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VICTORIA, B. C.

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THE REVIEW

Classified Ads.
Make your little Wants known through a Classified Advertisement in The Review - - - - Phone 59

VOL. 3 COURTENAY, B. C., THURSDAY DECEMBER 17, 1914 NO. 4

Important Auction Sale

Hardy & Biscoe will sell by Auction for J. C. Judd, who is leaving to rejoin his regiment, on

Tuesday, January the 12th, 1915

The whole of the Household Furniture, Piano, Horse and Buggy, Chickens, Etc., also the Dwelling House with 10 acres of Land and 2 Building Lots on the beach, all situate at Royston. The whole of the above will be sold without any reserve whatever

Full particulars later

HARDY & BISCOE

Real Estate and Auctioneers COURTENAY

XMAS. GIFTS

In Gold, Silver, Cut Glass and Leather Goods at

Hornby's, The Jeweler

WANTED!

Everybody to call and see our choice selection of Small Groceries, Biscuits, Candies, Etc. Also Hams and Bacon, Tobaccos and Cigars in large variety

All Fruits and Vegetables in Season

Nothing but the Best. Prices Right

SHEPHERD & HORNBY

Local Delivery Telephone 40

LOCAL LINES

Owing to the holiday week there will be no meeting of the K. of P. next week.

The receipts of the sale of work and entertainment held by the ladies of the English church last week were $310

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Walker and Miss Beattie left this morning for Victoria, where they will spend the Christmas holidays.

A goodly number of citizens gathered at the station on Wednesday morning to bid godspeed to Mr. W. D. Stoker and family, who left by the train, he for Halifax, and Mrs. Stoker and the children for Virden, Man.

The Rev. J. S. Henderson, who has been giving some very interesting addresses in Courtenay and Cumberland for the past week spoke on the interesting theme of "Citizenship" at Cumberland on Tuesday and at Courtenay on Thursday evening.

House to rent—In the orchard—Apply Mrs. S. Calhoun.

Coal Oil, $1.30 per tin at the Ford Garage, Union Bay Road,

Wanted—Children's or plain sewing to do at home. Apply at Review office.

For Sale—A few choice S. C. White Leghorn Cockerels, heavy laying strain. Also white Wyandotte cockerels. Burton, Cumberland Road, Royston. 4

Owing to the financial depression caused by the European war, Miss Dency Smith will during the month of November sell all her large stock of millinery, trimmings etc., at cost price. She has a beautiful selection of winter hats. Be sure and see them anyway. tf

Large tract of good farming land now open for free settlement in Oregon. Over 200,000 acres in all. Good climate, rich soil, and does not require irrigation to raise finest crops of grain, fruit and garden truck. For large map, full instructions and information, and a plan of several sections of exceptionally good claims, send $3.40 to John Keefe, Oregon City, Oregon. Three years as a U. S. Surveyor and timberman. An opportunity to get a good fertile free homestead near town and market.

About fifty young people of the valley organized a skating party on Thursday evening and proceeded to Smith's lake, near Camp 5. They had an enjoyable time skating until nearly 2 a. m. Mrs. Williams invited the crowd to have coffee and sandwiches, which was greatly appreciated.

Extract for November from the Meteorological Register at Little River, Comox District, Bertrand Vogel, observer. Maximum temperature 53.5; minimum temperature 28.0; mean temperature for the month 41.5; rainfall 8.61 in.

One evening last week Mr. Kirkwood ran his launch down to Seal Island to stay all night so as to be in time to shoot Brant geese next morning. During the night the thin ice cut a hole in the side of the boat just at the water line causing her to sink. The boat was buoyant enough to keep a couple of feet of the cabin above water. Mr. Kirkwood got out and rowed the dingy to Comox, and the next day hauled the boat up on the beach and pumped her out. After putting in a couple of planks the launch is as good as ever. Mr. Kirkwood is still busy drying out the furnishings of the cabin.

On Tuesday last Walter Brown, a "long" employee at Urquhart's saw mill, while coming to his work saw a fresh cougar track in the snow. When he arrived at the camp he informed the boys of his discovery. Immediately, Teddy, the chief cook got busy with the telephone and called up Cecil Smith of Comox, the wide famed cougar hunter, who lost no time in appearing on the scene, accompanied by Mr. Wesley Kirkwood of Comox. They were later joined by Mr. Urquhart, owner of the mill, and Mr. Stiles, the famous Denman Island explorer, and through the keen scent of the of the dogs and the steady nerve of the hunters, Mr. Smith was able to add another cougar to his list, which is no short one.

Services will be held in St. Andrew's Church, Sandwick, on Christmas Day, as follows: Holy Communion, 8.30 a. m., Mattins and Holy Communion 11 a. m.

Sunday, January 3 rd, 1915, has been set apart by the Archbishop of Canterbury as a day for prayer and peace, and a special invitation has been issued by him to the non-conformist bodies in England to join issue with the Mother Church. This request has been readily complied with, and also all over the British Empire the day will be observed as a time of special intercession that the war may be brought to a speedy end on the basis of a speedy end on the basis of a just and lasting peace.

The steamer Fingal was in port this week with a load of cans for the Condensory.

George W. Willard died suddenly at the Cumberland hospital on Monday morning last in his 25th year. He was well and favorably known in this district. He had charge of his father's harness emporium for the past three or four years. The funeral took place from his father's residence, Cumberland, on Wednesday afternoon, The pallbearers being M. Francis, R. Creech, S. Watson, J. Aston, J. Cairns and W. Halcrow.

Mr, Robertson has on exhibition in his drug store two letters which were recovered by divers from the wreck of the Empress of Ireland, and returned to the writer, Mrs. Howard Elliott, Sandwick, from the dead letter office.

On Monday evening the local Orange lodge tendered a farewell smoker to Bro. W. D. Stoker, who had been called by the Imperial Government to report at Halifax. After spending an hour or so at cards, the master, Bro. Hugh Clarke called the meeting to order and announced that a few songs were in order.

Songs by Mr. Blair, Mr. Hames, Mr. Aitken, Mr. Jock Thompson.

Supper was then announced and coffee and sandwiches were served.

After supper a lengthy toast list was gone through, the first of which was "The King" proposed by Mr. Shepherd, replied to by A. G. Read. Song by Mr. Hames, Recitation by J. W. McKenzie, Jr., Song by Mr. Shepherd. A short speech by Mr. J. Sutton. Song, "Soldiers of the King" by A. G. Read, the toast "Army and Navy" was proposed by Bro. Geo. Leighton, replied by Mr. Shepherd Song, by Jock Thompson. Toast to "Bro. Stoker" was proposed by Bro. John McKenzie Jr. to which Mr. Stoker made a suitable reply. and Mr. Clark presented him with a purse from the lodge. Mr Blair then gave a humorous song with banjo accompaniment, followed by a duet by J. W. McKenzie and A. W. Shepherd, "Larboard Watch" A recitation by Bro. Allies, followed by "God Save the King" and "Auld Lang Syne" brought a very successful evening to a harmonious close. Three lusty cheers and a tiger were also given Bro. Stoker.

Presbyterian Church

St. Andrews' Sandwick
Service 2 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Class 3 p. m.
Courtenay
Sunday School and Bible Class 10:30 a. m. Service 11:30. Evening service 7:30 p. m. All welcome

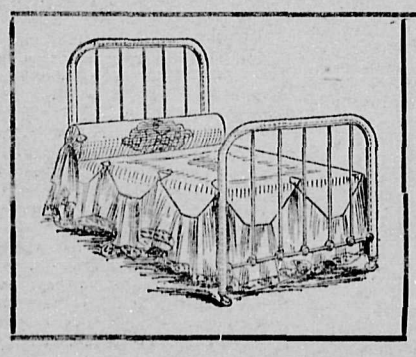
7 Passenger Cole Car FOR HIRE

Terms strictly cash

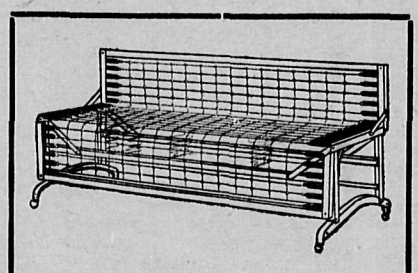
Palace Livery & Feed Stables

Comox Creamery Butter
45c per lb. this week

Christmas Gifts That Last



THERE will be a great deal of money spent during the next few days for Christmas Gifts that will not survive the day. But if your gifts take the form of Furniture they will last not only through the year but for many years to come. So try a nice piece of Furniture for this years' gift. Call and inspect them



Courtenay Furniture Store

COMOX LUMP COAL

$6.00 Per Ton

Delivered in Courtenay

All Orders Will Recieve Prompt Attention

D. KILPATRICK

Phone 43 Courtenay

The Talisman

By L. T. Meade

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

"Well, I am glad she got something that pleased both you and her. You must remember that she belongs to a much younger generation than either you or I, Mrs. Gray, and therefore her tastes go with the times. I must see and get some one else to chaperon her."

"It's downright wrong, sir, that she should have to go to Vauxhall Bridge Road every day—it isn't right, indeed, sir.'

"Well, I am greatly obliged to you for telling me, and I must honestly say I don't like the story—I don't like what you have said. I have reasons, which I cannot explain. Well, I will get a very careful chaperon for Miss Barbara, and now leave me, Mrs. Gray; you will only be troubled with her for a day or two at the most."

"Thank you, sir. I thought you would see things in a reasonable light."

Mrs. Gray went back to her private sitting room, where she called the different "hussies" and scolded each in turn, getting impertinent answers from some, and causing others to weep with distress at her extreme crossness.

"Life would be so nice now," said one of the girls, "if only Mrs. Gray were not so nasty in herself. It's a perfect pleasure to see the little lady about, and don't Mr. Sunningley look 'appy!"

But Mr. Sunningley felt anything but happy as he sat and sat in his dining-room. He hadn't the least doubt that the person who had followed Barbara was her mother. It was impossible to allow such a thing to go on. To permit the sweet little daughter and the mother to meet was out of the question! All chances of their doing so must be put a stop to with a firm hand, and that immediately. How could it be done? How was it possible to tell the child? The letters in the black box informed her that she had a mother alive; but she was also given to understand that she was far from London, and that she would never see her again. There were directions, also, that if she met her she was on no account to speak to her. Barbara had been terribly distressed at first, when she read all this about her mother—for most girls love their mothers very dearly—and she had thought how nice it would be to love her mother—to pet her—to comfort her—particularly now that her father was dead. But she certainly did not associate Mrs. Chance with that overdressed, unpleasant-looking woman who had followed Mrs. Gray and herself all the way from Vauxhall Bridge Road to the entrance to Dean's Yard.

After a long time, Mr. Sunningley rose, sighed deeply, and went into the drawing-room. Barbara who was reading a story which she found on the table, sprang up when he appeared.

"I have been wondering when you were coming to me," she said. That's your very most comfortable chair, and won't you have a smoke? Daddy always had a smoke in the evening. I don't mind a bit."

"Don't you, darling? What a dear little thing you are! Some women strongly object to anything in the tobacco line."

"Oh! I wouldn't smoke myself, for anything!" said Barbara. "But I should like to see you smoke, for it would remind me of daddy."

"Well, Barbara, I may have a cigarette presently, but now I have something to say to you, my child. Something of very grave importance."

"What is that, Uncle Horace? How—how perplexed you look! How worried—and you were so happy at dinner! What can have happened?"

"Barbara, I want to know one thing. I have had an interview with Mrs. Gray——"

"Oh!" said Barbara. "Mrs. Gray doesn't like me."

"She does and she doesn't, Barbara. It would be exceedingly difficult for anyone, either man or woman, not to like you, my little girl. But, as a matter of fact, she finds that the necessary attendance on you takes up too much of her time, and she can't look after the house as she likes to look after it.'

"But why should I have all this attendance, Uncle Horace? When I was living with Mrs. Russell in Vauxhall Bridge Road, I went here, there and everywhere by myself, and nobody thought of taking care of me, and I was quite happy. You see, I am twenty years of age, and——"

"Yes, yes," said Mr. Sunningley interrupting her. "I know about your age, but that is not the question. While you were with Mrs. Russel, you were dressed very much as a girl who lives in that sort of house would be dressed. But now you are my adopted daughter things have completely changed for you. You are dressed according to your station, and you look quite different. You were always a pretty girl, Barbara—I don't want to flatter you, my love, but you were—and now that you have, and will have, suitable clothes, it would not be at all correct for you to go about alone. Mrs. Gray says she hasn't time to take you out as much as is necessary, and I am therefore puzzled to know who to get to take care of you."

"I wonder if Miss Lacy would come every morning, and stay with me until the evening," said Barbara.

"Who is Miss Lacy, dear?"

"She was my governess when father was alive—I mean she left long before father died—and she lives in a dear little house in St. John's Wood. She was very, very kind to me—I could not have stayed on at Mrs. Russell's without her giving me a reference, and I think she would be delighted to earn a little money. I could pay her what I get from Miss Octavia Henslowe, couldn't I? It would be a great help to her, for I know she is not at all well off."

"That's a good idea," said Sunningley. "But the fact is, Barbara, I don't want you to go to Vauxhall Bridge Road any more."

"Oh! But I must," said Barbara. She began to tremble—her lips quivered—"I promised her, poor old thing. It's the one thing she looks forward to. You can't refuse me."

"I am afraid I must, my child, for the present. Did you observe a woman who followed you to-day?"

"Oh, yes! But she was quite harmless. She was showily dressed and I did not like her expression. Mrs. Gray seemed very much annoyed with her."

"There you are, Barbara, my dear, you must clearly understand that you must never speak to strangers, either men or women, in the London streets. Now, this woman may follow you once more—she'll trace you to this house—she won't rest until she does, and—Barbara, for my sake, don't go to Vauxhall Bridge Road, for the present. Give it up for one week, and you shall write a letter to Miss Octavia telling her it is my wish. Will you refuse Uncle Horace what I know your dear father would wish you to do?"

"Of course not, Uncle Horace, if I can really go back to Miss Octavia at the end of the week. You don't know what her life is. She is always alone or being scolded by Miss Lavinia. I don't think Miss Lavinia is at all an amiable woman. Both ladies are a little difficult to deal with, but surely when one is deaf and nearly blind, the other ought to have patience with her. She made me tell her every little thing that had happened since I left—I can't tell you how she loved it!"

"Well, Barbara, for one week you must give it up, and meanwhile I will send you with Mrs. Gray in a carriage to-morrow morning, to see Miss Lacy. And Mrs. Gray will arrange terms with her, if she can spare time to be your chaperon, but you are never to walk out alone, my dear. Never, you understand."

"Uncle Horace"—Barbara gave a quick sigh—"Doesn't that seem a little like—like prison?"

"No, child. Where love is—there is no prison. And I love you dearly, Barbara. What I do, I do for your good. I trust things will be all right at the end of a week, and that you will have a very happy time with Uncle Horace. Now, sit down to the piano and sing me a song. How well I remember the songs you used to sing to your father and me when I came for one of my red-letter days to Worthing-on-the-Hill.

Barbara immediately complied; she had a low voice, slightly contralto, and very sweet. She sang two or three of the Scotch melodies, and the old gentleman listened, beating time with his hand; but all the while his thoughts were full of that strange woman who had followed little Barbara from Vauxhall Bridge Road to Dean's Yard.

CHAPTER XIII.

The woman who had followed Barbara, had done so at first unintentionally. Then she observed something in the girl's face and small dainty figure which caused her heart to beat furiously.

The woman knew at the moment when Mrs. Gray turned and spoke to her that she was looking at her own child. The child she had lost seventeen years ago. As she tottered down the street after Mrs. Gray's reproof, she clenched her hands—her brow darkened—she was making up her mind. This woman had apartments in Chesney Street—she also had other rooms in another part of town.

She was known in the place where she lived as Mrs. Florence Dunbar. Wherever she lived she ruled—she was much feared by those neighbors who were as bad as herself—she lived on the fear she inspired, and in consequence could do pretty much what she liked. But, on the other hand, there were some people she dreaded—Henry Ferris first and foremost; and now the two lawyers, Messrs. Parkes and Sunningley. She had seen mention of her husband's death in the newspapers—for she was a well-read and well educated woman—and nothing would induce her not to keep herself up to the news of the day. On reading of the death of the Rev. Humphrey Chance she fully expected that her allowance would cease—but no, it was still sent regularly to the General Post Office.

The woman was neither good nor happy; she had lived a bad life, and brought misery on others—she struggled over and over to refrain from crime—but all in vain. Crime pursued her—she could not get away from it or its dire consequences.

On the present occasion, as she walked down the sloppy, dirty streets, her heart was full of her child—the little dear one she had brought into the world—the best part of her was shaken to its depths. Sin repelled her—for the time she wished to be good.

"I'll see her again—I'll see her again," she murmured. "Yes, if I die for it, I'll get her; is she not mine? Darling that she is, that disagreeable woman shall not keep her—she knows nothing of my past life, she shall never know. I'll be good for her sweet sake. My little one, my little one."

Mrs. Dunbar—or Mrs. Florence Dunbar, as she liked to be called—turned down Chesney Street just as Kate Jessop was coming home. Kate had a half day off; this usually happened on Wednesdays, when most of the shops in the neighborhood were shut. Kate had been very angry indeed with Barbara for giving up all acquaintance with her. But she was no match with Mrs. Russell and, as she had been forbidden the house, and did not dare to show her face where Mrs. Russell told her not to come, she thought less of Barbara as time wore on. It so happened, however, on this special evening, after having had a right good time with her favorite young man—she had gone with him a long way on the outside of a 'bus in the direction of Kew—she had come back hungry, and somehow her thoughts reverted to little Barbara Chance.

"It wor lively in the country," she said to herself. Just then Mrs. Dunbar passed her. Mrs. Dunbar walked slowly, letting her purple silk dress trail on the muddy street. Her toque had become slightly crooked. This was after she had imbibed a large glass of whisky at a public-house near. She tottered slightly. Kate Jessop knew her well—she was an habitue of Chesney Street, and the best girls there avoided her. Kate was one of those who did not care to speak to Mrs. Dunbar; she knew nothing of her history, but every one said that the woman was up to no good. In fact, it was whispered among the boys and girls of Chesney Street that she had often seen the inside of a prison. This Kate was quite sure of. She hurried now, in order to get into her own house; but Mrs. Dunbar called after her—

"I want to speak to you, Miss Jessop."

"Indeed," said Kate, "and what may you be wanting with me?"

Low as the miserable woman had fallen, she had not lost the voice of a lady, her accent, compared to Kate's was extremely refined. Kate stopped and looked at her.

(To Be Continued)

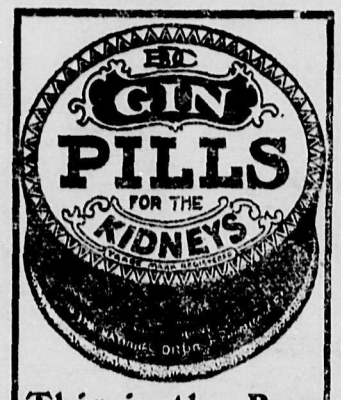
Tommy came home from school looking so depressed that mother was worried. Inquiry resulted in the presentation of a little note from teacher. Tommy had been very naughty that day and needed a serious reprimand.

"What did you do?" questioned his mother.

"Nothing," was the wailing answer. "She asked a question and I was the only one who could answer it."

"But what was the question?" came mother's puzzled but natural query.

"Who put the dead mouse in the drawer of her desk," sobbed Tommy in reply.



This is the Box to get if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble

There's nothing else like it—nothing just as good, that will do you as much good. There is only this one prescription known as Gin Pills. You can get it at all dealers in the box shown above.

Be sure to ask for "GIN PILLS" and see that the box you are offered bears the legend "GIN PILLS", together with the name, National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, on band around the box.

At all dealers—50c. a box, 6 for $2.50—Gin Pills may also be had in the United States under the name 'GINO' Pills—trial treatment sent free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto. 258

Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS

ROAD HOGS OF EUROPE

THE LITTLE NATIONS DEFENDED

Stirring Speech Delivered by Mr. Lloyd George in Queen's Hall

"There is no man in this room who has always regarded the prospects of engaging in a great war with greater reluctance, with greater repugnance, than I have done throughout the whole of my political life. There is no man either inside or outside of this room more convinced that we could not have avoided it without national dishonor. I am fully alive to the fact that whenever a nation was engaged in any war she has always invoked the sacred name of honor. Many a crime has been committed in its name; there are some crimes being committed now. (Hear, hear).

"But all the same, national honor is a reality, and any nation that disregards it is doomed. Why is our honor as a country involved in this war? Because in the first place we are bound in an honorable obligation to defend the independence, the liberty, the integrity of a small neighbor, that has lived peaceably, but she could not have compelled us, because she was weak. The man who declines to discharge his debt because his creditor is too poor to enforce it is a blackguard.

"We entered into this treaty, a solemn treaty, a full treaty, to defend Belgium and her integrity. Our signatures are attached to the document. Our signatures do not stand alone there. This was not the only country to defend the integrity of Belgium. Russia, France, Austria and Prussia are all there. Why did they not perform the obligation? It is suggested that when you quote this treaty, it is purely an excuse on our part. It is our low craft and cunning, just to cloak our jealousy of a superior civilization we are attempting to destroy.

"Our answer is the action we took in 1870. What was that? Mr. Gladstone was then prime minister. Lord Granville, I think, was then foreign secretary. I have never heard it alleged to their charge that they were ever Jingo. What did they do in 1870? We called upon the belligerent powers to respect that treaty. We called upon France, we called upon Germany. At that time, bear in mind, the greatest danger to Belgium came from France and not from Germany. We intervened to protect Belgium against France exactly as we are doing now to protect her against Germany. We are proceeding exactly in the same way. We invited both the belligerent powers to state that they had no intention of violating Belgian territory. What was the answer given by Bismarck? He said it was superfluous to ask Prussia such a question in view of the treaties in force. France gave a similar answer.

"We received the thanks at that time of the Belgian people for our intervention in a very remarkable document. This is a document addressed by the municipality of Brussels to Queen Victoria after that intervention.

"'The great and noble people over whose destinies you preside have just given a further proof of its benevolent sentiments towards this country. The voice of the English nation has been heard above the din of arms. It has asserted the principles of justice and right. Next to the unalterable attachment of the Belgian people to their independence the strongest sentiment which fills their hearts is that of an imperishable gratitude to the people of Great Britain.'

"That was in 1870. Mark what follows. Three or four days after that document of thanks the French army was wedged up against the Belgian frontier. Every means of escape shut up by a ring of flame from Prussian cannon. There was one way of escape. What was that? By violating the neutrality of Belgium. What did they do? The French on that occasion preferred ruin, humiliation to the breaking of their bond.

"The French Emperor, French marshals, 100,000 gallant Frenchmen in arms preferred to be carried captive to the strange land of their enemy rather than dishonor the name of their country. It was the last French army defeat. Had they violated Belgian neutrality the whole history of that war would have been changed. And yet it was the interest of France to break the treaty. She did not do it.

"It is the interest of Prussia to break the treaty, and she has done it. (Shame!) Well, why? She avowed it with cynical contempt for every principle of justice. She says treaties only bind you when it is to your interest to keep them. 'What is a treaty?' says the German chancellor; 'a scrap of paper.'

"Have you any five-pound notes about you? I am not calling for them. Have you any of those neat little Treasury £1 notes? If you have, burn them; they are only 'scraps of paper.' What are they made of? Rags. What are they worth? The whole credit of the British empire. 'Scraps of paper!'

"I have been dealing with scraps of paper within the last month. We suddenly found the commerce of the world coming to a standstill. The machine had stopped. Why? I will tell you. We discovered, many of us for the first time—I don't pretend to say that I do not know much more about the machinery of commerce today than I did six weeks ago, and there are a good many men like me—we discovered the machinery of commerce was moved by bills of exchange. I have seen some of them wretched, crinkled, scrawled over, blotched, frowsy, and yet these wretched little scraps of paper moved great ships, laden with thousands of tons of precious cargo, from one end of the world to the other. What was the motive power behind them? The honor of commercial men. Treaties are the currency of international statesmanship.

"Let us be fair. German merchants, German traders had the reputation of being as upright and straightforward as any traders in the world. But if the currency of German commerce is to be debased to the level of that of her statesmanship, no trader, from Shanghai to Valparaiso, will ever look at a German signature again. This doctrine of the scrap of paper, this doctrine which is superscribed by Bernhardi as treaties which serve only as long as it is to its interest goes to the root of public law.

"It is the straight road to barbarism. Just as if you remove the magnetic pole whenever it was in the way of a German cruiser the whole navigation of the seas would become dangerous, difficult, impossible, and the whole machinery of civilization will break down if this doctrine wins in this war.

"We are fighting against barbarism. But there is only one way of putting it right: if there are nations that say they will only respect treaties when it is to their interest to do so, we must make it to their interest to do so for the future.

"What is their defence? Just look at the interview which took place between the British ambassador and great German officials. When their attention was called to this treaty to which they were partners, they said: 'We cannot help that.' Rapidity of action was the great German asset. There is a greater asset for a nation than rapidity of action, and that is honest dealing.

"What are her excuses? She said Belgium was plotting against her; Belgium was engaged in a great conspiracy with Britain and with France to attack her. Not merely is it not true, but Germany knows it is not true. What is her other excuse? France meant to invade Germany through Belgium. Absolutely untrue. France offered Belgium five army corps to defend her if she was attacked. Belgium said, 'I don't require them. I have got the word of the Kaiser. Shall Caesar send a lie? All these tales about conspiracy have been fanned up since.

"A great nation ought to be ashamed to behave like a fraudulent bankrupt. It is not true she says. She has deliberately broken this treaty, and we were in honor bound to stand by it.

"Belgium has been treated brutally; how brutally we shall not yet know. We know already too much. What had she done? Did she send an ultimatum to Germany? Did she challenge Germany? Had she inflicted any wrongs upon Germany which the Kaiser was bound to redress? She was one of the most unoffending little countries in Europe. She was peaceable, industrious, thrifty, hard-working, giving offence to no one, and her cornfields have been trampled down, her villages have been burned to the ground, her art treasures have been destroyed, her men have been slaughtered—yea, and her women and children, too (Shame).

"What had Belgium done? Hundreds of thousands of her people have had their quiet, comfortable little homes burned to the dust, and are wandering homeless in their own land. What is their crime? Their crime was that they trusted to the word of a Prussian king. I don't know what the Kaiser hopes to achieve by this war. I have a shrewd idea of what he will get; but one thing is made certain, that no nation in future will ever commit that crime again.

"I am not going to enter into these tales. Many of them are untrue. War is a grim, ghastly, business at best or at worst, and I am not going to say that all that has been said in the way of taels of outrage must necessarily be true. I will go beyond that and say that if you turn two millions of men, forced, conscripted, and compelled and driven, into the field, you will certainly get amongst them a certain number of men who will do things that the nation itself will be ashamed of.

"It is enough for me to have the story which the Germans themselves avow, admit, defend, proclaim—the burning and massacring, the shooting down of harmless people—why? Because, according to the Germans they fired on German soldiers. What business had German soldiers there at all. Belgium was acting in pursuance of a most sacred right—the right to defend your own home. But they were not in uniform when they shot. If a burglar broke into the Kaiser's palace at Potsdam, destroyed his furniture, shot down his servants, ruined his art treasures, especially those he made himself, burned his precious manuscripts, do you think he would wait until he got into uniform before he shot him down?

"German perfidy has already failed. They entered Belgium to save time; the time has gone. They have not gained time, but they have lost their good name.

"But Belgium was not the only little nation that has been attacked in this war, and I make no excuse for referring to the case of the other little nation, the case of Servia. The history of Servia is not unblotted. What history in the category of nations is unblotted? The first nation that is without sin let her cast a stone at Servia. A nation trained in a horrible school, she won her freedom with her tenacious valour, and she has maintained it by the same courage. If any Servians were mixed up in the assassination of the Grand Duke they ought to be punished. Servia admits that. The Servian government had nothing to do with it. Not even Austria claimed that. The Servian prime minister is one of the most capable and honored men in Europe. Servia was willing to punish any one of her subjects who had been proved to have any complicity in that assassination. What more could you expect?

(Continued next week)

"I have killed line after line and column after column,' he was telling an admiring circle of friends.

"Some distinguished military man, I suppose?" asked the stranger.

"On the contrary," confided the man at his right, "he's the news censor."—Buffalo Express.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER
NONE-SO-EASY

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? *All Druggists and Stores,—50c box.*

Zam-Buk

Inventor Refuses Germany's Offer

The London Morning Post prints the following despatch from its Rome correspondent:

"The German government has offered a large sum to Prof. Argentieri, of Aquila, for his pocket system of radio-telegraphy. The professor has practically refused the offer, preferring to place his invention at the service of his own government. He has safely carried out experiments before an Italian commission, and he is coming here to lecture on his invention. The apparatus is capable of intercepting messages from the Eiffel tower, 730 miles from Aquila."

It Bids Pain Begone.—When neuralgia racks the nerves or lumbago cripples the back is the time to test the virtues of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Well rubbed in it will still the pain and produce a sensation of ease and rest. There is nothing like it as a liniment for its curative properties are great. A trial of it will establish faith in it.

Moving Meals

Sir Ernest Shackleton related not long ago some stories connected with his last Polar expedition.

"As most people know," se said, "the penguin is a bird, and pemmican is a kind of food. In fact I thought everybody knew that, until one evening when I delivered a lecture on my expedition and showed some cinemagraph pictures of Antarctic scenes. After the lecture the chairman rose to offer me the formal thanks of the committee.

"'We thank you so much for your lecture, Sir Ernest,' he said kindly. 'And we have greatly enjoyed the moving pictures, with all those dear little pemmicans running about!'"

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly,
VILANDIE FRERES.

"Some people," remarked Morton Musington, "look the same, whether going to a funeral or a wedding."

"Well," replied J. Fuller Gloom, who is cordially detested for his pessimism, "why shouldn't they?"—Puck.

FEELS LIKE A NEW WOMAN

As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Dispelled Backache, Headaches and Dizziness.

Piqua, Ohio.—"I would be very ungrateful if I failed to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the praise it deserves, for I have taken it at different times and it always relieved me when other medicines failed, and when I hear a woman complain I always recommend it. Last winter I was attacked with a severe case of organic weakness. I had backache, pains in my hips and over my kidneys, headache, dizziness, lassitude, had no energy, limbs ached and I was always tired. I was hardly able to do my housework. I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on one other occasion, and it had helped me so I took it again and it has built me up, until now I feel like a new woman. You have my hearty consent to use my name and testimonial in any way and I hope it will benefit suffering women."—Mrs. ORPHA TURNER, 431 S. Wayne St., Piqua, Ohio.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

W. N. U. 1026

HOW TURPINITE KILLS

Trench Full of Dead Germans Who Seemed Alive

The terrible effects of turpinite are described by Private J. D. Thompson, 2nd Dragoon Guards, now at home, wounded.

"I was on outpost duty in the Cambrai district when shrapnel was poured into us. My horse was struck, and in getting free I received a violent kick, fracturing my ankle. Not far away a wounded comrade was lying. Presently German cavalry came up, just as the wounded man was trying to raise himself up. The Germans looked at him, and then cut both hands off at the wrist. I lay shamming death while this was going on, for had I moved I would have shared the man's fate. He belonged to the Essex regiment. I lay for twelve hours on the field until I was picked up and taken on horseback into our lines. I saw many burned farmhouses and other buildings. At Mons women and children were made to march in front of the enemy so that our troops could not fire. On one occasion I escaped death by the merest chance. I was to accompany forty of our men to make a reconnaisance, but at the last minute was left behind to look after the horses. The men never returned, eevryone being shot down by hidden machine guns. I saw some of the effects of turpinite, the wonderful French explosive, used in this war for the first time. I saw a trench full of dead Germans killed by it. They were standing right up in the trenches looking as though they were still alive."

THE TERRORS OF INDIGESTION

Disappear When the Blood is Made Rich, Red and Pure

The mistaken idea that laxatives or drastic purgatives provide a short cut to the cure of indigestion is largely responsible for the prevalence of dyspepsia and other stomach disorders. Indigestion calls for more than a makeshift. Your stomach needs tone; it cannot absorb nourishment from the food you eat. To give new strength to your stomach so that it may perform the work of digestion without pain or distress, you must enrich the blood. This is the tonic method for strengthening weak stomachs. In cases of this kind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best medicine known. Every dose makes new, rich blood, which not only strengthens the stomach but builds up every part of the body as well. Here is an illustration of what this medicine can do: Mrs. I. N. Brown, Dowville, N.B., says: "For three years I was a sufferer from chronic indigestion. I was hungry all the time, yet could take very little food, and what I did take was followed by great distress and nausea. My sleep at night was broken, and I often had profuse night sweats. The suffocating feeling which often followed eating would cause my heart to palpitate violently. At times my hands and face would become the color of clay and I would be completely prostrated. I was under the care of a good doctor who finally told me the trouble was incurable and that the most I could hope for was temporary relief. I was in these straits when a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so, and used the pills steadily for two months when I was again a well woman, and have since had no return of the trouble."

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Only Well-Trained Troops to the Front

Lord Kitchener clearly believes that it is useless and a waste of men to send untrained troops into the firing line. That he is putting the volunteers from the motherland through a very severe training at home is told us most authoritatively. If a man is going to "break," Lord Kitchener holds that he had better break in England than in France. That is good, sound, common sense. The way in which Britain is going to win this war is—not by rushing raw recruits over today—but by steadily pouring well-trained troops into the arena in the form of ever-fresh reinforcements, and so finally bearing down the resistance of an enemy which mobilized his whole people at the outset. It is the case of the North and the South over again in the American Civil War. When the South lost a man, it could not replace him; but when the North lost a man, it soon had two ready to take his place. The Germans will grow steadily weaker, and the British will grow steadily stronger, as the war goes on. —Montreal Star.

Miller's Worm Powders are par excellence the medicine for children who are found suffering from the ravages of worms. They immediately alter the stomachic conditions under which the worms subsist and drive them from the system, and, at the same time, they are tonical in their effect upon the digestive organs, restoring them to healthful operation and ensuring immunity from further disorders from such a cause.

"I hope, Ethel," said a fond mother to her little daughter who had returned from a tea to which she had been invited, "I hope that you remembered what I told you and did not ask twice for cake, did you?"

"No, ma'am," replied the child.

"That was right—you waited until you had been asked."

"No, ma'am; I helped myself."

SUBTERRANEAN TOWN

Enemy's Trenches Resemble a Gigantic Rabbit Warren

They are very elaborate, these trenches in which the great host of the German army has been living like a gigantic, long drawn-out warren of green-grey rabbits. They are floored, many of them, with cement; they are roofed over with boards covered with sods that serve both to keep out the rain and to hide them from French or British aeroplanes; they are divided into chambers communicating by doors. There is the most advanced trench in which the outposts mount guard at night, then two or three hundred yards behind is the main line of entrenchments, and behind that again are great pits dug out of the ground to serve as kitchens or dormitories in which the reserves and supports for the first line live. These rearward trenches are connected with the foremost line by parallel passages. Then behind all, often in the chalk quarries of the hills, are the emplacements where the big siege guns, bolted down to their cement platforms, and the howitzers that toss a shell high into the air for it to fall three miles away, are posted. A whole semi-subterranean town, in fact, with main thoroughfares and side-streets and telephone wires running all along, where hundreds of thousands of men eat and live and sleep, and yet so well concealed that from a little way down the hill in front you would see nothing to tell you of its existence unless it were a hardly noticeable little bank of earth raised slightly above the surface of the ground. So it is that the Germans are resisting the Allies' advance, hidden in this labyrinth of trenches and half-subterranean gangways that follow for mile after mile the side of the valley of the Aisne and stretches beyond towards the woods of the Argonne; damp dwellings though they may be they are an excellent defence against the artillery that is still bombarding them from sunrise to sunet and sometimes during the night as well."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"I was speaking with your father last night," he said at last, somewhat inanely.

"Oh, were you?" answered the sweet young thing, lowering her eyes. "Er—what were you—er—talking about?"

"About the war in Europe. Your father said that he hoped the fighting would soon be over."

The sweet young thing smiled.

"Yes," she remarked. "I know he's very much opposed to long engagements."

The Most Certain Corn Cure

Is Putman's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor which has been used successfully for 30 years. It takes out the pain, cures the Corn, and prevents it returning.

Almost Too Harsh

A very estimable widow in Philadelphia is the mother of a son who has given her much trouble by reason of his waywardness.

"I am afraid," said a friend one day, in speaking of the boy, "that you are not firm enough with him."

"On the contrary," said the mother, "I sometimes fear that I am much too harsh."

"Indeed?"

"Oh, I dont mean to say," the fond mother hastened to explain, "that I have really taken any summary action; but I have talked to him a great deal."

"And what have you said?"

"Why, I have said, 'Richard! Richard!' and other severe things."

He—I'm not earning my salt.
She—That's unfortunate, when you need salt so badly.

The "Meat" of Corn

—the sweet centers of choice Indian corn; cooked, seasoned just right, rolled thin as paper and toasted until they become golden brown flakes — crisp and delicious!

That's why

Post Toasties

are better than ordinary "corn flakes."

Toasties are packed in an inner container inside the tight-sealed, familiar, yellow carton—keeps the food fresh and crisp for your appetite—

Superior Corn Flakes

—sold by Grocers

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

Time and Trial Prove

the unequalled value of Beecham's Pills as the best corrective of ailments of the digestive organs so common—and the best preventive of lasting and serious sickness so often resulting from defective or irregular action of the stomach, liver or bowels.

Beecham's Pills

have a great record. For over half a century they have been used with entire satisfaction in thousands of homes. A few doses will prove to you that you can find prompt relief from the headaches, depression of spirits and general no-good feelings caused by indigestion or biliousness. Try them, and you will know what it is to have at your command such

An Invaluable Aid to Health

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

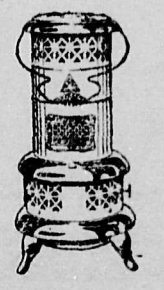
The Comfort *Baby's* Morning Dip

"GOODNESS KNOWS," says the Comfort Baby's Grandmother, "what we'd do without this Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

"If I'd only had one when you were a baby, you'd have been saved many a cold and croupy spell."

For warming cold corners and isolated upstairs rooms, and for countless special occasions when extra heat is wanted, you need the Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATERS



The Perfection is light, portable, inexpensive to buy and to use, easy to clean and to rewick. No kindling; no ashes. Smokeless and odorless. At all hardware and general stores. Look for the Triangle trademark.

Made in Canada

ROYALITE OIL is best for all uses

THE IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited

Winnipeg, Calgary, Regina, Montreal, Quebec, Halifax, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver, Toronto, Ottawa.

What about your wife and children? Will they dress well after you are gone? Will your children be educated? Have a talk to-day with an agent of

THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OFFICES:—Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver. Agents Wanted.

FARMERS

Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY and FLAX, by shipping their car lots to FORT WILLIAM AND PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission by

THOMPSON SONS AND COMPANY,

THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS.

ADDRESS 701-703 Y., GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG.

The Intelligent Juryman

A lawyer once asked a man who had at various times sat on several juries: "Who influenced you most, the lawyers, the witnesses, or the judge?"

He expected to get some useful and interesting information from so experienced a juryman. This was the man's reply:

"I'll tell yer, sir, 'ow I make up my mind. I'm a plain man and a reasonin' man, and I ain't influenced by anything the lawyers say, nor by what the witnesses say; no, nor by what the judge says. I just looks at the man in the dock and I says: 'If he ain't done nothing, why's he here?' and I brings 'em all in guilty."

Corns are caused by the pressure of tight boots, but no one need be troubled with them long when so simple a remedy as Holloway's Corn Cure is available.

"Tommies" in German Hands

How the British prisoners are employing their time in Germany during captivity is told by a reputable German newspaper, which gives details of the camp at Doeberitz, near Berlin, where three thousand Britishers are interned. The men are engaged in building wooden huts against the cold weather, in improving roads, and in weeding and digging. "Regiments" are kept together. Non-commisioned officers do not work. The only British officers at Doeberitz are two doctors. The same newspaper admits that the familiarity of "The Times" with the movements of the Kaiser and German army corps has greatly impressed the German press, which is completely in the dark as to these matters.

"I suppose you have heard of the Fool Killer."

"Yes; but I've never met him."

"That is quite obvious."

An Appropriate Gift

Sir Hubert von Herkomer, the well known artist who died recently, used to tell an amusing story of a London art dealer. This man had two beautiful reproductions of the painting "The Approaching Storm."

One of the pictures he placed in the show window; but it did not sell. At length, in order to draw attention to the picture, he put a card on it, on which he printed the words, "'The Approaching Storm,' especially suitable for a wedding present."

Heard at a Concert

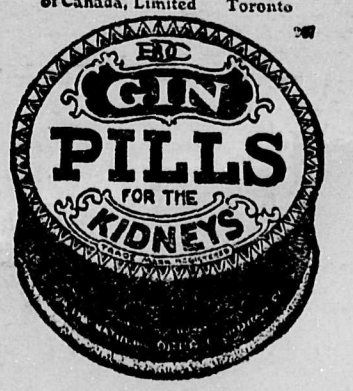
"She sings with a good deal of expression, doesn't she?"

"Yes, she does; but it's the kind of expression you must close your eyes to appreciate."

WE'LL SEND THE FIRST

few doses of Gin Pills to you free—if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble. After you see how good they are—get the 50c. size at your dealer's.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited Toronto



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Incorporated 1869

Capital Paid Up $11,560,000 Reserve and Undivided Profits $13,000,000

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

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Payable in all parts of the world

Special attention given to Savings Department and Transactions of Ordinary Banking Business by mail

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CUMBERLAND BRANCH - D. M. MORRISON, Mgr.

The Courtenay Review

And Comox Valley Advocate
A Weeky Newspaper, Pubished at Courtenay, B. C.
N. H. BODEN, Editor and Proprietor
Subscription $1.50 per Year in Advance
Telephone 59

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1914

Our alleged contemporary has been very busy of late scratching over the ground looking for possible candidates for next year's council. Last week it gave the names of a long list of probable candidates who would make good city fathers if they could be elected. The list included the following citizens:

Dr. Crompton, John Johnston, J. W. McKenzie, J. Sutton, W. H. Peterson, A. Kerton, W. G. Robertson, O. H, Fechner, Harry Idiens.

We have taken the pains to look up some more likely candidates this week, and find that Messrs D Kilpatrick, Ed. Creech, Geo. Endall and George Leighton are also in the field for alderman honors.

Of course everybody has always conceded that Mr. Jos. McPhee would be a candidate for the Mayor's chair. During the past fortnight many of our fellow-citizens and friends have importuned the Editor of this Newspaper to stand for election as mayor, and we have consented to do so and will announce our platform next week. In the meantime we would just like to say that we will continue to do our best for the interests of Courtenay.

Patriotic Concert at Heriot Bay

On Tuesday last, the 11th inst., a concert, in aid of the Belgian Relief Fund was held at Heriot Bay, which was very successful. The following program was given.

Song, Queen of the Earth, W. H. Lines,

The reason Noo I Wear a Kilt, C. A. Kirby

Land of Hope and Glory, Miss McPherson.

Rock the Baby to Sleep, J. Horrell.

1st act of "My Turn Next." Quastika Cove Company.

Come Tell Me Pretty Maiden, Bayot Bros.

Admiral Brown, W. H. Lines,

My Moon, Miss Milan,

2nd act of "My Turn Next."

Soldier and a man, J. Horell.

Recitation, The Inventors Wife, Mrs. Hazelton.

How the Noo, C. A. Kirby,

Mary, Miss Smith.

Tableau, The Allies, by the Company.

Over 350 attended. A social dance was held after the concert, and refreshments were served by the ladies, in the dining room of the Heriot Bay Hotel.

Germans Demand Enormous Levy

A message from Brussels to Handelsblad states that the German government of the province of Brabant, in which Brussels is located, concocted a meeting of financiers and told them the Belgium must pay 35,000,000 francs ($7,000,000) monthly for the maintenance of German troops. In addition to this sum, it is said, Belgium must contribute a war levy of $375,000,000 francs (75,000,000) as a penalty for violations of neutrality by Belgium and losses ensuing herefrom to Germany.

Letter to the Editor

Editor Review.

Dear Sir:—In connection with a voter's qualifications at the approaching first Municipal Election, there appears to be some uncertainty as to what constitutes 'ownership.' On this point the ruling of the Attorney-General's Office is as follows:—

A person who has not fully paid for a lot cannot be deemed the owner, although he may have an interest in it. He has merely agreed to buy the lot from the owner, and when he gets the deed he becomes the owner, the title having passed to him. He must 'own' property; that is, have the title in is own name, and if what he owns is worth $100, he has a vote; if not, he has no vote.

Yours obediently,
HOWARD ELLIS.
Returning Officer.

CUMBERLAND

Mrs. F. Burns, of Dove Creek, is visiting Mrs Syd. Horwood.

T, D. McLean, the local jeweller is home again and recovering slowly.

A debating Society was organized here last week, The officers elected were:—President, John Sutherland; Vice-president, Miss McKenzie; Secretary, J. Gillespie, Treasurer, A. J. Taylor; Librarian, Rev, Jas. Hood, assisted by J. Gillespie.

The Courtenay school gave an interesting and successful concert in the Opera House on Friday evening. Those in charge of the affair, either by accident or design, failed to notify the Review of the event, or to extend the usual courtesies, hence we can say nothing further about it.

Cobblestone and Septic Tank Work
All Work Guaranteed
A. Beveridge, Courtenay Hotel

F. PIKE
Plastering Contractor
The Dyke COURTENAY
Estimates Furnished Work Guaranteed

PERCY WINCH
"GRAND DUKE CIGARS"
SIDNEY, B. C.

First-Class Plumbing
Hot Water and Steamfitting
Jackson & Whittle
Phone 9 Courtenay

MORIN & DAY
General Blacksmiths
Solicit Your Patronage. Careful Attention Given to Horses Feet
MILL STREET COURTENAY

DENCY SMITH
Courtenay
Great Millinery Sale
Must Clear
Hats from 50c. to $5
Also Trimmings and Notions

Campbell's
CUMBERLAND

Christmas Novelties

Our store is in perfect readiness for the Christmas Season with a large stock of the newest in novelties, ladies neckwear, hand bags, handkerchiefs, motor scarfs and veilings, infants wear, furs and fur sets, middy sweaters and sweater coats, silk crepe kimonas, eiderdown quilts, dressing cases, fancy work bags, toilet sets, patent leather pumps, silk table covers and mantle drapes.

A large assortment of Mechanical and other Toys for the Children

Men's Dept.

Bathrobes, smoking jackets, overcoats, sweater coats, neckwear, mufflers, suspenders, gloves, hosiery, men's fine shirts, fancy vests, handkerchiefs, plain, initial, and fancy embroidered, hats umbrellas, armbands, belt and garter sets, military brushes, hair brushes, clothes brushes, pocket books, tobacco pouches, match boxes, cigar sets, cigar and cigarette holders, knives, razors, shaving brushes, straps, rings, cuff links, tie pins, tie clips, collar buttons, collar supports, pocket combs, belts, slippers felt, kid and patent,. A large range of shoes newest lasts.

Campbell's
The place to buy your Christmas presents for women, men, girls and boys.

XMAS. GREETINGS
We wish one and all a very Merry Christmas

We have a nice assortment of Christmas Presents to choose from. Presents to suit your pocketbook, and invite your inspection

Loggie Bros.
Next Royal Bank Phone 34

XMAS. at The Corner Store Sandwick
Xmas Stockings, all prices, from 5c to $1
A good stock of Chocolates, Candies, Bon Bons, Etc.
Uuseful Presents at greatly reduced prices
THE CORNER STORE
Parkin Bros.
Phone 4 SANDWICK

FOR SALE
Up-to-Date and accurate Maps showing the limits of the newly incorporated area of the City of Courtenay
APPLY
C. G. CALLIN
Mill Street Courtenay

PUBLIC NOTICE

City of Courtenay, B. C., First Municipal Election 1915

At the request of a large number of Electors of this City, I have decided to become a candidate for the office of Alderman at the forthcoming election.

Next week I will publish an outline of my platform dealing with the most important subjects affecting our City.

JOHN JOHNSTON,
Lake Trail, Courtenay, B. C.

DR. J. E. MONTGOMERY
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Telephone M 92 COMOX, B. C.

C. P. DUNDAS
Barrister and Solicitor, Notary Public
P. O. Box 209
Phone 24 Courtenay

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., L.L.D., D.C.L., President
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager JOHN AIRD, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

SAVINGS BANK ACCOUNTS

Interest at the current rate is allowed on all deposits of $1 and upwards. Careful attention is given to every account. Small accounts are welcomed. Accounts may be opened and operated by mail.

Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons, withdrawals to be made by any one of them or by the survivor. 821

F. C. BROCK, Acting Manager, Courtenay and Comox Branches
Comox branch open on Tuesdays from 11 to 3

Letter to the Editor

Editor Review.

Dear Sir:—I have been much interested in the letters which have appeared in your paper this winter advocating the buying of goods outside of the district on the plea that prices are much lower than at home. It is true that figures appear generally a little lower in the catalogues of the large department stores which come to us through the mails, therefore many are carried away with the idea that dealers could sell as cheaply here if they would only be satisfied with reasonable instead of exorbitant profits. If those who have that idea and buy outside would stop and think, they would see that they themselves are the cause of higher prices at home and not the dealers.

If every one bought at home and for cash it would enable the dealer to buy for cash also and in much larger quantities at lower prices.

The T. Eaton Co., which, I am ashamed to say, enjoys such a large patronage in the Comox valley, owes its success to large buying and selling for cash only. All through Canada, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, I am safe in saying there is not a town or village but has its Eaton customers. I have been told that even missionaries in China send to them for their dry goods. It follows that their sales are enormous.

A local dealer lays in a supply of dry goods, say once or twice a year, and at the end of the season has to be pleased if a few of the lines are completely sold out, while this firm replenishes its stock perpetually. The man who lends his money at 10 per cent. per month interest is naturally richer at the end of the year than he who lends at10 per cent. per annum.

The principal is the same, and it is no wonder if the owners of those large establishments travel in private railway cars or die millionaires.

We read the other week of the death of Sears, of Sears, Roebrick & Co., Chicago, leaving a fortune of 17 million dollars, and I shouldn't be surprised if some of the farmers in this remote valley had contributed something toward those millions.

Those large firms have buyers in Britain, France and Germany and when they approach the factory owners, rattling the cash, (figuratively speaking) and demand rock-bottom prices, they get it. Having bought cheaply, the duty on entering Canada is correspondingly small.

Instead of running down the dealers in our own community we ought rather to look upon them as a patient, long-suffering lot, who are not always fairly dealt with. Here, like where "Farmer" lived, we have the people who think it no crime to allow their store-bills to stand indefinitely, while sending away their cash to dept. stores.

Then there are those, who, after their bills have stood for months and finally come to settle, ask the dealer if he is not going to take off something seeing they are paying in full, instead of inquiring what interest they owe.

Still others who bring their produce, eggs for instance, expecting the highest market prices, and taking in trade perhaps a lamp glass, bottle of ink or tobacco (things that would cost them high if sent for) and asking cash for the remainder that they may send to Vancouver or elsewhere for their groceries. Sounds funny doesn't it? Why do they not ship their eggs etc., to where they get their goods? Because in the transaction the price of the produce would go down and that of the groceries go up.

"Comox" has a grievance against the dealers because they are sometimes slow in buying the farmers produce, but perhaps the dealers are not so much to blame even there.

We use apples in our household all the time and as we don't raise any we have to buy. This Autumn we have bought them from three different growers in this valley and can truthfully say that not one box was of first class quality, but were of all sizes-put in anyhow. A box filled in that manner settles, so that when the lid is lifted it is little more than three-quarters full, besides the fruit being more or less bruised. This month we bought at the store after making sure they were imported, and what a difference! The apples carefully wrapped in papers, are of uniform size, beautiful in color and excellent in quality, and in price the same as the home grown fruit. If the home growers would put up their fruit like that the dealers would be able to satisfy their customers without buying out of the district.

As for potatoes I don't believe many of them are brought in except a few from California in the early summer. Comox potatoes are often shipped out but have not so far won a name for themselves on the city markets. When road work is to be had in the fall we farmers have a habit of neglecting our root crops and taking our teams on the road. Later when the November storms are upon us and our potatoes are still undug, we blame the weather. We all know what like potatoes are, taken out of the ground between the storms, and cannot blame the Victoria dealer who was heard to complain that he bought half a ton of Comox soil for every ton of potatoes. Real estate has been high in Comox the last few years, still we only expect to sell our land by the acre and not by the pound.

In the beginning of this letter I used the word appear with a purpose. I have beside me a T. Eaton grocery catalogue, and after careful examination I find I would be out of pocket instead of gaining anything thro buying there.

Necessities, such as flour, sugar, porridge materials, bacon, lard, etc., after adding the very lowest freight rates would all be dearer than what I can buy right here. In connection with bacon we are told not to ask them to cut meats but to send plenty of money as the weight of the sides of bacon vary. Yet I can go to any store here and get a choice piece cut any time and only pay for it when I get it instead of three or four weeks before I see it.

In the face of this does it seem fair to ask the local dealers to supply us on credit with those commodities which entail hard work and small profits while we send our money away? Ought we not at least to pay cash at home as well as abroad? It would make us feel more independent when we criticize our dealers

The sooner a cash system comes in the better for both dealers and people. Those who now run up bills carelessly, would then have to confine themselves to necessities and leave luxuries till they could afford them.

I know nothing about the position of Ontario farmers mentioned by "Comox" but I do know that Comox farmers are well off, and their wives seem to know how to dress, and there are at least 20 pianos and organs (not to mention gramaphones) in that part of the valley lying between Courtenay and Black Creek alone—also several autos.

Subscriber.

Owing to our having to move our printing plant this week, the Review is a couple of days late.

NOTICE

City of Courtenay Elections

I respectfully solicit your vote and influence as Independent Alderman at the forthcoming elections. If elected, my best efforts will be given to the best for Courtenay.

J. W. McKENZIE Jr.
The Orchard, Courtenay.

NOTICE

I beg to announce my candidacy for the office of Alderman, and respectfully solicit your support. I am not tied to any political creed or faction, and am firmly convinced that civic affairs should be run on business, and not on political lines.

E. H. PETERSON
Courtenay, B. C.

NOTICE

To the Electors of Courtenay

I respectfully solicit your vote and influence as Alderman at the forthcoming Municipal Election, and if elected I will do all in my power to further the interests of Courtenay.

J. SUTTON,
Courtenay, B. C.

NOTICE

City of Courtenay, B. C., First Municipal Election 1915

I respectfully solicit your vote and influence as Alderman at the forthcoming Municipal Elections and if elected I will do all in my power to further the interests of Courtenay.

DR. K. E. CROMPTON,
Courtenay, B. C.

THE CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF COURTENAY

NOTICE is hereby given that the list for the Registration of Voters at the forthcoming first Municipal Election will be opened on Tuesday, December 1st. Until further notice the place of registration will be the Road Superintendent's Office, Courtenay; hours, 10 a. m. to 12 noon and 2 p. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday's 10 a. m. to 12 noon. The list will

A Voter's qualifications at the first election are that he (or she) shall be a British Subject, twenty-one years of age, and the owner of real property (not necessarily registered) within the incorporated area of the value of at least $100. Furthermore, he (or she) must have resided within the incorporated area since June 29th last, and must have applied to the Returning Officer for registration before the closing of the list and have had his (or her) name placed thereon.

Applicants for registration must make a statutory declaration as to their qualifications, and must be prepared to furnish proof of such qualifications. A description of the real property on which the applicant wishes to qualify must be given, and documentry proof of ownership produced.

The Voters List and declarations will be open to inspection by any person within the above mentioned hours.

Declaration forms and any further information required can be had at the place of registration.

HOWARD ELLIS,
Returning Officer.

Courtenay, B. C., Nov. 25, 1914.

To The Electors of Courtenay

W. G. ROBERTSON

respectfully asks your support at the forthcoming Election as Alderman

Buy Her a Silk Waist For a Xmas. Gift

We have just received from the makers in Toronto a consignment of Silk Waists in the latest styles and colours. Sizes run from 32 to 44. In this selection will be found suitable garments for both old and young, and the styles are guaranteed to be the very latest

W. G. McKEAN

PHONE 6 COURTENAY

Men This Is Your Opportunity

20% Discount

Hobberlin Tailored To Measure

Suits and Overcoats

Special December Selling Only

Sole Agents

McPHEE & MORRISON

Phone 1 COURTENAY

Comox Co-Operative Society

Dealers in all kinds of Meats, Butter, Eggs and Farmer's Produce, Cooked Meats a Specialty. We sell only the best. Prices are always low and satisfactory. We pay best prices for produce

Phone No. 2 Courtenay

MRS. A. B. CRAWFORD

Dealer in

Hay, Flour, Feed and Grain

Empty Sacks For Sale

Phone Y91 and your order will be filled at once

Men

who really desire to make their wives happy this Christmas and save them an incalculable amount of labor and wory now and in the years to come will have no hesitation in making them a present of the "Greatest Labor-saving Device" that ever entered the home,

An Electric Iron

We have a very limited number of irons in stock so avoid disappointment by placing your order early. We guarantee these irons for ten years, and our selling price is only $3.25.

The Courtenay Electric Light, Heat & Power Co.

Phone 35 ot 65 Office Mill Street

To Bake or Not to Bake?

The former is really unnecessary when Bread from the Courtenay Bakery is available andby reason ofquality has so many votaries. Get the A B habit and satisfaction

W. Aitken - Prop.

Opposite new Presbyterian Church

Palace Livery & Feed Stable

Horses and Buggies for Hire at Terms cash.

We also attend to wood hauling

JAS. CAIRNS & SON
Proprietors

Courtenay Phone 25

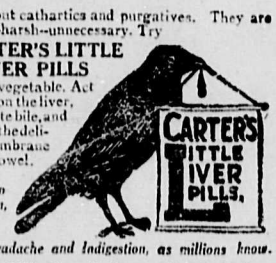
Review want ads pay, try one

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal—harsh—unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel.



Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

MRS. NEWLYWED SAYS---

"I can't imagine how you manage to be dressed by the time your husband comes home on a washday."

Mrs. Wiseneighbor Says--

"I use an Eddy "Globe" Washboard and an Eddy Indurated Fibreware Tub which keeps the water warm a long time."—No fear of rust.

BUT BE SURE THEY'RE

EDDY'S

CLARK'S

MINCE MEAT

Choicest fruits etc.,—perfectly balanced—ready to use. Saves endless labour.

One quality: —the best.

In glass or cans.

CHILDREN TEETHING

BABY IS VERY COMFORTABLE AND LAUGHS DURING THE TEETHING PERIOD. THANKS TO

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

PURELY VEGETABLE—NOT NARCOTIC

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel "OUT OF SORTS" "RUN DOWN" "GOT the BLUES" SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for **FREE** CLOTH BOUND MEDICAL BOOK ON these diseases and WONDERFUL CURES effected by

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1 No2 No3 THERAPION and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Absolutely **FREE** No "follow up" circulars. No obligations. DR. LECLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD LONDON, ENG.

WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

PATENTS

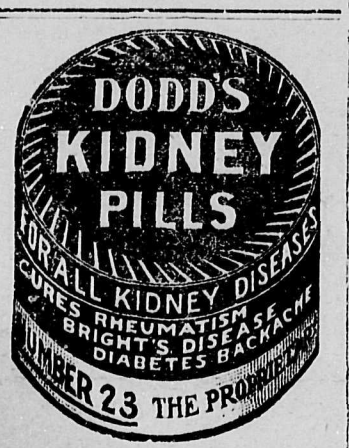
Featherstonhaugh & Co., head office, King street east, Toronto, Canada.

Madge—You shouldn't say he's a confirmed bachelor unless you know.

Marjorie—But I do; I confirmed him.

One of the commonest complaints of infants is worms, and the most effective application for them is Mother Graves' Exterminator.

Although not one of mighty deeds
An envied man is he;
He can pronounce the names he reads
Of towns of Hungary.



W. N. U. 1028

The Literature of the Farm

In the current issue "Hoard's Dairyman" draws attention to the great strides that have been taken in recent years towards raising the educational status of the farmer. The writer says: "One of the most notable of the many advances which the genius of the world has made in these modern times is the extent and quality of agricultural literature. Upon no one subject has there been such a concentration of human intellect and research as is here shown in the last quarter of a century. It is astonishing that the old farm, overlooked and despised somewhat by the rage for professional distinction, should thus evoke the services of the best intellects of the day and age.

The growth of agricultural journalism, the wonderful conquests of agricultural chemistry and physical science, the advance of our agricultural colleges and schools, and lastly the taking up of agriculture studies in the public schools of the land—all these have shown a wonderful impulse on the part of all the people towards a better understanding of what the farm means to the welfare of the masses. All this has called for an expression of thought and study in the form of a great literature which is producing a powerful influence upon the minds of all the people and of the farm population in particular."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SPLENDID WARRIORS

70,000 of Our Finest Eastern Troops at the Front

The Indian troops are at length at the front, and are now fighting side by side with the British and French in France. In all there are 70,000 of them, consisting of two infantry divisions and four cavalry brigades, with sappers and transport corps. With them come eleven Indian Princes, chosen out of seven hundred who immediately came forward to offer their lives, armies, and treasures to their emperor. This is the first time that the native troops have fought against Europeans, but it is by no means the first time that they have battled side by side with the English Tommy Atkins. They have fought battles of unparalleled fury, and undergone untold hardships in many campaigns, marching and fighting and camping with our own troops, to whom they are no strangers. In the Indian Mutiny, in the two Afghan wars, in Burmah, in Egypt, in the Chitral, and dozens of frontier campaigns, from one side of India to the other, they have shown themselves capable of marvellous endurance and tremendous energy. Because it is hot in India it is an entire delusion to suppose that our Indian armies are mere fine-weather fighters. The rigors of a European winter are nothing to what these troops have experienced in times past, fighting on the northern frontiers of the Indian empire, on the roof of the world. Passing from the heat of the plains they have climbed up into the mountains. They know what rain is, such as is never seen in Europe. They have fought and stormed fortresses at 11,000 feet above sea-level, and camped with the thermometer at 20 degrees below freezing point, the rivers frozen, and snow covering the ground. Among the most famous native regiments are the Gurkhas, short, slight, wiry men of tremendous strength, capable of amazing endurance. The Bengal Lancers are other famous fighters, men of splendid physique, and magnificent horsemen, highly disciplined, and knowing no fear. It is of these men that Lord Curzon has said that he hopes to see them marching through the streets of Berlin.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

British Columbia Sanitary Inspection

That Canada's western province is keeping to the fore in the matter of sanitary measures is evidenced by the fact that the provincial health department has despatched inspectors to the new settlements, mining, logging and consruction camps, where there is a lack of sanitary conveniences. Too often very little care is given to cleanliness and health precautions in these temporary establishments, and it is with a view to a thorough investigation of their condition that the present inspection is being made. Reoprts so far received show very satisfactory results of the government's watchfulness.

Not Worth Keeping

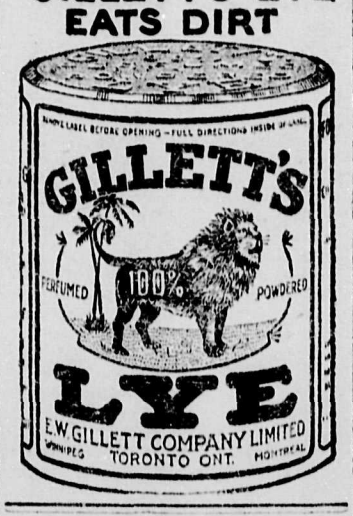
A young fellow called on a dealer in dogs one day and said: "I'm lookin' in fer a certain kind of dog, but I don't know the name of it."

"Can you describe it?" asked the dealer. "I have nearly all kinds for sale."

"Well," said the young man thoughtfully, "I want a dog about so high and so long"—designating the size. "It's a kind of greyhoun', an' yet it ain't a greyhoun', either, because his tail is shorter than any of the greyhoun's, an' his nose is shorter, an' he ain't so slim roun' the body. But still he's a kind of greyhoun'. Do you keep any such dogs?"

"No. I don't," replied the dog man. "I drown 'em."

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT



War and the Eugenist

The economist, the political idealist, the moral enthusiast—leaders in all branches of thought, will regard the present war with doubt and misgiving. But none will deplore it so deeply as the eugenist. The man with visions of race improvement, the believer in the hereditary transmission of physical characteristics, must behold the destruction of the strong and hardy, the preservation of the weak and infirm. He is convinced that the physical improvement of the peoples of Europe will, as a result of the conflict, receive a century's setback. His fears are well grounded; his faith has the justification of history. Napoleon's fatal genius clouded all Europe with the gloom of war, wrecked commerce and industry, crushed political freedom. But worst of all, and most lasting, was the blow to the manhood of France. That was reparable only through the course of centuries.

The devastation of humanity is still the most terrible exaction of warfare. Progress in civilization, in political, economic and personal freedom is dearly bought, if it be attained only at the price of physical deterioration.—Conservation of Life.

No Asthma Remedy Like It. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is distinctly different from other so-called remedies. Were this not so it would not have continued its great work of relief until known from ocean to ocean for its wonderful value. Kellogg's, the foremost and best of all asthma remedies, stands upon a reputation founded in the hearts of thousands who have known its benefit.

"A great deal of what we call pleasure is largely imaginary," said the ready-made philosopher.

"I suppose so," replied the man who was working on his automobile.

"Now, wouldn't you like to be able to take a long ride without having to worry about speed limits, or spark-plugs or tires or anything at all?"

"I should say so!"

"Well, here's a street car ticket."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Just From Paris

Isaacstein—Ah, yes, madam, here is von of our latest Paris creations.

Mrs. Catterson—Paris? What are those perforations?

"Those are bullet holes."—Life.

Father—You talk altogether too much. You should cultivate the art of listening.

Willie—But you told me the other day that listeners heard no good of themselves.

BABY'S FACE MASS OF ERUPTION

Spread Over Head and Neck. Caused Disfigurement, Burning and Itching. Could Not Get Any Sleep. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.

1 Hibernia Ave., West Toronto, Ont.—"First we noticed a rash on our child's face, which soon began to spread all over his head and then around his neck. I thought it was going all over his body. It was in red patches on his face, then pimples began to form which broke and matter was running from them. His face and head was a mass of eruption and it caused a very bad disfigurement, also burning and itching. The child could not get any sleep. I tried several kinds of ointments and powders but with no success for about two months. The rash seemed to get worse. Little blisters would form then burst and a lot of discharge would come out.

"We tried ——— Ointment and ——— but to no good effect. After the child had been suffering about two months we were recommended to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After a few applications it gave relief and the child began to get some sleep. In about six weeks Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely healed the trouble and not a scar is left." (Signed) Mrs. Wm. Tucker, Feb. 19, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

A single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient when all else has failed. Sold throughout the world. Sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

CRUCIFIED ON A DOOR

Germans' Appalling Outrages on Defenceless Peasants

Private J. Yellowley, Northumberland Fusiliers, wounded at La Fere, is now at his home at Seaton Delaval, Durham. He declares that everything he has read in the papers about German atrocities is quite true. "In one place, when we were retiring from Mons, I saw children who had had arms and legs cut off by the Germans. While passing a house I heard moans as of someone in distress. With others of the company I went in, and we found an old man lying dead across the fireplace. This was nothing compared to what met our gaze a moment later, when we came upon a woman nailed to a door. Her arms were outstretched, and through each wrist a nail had been driven. The woman was alive, though unconscious. We were not able to do anything for her until one of our surgeon officers arrived, when we took her down under his directions. This woman, I believe, is still alive; at least, she went on board a boat which took a number of refugees to Manchester."

Found a Friend in Dr. Chase

His Medicines Proven Effective, and Always Kept at Hand in This Home.

Mrs. Chas. Lovell, Agassiz, B. C., writes:—"I feel it my duty to tell you what a great friend Dr. Chase's medicines have been to myself and family. I cannot praise his medicines too highly, and Dr. Chase's name is a household word in our home. Well, quite a number of years ago I sent to you for a sample box of Dr. Chase's Ointment for protruding piles, and, having used the sample and found relief, I sent to a neighboring town for four boxes, and I am completely cured.

"I have also used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for constipation, and, after using them, I am completely cured of this dreadful disease. I am the mother of ten children, of whom nine are living, and when seven of my children were all very bad with whooping cough, caught in the middle of a severe winter, I used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and they were all cured before the winter was over, and now we are never without Dr. Chase's medicines in our home, I recommend them to all."

Enlarge the Wheat Output

Under normal conditions Canada has about 10,0000,000 acres under wheat cultivation. The Dominion department of agriculture is urging Canadian farmers to increase very largely their wheat acreage this fall and next spring, for even if the war is over by the time the next crop is harvested, the stoppage of production in Europe caused through the war, will make wheat high priced next year. Russia alone produces about 900,000,000 bushels of wheat, and if eight or ten million men are put into the field against Germany over winter there is likely to be a shortage in the Russian production alone of as much as Canada produces altogether.—Mail and Empire.

BABY CRIED CONSTANTLY

Mrs. Simon Aumont, Mushka, Ont., says: "My baby was ill and cried continually till I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets. They worked a marvellous change in her and she became happy; gained in weight and all signs of sickness left her. The tablets are the very best medicine I know of for little ones." Baby's Own Tablets cure all the minor ills of little ones such as colic, colds, constipation and indigestion, etc. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Worry, when you come to analyze it, is not a social vice. We worry chiefly over those things which concern the "me." Show me that what impends will leave my bank account intact, my health unimpaired, my friends and family out, and any further tormenting solicitude that I may feel is frankly academic. I may still take thought and use preventive measures, but I cease as if by magic to worry over the outcome. On the contrary, I can now work for the accomplishment of my object better than ever before, for most worry is not only an arch form of selfishness, but it is the great inhibitor of action. We say "I am worried;" we mean "I fear for myself."—Elliott Park Frost in Atlantic.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"My farewell appearance was an occasion of the greatest enthusiasm," said one prima donna.

"Yes," replied the other. "Isn't it remarkable that such a large number of people should have seemed so delighted to hear you for the last time?"—Exchange.

Pills for Nervous Troubles.—The stomach is the centre of the nervous system, and when the stomach suspends healthy action the result is manifest in disturbances of the nerves. If allowed to persist, nervous debility, a dangerous ailment, may ensue. The first consideration is to restore the stomach to proper action, and there is no readier remedy for this than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Thousands can attest the virtue of these pills curing nervous disorders.

"Now, Tommy," said the teacher, "when water is transformed into ice what great change takes place?"

"The change in price," replied Tommy.

CONSUMPTION TAKES HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE

Hundreds of people succumb to consumption every day.

Science proves that the germs only thrive when the system is weakened from colds or sickness, overwork, confining duties or when general weakness exists.

The best physicians point out that during changing seasons the blood should be made rich and pure and active by taking Scott's Emulsion after meals. The cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion warms the body by enriching the blood; it peculiarly strengthens the lungs and throat, while it upbuilds the resistive forces of the body to avoid colds and prevent consumption.

If you work indoors, tire easily, feel languid or nervous, Scott's Emulsion is the most strengthening food-medicine known. It is totally free from stupefying drugs. Avoid substitutes.

14-42 Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ontario.

MAN'S EYES PULLED OUT

Girl's Hands Chopped Off and Men Roasted Alive

Wounded Belgian soldiers who are arriving in England continue to bring appalling stories of German brutality and vandalism. One, a private named Bogaerts, who has just reached Birmingham, was an eye-witness of several acts of gross cruelty on the part of the Germans. He had been fighting five days in the trenches when he was wounded in the knee, and had to get to the hospital at Louvain as best he could. After his discharge from hospital he was making his way to the coast, and was in Tremeloo when a strong force invaded the place. Quickly Tremeloo was committed to the flames, and Borgaerts saw a number of men who had sought shelter in the cellars dragged up and held against the sides of the burning building until they were partially roasted. Also he saw a German soldier chop off the hands of a girl of seventeen, while his brother was witness to a further atrocity. In this case a man's eyes were pulled out, after which he was buried alive.

Louis de Cock, who was also in Liege, declared that two members of his company took 63 starving Germans prisoners by the simple ruse of walking in front of them eating bread and butter. Later, at Warenne, he narrowly escaped death as the result of Uhlans' treachery. De Cock and four Belgians were engaged with four Uhlans, when one of the Germans threw up his hands, and clutching at his throat, showed evident signs of distress. De Cock ran forward, and throwing aside his rifle, was bending over the prostrtate Uhlan to render him aid, when the latter swiftly drew a revolver. Happily for the Belgian one of De Cock's companions, who had closely watched the incident, was able to put a bullet in the Uhlan's head before he could complete his treachery. Auguste Julien Smithz, who is a native of Louvroil, had been engaged in making a trench outside Maubeuge when the Germans descended on the place. The German artillery had guns with a range of 24 kilometres, while the French guns carried only 14 kilometres. They were thus hopelessly outclassed, and Maubeuge was effectively bombarded. Smitz detailed several examples of cold-blooded brutality. His wife and two daughters were shot, and his father-in-law's hand was chopped off by a German soldier as he was attempting to close his door.

Mrs. Angler—Are you sure you caught this fish?"

Mr. A.—Sure.

Mrs. A.—It smells very strong.

Mr. A.—Strong! I should say it was! It nearly pulled me overboard!

The New Maid—In my last place I always took things fairly easy."

Cook—Well, it's different here. They keep everything locked up.

THINK HARD

It Pays to Think About Food.

The unthinking life some people lead often causes trouble and sickness, illustrated in the experience of this lady.

"About four years ago I suffered dreadfully from indigestion, always having eaten whatever I liked, not thinking of the digestible qualities. This indigestion caused palpitation of the heart so badly I could scarcely walk up a flight of stairs without stopping to regain breath and strength.

"I became alarmed and tried dieting, wore my clothes very loose, and used other remedies, but found no relief.

"Hearing of the virtues of Grape-Nuts and Postum, I commenced using them in place of my usual breakfast of coffee, cakes or hot biscuit, and in one week's time I was relieved of sour stomach and other ills attending indigestion. In a month's time my heart was performing its functions naturally and I could climb stairs and hills and walk long distances.

"I gained ten pounds in this short time, and my skin became clear and I completely regained my health and strength. I continue to use Grape-Nuts and Postum for I feel that I owe my good health entirely to their use.

"I like the delicious flavor of Grape-Nuts and by making Postum according to directions, it tastes similar to mild high grade coffee." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

The most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts and cream 10 days proves. "There's a reason."

Look in pkgs. for little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

GERMAN HATRED OF ENGLAND NOW EXTENDED TO AMERICANS

AMERICAN CONSUL OBLIGED TO LEAVE GERMANY

American Consul and his Wife were Persecuted by the Germans because they Spoke the Hated English Language, and Were Finally Forced to Leave

The story of how German hatred of everything English, even the English language, made life in Germany unbearable for an American consul and led to his resignation, is told in a recent issue of the London Times.

Mr. Frank Deedmeyer, who has held consular posts in Canada, Italy and Austria, was appointed some three months ago to the position of consul at Chemnitz, "the Manchester of Germany." A few days ago he arrived in London with his wife on his way to Washington. He has been forced to resign his post at Chemnitz by reason of the insults to which he and his wife were constantly subjected by the people of Chemnitz. Because Mrs. Deedmeyer could not speak German, they conversed in the streets and in other public places in their own language. Again and again mobs of well-dressed Germans collected around them as they were walking through the streets and threatened them with violence, and when Mr. Deedmeyer protested that he was American consul, he was answered, "That makes no difference to us. No one shall speak the hated English language in our city." Further, they were invited by the proprietor of a leading restaurant to keep away from his establishment and Mrs. Deedmeyer was frequently refused admission to shops.

On August 28, Mr. Deedmeyer called upon the mayor of the city and asked for protection. The mayor made rather light of the matter but undertook to issue a cautionary notice to the tradespeople through the local newspapers. Later, the following correspondence passed between the consul and the mayor:

American Consulate, Chemnitz,
August 28, 1914.

To the Hon. the Oberburgermeister,

Dr. Sturm, Chemnitz:

Sir,—Permit me to thank you for the prompt exercise of your influence and for your appeal to the inhabitants of Chemnitz in behalf of myself, my wife and of other Americans.

That my appeal to you for protection was justified is proven by the last sentence of an article which appeared in the local Allgemeine Zeitung, Friday, the 28th instant, in which this newspaper covertly incites this population to just the kind of actions about which I was obliged to complain to you.

All over the United States the consular officers of his majesty the emperor of Germany are now engaged in enrolling German subjects of military age for the present war, and these German consular officers are in no wise interfered with in this work by the American government.

I, as the American consul at Chemnitz, am hard at work every day to protect the interests of German subjects in countries now at war with Germany; and when, after my day's task is done, my wife and I appear in the streets of Chemnitz, and we converse in the language of our country, we are exposed to coarse abuse by persons who are incited thereto by such organs as the Allgemeine Zeitung, a newspaper which has written much on the subject of Belgian outrages.—With the assurances of my highest esteem,
Frank Deedmeyer, American Consul.

Rat der Stadt, Chemnitz,
Aug. 28.

Dear Mr. Consul,—I acknowledge with thanks the receipt of your letter of this date. The bitter feeling against England, which in our opinion is chiefly responsible for the present war, is self-evident. But there is no one in Chemnitz who would intentionally offend an American. I trust that the newspaper article published at my request will be sufficient to save you further annoyance.

In this connection many suggestions reached me to recommend to Americans to wear distinctive emblems, perhaps in the form of small American flags. They would then be readily recognized as such and treated with special consideration by our population. I must leave it to you whether you will adopt this suggestion.—With great esteem, Dr. Sturm, Oberburgermeister.

American Consulate, Chemnitz,
September 7.

Dear Mr. Oberburgermeister,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 28th ult.

Your kindly recommendation that all local Americans wear a distinctive emblem, perhaps in the form of a small American flag, has been seriously considered by myself, and by other persons at Berlin, who have been consulted on the subject.

In view, however, of the fact that I have charge, with the consent of the imperial government, of the interests of the British subjects in this consular district, it is considered that the wearing of such emblems would tend to at once individualize all other persons speaking English but not using these emblems as British subjects, and to expose these to the kind of hostilities to which I have been subjected.—With great esteem, Frank Deedmeyer, American Consul.

The following is a translation of the article in the local Allgemeine Zeitung of August 28 referred to in the correspondence:

"The local representative of the United States has made complaint at the Ratstelle that he and his wife, as well as other Americans, are molested on the streets and in the street cars for the reason that they converse in the English language. There is in our city a considerable number of Americans, with whom we are at peace and in amity. It should not be necessary to call attention to the fact that the representatives of the United States have taken over the protection of Germans in danger in foreign countries to justify the request to be mindful of the reputation of our city as a hospitable place and to abstain from molesting any persons conversing in the English language, to avoid interference with subjects of the friendly American nation.

"The foregoing notice was sent us from the Ratshaupkanzlei. This is to be regretted. On the other hand, we want to impress it upon foreigners to be circumspect and careful in the use, upon the streets and in public places, of the language of that nation which we hate today the most."

The suggestion that the consul and other Americans should wear distinguishing emblems was urged by prominent citizens at Chemnitz, who called personally at the Consulate; but though this would have secured perfect protection to Mr. and Mrs. Deedemery, they refused to adopt it. In Mr. Deedmeyer's opinion, it would have let loose the mob of Chemnitz upon the hundred or more defenceless English subjects in and about the city. Many of the persons who insulted the consul and his wife were known to the authorities, but none was punished or even reprimanded.

In spite of the mayor's cautionary notice, the threats and indignities continued, and the consul was at last obliged to give warning that he would close the consulate. Upon this a guard was provided for him and his wife, and they never appeared again in public without that guard. After bearing this for some time Mr. Deedmeyer appealed to the American ambassador at Berlin, but was presently convinced that the ambassador was unable to secure him and his wife against molestation. Consequently, when the last American tourist had gone from the district Mr. Deedmeyer resigned and left the country.

Effect of French Guns

French are Using an Effective New Gas Explosive

Several war correspondents whose headquarters are in Paris have hinted darkly that the French have no fear of the terrible siege guns which Germany had prepared in secret, and with which they reduced Namur in 24 hours instead of the three months it was thought that city could hold out, Paris, it was stated, would be defended by an arm more secret and even more terrible. A clue to this peril to the German advance is given by the Paris correspondent of the Daily Telegraph. He says:

There have been rumors before of the terrible explosive which M. Turpon, the inventor of melinite, had placed at the service of France. It had been tried once near Chalons, so it was said, on a flock of sheep. A shell charged with the new explosive burst above them. The smoke cleared away. Of the four hundred sheep four hundred were dead. It has been used now, I learn, in the bitter earnest of war.

A friend of mine, a member of the American branch of the Red Cross, returned to Paris from a visit to the trenches around Meaux, whither he had gone with his ambulance to bring in the wounded. The strange horror of what he had seen there was still in his eyes.

"I saw," he said, "the German trenches as the French guns left them. They were filled with dead, but with dead in such posture as the world has never seen since the Destroying Angel passed above the Philistine camp in that avenging night of Scripture. It was as though some blight from Heaven had fallen upon them. There they stood in line, rifles to shoulder, a silent company of ghosts in the grey light of dawn. I approached them.

"There was no horror in their faces, no agony of surprise even. Only over them was a film of fine greyish powder. You would have said that they had travelled a long and dusty road. I have seen men before who had died of asphyxiation, but here was no sign of the agonizing struggle for breath. It was as if a deep and sudden sleep had overtaken them—only their eyes were open. They might have been there for all eternity thus, their rifles at rest. I felt that if I touched them they would crumble into dust. Never have I seen anything more terrible than these erect, silent figures in the chill dawn."

That was my friend's story. I give it without comment.

Germans in Prison Camp

Prisoners of Great Britian are Treated Well

On the lofty plateau, tree encircled with western gaps giving glimpses of the sea, some 1,900 prisoners, seamen, stokers, Uhlans, spies, suspects, and an old baron or two—watch the smoke which rises from their field kitchens and the sentries who pace between the rings of barbed wire that cut them off from the outer British world.

It is early morning, and a bugle call announces the daily inspection by the prison camp commandant. The interpreter who walks beside the grey-haired officer is scarcely needed, for almost everyone of the 150 tents has at least one occupant who can converse fluently in English. These prisoners of war are treated with far more consideration than is the British soldier confined in a detention barracks for some petty military offence.

They may send for baggage—upon which the authorities occasionally have to pay carriage; they may write and receive letters every day of the week, although before delivery or despatch these epistles undergo close scrutiny; and they may supplement a liberal diet by purchases at the "dry canteen." The "dry canteen" is practically a grocer's shop, set up close to the first barbed-wire fence, through which the prisoners make their purchases. No newspapers or intoxicants are allowed, but tobacco, cigarettes and cigars are bought freely.

The prisoners are allowed 1 1-2 pounds of bread a day, while Tommy Atkins has to be content with one pound. Today the commandant halts under his inspection, and through the interpreter calls to him the captains of five tents which have sprung up at the end of the line since his round of the previous morning. The occupants of the new tents are Uhlans, captured in the reverse to the German right wing. If these are the Germans who inspire such terror to the peasantry, and whose barbarities have gained for them an unenviable notoriety, one wonders what will happen when they are confronted by a British cavalry force of a quarter, or even one-sixth of their strength.

These prisoners are boys, agriculturists obviously, sullen and sheepish and without a spark of the dare-devil audactiy which worte "Balaclava" across the pages of Britian's military history. Certainly they fail to impress the commandant, who, turning to his interpreter, says: "They don't look as though they are likely to break prison, but tell them that if they do they will certainly be shot. Tell them we want to treat them kindly They are being better fed and housed than our men at the front, or even Kitchener's troops at home, and so long as they behave themselves they will be well treated."

Wants Half Million Warm Mittens

The Grand Duke Michael Mikhaelovich, of Russian, who, with his wife, the Countess Torby, has long made his home in England, appeals to the public to assist him in sending half a million pairs of woollen gloves and mittens to the British soldiers in the field.

NOBLE RESPONSE HAS BEEN MADE TO BRITAIN'S CALL TO ARMS

STIRRING APPEAL IS ISSUED BY LORD ROBERTS

The Nation has Responded Nobly to the First call and must Answer the Present Demand for Volunteers with Equal Promptitude A Long War is Probable

"Every Briton should ask himself why, at a most critical moment, the commander of the British forces in the field had only two army corps at his disposal instead of three corps, which make up a full expeditionary force."

The above is an extract from a notable article on the crisis by Lord Roberts in the October Hibbert Journal.

The sentence comes as a pendant to his appeal for adequate numbers of trained men for whom, as he says, he and others have pleaded in times of peace.

"We pleaded in vain," Lord Roberts writes, "and the war has come upon us, and with it the call for a million more soldiers. This, therefore, is no time for urging the need of universal training; what we have now to do is to respond to Lord Kitchener's appeals for men to be trained now.

"The brave and generous hearts of our young men, who now see the danger which I failed to make them understand, have responded nobly; half a million men have come forward in a few weeks; it is now the supreme duty of every citizen to see that the second half million of men is furnished with equal promptitude.

"Not only is this a fight between the systems of rule of the people by the people and rule of the masses by a higher caste; it is also the first opportunity given to the British democracy of showing that it possesses the resolutions, the will power, to fight and to win a great struggle for its existence.

"The working classes of the United Kingdom have only recently gained their power; the great question at this crisis is: How will they use it?

"In the titanic struggle against the French republic and against Napoleon our soldiers fought under the cold shade of the aristocracy, and, though great mistakes were made, yet through the whole of that long-drawn-out struggle the will to conquer never failed.

"I appeal, therefore, to the working men of this country to show themselves worthy of the power which they hold; and I, who have so often had the privilege of addressing mass meetings of the working classes in our great centres of population, make this appeal with every confidence in the result.

"But I would also ask my fellow-countrymen to accept certain warnings as to what they should not do at this crisis.

"I would ask them not to be led away by those who say that the end of this great struggle is to be the end of war, and that it is bound to lead to a great reduction of armaments. There is nothing in the history of the world to justify any such conclusion.

"Let us not under-estimate the power of the great nation of sixty-six million German people, who have entered upon this war in the firm belief that they are bound to win. I cannot help thinking that the great task of subduing that nation will begin when we, with our French, Russian, and Belgian allies, have driven the German armies into the heart of their own territory.

"The German recruiting statistics for 1912 show that, after taking 300,000 men for the army and navy, the Germans had nearly a million men between the ages of twenty and twenty-two who were left untouched and remained in reserve.

"It has, indeed, been stated that since the war began over a million fresh men have been enrolled for military service in Germany.

"May I give a word of caution to my countrymen against the unsportsmanlike practice of abusing one's enemies? Let us avoid what Mr. Kipling, during the Boer war, described as 'killing Kruger with your mouth.' Let us rather devote all our energies to defeating our foemen by the superior fighting of adequate numbers of British soldiers in the open field.

"When we read charges against the German troops, let us remember that gross charges, absolutely untrue, were brought against our own brave soldiers fighting in South Africa. But whether the charges are true or not, let us keep our own hands clean, and let us fight against the Germans in such a way as to earn their liking as well as their respect."

Only Advance Guards as Yet

Times Military Correspondent Points Out That War British Empire War Has Only Just Begun

The Times' military correspondent, replying to the Frankfurter Zeitung's statement that Great Britain was unable to raise more than 600,000 troops, says:

"We have at present exactly double that number, namely 1,200,000 men, and the number grows almost faster than we can cope with it. This is only the beginning.

"It is our way, as well as that of America, to begin to raise our arms after the war breaks out, and to go on raising them until our ultimate ends are achieved. With 1,200,000 men at home, the army in the field and the hundreds of thousands forming in India, in Canada, Australia and elsewhere, are merely the nucleus upon which other armies are eventually to be built.

"It is only a question of time. It stands to reason that an empire of four hundred million can never lack men. This war for us has hardly begun. We have sent merely an advance guard into France. In the spring the remainder of the advance guard will follow, and somewhere near the end of 1915 the main body will begin to come into view.

"We are sorry for the Allies that we are even slower than Russia in making our weight felt, but a year or so hence, when the Allies need a rest, we shall be in a position to make good war.

"Nothing can arrest the steadily ascending of the figures of our army. Their cost is of little account since Germany will ultimately have to pay in territory, as well as money.

"Imagine things at their worst. Imagine the last Cossack on the Urals, and the last French doorkeeper evicted from Bordeaux. Then we would begin a maritime war against Germany and still be no worse off than when we began war against Napoleon."

Earl Grey, former governor-general of Canada, in an address before the proposed Institute of Industry and Commerce, commented on the half million Canadians of German descent.

"These Germans," said Earl Grey, "love the conditions which they find in Canada as much as they hate the conditions which they leave behind, and if we can obtain a larger influx of such Germans into our Dominions we shall have a combination of German culture under free institutions founded not upon might, but upon right."

Daddy—No, yer mother never drest the way you girls do today to catch a husband.

Daughter—Yes, but look at what she got.

"This plant belongs to the begon a family."

"Ah! And you are taking care of it while they are away."

Direct Result of the War

Artificial Flower and Feather Factories Busy

The removal of the competition of cheap German artificial flowers and feathers, as a result of the war, is stimulating activity in the artificial flower and feather factories of Canada. The imports of artificial flowers and feathers from Germany to Canada during the last fiscal year amounted to $177,171. The Canadian artificial flower and feather industry will have to make up much of the deficiency caused by the withdrawal of these imports.

Both the Dominion Ostrich Feather Company, Limited, and the Empire Flower and Fancy Feather Company, Limited—allied concerns, with factories in Toronto—have experienced greatly increased activity since the war began. Under normal conditions these two factories have about 200 employees. Since the breaking out of hostilities the number of employees has been increased to 240, and it has been necessary to have many of the employees work overtime several nights a week, in order to cope with the increased business that is being offered.

"This increased activity is a direct result of the war," said Mr. C. E. Lanskall, president and managing director of the Dominion Ostrich Feather Company, Limited. "The war has cut off imports of all the cheap German flowers, and this deficiency has created a demand for better goods, such as can be turned out profitably by domestic manufacturers. We have ample supplies of all kinds of raw materials on hand, and, with the cooperation of our friends and customers, we hope and expect to be able to keep all our hands busy during the coming fall and winter."

Shot as a Spy, But Honored in Death

It must not be forgotten that there is a place in honorable warfare for the spy.

In Westminster Abbey there is it might reasonably be recalled a monument erected to the memory of a Britisher shot as a spy. This is the famous Major Andre, who was shot as a spy by George Washington for being within the American lines in disguise. The fact is, he had been sent by his general, Sir Henry Clinton, to confer at West Point on the Hudson, with that arch-traitor, General Arnold.

He obeyed orders and went, taking every precaution of secrecy and disguise to escape the notice of the enemy. In fact, he was within sight of the English lines on his return when he was taken, and after a long court-martial he was condemned and shot. But the traitor Arnold, by Andre's self-sacrifice, escaped the punishment he had so richly deserved.

The body of the gallant and talented young soldier was taken to England, interred in the Abbey, and over his grave the British government erected a monument.

The Cost of Living Problem

Inducements Should be Made to Keep the Man on the Farm

The present year has earned the distinction in the business world at least as one of depression; that is, a period of money scarcity. A peculiar difference is noticeable, however, between this period of stringency and the one which we had about twenty years ago in that, on this occasion the cost of the necessities of life has shown no marked tendency to come down. In fact these have advanced in price if anything.

For a number of years attention has been called to the rate at which our rural population has been flocking to the cities. These wholesale desertions from the land have been real and are prompted by causes which influence the growth and comparative prosperity of this whole Dominion. The farm life of our country has not kept pace with its mercantile and manufacturing achievements. People seem to find more pleasant occupation more agreeable surroundings and better wages in our cities and factories.

If the cost of living is to be lowered, rural life and pursuits must be shorn of a large part of their drudgery and be made more attractive, and the most important step in this direction is, of course, education. Next to this comes the manufacturer's ability to place city comforts in a larger degree within the reach of the people who till the soil. Outside of the general line of farm implements, Canadian manufacturers have not done all they might in this respect. The kerosene lamp is still supreme, the farmer still carries his water while his wife does the milking, washing and cooking in the same old way.

What is evidently wanted among other things is a line of plumbing fittings at a moderate price that can be set up by the farmer himself; compact systems of heating and lighting, and devices for the production and utilization of power, etc. We have applied efficiency principles to our industries until they have become automatic and their operatives more or less automatons, but the source of our subsistence is still being run in a hap-hazard, wasteful way, and while we often hear of one man replacing many in the factory by the aid of improved appliances, the farmer's son still supplants only his father who has gone before him, and in not a few instances doesn't even seek to accomplish this, but hies himself citywards.—Canadian Machinery.

Enemies' Property in Empire Safe

Emperor Wilhelm is popularly supposed to have large investments in the timber and mineral lands of British Columbia, and it has been rumored in London that the British government was considering the confiscation of the Emperor's property in Canada.

It can be stated, on the authority of a high official in the foreign office, that the government has no thought of confiscating the property of alien enemies located within the confines of the British empire.

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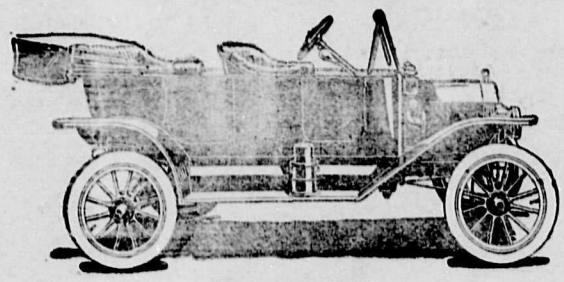

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Letters to the Editor

Editor Review

Dear Sir,—I see by the papers that the matter of taking care of, and employing the large numbers of war prisoners which are being taken is causing the authorities some anxiety, and it is suggested that some of them be brought to Canada and employed in the lumber woods, and mines. Now, while it is desirable to make those prisoners help support themselves, it would be a pity to put them at any regular line of work, as each one put to work would displace one of the regular hands, and would be liable to cause hardship, as employment is none too plenty at present. But here in B. C. we could put any number of them to work where they would not interfere with anyone else, where they would become self supporting, and eventually produce a considerable revenue for the province.

The government has thousands of acres of logged off land, good fertile land where they could be put to work clearing, there is private land as well that might be arranged for. Now say there were five thousand of them put to work at the first of the year, in four months or by seeding time, they could have three thousand acres ready for crop and these three thousand acres would produce two or three thousand bush. of wheat, or fifteen thousand tons of potatoes, or an equal proportion of other things, and the land would have increased in value from ten to one hundred dollars per acre, and no regular employment would be interfered

Another matter I would like to mention is the acquittal of the man who did the fatal shooting at Headquarters. According to his own evidence he did the shooting at about two hundred feet distance, now any person who will mistake a man for a deer at a distance of two hundred feet is not fit to have the privileges of the woods, and I think the least the court could and should have done for the protection of other licensed hunters would be to have cancelled his license. Thanking you for space

I am Yours truly
Comox.

Comox, Dec. 14, 1914.

Editor Review.

Dear Sir:—In reference to Mr. E. H. Peterson's letter in "The Herald" of the 12th instant in reply to my letter published in your paper of the 3rd instant, concerning the signing of a 12 month's contract for electric light by some of the leading petitioners for incorporation, whose principal object and aim so they said at the enquiry into Incorporation was to prevent private Companies from controlling the public utilities of this town, I must say that I regret that Mr. Peterson is so hard pressed for a defence for his inconsistent action in signing up with the Electric Light Co. (in face of the fact that a City Council would be elected within two months from the signing of such contract) that he has to resort to slang expressions and undignified nicknames which to any mind were degrading to the Press, entirely uncalled for and irrevelant to the argument.

Mr. Peterson has asked me to explain my fear of "class legislation" and the best possible answer I can give him is to refer him to my letter in your paper of the 3rd instant, and if he will carefully read the same as it is written he will gain all the answer he desires unless of course he puts his own construction upon it as he appears to have done.

With reference to the 2nd paragraph of Mr. Peterson's letter, I must say that the statements contained in it and attributed to me must have been composed by Mr. Peterson himself.

The 6th paragraph of Mr. Peterson's letter is again the result of purposely misreading my letter and I can only refer him again to read my letter as it is written.

I am sorry that I have to request Mr. Peterson to do this again as it shews plainly that he is more at home using "slang" than he is reading English as it is written. However, at the last meeting of the Board of Trade, I did refer to the Electric Light Co., and the Water Co., as being of a similar nature and I do yet, as parties although under different heads, having exactly the same main object in view, viz:—the grabbing of our Public utilities.

This is my final answer to Mr. Peterson's "trash."

Yours truly
JOHN JOHNSTON.
Lake Trail.

Courtenay, Dec. 15, 1914.

Turks In A Panic

Rome, Dec. 15.—Despatches from Constantinople describe the Turks as panic-stricken by the sinking of the battleship Messudieh by a submarine, The exploit has provoked indignation against Germans for precipitating Turkey into war with defences of the Dardanelles in neglect,

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