

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

Devoted Especially to the Interests of Cumberland and Surrounding District.

THE NEWS, TWENTY-FIRST YEAR

CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1915

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 A YEAR

NEW CREPES

We have had delivered to-day a shipment of Crepes which have been so scarce this season. Shades, blue, pale blue, white, champagne and Dolly Vardon. Price, 6 yds for \$1.00. A Special Sale of Ladies' Dresses—Our stock is much too large and we have cut the prices so deep that a quick clearance should follow. Special in Children's Cotton Dresses up to \$2.00, to be cleared at 75c. each. Ladies' Summer Undervests 15c, 25c and 50c. Ladies' Summer Waists, 5 new styles 75c each. Penman's Summer Hose for ladies 25c a pair. Complete range of newest ladies collars.

We stock Mouline Cotton in white, pink, and blue, used entirely instead of D. M. C. Perrin's Gloves—A new stock of this well-known brand. All sizes.

SIMON LEISER & CO. LD.

Letter From The Front

The following letter from the front has been received by Chas. Segrave from Harry Goos.

France, May 9th, 1915

Dear Charles:—Just a few lines to you and the people of Cumberland who know me. I am sending you a vivid description of what I went through during the last nineteen days of this terrible war, which you may publish in your paper if you wish to do so. Hoping this will find you and all in the best of health as it leaves me at the present and in the best of spirits, after a few days' rest which we were badly in need of. Here goes: By omitting the name of places, officers and battalions, dates and figures, and by confining my remarks to the last adventure of the small but strong party I am attached to, I do not think I can disclose anything of the slightest military importance. We left the billet I last wrote to you from and reached the trenches at midnight, when we made ourselves as secure and as comfortable as possible. The Germans showed no activity with the exception of a few snipers whose fire did not trouble us in the least. The next morning the artillery had a dual and we spent a few enjoyable minutes watching our shells bursting along the enemy's trenches. For a time we certainly had the best of it, but when another day dawned it became painfully evident that the opposing artillery had been strongly reinforced, while ours showed a most decided slackening, until it seemed to us that only a small battery was left to support us. German aeroplanes hovered overhead, observing their artillery fire and correcting same. One afternoon they shelled us with shrapnel, concussion and poison shells. Owing to the retirement of the French our left flank was seriously threatened; later it was deemed advisable for that flank to retire. For fuller details see other papers.

To maintain a battle front it was necessary for us to keep in touch of our flank, and to do so we had to fall back a little. When we got the order, "prepare to retire," we realized the crisis had arrived. When I thought of the advantage the Hunns had in artillery and machine guns at this spot which was so far in advance of the main line, I had very little hopes of coming out alive or at least with a whole skin. This movement was carried out as dusk was falling. No hitch occurred before the enemy was well aware of it we backed in the next line of trenches; once in the next lines of trenches we breathed more freely, but again another order came to fall back another line as our flank was exposed. Darkness covered our movements and we took up our new position, and in no great hurry. It was in this trench where we made our stand. Again the Germans came in thousands, but we did not fire until they were within 35 to 40 yards from us, when we opened our machine gun and rifle fire, mowing them down and they soon took to their old trenches to take cover. So we again retired to a bet-

ter position in a more orderly and calm manner. The Huns did not come, for they seemed to be waiting for reinforcements, but when we got in this trench you can imagine our delight to find them well manned, and we were quite worn out; then the order came for us to go to the reserve trenches where we could get some thing to eat and a little rest. Dawn was breaking when we got food, and it was not long before the word came to advance again under a rain of shell fire from the enemy; but we did not lose heavily; we supported the firing line for a few days and our casualties steadily mounted up then we were relieved and got back a little way into the country for a few days. On the third day we were marched back as reserves to the British and French lines; here again we were under heavy shell fire, which further reduced our ranks quite a bit. After several days of heavy shelling we were relieved and marched back to our present billets where we are having a decent rest. Taking everything into consideration, I am thankful that things went so well with us only so many pals in arms laid down their lives for a good cause, and we have lost a number of our good officers, but we are prepared to pay the price; our time will come and down with the Huns and barbarism.

I now must close, with best wishes to all friends, from yours truly.

Lance Corp'l HENRY GOOS

N.B.—We regret to learn that since the above letter was received Corporal Goos has been wounded, but not seriously.—Ed

Mr. H. McFarlane, of the Royal Bank staff, left for Victoria on Wednesday morning on a vacation trip. Mr. McFarlane will on return to Cumberland.

Ottawa, June 12. The Canadian casualty list is fast coming along towards the nine thousand mark. The total reported up to 10 o'clock this morning was 8,651, of whom 1,319 were killed, and 5,604 wounded. The missing now number 1,728.

Sir Richard McBride had not left London for home on June 12.

CAMPBELLS

SPECIALS THIS WEEK

Ladies' White Pique and Repp Skirts in the newest styles with full ripple flare.

Ladies' Royal Navy Middies, best quality Repp in white with navy and red trimmings.

Sport Middies, made in the new Rugby stripes of Navy, Flesh, Sky and Black Stripes.

Ducks, White and Printed Piques at 20c, 25c and 35c per yard.

Ladies' Black Silk Sunshades from \$3.50 to \$6.00

Campbells

COURT NEWS

Wellington Colliery Co. vs. Walter Wilson Wellington Colliery Co. vs. James Wilson. Final judgment, with costs, was obtained by Mr. P. P. Harrison, counsel on behalf of the Company, against both the defendants, whereby it was ordered that the defendants give up possession of the lands occupied by them near Comox Lake, claimed by the Company. Further ejectment suits will be brought on shortly by Mr. Harrison against other trespassers.

Isaac Davis vs. William Lewis. Quoting Titles Act, Statute of Limitations.

The hearing in this matter was adjourned till September Court, with liberty to either party to apply to set an earlier date.

Mr. Davis, the Petitioner, is represented by Mr. P. P. Harrison, our local barrister, and Mr. Lewis, the Claimant, by Mr. Arthur Whiteside, barrister, of Vancouver.

S. Leiser & Co. vs. R. Bennett. On application made by Mr. P. P. Harrison, barrister, on behalf of the plaintiffs, under the "Execution Act," for the sale of defendant's land to satisfy a judgment, an order was made referring the matter to the Registrar for report as to title, &c., to be presented to the Court next September.

Island Supply vs. Batkin. Order for payment out of garnishee monies made, Mr. Harrison, appearing for the applicants.

Dr. MacNaughton and Mr. J. W. Coates, left on Wednesday for Victoria, to attend a meeting of the Grand Masonic Lodge of B. C.

We have been shown a fine sample of gooseberries grown in Mrs. D. Pike's garden. They are fully as large as pigeon eggs. "All right," is some gardeners.

Women's Patriotic Society

Financial Statement. Bal. brought forward... \$26.00. Collection at Red Cross. Tea—per Mrs. Hood... 30.00. Collection on Denman Island, per Mrs. Pickles... 18.25.

Collections on Empire Day and other sums... 8.75. Pearl Hunden... 1.50.

\$78.50. Cheques for \$20 and \$36 have already been forwarded to the Vancouver Branch of the Red Cross Society and a further cheque for the balance will be sent shortly.

Cases of linen collected on Linen Day, weighing 390 lbs, left this city for hospital use last week.

MEETING OF COUNCIL

The City Council met in regular session on Monday evening, there being present Aldermen Banks, Carey, McDonald, Henderson, Brown and the Mayor.

Communication was received from P. P. Harrison, counsel for Wm. McLellan, protesting against the costs as excessive, in the recent police court case of Calhoun vs. McLellan. Mr. Harrison requested in the same communication, that the police magistrate be instructed to be at the police office at a specified time each day. The clerk was instructed to inform Mr. Harrison, that in the McLellan case the council had no jurisdiction. The police magistrate will be instructed to be at the police office from 10 to 11 a.m. each day.

Accounts:—B. G. Crawford, \$27.25; Telephone, 29c; Crane & Co. 15.82.

Am. McDonald reported that several back premises in town required cleaning up. The constable was instructed to notify the owner of premises to be cleaned.

The Council went into the financial problems of the city, and discussed them at length.

The Point by Law, was read a third time.

Council adjourned. Our public school will close for summer vacation on Friday, June 25th.

NOTICE—Will trade my 10 c. ranch; with few instruments to assume, for a deeded shack and lot near town.

JOHN FIRTH, Parksville, B. C.

Duncan Murray, son of Constable Murray, at Union Bay, a brakeman on the Wellington Colliery Railway, was instantly killed on Wednesday evening last, at the Y, by being thrown from a box car, which had jumped the track. The unfortunate young man fell into the centre of the track, the pilot of a locomotive passing over his body. The deceased was 19 years of age, and a native of Nova Scotia. An inquest was held on Thursday, and a verdict of accidental death returned, and attaching no blame to any of the train crew.

The funeral of the late Duncan Murray took place on Friday afternoon from St. George's Presbyterian Church, to the Cumberland cemetery for interment, Rev. James Hood officiating.

The funeral was well attended.

Miss Empenger, bookkeeper at the Big Store, returned home last week from a vacation trip to Seattle.

The Italians are handling it out to the Austrians in good shape. But the tide of battle, ebbs and flows, and the Austrians may be having the better of the fight to-morrow. This has been the history of the war up to the present.

Mr. George Tachell and Miss Thelma arrived home from San Francisco on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Tachell, who had been visiting at Victoria, also returned with them.

EDISON'S TELESCIBE.

Hereafter we will have to exercise a little more care in the choice of our language over the telephone. Hereafter, unless we wish what we have said to come back to us and to haunt us for ever more, we must be as guarded in our speech over the phone, as we are in our face-to-face talks with others present. Hereafter Mrs. Jones must exercise the same care and discretion in discussing Mrs. Smith with Mrs. Brown over the telephone, as she would if Mrs. Smith were present.

The reason for this is that Thos. A. Edison has announced the perfection of the telescribe, which is a combination of a phonograph and a telephone. It is described as "a long distance dictating machine that doubles back." It will give both parties to a telephone conversation, no matter whether they are a mile or a thousand miles apart, each a complete phonograph record of what the other has said.

It is stated that Mr. Edison regards the commercial possibilities of the telescribe as almost unlimited. He believes it will do away with a large amount of letter-writing, and it is just possible that the day may come when it will even be employed in taking court proceedings.—Ex.

The Vancouver City Council is sure cutting salaries. This does not look much like the "full dinner pail" the Vancouverites were promised under the Taylor regime. There is a lot of "hot air" peddled at election time—even in Cumberland. It is any old scheme to get the ins out, and the outs in.



## Her Vengeance

By Basil Tozer

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

(Continued)

"Look," he said, handing it to his uncle.

"They will be off to America very likely, now they have got what they want," said Mr. Hetherington. "That wrong-headed fellow who cut his throat here was an American, I believe."

"Do you still think of following them?" asked Hugh.

"To the end of the world," said Mr. Hetherington, with all his blind and fierce obstinacy of determination that had made him what he was.

Hugh felt his heart bound at the decision he would follow. "Too," he would follow Bira, even though as an enemy he would still be following her.

"Come in here, will you?" called Della from the front room, into which she had wandered on seeing nothing to interest her in the other apartment.

This front room, too, was furnished much like the average room in that class of house. Everything, or nearly everything personal, appeared to have been removed, but Della had found a photograph at which she was looking curiously. It represented a rather strangely shaped stone, about four or five times the size of an apple which was beside it and which had the air of having been put there for the sake of contrast. Below was written in ink, in printers' characters:

"Photograph of the Siddle diamond. See A. No. 1."

"What does it mean?" asked Della. "There never was a diamond that size, I know."

"I am not so sure of that," said Mr. Hetherington, taking the photograph to look at it more closely.

"Nor I," said Hugh, "for that man downstairs, Hannah, has what looks like a model of this very stone."

"My!" said Della in an awed voice; "a diamond as big as a baby's head—just think of having a necklace of diamonds that size."

Hugh had caught sight of something that looked like a book, and that appeared to have fallen down behind the chest of drawers. He picked it up. It was an atlas, and it was doubled back at the map representing the United States. Looking at it more closely Hugh saw on this map three pencil marks drawn respectively from New York, Boston, and Montreal, to the small town of Petersville in the northwest. It was just as though some one had been calculating the distance between that town and the three great ports. As Hugh was looking, Mr. Hetherington glanced over his shoulder to see what he had found, and Hugh directed his attention to the pencil marks.

"Is it another clue?" he said.

"A clue!" cried Mr. Hetherington in a high state of excitement. "I should say so; what could be plainer? By heavens! what a stroke of luck! Ha, ha, our friends are not so sharp as they think themselves to be. Leave such plain hints behind them. Hugh, you and I will be in Petersville within a fortnight."

"To find diamonds as big as babies' heads?" asked Della.

"Perhaps," replied her father.

"My!" said Della, looking, for once, somewhat impressed.

There was a cupboard in the room, locked so that Della had not been able to open it. She pointed it out to Hugh and he forced the door. Inside was some woman's clothing, all very shabby. As Della turned the things over disdainfully with the ends of her fingers, Hugh thought he recognized the shawl Bira had been wearing when he had first seen her, dressed as a flower girl.

"Rubbishy old things," said Della contemptuously, and as she turned them over again a kid glove fell out that she did not seem to notice.

Hugh stooped quickly and picked it up, but Della's eyes were sharp when he was concerned.

"Give me that," she said.

Hugh flushed but obeyed and she took it and looked at it.

"Best kid, bought in Bond street," she commented, "that was never come by honestly," and she slipped it into her pocket with a look at him and then turned to her father. "Papa," she said, "Yes," replied Mr. Hetherington.

"I am going with you, papa," she said.

"Where?"

"To Petersville."

"Nonsense!" said Mr. Hetherington, who suppressed a yawn.

"Rubbish, impossible," repeated Mr. Hetherington loudly.

"Of course," said Della. "I would rather travel with you and Hugh, but if necessary I can buy my own ticket and travel on my own account."

"Good Lord!" said Mr. Hetherington.

Hugh said nothing. Distasteful as the idea was to him personally and unfitting as he thought it that Della should join in so doubtful and perhaps even dangerous an enterprise, he knew that if he said a word to oppose her he would simply strengthen her determination. If she had not known their destination they might simply have come off without telling her anything. If she would not listen to reason but since she knew where they were going the only hope was that she might change her mind. Had it been to Timbuctoo, and had she wished to go, he knew she was capable of making the journey alone.

"And now," said Della, "I am offering to cross her imperial will, 'can't we release those poor creatures downstairs?'"

They went downstairs accordingly, Hugh taking charge of the atlas and the shipping list, and found the two helpless captives still sitting motionless on their chairs.

"Really, they do look funny," said Della, "but I do think you ought to unfetter them."

"I hope," said Mr. Hetherington severely, "this will be a lesson to them both not to meddle with things that don't concern them."

Hugh went up to Lord Ambrose and removed his gag.

"Now, Boustead," he said, "will you kindly tell us what you were doing here?"

"Confound you!" said Lord Ambrose furiously, "no I won't."

"Hunting for diamonds by any chance?" asked Hugh.

"Not a doubt of it," cried Mr. Hetherington; "a pair of precious scamps meddling in other men's business and trying to see what they can get that doesn't belong to them. Leave 'em tied up as they are."

"I suppose we have the monopoly of diamond hunting?" asked Della.

"In this case, certainly," declared Mr. Hetherington without flinching or hesitating.

"Why," asked Lord Ambrose sulkily, "I have as good a right as you have, and I shall exercise it too."

"Don't untie them at all!" cried Mr. Hetherington furiously. "Just leave them as they are. I never heard such an insolent claim as that in all my life. And from you, too, Lord Ambrose," he added reproachfully, "whom I have always treated as a friend."

Hugh turned to Hannah and took out his gag.

Hannah swore volubly.

"What are you doing here?" he asked.

"Oh, gag him again the horrid man!" cried Della.

Hugh put his hand into the man's breast pocket and drew out a pocket book. Hannah shrieked with rage, and writhed in wildly futile efforts to free herself.

"You put that down! you put that down!" he shouted incessantly.

"Tallentire, this is common theft," cried Lord Ambrose, with almost equal excitement.

"Not at all," said Hugh. "You have pushed yourselves into this affair for what you can get, and you must take what you get." He drew from the pocket book a slip of paper, on which were written a row of figures, thus: "754,478,812."

"Well, it is no good to anyone now," said Hannah sulkily.

"I think this is what you have wanted," cried Hugh, handing it to Mr. Hetherington.

"My God!" said Mr. Hetherington, "the secret of the cipher!"

### CHAPTER XVI.

#### A Warning

For a moment or two no one spoke, for there seemed a significance in these words that made Hugh and Della silent as if she showed itself in the furious, and protesting eyes of the two prisoners.

"And to think," said Mr. Hetherington bitterly, "that I only get this after the cipher itself has been stolen; but I'll recover it," he said, setting his lips tightly.

"Well, we may as well let these two loose now, I suppose," said Hugh, and taking out a penknife cut the bonds first of Lord Ambrose and then of the valet.

"My paper," Hannah stammered out the moment the gag was removed from his bruised mouth; "give me that back."

"He wants that," said Hugh, glancing at the paper Mr. Hetherington still held in his hand.

"Does he, though?" said Mr. Hetherington, and held it to the gas.

"Oh, papa," cried Della, as the paper flamed up and was consumed.

"You had no right to do that," cried Lord Ambrose, vigorously rubbing his ankles and wrists by turn, the renewed circulation of the blood causing him more pain than he had felt while still bound.

"No right, hadn't I?" retorted Mr. Hetherington; "at any rate, I have put a stop to your meddling in what does not concern you."

"I am concerned as much as you," cried Hannah furiously; "and as for burning the paper that doesn't matter a pin, for I have all the numbers by heart, and we will get the cipher back and read it, too, in spite of you."

"You scoundrel, you!" cried Mr. Hetherington very indignantly. "Do you dare to boast?"

"Pooh," interrupted Hannah snapping his fingers in the face of the astonished millionaire, "what is the good of talking rubbish like that? It is only a question now of who can get hold of the cipher first; we have as good a right as you."

"Shut up, Hannah," said Lord Ambrose. "But her lips quite right, Mr. Hetherington. We have as good a right to negotiate for the secret process as you have."

"Negotiate, eh?" struck in Hugh admiringly; "negotiate" is a good word for this kind of business; I like "negotiate."

"Will you wish us success, Miss Della?" asked Lord Ambrose, giving Hugh a rather sullen look.

"Well, I should have thought you would have had enough of it tonight," said Della. "But, Hugh, you had better untie Lord Ambrose."

"You have found me tonight in a highly absurd position," he said, rubbing his bruised ankles, "from which I cannot say your friends showed any hurry to release us. But the admirable treatment we received is a useful warning of the kind of people we have to treat with. Another time we shall not be taken by surprise. Mr. Hetherington, let me put it to you shall we join forces? I think that would be fair, for if you had the cipher we had the key."

"You are hanged!" said Mr. Hetherington forebly. "What have you got to do with it?"

"Only this," said Lord Ambrose, "that if we can recover the cipher we can read it. I wish, Mr. Hetherington, you would understand how friendly my feelings are to you. If we succeed, my dear friends, I shall be very glad to share the results with you."

"Oh, I'm sure I am much obliged," said Della. "But, Hugh, you had better untie Lord Ambrose."

"Miss Hetherington and I are engaged," said Hugh with a kind of dismal resignation in his tone, which at the moment luckily escaped notice.

Lord Ambrose sprang to his feet. He was deeply moved. In his former position, treated like a fowl to his kitchen chair, he had yet managed to preserve something of the polish and gentlemanly aplomb that was second nature to him, but now his training fell away and the natural man appeared.

"You have hurt me," he screamed, shaking his fist at Hugh. "I'll be even with you for that, you liar, you!"

"Shut up, and don't be a fool," said Hugh. "What I told you was true enough when I spoke."

"True!" shouted Lord Ambrose, "when you said there was not the least chance of your ever proposing to her, and an hour afterwards you are engaged?"

Hugh made no answer shrugging his shoulders instead. He could not explain to the angry young man who turned towards the door.

"Hanna!" said Lord Ambrose, "we had better go."

"Of course," began Mr. Hetherington, "you understand—"

"You understand," interrupted Lord Ambrose, "that I mean to have a go for this secret process, if only to make sure that Mr. Tallentire—"

he paused to glare at Hugh, who took not the least notice—"gets no profit out of his treachery. Then"—he paused once more and turned towards Della, making a bow—"then Miss Hetherington shall choose between us again."

(To be Continued)

### Preserved Art Treasure

How Parisians Saved Venus From the Germans

True to their reputation as lovers of the artistic, when, during the war of 1870, the German army drew near the French capital, one of the first measures the Parisians took was to place the art treasures of the Louvre in safety. The paintings of Raphael, Titian, Paolo Veronese, Rembrandt and Rubens were carefully packed and shipped to Brest. There they could, if necessary, be put on shipboard and taken from the country.

It was not so easy to save the pieces of marble statuary for their weight and fragility made them difficult to handle but the French determined that the famous Venus of Milo, at least should not fall into the hands of the Prussians.

So they took her down from her pedestal, and laid her in a basket carefully padded and wrapped. At night the basket was taken out through a secret door, and hid secretly in the cellar of the police prefecture, at the end of a certain secret passageway.

They waited in the cellar, and cleverly gave the wall an appearance of great age and dilapidation. In front of this wall they laid a number of valuable public documents, so that if they should happen to be found, their importance would lead the discoverers to think there was nothing else hidden there. In front of the papers they built another wall. Here the Venus of Milo remained much to the distress of those patriotic Parisians, who did not know where she was, and supposed that she had been stolen, through the siege of the city by the Germans and through the disorders of the Commune.

One day the prefecture caught fire, and was pretty completely destroyed. The distress of those who knew that the Venus was concealed there can be imagined. As soon as the fire was extinguished, they hastened to the smoking ruins, and after some digging found the basket, buried in heaps of dirt and stones, but uninjured.

It is understood that the Venus has gone into hiding again this year, not to reappear until peace is restored and Paris is free from danger of the invader.

Seal Anglo-Japanese Bond

Japan Has Right to be Given Place With the Great Powers

The German press is endeavoring to sow discord between Britain and Japan by depicting Japan as a treacherous power who is holding Britain's rear during the war.

London comments on the exchange of messages between the Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill and the Japanese minister of marine reveal the futility of these attempts to undermine the Anglo-Japanese alliance.

The Times pays the highest tribute to the sagacity and loyalty of Japan's war attitude, and cordially echoes the declarations of the Tokio press that war not only seals the Alliance with Britain, but begins a new era in the relations of East with West.

Although geographically an Asiatic power, by siding with nations who are upholding the principles and traditions of European civilization, Japan is proving her fitness and right to take rank with the great World Powers.

The Morning Post says: "The Japanese have proved themselves friends and allies of whom any nation may be proud. Her fighting forces have shown themselves in war to be as humane as they are formidable. This has set an enduring seal on the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, and has won for Japan as assured and honored place in the comity of civilized nations of the West."

The Daily Chronicle says: "It is affectionate to pretend that everywhere under the British flag Japanese expansion would be welcomed without misgiving. The self-governing Dominions have hitherto shared the auspices of the United States. The new Anglo-Japanese comradeship-in-arms will assist that mutual appreciation which alone can produce a complete solution. The new bond between our Asiatic peoples holds great hopes for the future of humanity."

An old Scotchwoman, who had resisted all entreaties of her friends to have her photograph taken, was at last induced to employ the services of a local artist in order to send her likeness to a son in America. On receiving the first impression she failed to recognize the image. The artist depicted as herself, so, in hand, she set out for the artist's studio to ask if there was no mistake. "Is that me?" she queried.

"Yes, madam," replied the artist.

"And is that the me?" she asked.

"Yes, madam, it's a speaking likeness."

"Awe'll!" she said resignedly, "it's a humblin' sight."

Kate Douglas Wiggin's choicest possession, she says, is a letter which she once received from the superintendant of home for the feeble minded. He wrote in glowing terms of the pleasure with which the "Marmalade" had read her little book, "Marmalade," and ended thus superbly:

"In fact, madam, I think I may safely say that you are the favorite author of the feeble minded!"

## PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

### The Island of Cyprus

The Most Valuable and Important in the Levant

The island of Cyprus, which has been annexed by Great Britain, following a declaration of war on Turkey, is the most valuable and important in the Levant. It had an area of 3,854 square miles and is situated in the Mediterranean sea near the mouth of the gulf of Iskanderun, sixty miles west of Latakia, in Syria, with which it is connected by cable.

It has nominally been a part of the Turkish empire, though for some years virtually a British possession, governed by a British high commissioner. Its mines yield asbestos, gypsum, red Jasper, copper, gold and silver. The copper mines once were among the most valuable in the world, and from the name of the island the metal received its name kypros, changed through the Latin and Saxon into copper.

The mountains are covered with valuable timber, chiefly cypresses. Silk, wine and tobacco are among the important products of the island and tropical fruits are grown in abundance. Salt also is obtained on the island. The principal cities are Nicosia, the capital, and Larnaca.

Cyprus originally was peopled by the Phoenicians; and afterward was colonized by the Greeks who dedicated it to Venus, establishing the most celebrated temple to this goddess at Paphos. Successively the island belonged to the Assyrians, the Persians, the Egyptians, the Romans and the Byzantines and was one of the first places, out of Palestine, to receive the gospel.

During the crusades Richard I. of England took it from the Mohammedans and gave it to the princes of the Lusignan family. After it had belonged to Venice for a century it was conquered by the Turks in 1571.

In 1878 it was conveyed by treaty to Great Britain, the sultan retaining the sovereignty of the island and accepting an annual payment of money in lieu of its revenues. Its population is about 300,000, of which number about 70,000 are Mohammedans, the others belonging to the Greek church.

### Boffit's Luck

His Watch Was Not Greatly Damaged, But a Little Jar Stopped It.

As Higgleby Boffit craned his neck to watch the ascending balloon, the anchor of the rising gas-bag, swung by his vest pocket, neatly extracted his gold watch and bore it aloft, dangling by its chain and banging against trees, church spires and other objects of prominence.

"Drop it!" yelled Higgleby Boffit, and gave chase. Through woods and meadows, up hills and down many dales he followed the balloon, shouting with rage every time the distant tinkle of his watch smashing against an obstruction reached his ears.

Finally, as the balloon was passing over Skrancks City, Boffit gave a loud shout, for his watch had become detached and was falling. Curses! It landed on the roof of the Dingbat Building, 118 stories above the ground. From down below Boffit could hear the musical crash as the watch hit the hard cement of the roof.

Obtaining a permit from the superintendent, Boffit, not taking time to wait for the elevator, rushed up the 118 flights of steps and out on the roof. There lay his watch, close by a chimney. But in his hurry Boffit inadvertently kicked it while trying to pick it up, and it slid off the edge of the roof and crashed to the pavement, 2,435 feet below.

"Damn!" swore Higgleby Boffit and ran down the 118 flights of steps to the street. His watch was where it had landed, near the fireplug. Boffit picked it up and put it to his ear.

"Just my luck!" he exclaimed testily. "It's stopped."—Louisville Times.

### New Device Used by French

Grappling Iron Thrown by a Rocket For Clearing Barbed Wire Entanglements

The Daily News publishes the following (only a correspondent in Paris): "I was talking with a group of soldiers from the front, and in the course of their stories of life in the trenches one of them told me of an ingenious device they have for tearing down the German barbed wire entanglements. There are hundreds of miles of these barriers in front of the German trenches in France and Belgium. They bring the most impetuous bayonet charge to a standstill until a way is cut through them. Now, I am told, the French are experimenting with an appliance similar to a rocket apparatus, which throws a grappling iron attached to a rope over untangled wires, which are then dragged down and hauled into our trenches.

"By posting a few good marksmen under cover to command the spot where it is intended to hurl the grapple the French secure a number of victims, besides destroying the barriers. Instinctively several Germans will dash out of their trenches to try to capture the grapple before it is hauled taut and catches in the wires, and these are almost invariably shot down."

Fortune tellers are forbidden to practice in the German empire. Soon after the war broke out they did an enormous business with relatives on soldiers in the field. Visits to the fortune tellers often had tragic consequences, as many of the callers were in a high state of nervous tension.

### Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murlac Eye Remedy. No Smearing, Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murlac Eye Salve Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Freack Druggists on Murlac Eye Remedy Co., Chicago



### The Nature of Clays

Probably one of the greatest natural resources of the west is the supply of clay and shale, suitable for ordinary manufacturing purposes. Investigations now going on indicate that clays will be found adapted to the manufacture of more valuable kinds of ceramic goods as well, such as porcelain and china.

Briefly the character of the clays and shales employed for different purposes are as follows:

Kaolins are white burning clays composed mainly of silica, alumina and water, with a low percentage of fluxes.

Fire Clays are always capable of withstanding a high degree of heat. No clay should be called a fire clay unless the fusing temperature is higher than 3,000 degrees Fahrenheit. So far very little fire clay has been found in Western Canada. Any clay underlying a coal bed is often called fire clay, but this is decidedly a misuse of the name.

Brick clays—The main requirement is an easily moulded clay and on burning hard at a low temperature and having small loss from cracking and warping. Common red burning brick are made from low grade clay or shale. Pressed brick require a higher grade of material. Paving brick should be plastic, and have good strength and a wide range of temperature between vitrification and fusion. Fireproofing clays should also be plastic and burn to a hard but not vitrified body at low temperature.

Sewer pipes are vitrified and hence the clays must be in fluxes. They should also have a wide range of temperature between vitrification and fusion on a proper glaze. Good sewer pipe clays are rare in Alberta.

Terra Cotta clays are of many kinds but generally a semi-fire clay. They are usually buff burning.

Stone-ware clays are also generally semi-refractory and must burn to a dense body.

Cement shales or clays must be of such composition as to give a proper burning mix with limestone or marl. They should be free from grit.

### Was A Brave Russian Woman

Cossack Girl Rode Fifty Miles For Soldier's Smokes

Remarkable stories of the bravery of women who have gone to the front are coming to hand.

Russia has always been famous for the part played by her women in wars, and the present campaign has proved no exception to the rule.

One, a Cossack girl, went as a trooper with the full knowledge and permission of the immediate authorities, but most of the amazons get there in disguise, many to be near their husbands, and some from sheer love of adventure.

The Cossack girl above mentioned had long distinguished herself in the special martial exercises practised by Cossacks, and could beat most men of her age at feats of horsemanship and sword play. Her name is Helen Choba, and she belongs to the Kuban Cossacks.

Colonel's daughter, Tomiloffskaya by name, distinguished herself on the East Prussian front in the Augustow series of fights. Like all women at the front, she donned the ordinary soldier's uniform, which she wore so naturally that she passed quite unnoticed among the men.

Those who go with their officer husbands' convalescence usually adopt the uniform of an ensign or reserve. Tomiloffskaya was hit on several occasions, but her wounds being slight, she remained on duty. She was once five days under fire with the men.

But she specially distinguished herself as a scout leader in the Augustow woods, where she had a squad of men under her own command.

Her special piece of service here was intercepting a telegram from the German commander, whence it was ascertained that the German intention was to attack the Russian centre, and of course, it was foiled. Tomiloffskaya has also served as scout orderly in telephonist.

The wife of a captain, a native of Moscow, went through the Galician campaign with her husband, possessed herself of an Austrian horse, sword, and revolver, and was present at all the fights in Galicia, being sometimes ten days at a time under artillery and rifle fire without being injured.

However, the regiment was near Kocznitz, when the husband was wounded in the wrist. His wife, who was in another part of the fight, only learned of this later. Both are now in Moscow.

Her usual employment during the campaign was to write reports and buy comforts for the men, and she once rode fifty miles to get some tobacco for her husband's company. She declares her intention of returning with her husband to the war as soon as he recovers from his wound.

Among the Monday morning culprits haled before a Bai Huro police magistrate was a dandy with no visible means of support.

"What occupation have you here in Baltimore?" asked His Honor.

"Well, judge," said he, "I don't do much at present—just circulating round, sir."

His Honor turned to the clerk of the court and said:

"Please enter the fact that this gentleman has been retired from circulation for sixty days."

A street car inspector was watching the work of the green Irish conductor.

"Here, Foley, how is this?" he said. "You have ten passengers and only nine fares are rung up?"

"Is that so?" said Foley. Then, turning to the passengers he shouted: "There's wan too many av yez on this car. Get out of here, wan av yez!"

Angry Employer—Do you mean to contradict me? You haven't as much sense as a donkey.

Clark—No, sir. I don't pretend to get my opinion against yours.



# AMERICAN VERDICT ON THE WAR A CONDEMNATION OF GERMANY

## A SPIRITED REPLY TO THE GERMAN PROFESSORS

Their Sophistry Endeavored to Win the Sympathy of the American People, and Place the Blame for the War on Great Britain and Her Allies

Ninety-three of the most prominent men of Germany, distinguished in various branches of science, art, education, and literature, have recently circulated a letter entitled, "An Appeal to the Civilization of the World," in which they attempt to change public opinion in the United States on the subject of the war. Mr. Church, president of the Carnegie Institute, at Pittsburgh, and author of "The Life of Oliver Cromwell," has made reply to the German appeal, which is addressed to Dr. Fritz Schaper, of Berlin. He says: "It gives me a feeling of pity to note the impotency with which the people of Germany are seeking the good opinion of America in this strife. It is greatly to their credit that they wish to stand right in the judgment of this nation. But Germany need have no fear that American public opinion will be perverted by the lies and calumnies of her enemies. We are all going deeper than the surface in our search for the truth. Your letters speak of Germany as being in a struggle which has been forced upon her. That is the whole question; all others are subsidiary. If this struggle was forced upon Germany, then, indeed, she stands in a position of mighty dignity and honor, and the whole world should acclaim her and succor her, to the utter confusion and punishment of the foes who have attacked her. But if this outrageous war was not forced upon her, would it not follow in the course of reason that her position is without dignity and honor and that it is her foes who should be acclaimed and supported to the extreme limit of human sympathy? "I believe, dear Dr. Schaper, that the judgment in this paramount question has been formed. That judgment is not based upon the lies and calumnies of the enemies of Germany, nor upon the careless publications contained in the newspapers, but upon a profound study of the official correspondence. In the case, what do the official documents prove? "After reviewing the evidence Mr. Church concludes: "Who began it? Was it England? Scarcely so; for England, in so far as her army is concerned, had yielded to the popular idea of arbitration; she was not ready for war and will not be ready for another six months. Was it France? Was it Russia? Not one of the 33 distinguished men who have sent me this letter, if they will read the evidence, will say so. It was Austria, who, by her unreasonable and inextinguishable attack on Serbia, began the war, supported at every step by Germany, who, in her turn, gave notice to the Powers of Europe that any interference with Austria would be resented by Germany to the full limit of war. "The next point in your letter reads thus: 'It is not true that we trespassed in neutral Belgium.' Have these 33 men studied well the letter they have signed? Could intellects so superbly trained deliberately certify to such an unwarranted declaration? Has any one of my 33 honored correspondents read the appeal to the American people by Imperial Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg, published in the American newspapers on August 15? I fear not, for in that statement the chancellors said: 'We were compelled to override the just protests of the Luxembourg and Belgian governments. The wrong—I speak frankly—that we are committing we will endeavor to make good as soon as our military goal has been reached. "What will the good conscience of the German people say when, in spite of its passion in the rage of war, it grasps the awful significance of the confession of its imperial chancellor? The wreck and ruin of a country that has done you no injury, the slaughter of her sons, the expulsion of her king and government, the blackmail of her substance, the destruction of her cities, with their happy homes, their

## Hopeful Prophecy

Peace in Few Months, Says French Seers

Mme. de Thebes, the French seers, in an interview in the Petit Parisien, gives her predictions for the year 1915. She prophesies the end of the war between March and July, the downfall of the Hohenzollerns and the end of Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria. Italy will enter the war, and there will be a revolution in Germany after it is over.

Mme. de Thebes says it will be a foggy war, and between certain dates it is hard to see through it. "The war will cease," she says, "at the close of the first astral year. France will do well on the battlefields and will fulfill her mission for the transformation of human society. She will assure the triumph of this transformation by more love in union with more productivity in labor."

"Then, when French blood shall cease to be shed," continues Mme. de Thebes, "may France remain faithful—even if the results which she obtains in the war are not those she hopes for—to her marvelous predestination, to her instincts. She will be the pacific guardian of the world. Let her be on guard for fate awaits her at the moment of the negotiations. If she listens to her conscience she will reap all the fruits of her victory."

"Paris will come out of the war greated and lessened—greated in attraction for foreigners and lessened in influence in her own country. This city will lead a crusade to extend the race. Women will be less frivolous and will pay more attention to their homes."

"The year will see the liberation of oppressed peoples and European equilibrium."

"Italy will enter the war. Modernism will decline at the Vatican."

"Germany, after the war, will have a revolution similar to that in France in 1793. There will be a fierce uprising against the Junkers and military aristocracy, and there will be no acres and scaffolds, Germany will then reorganize stronger than ever and afterward again take up the attack afresh."

"There will be no more Hohenzollerns. The Crown Prince Frederick will never reign."

"The complete destruction of Belgium has not totally disappeared from my view."

"England will escape the gravest internal perils through the war. Russia will prosper and Holland will be born again. Turkey will leave Europe and the Balkans will suffer through her fall. Bulgaria and Serbia will face long wars, and Bulgaria will be overthrown by her men of the past."

## Are Warned to Eat Sparingly

You Are Helping the Enemy When You Do Not Choose Right Foodstuffs

An ominous warning is sounded to German housewives in all classes of society in a semi-official article circulating in German newspapers, entitled "What Shall We Eat?" It sounds the first note of alarm in that battle of the "silver bullet" which eventually must be a prime factor in bringing the war to an end. "Which, in common with other cities throughout Germany, took over the task of enlightening the public on the condition of the nation's larder. The bad fortunes of the war called into being a new statistical department, and a commission of food economists was appointed. That commission is now telling the German people the way to live sparingly in war time, and how every little sacrifice at meal times will strengthen the nation's resistance to the growing shortage of the food supplies. "Save as much of the white bread as possible, and try to substitute black bread or bread made of mixed white and rye flour." "The commission appeals to the people, when they prepare the daily menu or sit in restaurants, always to bear in mind the enemy's wicked plan of forcing starvation on her army by starvation of the home front. It says, 'You are helping the enemy when you do not choose the right foodstuffs and consume them frugally.' "The German housewife is asked to be careful when she makes soup not to make it of rice, lentils, peas or white beans, as these supplies are largely imported from hostile countries over seas, but to substitute if possible potatoes, barley and certain kinds of roots, including turnips. She is to find substitutes also for fats and oils used at meal times, to encourage the eating of beef, pork and home grown fruit, and to buy as little calves' meat as possible. There is a special appeal for economy in the grocery department in regard to tinned meats and fish, pepper and salt. The housewife is advised to throw nothing away and to ask her husband to drink less beer. "The commission reminds the nation that it ought not to live in two separate parts—one part throwing its whole life into a terrible conflict with an 'unscrupulous enemy,' the other taking life easy at home and surrounding itself with its traditional comforts and enjoyments. "We are not living in the days of need but in the days of careful economy. You need not be afraid that our stocks of food are disappearing or will disappear within a short time. The quantity of foodstuffs at our disposal is, on the whole, so big that it will last a long time. "Canada is said to be willing to increase its contributions of men to 150,000 by next autumn. If that number is required, we need not say that we hope no such call will be required from the colony. We recognize to the full that Canada is with us in this fight to the full extent of its resources but we shall expect that the recruiting at home will have settled the issue before we have to bring any such number of men from Canada. We have to remember from Canada is required a double service in this conflict. The colony will have to be to a large extent the granary of the empire, and if we are to come successfully through the war the men who are working in the fields of Canada will be doing their share in helping forward the cause almost as effectively as those who are actually at the front.—Westminster Gazette.

## Lost to Canada

Alberta Yields up Carload of Fossils to American Museum

With a carload of fossils that break the world's records for perfection in all their parts, Barium Brown arrived at the American Museum in New York, after a season's strenuous digging in the Red River canyon of Alberta.

Prof. Henry F. Osborn of the museum was astonished when he learned that in the cargo were eight perfect skeletons of carnivorous and herbivorous dinosaurs of gigantic size, as it has heretofore been almost impossible to get more than parts of the bones of a species. Much of the material is new to science.

"The fossils were found in the Belly River formation, and are estimated to have lived 3,000,000 years ago. This formation is much earlier than the 'lance cretaceous,' at which time the entire group of dinosaurs became extinct. One skeleton is the first one found in the genus Ornithomimus, about eight feet long and about five feet high.

"We got a complete skeleton of the carnivorous dinosaur named Deinodon Horridus. He was about twenty-five feet long and fifteen feet high. Another complete skeleton is of the herbivorous dinosaur, Corythosaurus Casuarus, about thirty-five feet long and fifteen feet high.

"The complete Ankylosaurus Magniventris was a big plated fellow, the most remarkable in structure of all of the groups of the dinosaurs. He was the living dreadnought of cretaceous times. He was approximately six feet high at the shoulders and eighteen feet long. The entire body was plated, the back with huge plates, and the belly with smaller plates, close-fitting, similar to ancient armor."

## French Frontier Been Ravaged

Fields and Orchards Devastated and Families Ruined in Process of War

A picture of the conditions in France in a section where much fighting has been going on, and an idea of what the people of such sections have to face, is gained from a letter telling of the experience of a French family of the name of Delalle in the town of Meurthe and Moselle, on the frontier. A literal translation of parts of a letter of Mrs. Delalle to former friends in New York follows:

"After more than two months of suffering I have just left Arracourt, where, since six weeks, there has been no more bread. I have been on a continual exodus, for there was no more room, also, at Lunelville or Nancy for me with my family."

"So I had to come to Paris, whither the journey took twenty-two hours, instead of five hours. Happily, though over 75 years of age, I am very strong."

"One cannot picture this war, which is more of a massacre. They are savages come back from primitive times, and yet did these do as much harm as the present? After having pillaged everywhere and robbed everyone, they kill without cause, because full inhabitants set fire to the houses, and cast their victims, only half dead, therein."

"In the morning we are Germans; at night, French for we cannot withstand the attacks from the woods, to the left and right of us. We must wait for the advance of the northern army—a question of strategy."

"No one can imagine this war. One must be there. And the north of France must be suffering still more. "All the farms and villages around us are burned. There are here already four houses gone, and people leave, taking nothing, having neither horses nor wagons, all consigned by the enemy; tools stolen, fruit and shade-trees on our beautiful grounds and roads, all gone."

"There has been no harvest. Judge then, in what misery the frontier will find itself. Next year will be worse, as we are unable to grow."

"Our family has been badly stricken—three hostages, three wounded, one prisoner, and francs, 60,000 in losses, which in the country is a big item. And to begin life again, at sixty years of age, to build up the house when there is nothing left, is too much for my brother-in-law and his family."

"The houses, on account of bombardment, are half demolished. I have left mine in the hands of a neighbor, in whom I have every confidence. But, if it burns, nothing, absolutely nothing left."—New York Evening Post.

## Allies' Immense Reserve

Several New Armies of French and British Soldiers Soon at the Front

It has been estimated that the French forces mobilized up to the middle of September numbered about 2,000,000. France's losses so far must be well over 500,000, so that the reinforcement received since the middle of September could do little more than fill up the gaps. But it must be remembered that France's conscription system is much more inclusive than Germany's ever was and that France had at the outbreak of the war nearly 5,000,000 trained men to call to the colors. The supply of men far exceeded the supply of materials, and the French government's chief problem so far has been to make good deficiencies in equipment.

There is nothing improbable in the announcement that General Joffre will soon have two or more new armies at his disposal. The French maximum of efficiency in the field has not yet been reached, and will not be reached before spring. At that time, too, the British contingent in France will be raised from 600,000 to well over 1,200,000 and the Allies will begin to make use of their normal superiority over the German forces which can be assigned to duty in the western war theatre.—New York Tribune.

ent languages and dialects spoken in India, and there are over fifty kinds of script used to express Indian thoughts, but India does not possess an alphabet, properly so called. Before an Indian woman or girl can read she must master all the 500 to 1,000 syllabic characters of her vernacular script.

# MAMMOTH BRITISH WARSHIPS THAT WILL ASTOUND THE WORLD

## NEW SHIPS FORMIDABLE ENGINES OF WARFARE

Six Huge Warships of the New Class will be Ready within few Months, and are being Built at a Cost of Sixteen Million Dollars—Will have Speed of Twenty-six Knots

Great Britain is to amaze the world with several warships of a new type, much above the super-Dreadnought, says Henry Temple of the International News. Admiral Jellicoe will be able to lay down a hand on the playing table of the North Sea next summer at which the Kaiser's navy will stare in astonishment.

These new ships are of the Queen Elizabeth class, not one of which is yet in commission. Details of them are certainly guarded, and publication of facts concerning them in Great Britain would probably be followed by severe punishment. From a friend who recently visited the jealously barred Devonport yard, however, I have obtained a layman's view of one of these giant crafts.

She was the Warspite, which will be ready for action within six months. The Warspite will carry ten 15.5 inch guns. What this means can be realized when it is remembered that the latest American battleships carry only 14-inch guns. Even more important is the wonderful turret arrangement. The turrets rise above each other like boxes in a grandstand, so that it is possible to fire all of her 15.5 guns from her bow. This is an achievement, of which naval construction would have despaired only yesterday.

More wonderful still, this monster floating fort is not unable to pursue swift cruisers. She makes twenty-six knots, a speed greater than the fastest transatlantic liner. Her bow

is narrow at the water line and widens in such a way as to offer the least possible resistance to the sea. Another important feature is her armor. It is said she will be able practically to defy any ordinary torpedo or mine. This is accomplished by means of a triple coating of armor below the water line. An external explosion can damage, but not sink her. Of course she is oil driven. Her cost will be about \$16,000,000.

There are six such ships building, which are expected to shake out their colors within six months. Construction is so perfectly organized that they can be built in eighteen months, from the time they were started, it is estimated.

I am unable to learn whether all, or only one of the new battleships will be able to fire all ten of its big guns from the bow. I am informed, however, that besides these six new battleships, the Devonport and Portsmouth dockyards alone are to produce eight battle-cruisers by next spring or early summer.

At Devonport 9,000 men are employed, with about 5,000 soldiers and marines always on guard.

Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, recently stated in the house of commons that Great Britain could lose a super-Dreadnought every month without diminishing her relative superiority over the German navy, even though the Germans kept all their ships intact. From what I learn, this was no idle boast.

## Turkey Was Promised Egypt

Told That India and Moslem Countries Groan Under Christian Rule

In a long dispatch to Sir Edward Grey, Sir Louis Mallet, the British ambassador, describes events at Constantinople which culminated in Turkey's rupture with the Allies.

Sir Louis tells how, despite all his warnings, the Grand Vizier maintained confidence in his ability to prevent Turkey from being involved in the conflict, but how eventually the influence of the war party proved too strong for him.

"In pursuance of a long prepared policy," he says, "the greatest pressure was exercised by Germany to force Turkey into hostilities."

"German success in the European war was said to be assured. The perpetual menace to Turkey from Russia might, it was suggested, be averted by a timely alliance with Germany and Austria. Egypt might be recovered, for the empire of India and other Moslem countries were representing as groaning under Christian rule and might be kindled into a flame of infinite possibility," for the Caliphate of Constantinople.

"Turkey would emerge from war the one great power of the east, even as Germany would be the one great power of the west."

"Enver Pasha, dominated by a mis-Napoleonic ideal, by pontifical slavism and by the conviction of the superiority of German arms," was from the first a strong partisan of the German alliance.

"At what moment, Talaat Bey, the most powerful civilian in the cabinet, and most conspicuous of the committee leaders, finally threw in his lot with the war party, cannot be ascertained precisely."

"Sir Louis proceeds to recount the steps which the war party, with German help and unchecked by the cabinet, took to complete plans for military operations until the rupture was finally precipitated by the incursion of the Bolsheviks in to the Sinai Peninsula and the bombardment of Russian ports in the Black Sea."

"The war party sealed their resolution to go forward," he concludes, "by publishing a communique, in which it was stated that the first acts of hostility in the Black Sea had come from the Russian side."

"Untrue and grotesque as it was this invention succeeded in deceiving many of the public. It is not possible to establish by proof which of the ministers had pre-knowledge of the German admiral's coup, but it may be regarded as certain that Enver Pasha was aware of it, and it is highly probable that Talaat Bey was also an accomplice."

## The Certain End

Germany is doomed to sure defeat. Bankrupt in statesmanship, overwhelmed in arms, under the moral condemnation of the civilized world, befriended only by the Austria and the Turk, two backward-looking and dying nations, desperately fighting against the hosts of three great powers, to which help and reinforcements from states now neutral will certainly come should the decision be long deferred, she pours out the blood of her heroic subjects and wastes her diminishing substance in a hopeless struggle that postpones but cannot alter the fatal decree. The world cannot, will not, Germany win in this war. With her dominating all Europe, peace and security would vanish from the earth.—New York Times.

## Health of the Troops

All the evidence goes to show that disease has not yet become a weighty factor in the war. Illness there must be, as a matter of course, and probably there is a good deal of it in the aggregate. Among such vast bodies of men, even though they are of picked age and physique, illness of different kinds is inevitable, but it has evidently not got beyond control, and we may assume that the means of dealing with it are fairly adequate.—London Times.

By lookin' at the weekly wash, You can see, if you choose, ter, That they're not wearin' no, heghosh! A half of what they used ter.

## Parisian Boy Saves Soldiers

He Hurries Them to Garret, Skirmishes for Food and Manages to Hide Them For Days

How a school boy of Paris, sixteen years old, who was spending his vacation with his aunt at Roye, saved ten Englishmen, escaped prisoners, and hid them for days in a garret while the Germans were in possession of the town, is told in a letter published in the Figaro, written by a French soldier.

"According to the letter, nine English soldiers, with an officer, who had succeeded in escaping from the Germans, arrived at Roye the day before the Germans occupied the place, and, tired out, managed to drag themselves to the house where the boy and his aunt were stopping. They were received with open arms, but had hardly installed themselves before the German advance guard came pouring into the town. The boy hurried the English men into the garret. There they hid while a German officer was knocking at the door. The officer, well informed through spies of the resources of the town, insisted on quartering in a disguised chapel in the property twenty men.

In the house at the time besides the boy and his aunt were women refugees who took shelter there. The party in all numbered sixteen. The lad tried to make himself as useful as possible to the Germans, in order to keep in their good graces, and succeeded in gaining their confidence. The great trouble was food. The German had placed the entire place on rations, 200 grams of bread a person a day. With sixteen rations of bread they were forced to sustain twenty-six. However, the boy managed to forage about and obtain at least sufficient food to satisfy the cravings of hunger."

After five days of incarceration in the garret the British soldiers, deprived of air and light, became desperate. Under the surveillance existing for the Englishmen to come out it meant death for them and for the family. So the boy obtained women's dresses and one day managed to take two of the Englishmen out in the garden for a breath of air. "What luck," he said, "that I had no mousetraps, and that the English are accustomed to shaving!" The German soldiers paid no attention to the supposed women.

But the Englishmen became more and more restless, so one morning at twelve o'clock they slipped out under the guidance of the boy, sliding along the streets, wriggling through ditches, hiding under cover of walls, they arrived almost at the gates of the town when a sentry discovered them and fired his pistol. At once the alarm was sounded, and the party scattered, to find themselves, through some great fortune, back at the house again two hours later.

## Sealskin Coats for Soldiers

Newfoundland to Acquire Entire Catch of Sealing Fleet for Manufacture of War Garments

Steps are being taken by the Newfoundland government to enable the British and Canadian authorities to acquire, if possible, the entire catch of the Newfoundland seal; not next spring for use in the manufacture of war gear.

A call has recently gone out from Canada for an equipment of fur caps, gloves and other articles of winter wear, and the skin of the seal has been stipulated as the material to be used in filling this order. This is the seal that is found off the Newfoundland coast in March and April of every year and that is killed to the number of 250,000 to 350,000 annually.

The single seal captured chiefly for their skins and the latter being converted into oil and the former made into various kinds of winter apparel, or, when tanned, used in the making of fancy leather. At present the annual product is divided, in about equal parts between the British Isles and the United States a large market for the skins having been built up to the latter country in late years.

"The only trouble with the pace that kills," said the pessimistic person, "is that it doesn't kill enough of them."

## A Campaign to Encourage Production

Farmers Throughout Dominion Invited to Assist in Great Movement

The government is planning an active campaign to stimulate agricultural production of all kinds during the coming year. The Hon. Martin Burrell is arranging for a series of conferences throughout the Dominion, at which the farmers of the various districts will be called together and given full information to conditions in Europe, and the great demands for food to supply the allies while the war is on.

The best means whereby Canada can help to meet those demands will be fully discussed by the farmers, as well as by those sent to address them. When the exact situation is impressed on them it is expected that they will respond heartily, and shape their work to the best times of production; and do their utmost to help in their own way Britain and her allies. Incidentally, the country will benefit very greatly from the increased production.

Accurate and complete information is being gathered, and well informed and capable men will meet the farmers of Canada and discuss the whole situation. While the Dominion department of agriculture will be asked to co-operate, and all organizations interested in this movement will be called upon to assist.

The governor's wife was telling Bridget about her husband. "My husband, Bridget, she said proudly, 'is at the head of the state militia. "Of course as much, ma'am," said Bridget cheerfully. "Ain't he got th' same malicious look?"

## The End of a North Polar Expedition

Surviving Members of a Russian Expedition Have Just Returned From Frozen North

A press dispatch has reported the arrival at Archangel of the surviving members of the expedition which left Russia in the autumn of 1912, under Captain Sedov, in the hope of reaching the North Pole by way of Franz Josef Land. The survivors report the death of their leader from illness, while attempting to sledge north from Franz Josef Land. This expedition was financed chiefly by the well known St. Petersburg newspaper, the "Novaya Vremia," and was generally believed to be badly equipped when it started north. The undertaking was not favored by the Russian government. Sedov's previous Arctic expedition had included an expedition to the mouth of the Kolyma in 1909, and one to Nova Zembla in 1910, but the impression prevailed when he left Russia on his final journey that neither he nor his men had sufficient skill, training or equipment to give hope of valuable results from their expedition. The winter of 1912-13 was spent at the Pankratov Islands, off the northwest coast of Nova Zembla. The following summer, eight of the twenty-two members of the expedition were obliged to return to Russia on account of illness. The others were supposed to have sailed for Franz Josef Land, but no further tidings were received of them. The Russian authorities recently sent an expedition in search of them on the steamer "Irbia."

The English word "diaper" takes its name from a town in Flanders which has been prominent in the papers recently. The word stands for linen d'Ypres & figured fine linen made in Ypres.



