subscriptions have already been received:

Major Partlett	$100.00	Lemuel Compton, Belle River	1.00
A. A. Alley	15.00	Angus N. McDonald, Flat River	1.00
Col. H. M. Davison	25.00	Magnus Ross, Flat River	1.00
L. M. Poole & Co.	20.00	John R. Ross, Flat River	1.00
Women's Club	25.00	Donald McRae, Flat River	1.00
E. G. Coombs	10.00	John D. Beaton, Flat River	1.00
T. B. Woodman	10.00	Malcolm E. Beaton, Flat River	1.00
Archibald McLean	25.00	Malcolm P. Beaton, Flat River	1.00
Proceeds Football Match, Connaughts vs. St. Dunstan's (per Raymond J. Brown)	46.40	Samuel Nicholson, Belle River	1.00
		Mrs Sam. Nicholson, Belle River	1.00
		John Nicholson, Belle River	1.00
Dr A. C. Lundy	10.00	Alex. D. Stewart, Belle River	2.00
Col. F. S. Moore	15.00	M. F. Riley, Belle River	1.00
Horace Hazzard	25.00	John Gillis, Belle River	1.00
W. K. Rogers	15.00	Alex. Ross, Flat River	1.00
Prowse Bros.	50.00	D. McLaren, Flat River	1.00
Percy Pope	10.00	Ewen Gillis, Culloden	1.00
Lady friend	75.00	William Stewart, Belle River	1.00
Hyndman & Co., Ltd.	25.00	F. J. G. McDougall, Belle Rive.	1.00
Proceeds Driving Park Races	43.30	A. R. Stewart, Belle River	1.00
J. and T. Morris	50.00	Allen D. Stewart, Belle River	1.00
R. E. Mutch	10.00	A. M. Stewart, Belle River	1.00
G. W. Wakeford	10.00	M. J. Bell, Belle River	1.00
C. R. Smallwood	10.00	Donald Martin, Belle River	1.00
W. J. Emery, Melville	5.00	Mrs Donald Martin, Belle River	.50
Campbell McLeod, Melville	1.00	James Gillis, Belle River	1.00
Alex. McPherson, Melville	5.00	A. W. McLaren, Belle River	1.00
Angus McKenzie, Melville,	2.00	Thos. May, city	10.00
Hector Ross, Flat River	1.00	W. A. Weeks, city	15.00
John A. Ross, Flat River	1.00	H. W. Binning, city	10.00
Wellington Compton, Flat River	1.00	J. B. Matthews	20.00
Donald McLeod, Flat River	1.00	G. F. Hutcheson	10.00
Angus Ross, Flat River	1.00	Lieut.-Col. S. R. Jenkins	20.00
J. R. McRae, French Creek Mills	1.00	Knights of Columbus	159.00
B. Compton & Co., Belle River	1.50	Mrs George Lightizer	5.00
Henry Sanders, Belle River	1.00	Patriotic Whist and Dance	207.00
William Sanders, Belle River	1.00	A. J. McCormack, St Georges,	1.00
Lake View Women's Institute, North Lake, and Lakeville District	20.00	A. Pickard & Co.	100.00
		H. D. McLean, Souris	15.00
		Patriotic snapshots by Major Bartlett, sold by Boy Scouts	7.50
Mrs A. A. Alley	5.00		
F. M. Vessey, Cherry Valley	1.00		

TO RAISE EMDEN FOR A SHOW SHIP.

Australian Engineer will Salve and Patch up the Sea Raider and Exhibit Her.

Sydney, Australia, July 31—

All the Emden's privateering,
With her winding, twisting steering—
Rigging of a dummy funnel—
All her tricks of naval war
In the end were unavailing.

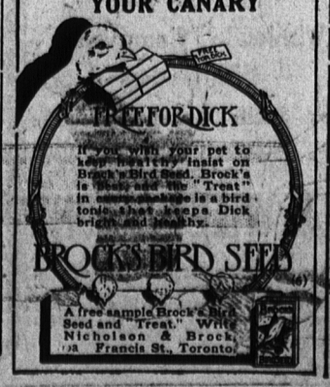
Wrecking wireless was her failing,
For the Sydney's speedy sailing
Drove her to an Island shore,
Battered, beaten, broken, burning,
Beached her on a hostile shore,
Torn asunder aft and fore!

So sings an Australian poet, Eric Stone, of the famous German raider of whose career the Australian cruiser Sydney put a summary end last November. But though the bard describes Captain Von Muller's late command as "battered, broken, burning, torn asunder aft and fore," it will not be many months before she is sailing the seas once more as an exhibit not only of a famous naval fight, but of the destructive power of modern guns. In other words a company which has been formed in Sydney, under the title of the Emden Salvage Co., Ltd., the moving spirit in which is an ex-employee of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has obtained permission of the Australian Department of Defense to salve the wreck of the German warship now lying upon the reef at Keeling Island, in the Cocos group, in the centre of the Indian Ocean, for its own ends, provided the Emden, when rehabilitated, is not sold to anyone but the Commonwealth. In other words the company may use her as long as it likes for show purposes, but in the end she must be disposed of to the Australian Government at a price to be fixed by the latter.

VESSEL CAN BE SAVED

It was first believed that the Emden was so utter a wreck that nothing of her could be saved, but inspection of her by various naval and private vessels led to doubts whether this were true. Some opinions were that she was not worth bothering with, her hull having been so riddled by the Sydney's shells and her engines so damaged by the fire which raged on her that she was beyond redemption. Other opinions, however, were that she could be patched up and possibly made a part of the Commonwealth navy. The Defense Department was approached on the subject of her salvage by several parties, among others a diver at Kobe, Japan, but nothing came of them. Then the project of Mr. Darnley and his associates was acquiesced in by the naval authorities and they are to begin operations the middle of August. It should be added that with the exception of two of her biggest guns, which were removed by Governmental direction some months ago, the one to serve as a trophy in England and the other to be similarly displayed in Australia, the Emden is lying on Keeling Island virtually in the same condition as on November 9 last, the day of her defeat.

A FREE "TREAT" FOR YOUR CANARY



ALARM BUT NO DISMAY.

(On his return from the Seat of War, the Hon. Arthur Meighen, the Solicitor-General of Canada, has told us in the plainest of terms that the time is at hand when every physically fit Canadian will have to take part in the fight for the British Empire and its Allies, if the Christian civilization of the world is to be rescued from the rage and revengeful spirit of Germany and its Kaiser.)

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof,
And 'tis ours, as His heirs, to withstand
The iconoclast—fiend who would refashion fate.
By supreming his own countermand:
The Kaiser stands crazed, like a fool in the open,
A-scattering God's gifts to the wind—
Revealed as a token of fellowship broken—
A lasting disgrace to mankind.
O the fool's game men play with freedom of will,
Till they fail to discern the good from the ill!
Their wits gone agley, they preach and they pray,
While their wrath runneth over, all yellowed with bile.

The heavens declare that the earth is the Lord's,
And the earth of itself gives response:
Man's instincts of righetousness share in the song:
'Tis a truth the angels announce.
And, whatever may hap to our wealth and renown,
To the last ditch of death we must fight,
In behalf of God's reign, His rule to maintain—
The rule of the might that is right.
With courage enhanced, there's more to be done,
Till tyranny's folly be quite overthrown:
Endowed as God's heirs, His earth-gifts are ours,
To share with the nations from zone unto zone.

List then to the call! 'Tis a fight for our own,
As we second our lads at the front!
Canadians all—the Motherland's pride—
Canadians, withstanding the brunt
Of disaster poised our brightright to wreck,
By sea or by land and the air,
Defy time's delay, and brave win the day,
From dementia's devil-may-care!
The side-light of speech or racial descent
Ne'er hampers the trend of the patriot's bend:
Yea, stand we or fall, the call comes to all,
To save those we love from the Hun's ravishment!

J. M. HARPER.

Quebec, June 25, 1915.

HOW HE KNEW.

The pupils were being examined on the subject of personal hygiene.

A boy was asked:

"What have you to do in order to keep your teeth sound and white?"

"Clean them," was the prompt eply.

"When ought you to clean them?"

"Morning, noon, and night."

"What are they to be cleaned with?"

"With a toothbrush."

"Very good. Have you a toothbrush?".

"No, sir."

"Has your father a toothbrush?"

"No, sir."

"Has your mother a toothbrush?"

"No, sir."

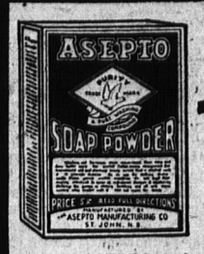
"But how do you know about the use of toothbrushes?"

"We sell them, sir."

HER CHARACTERISTIC

"Of course your wife favors votes for women?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton, "but I suspect she'll find it hard to approve of any plan that allows some of the women she knows to vote just the same as she does."



ASEPTO SOAP POWDER

Use Asepto
To Cleanse Fabrics Too Delicate
To Trust To Soap

The dainty blouses, the delicate lace creations, the articles you prize most, should be washed with ASEPTO.

ASEPTO is harmless to everything but dirt. The ONLY washing compound which, when dissolved in water, does not burn the hands.

Cleans better—and is far more economical—than soap. 5c. package, at all discerning grocers.

Manufactured by
THE ASEPTO MANUFACTURING CO., ST. JOHN, N.B.

HOW TO CHOOSE A WIFE.

Six hundred batchelors, some young and some pretty old, spent their luncheon hour the other day receiving "fatherly" advice from Prof. University Medical School, on "Choosing a Wife."

"I don't see any bald heads in the audience," said Dr. Hall, "so I take it for granted you are all good candidates for marriage. By that I mean you have sound health, are morally clean and can support a wife if you can win one.

"Imagine the girls of your acquaintanceship lined up before you. Out of the possible six to tweenty girls you are to choose a wife. Which one will you choose?

"Fou things must be considered — her health, her hereditary qualities, her education, and her age. Exclude from the ranks the girl of poor health. It's a calamity for a man to marry such a girl. Some of you may say the girl might be well. Let her get better before you marry her.

"Let her go into the woods for a year or so and develop the ability to walk 15 or 20 miles and return without fatigue and with Dame Nature's priceless rouge upon her cheeks. Then you may marry her, knowing she is of good health.

Don't marry a girl just because she has a pretty figure and large lustrous eyes and is a beautiful dancer, if at twenty she has only the mind of a girl twelve years old."

Among other suggestions he gave to the man considering choosing a wife were:

Don't marry an heiress. You may become unhappy with her and her money.

Don't marry into a family where there are traces of insanity or feeble-mindedness.

Look up the health record of her parents and grandparents.

Avoid the daughter of a confirmed alcoholic.

When he comes to that part of the lecture referring to the ages of marriage he turned to the blackboard, wrote down some figures, and said:

"According to the best scientific research the figures on the board show the relative ages at which men and women should marry.

Here is the table as he wrote it:

A man of 21 should marry a girl between 19 and 23 years.

At 25—one between 21 and 27.
At 30—one between 23 and 28.
At 35—one between 23 and 30.
At 40—one between 25 and 33.
At 45—one between 25 and 35.
At 50—one between 40 and 50.
At 60—one between 45 and 60.
At 70—one between 50 and 60.
At 80—one between 60 and 70.

"When a man gets to be 50 years old," he continued, "he should not expect to rear a family. I advise such a man to marry a widow with several children.

"When a man of 60 or more marries it is only for the purpose of having a nurse during his declining years. It is unfair for him to marry anyone younger than himself. He should marry a childless widow or an old maid."—Tit-Bits.

FATE.

Two shall be born the whole wide world apart;
And speak in different tongues, and have no thought
Each of the other's being, and no heed;
And these o'er unknown seas to unknown lands
Shall cross, escaping wreck, defying death,
And all unconsciously shape every act
And bend each wandering step to this one end—
That, one day, out of darkness, they shall meet
And read life's meaning in each other's eyes.
And two shall walk some narrow way of life
So nearly side by side, that should one turn
Ever so little space to left or right
They needs must stand acknowledged face to face.
And yet with wistful eyes that never meet,
And with groping hands that never clasp, and lips
Calling in vain to ears that never hear
They seek each other all their weary days,
And die unsatisfied, and this is Fate!

—Susan Marr Spalding.

HE WAS SO GOOD

The widow was taking her first look at the bust of her beloved husband. The clay was still damp. "Pray examine it well, madam," said the sculptor. "If there is anything wrong I can alter it." The widow looked at it with a mixture of sorrow and satisfaction. "It is just like him," she said; "a perfect portrait—his large nose—the sign of goodness." Here she burst into tears. "He was so good! Make his nose a little larger!"

Here's a New One!

The clever "Sleefit" device (patented 1914) on Eastern Shirts makes it easy to lengthen or shorten sleeves in a moment. Saves cuffs. Cuts down laundry bills. Gives the "Good-bye" to fussy armlets.

Eastern Shirts come in real nobby stuffs, with spanking smart style, costing no more than mere common makes.

25

Eastern Shirts

Say "Show Me" to your dealer

ALL WERE CARRIED OUT.

The managing editor wheeled his chair around and pushed a button in the wall. The person wanted entered.

"Here," said the editor, "are a number of directions from outsiders as to the best way to run a newspaper. See that they are all carried out;" and the office boy gathering them all into a large wastebasket, did so.

O. K. OF ITS KIND

Officer—Why, what's the matter with this? That's excellent soup.

Private—Yes sir—that's what we zez, sir.

Officer—Very well, then. What's the complaint?

Private—It ain't the soup, sir, it's the cook. 'E calls it stew.—Punch.

Master WORKMAN

SMOKING TOBACCO

is also put up in packages, and is CUT from the Genuine PLUG

Same fine aroma—
Same delicious taste—

SOLD EVERYWHERE.