Provincial Library

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

Devoted Especially to the Interests of Cumberland and Surrounding District.

THE NEWS, TWENTY FIRST YEAR | CUMBERLAND B. C., WEDNESDAY, JAN. 6, 1914 | SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 A YEAR

New Stock of Fall Suits for Men and Boys

Our new range of Men's Overcoats in splendid values, and styles the very latest, prices $8.50 to $27

Men's Suits, right up to the minute, at from $12 and 50c to $30, our stock is complete and our services at your command.

We have the largest showing of Boys' Suits ever shown at the Big Store and prices are very moderate

SIMON LEISER & CO., LTD.

Vancouver, Jan. 4—Official notice was received from Ottawa today that the German press, published in Seattle, is to be excluded from the Canadian mails. Fearing that it might be held up this paper has been sent by the publishers into Vancouver, disguised in all kinds of odd wrappers, but the postal authorities have detected the most of the parcels. It had an agency here on Carroll street. In future anyone found in Vancouver with a copy of this paper in his possession is liable to a fine of $2,000.

The provincial government is to furnish relief to miners in the towns of Crows Nest Pass where the mines have been closed almost the entire season.

It looks as if this election was going by acclamation. Perhaps it would be just as well to have it that way under existing conditions. That kind of an election would be in keeping with the times.

Tex Foster, the boxer, is in town. He will give an exhibition of boxing in the Ho-Ho on Friday night.

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

Services on Sunday next

Holy Communion 8.30 a. m.

Matins 11 a. m.

Evensong 7 p. m.

The special preacher on Sunday will be the Bishop of Columbia.

Women's Patriotic Soc'ty

The Oddfellows Hall will be open for the distribution of work on Tuesday next, from 3 to 5 o'clock. There will be a committee meeting at 3 p. m. sharp.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND:

We respectfully solicit your vote and influence at the forthcoming municipal elections for Aldermen. If elected we will do all in our power to advance the welfare of the city.

T. E. BANKS
JOHN BROWN
T. H. CAREY
J. W. COOKE
ROBERT HENDERSON
D. R. MACDONALD

The cottage meetings, now being held, from house to house, every Wednesday evenings, are proving of much interest. If you wish to attend next week, meet at the Methodist parsonage at 7.30 p. m.

Don't get uneasy about the yarn, that on account of the C. N. R. being unable to sell their bonds to advantage, the Canadian Collieries will be obliged to shut down. There is absolutely nothing in it.

We did have some hot times at civic elections when "Sideroah the Tailor" was around, and T E B and the followers of T E B were on the war path. "Them was the happy days."

PUBLIC MEETING

A public meeting will be held in the City Hall on Friday evening at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of choosing candidates for Mayor, Alderman and Trustee for the forthcoming civic elections. Mr. J G. Biggs will occupy the chair.

J. G. Biggs has been appointed secretary to the Board of Examiners under the Coal Mines Regulation Act for the Comox Mines.

DENIAL

We are authorized to state officially, that there is no truth in the statement, which appeared in a recent issue of the Nanaimo Free Press, that the Canadian Collieries were going to shut down. The Canadian Collieries have absolutely no connection whatever with the Canadian Northern Railway.

General Manager Lockard of the Canadian Collieries, arrived home on Thursday last, from a trip to Victoria.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary of C. & U. District Hospital will be held at the residence of Mrs. H. Bryan on Thursday, Jan. 7th, at 7.30 p. m. A full attendance is requested.

Bear in mind the Hospital Ball on St. Valentine's Day.

The city voters' list for 1915, contains the names of 289 property holders and 55 householders.

The dance held by the Young Ladies Basket Ball Club and the West Cumberland Band, in the Band Hall on New Year's Eve, was one of the most enjoyable of the season. The dance went on through the closing hours of 1914, and well into the early hours of 1915. At midnigh, an interesting event took place, when the genial and popular bandmaster, Mr. W. H. White, was presented with a handsome gold watch by the members of West Cumberland Conservative Band. Mr. J. N. McLeod made the presentation.

Mrs. Robert Grant, jr., of Victoria, who has been spending the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John R Gray, returned to her home on Monday.

Miss Minnie Horbury is teaching school at Headquarters.

In St. George's Presbyterian church on Sunday morning, Jan. 10th, the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed. All the members of the church are requested to be present. Visitors from sister churches cordially invited. Preparatory Service Wednesday evening at 7.30.

Which is the mother of the chicken, the hen that laid the egg or the hen that hatched it? Or, if a duck laid an egg and a hen hatched it, who am de mudder of the duck? We would suggest that our debating society take this as a subject for debate.

Mr. Samuel J. Piercy, of Sandwich, died at Los Angeles, California, on Dec. 30th, aged 59 years. The funeral will take place from the family residence, Sandwick, on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The late Mr. Piercy had been for many years a prominent and much esteemed farmer of Comox District, and will be greatly missed.

GENERAL JOFFRE AS THE MAN IN PYJAMAS

HOW HE DIRECTS THE CAMPAIGN

The days when the commander of an army rode at the head of his troops and led them into the fray, with brandishing of sword and triumphant battlecry, are buried in the romantic past. Nowadays he is likely to be far beyond even the sound of his heaviest artillery, snugly busy in a little room that is 100 miles from the line of battle. Those who would seek romance in the career of a modern chief of the staff must look for it, not with the wide eyes of youthful days but through the microscope provided by a more mature scientific era. It is still there, if we seek with patience. Romance is not dead; it has only adopted the tactics of the chameleon and changed its gay colorings for the grey of a more practical age. In the case of General Joffre, Commander-in-Chief of the French force, a correspondent of The New York Evening Sun has obligingly supplied the necessary microscope, and furnishes us with the following word-picture of the manner in which a modern army is led into battle:

"A man in pyjamas" (at least he wears them most of the time being too busy to dress) is running the thousand and one details of the French army. General Joffre is at the head and he handles the big questions, presses the buttons, so to speak, but General Berthelot, Chief of Staff does the actual work. This is how General Joffre keeps track of his 200-mile battle line.

"After several trips along the fringe of the war, after meeting thousands of soldiers on the same day, some going north, same going south, in what appeared to be a hopless tangle, it struck me more forcibly than ever that the modern fighting machine is the most complicated thing on earth.

I tried to imagine myself commanding all this to grasp how a 200 mile line of this sort could be controlled and how it could possibly be kept from getting tangled up with itself and without interference by an enemy. My curiosity grew until I decided to find out how all this business is managed by one man.

In General Joffre's headquarters, in a certain long room hangs a special map the scale of which is 1-1000. It shows every road, canal, railway, bridle path, pig-trail bridge, clump of trees, hill, mountain, valley, river, river creek, rill and swamp. This is part of the outfit. Another part is a wonderful collection of wax headed pins of all colors and sizes. These represent army units of all sizes and all organizations.

Into the long room run many wires, both telephone and telegraph. Wireless apparatus is also in this room. The way it all works seems wonderfully simple when it is explained. Every time a bridge is blown up or a pontoon has been thrown across a stream, or a food convoy shifts, General Berthelot gets up and shifts his pins to indicate the change. Nothing happens along the 200-mile battle-line but that General Bethelot, still in pyjamas, leaps from his bed and changes the pins on the map. The map must be kept up to the minute. General Joffre must be able to look at it any time of the day or night. As far as possible, through information brought in by spies or aviators, the forces of the enemy are kept track of in the same manner. No detail that is of use is overlooked. The pins indicate even the size of the guns, the kind of amunition they use, and so on ad infinitum.

Mr. H. Macklin, of Simon Leiser & Co. Victoria, arrived in town on Wednesday

—IMPORTANT—

AUCTION SALE

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

Tuesday, January 12, 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.

HARDY & BISCOE

Real Estate and Auctioneers COURTENAY, B. C.

May be our next Member.

There are rumours afloat that our local barrister, Mr. P. P. Harrison, will be a candidate at the next provincial elections, for this constituency. If Mr. Harrison were to receive and accept the nomination of the local Liberal Associations, there is no doubt of his proving a formidable opponent, and in fact, the chances of his being elected are excellent, for a great many reasons. We have been often informed that he has been approached a number of times in the matter of running for parliament, by numerous members of the L. A., as well as by a goodly number of local Conservatives.

The regular monthly meeting of the Debating Association was held in the hall of St. George's Presbyterian church on Monday night. The subject for discussion was, "would it be an advantage to have women suffrage." Instead of having the affirmative and negative taken up by ladies, it was more of a round table discussion. The attendance was very good, and great interest was taken by those present. At times the discussion was very lively indeed, and some very strong arguments were marshalled.

The association seeing the success of the meeting resolved to have a regular debate on the same subject next meeting, and hoped the hall would be crowded.

The speakers in favor of Women Suffrage for next night are Mrs. Hood, Miss Fowlie and Mr. Bannerman. Against, Mr. Coates, Mr. John Brown and Mr. Gallaher.

Do not miss one of the best entertainments you could desire. A special invitation to all is given.

CONSTABLE'S REPORT FOR 1914

Total cases	63
Convictions	51
Cautioned	6
Dismissed	3
	33
Analysis	
Pointing Weapons	1
Dangerous Weapon	1
Inflicting Grevious Harm	1
Receiving Stolen Property	1
Stealing	5
Assault	1
Cruelty to Animals	2
Violation of Liquor Act	6
Disorderly Behaviour	17
Threatening	2
Drunk and Driving Horse	1
Drunk and Incapable	1
Infraction of By-Law	1
Total	33

Fines and costs to the amount of $368.20, were inflicted and collected.

JAMES WARD,
City Constable,
Cumberland, B. C.

CAMPBELLS

CORSET SUGGESTIONS

Just a little care in selecting your corset will make all the difference in the appearance of your gown and add much to your ease and comfort.

C|C A La Grace Corsets.

CAMPBELLS

Her Vengeance

By Basil Tozer

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

(Continued)

Mrs. Ziebold thanked him earnestly and shook hands with him warmly.

"But, of course," said Hugh, "you will understand the matter is a secret at present—I would rather you did not mention it even to my uncle, who might be annoyed."

"Oh," said Ziebold with a touch of suspicion; "but I can congratulate Miss Hetherington, if I should see her?"

"Certainly," replied Mr. Hugh, who dared not refuse this, "but privately—I will let her know you are in our little secret."

Ziebold, his momentary suspicion allayed, shook hands with him and accompanied him to the door, a compliment he only paid as a rule to men with incomes in five figures. But Hugh, as a prospective partner in Hetheringtons, was a person to be paid court to.

And once outside Hugh first began to laugh and then felt decidedly ashamed of himself.

By the time he had reached his own office again he was in thoroughly low spirits. He felt that he had received his first real defeat, for hitherto he he had at least always fought cleanly, and now he had descended to deceit. There was this much excuse for him that he had acted on the impulse of the moment, and in the desperation wrought in him by a sudden threat of ruin just when he had thought he had reached a place of safety. Then, too, there had been a natural resentment at the foul blow dealt him in secret. But Hugh did not try to make excuses for himself; he only felt ashamed and degraded, and he felt above all that his use of Delia's name had been indefensible. He made up his mind that the only thing for him to do was to go straight back to Kensington Place Square and make his confession to Delia. It was a bitter pill; for he neither liked nor trusted his cousin, whose furious temper had always seemed to him repulsive in a woman. Now he would have to confess to her conduct of which he felt more and more ashamed every moment.

"But I have got to do it," he said to himself, and anyhow I had better be before Ziebold, or she may be flying into one of her furies with him and scratching his face for him or something of that kind."

So soon as he could, he left his office to the careful charge of Mr. Logan and took his own way westward to make his confession to Delia.

There had been a good deal of routine work to attend to, however, so that it had been quite four before he had been able to get away. He took a 'bus, for his mood was economical—as far as the Albert Memorial, and from there walked, not feeling in any particular hurry for the coming interview.

"I wonder what Delia will say," he questioned himself uncomfortably; "I expect she will give me a sample of her temper—well, if I earn a cheek as red as that footman's the other day. I shall get no more than I deserve. I hope she will draw the line at throwing lamps about, though."

He was near his destination now, and he began to wonder idly what he would be feeling like if his errand were concerned with a genuine engagement to some one he was really in love with. He wondered what it was like to be in love. He supposed he was never likely to know, for as a business man in difficulties, struggling hard to keep his head above water, he had no time to think of such things; and then as he turned into Kensington Place Square he lifted his eyes and saw standing in the gutter a flower-girl, who was looking straight at him with a very intent expression in her eyes.

Forgetting everything, forgetting who he was and on what errand he was there, Hugh stood quite still and gazed; and for the moment he was conscious of nothing in all the world save a pale, oval face with lovely features, though the mouth and chin were rather too large and prominent, very white, regular teeth; and a mass of thick, black hair that was twisted round the head in negligent, careless coils. But it was the eyes on which Hugh gazed and found in them such fascination he could not look away, eyes that were large and black and lovely, and charged with a mysterious passion, and clouded with the grief of all the world, and calm with the pity of those who know well the hard fate laid upon the sons and the daughters of men; eyes that were at once serene and eager, peaceful and fierce, resigned and resolute, so that all who looked on them seemed to look on the shadow of themselves.

Hugh took a trembling and unsteady step towards her, and she raised one of the hanches of her flowers from the tray before her.

"Will you buy, sir?" she said.

Mechanically Hugh took the flowers she held out to him, and he was furious with himself for the inexplicable agitation that possessed him.

"They are nice flowers," he muttered, trying desperately to say something to show that he was quite at ease.

"Are they not?" she returned, looking at him and smiling; and he was aware of an impression that for such eyes as hers, a man might easily hold the world well lost.

He fumbled in his pockets for money, and for the life of him could not find a single coin. She still watched him, and he did not know whether there was really a significance in her eyes or whether it was only his imagination that put it there. He felt his blood running hotly and swiftly, his heart beating in a way that was new to him. It seemed to him incredible that a sober business man, his thoughts full of ledgers and markets and prices, should be so affected by the eyes of a stray flower girl, vending her wares in the gutter.

It was with a sense of absurd relief that he managed at last to discover a coin in his pockets, but when he drew it out, he was disgusted to find it was a sovereign. As he looked at it rather blankly and hesitated he heard her laugh softly, and he became at once exceedingly angry.

"What are you laughing at?" he said sharply.

"I beg your pardon, sir," she answered with a curtsey.

He discovered a sixpence at last and gave it her. She took it in a hand that was so shapely he wondered at it, and yet which was also most extremely dirty.

"What is your name?" he asked on a sudden impulse.

"Liza Jones, sir," she answered, and when he looked in her eyes he was certain she was laughing at him.

He turned away in a rage, wondering now what he had seen in the girl to excite his interest, and then to his amazement she called him by his name.

"Mr. Tallentine! Mr. Tallentine!"

"Why, how do you know who I am?" he asked, turning sharply and much astonished.

"Is it a secret, an impotrant secret?" he asked oddly disconcerted.

"Oh, I know so many things," she answered, and looking at her again he once more seemed to see deep in her mysterious eyes things that he could not understand and yet that he knew concerned him deeply. "For instance, I know where you are going," she said.

"You know too much, I think," said Hugh frowning.

"That is so easy," she answered, but if you are wise, you will turn back and come here no more, and never again enter that house; for if you do, a great misfortune will happen to you."

And for the moment, so great was the wonder and fascination of her beauty and the strangeness of her eyes, Hugh saw no longer a London flower-girl of to-day, but rather an ancient priestess and prophetess warning him of the path wherein he should not tread. The next moment he recovered himself.

"I am afraid you are trying to be impudent," he said, "but here is another sixpence for your fortunetelling."

He put the coin on her tray and turned his back to her, pleasing himself with the idea that he had shown a complete, a lofty, and yet not an ill-natured contempt of what she had said. But he was oddly disconcerted when he heard her laughing softly behind him.

By an effort he prevented himself from looking round, and going up the steps to his uncle's door he knocked and was admitted. Delia was in the morning room—her favorite room as it looked out on the side of the square and the busy High Street beyond—and there Hugh went.

She greeted him shortly, and he saw at once she was in a bad temper, perhaps even on the verge of one of her wild outbreaks of fury.

"A bad lookout for me, considering my errand," said Hugh to himself, and he eyed rather uneasily a tall and heavy vase on the mantlepiece, the fellow to which he knew Delia had some time before smashed by hurling it at the head of a caller who, as she chose to think, had been rude to her.

"What hideous, horrid flowers you have got there," she said.

"Are they?" said Hugh surprised, and lifting the little bunch he still held in his hand.

"Yes they are," she snapped. "Let me have them."

He gave them to her, and she crushed them in her hand, and then began to tear them into little bits. Hugh watched in silence, feeling more and more uncomfortable every moment. A queer idea struck him, and he wondered how he would have been feeling at that moment if that strange flower-girl outside had been not herself, but Delia; and if his claim to be engaged to her had been not false, but true? He blushed at his own folly in getting such notions into his head, and yet seemed to see quite plainly the flower-girl's strange, beautiful face and haunting, lovely, searching eyes, fierce and tender by turns.

"You were a long time talking to that girl in the gutter," said Delia abruptly and with a heaving breast.

Hugh fairly jumped; the words came so pat on top of his thoughts.

"Oh, I saw you," said Delia, noting his momentary agitation and giving an unpleasant laugh. "I was watching you out of the window."

"Were you?" said Hugh, feeling very uncomfortable, and then with a sudden desire to change the subject he entered abruptly on his errand. "Delia," he said. "I have a confession to make."

"A confession," said Delia with a kind of darkly questioning look at him, "what do you mean?"

"Well, I feel like a beast about it," said Hugh, "and I hope you will hear me out quietly, but the fact is some one in the city to-day told me he had heard I was engaged to you."

"To me?" muttered Delia, and her face first flushed and then went pale as death. "To me, well, what did you say?"

"I did not deny it," said Hugh, ready for the storm to break, "it came so suddenly, and I was tempted, and I'm awfully ashamed of myself but I let him think it was true."

All her expression changed most wonderfully. She trembled and lifted her glowing face, and she held out her arms towards him with a gesture full of yearning and love.

"Oh, Hugh, my own Hugh," she murmured softly, "how was it that you guessed my secret?"

CHAPTER VII.

An Ironical Position

Hugh heard, but hardly understood, though with a sort of dull shock of fear and dismay he jumped quickly to his feet, and Delia, as it seemed, misunderstanding his movement, flung herself into his arms.

"Oh, Hugh," she murmured, looking up at him with a beaming, shining face, "Oh, my own Hugh," *and she* kissed him passionately.

"Good heavens—Delia," he muttered hoarsely, and he shook from head to foot with an emotion that once again she misunderstood.

"Oh, how happy I am," she sighed, with her arms about his neck. "Are you?"

"Delia," he stammered again in the same heavy, unsteady tones, and he wished to tell her it was all a horrible *mistake*, but as he opened his lips to speak she closed them with a kiss.

Then he knew it was impossible for him ever to tell the truth. For he had surprised her secret, he had held her in his arms, his lips and hers had met, and now how could he turn round and tell her coldly it was all a mistake. She had unveiled to him the privacy of her heart, and he had not prevented her; she had welcomed him in the hidden and passionate recesses of her nature, and since he had entered there, no matter how unwittingly, how could he turn on her and claim to be a stranger to her once more?

"Wo 't you kiss me, too, Hugh?" she said.

He lowered his head and pressed his lips to her cheeks, and it was to him as though this kiss sealed his death warrant.

"How cold you are," she said, looking at him lovingly. "Oh, Hugh, how did you guess? I thought I had hidden my secret well, how did you find me out?"

For a moment Hugh dallied on the very verge of speaking out. He looked at her and he had a loathing of his life and almost a hatred for her. But he felt he could not, he dared not, crush and brand and destroy with shame this passionate, unbalanced, primitive creature by telling her the truth.

(To Be Continued)

B.C. GIN PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS

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

ON BRIDGE TO THE END

Captain With His Flag Nailed on the Mast

A thrilling story of how the gallant captain of H.M.S. Hogue stood on the bridge to the end with his flag nailed on the mast is told in a letter by First-class Stoker C. F. Cattell, one of the survivors.

Our captain was one of the best. The last we saw of him he was standing on the bridge, waving his cap, and pointing downwards with the thumb of his other hand. The vessel was sinking fast, and those who saw him a while we were swimming in the sea gave him three cheers. When our ship was first commissioned for war service he called the crew together and announced his determination not to have his flag lowered to any man. I was just off watch when the report came that the Aboukir was sinking. We thought she had struck a mine, and the Hogue and Cressy closed around. We were called on deck to throw over all floatable material we had, but we soon needed that for ourselves. We got a torpedo between two of the stockholds, and then one in the engine room, and after that it was a case of every man for himself. The men stripped and entered the water from all parts of the ship. Before diving I went to the forecastle to take a look round. Three or four minutes after she was struck the Hogue went down. The water was alive with swimming men, but there was no excitement; each man was either swimming calmly or holding on to pieces of timber. I am positive that several submarines were concerned in the attack, and that the Cressy sank one. I saw a conning tower shot away, and as the submarine began to settle down some of us in the water cheered the Cressy. After a quarter of an hour in the water in a fairly calm sea I was picked up by a trawler and then transferred to the Lowestoft, which was threatened by a German submarine. Anyhow, I saw a periscope not far away, but it disappeared and was not seen again. The spirit of our men was all that could be desired, and the captain was a brave man to his fingertips. All I ask is to be allowed to serve under him again on another ship.

What the Germans Believe

The remarkable manner in which the German people are being "fooled" by the imperial government is shown in a letter which a British firm has received from Berlin, via Holland. This states that the German people believe that the conclusion of peace is imminent. It is further announced in Germany that Admiral Jellicoe and the British Fleet have left the North Sea and are sheltering in the Irish Sea, that the Russians have been defeated by the Austrians, and that the Allies have also been defeated in France and are incapable of long resistance. These are examples of the mis-statements circulated by the German government in order to deceive the people.

"Are you a German?" asked a restaurant waiter of a new arrival at Folkestone.

"No," he replied, "but I'm Hungary."

"It's all the same," retorted the waiter, "I cannot Servia."

The Road Hogs of Europe

LITTLE NATIONS DEFENDED WITH ELOQUENCE

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

"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 those 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 has 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, at worst, and I am not going to say that all that has been said in the way of tales 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)

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."

"Are you saving up something for a rainy day?"

"No," replied Farmer Corntossel. "What we're troubled with out this way is an annual drought. If we had more rainy days everybody would have money." —Washington Star.

Johnny—Maw, I haven't got enough butter for my bread.

Mother—Well, then put some of the bread back.—Boston Transcript.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER
NONE-SO-EASY

WIPE GERMANY OFF THE MAP

The Prophecy of Fourteen Years Ago Now Coming Off

"A war with France and Russia, and with England as their ally, would also mean the complete destruction of the power of Germany." These remarkably prophetic words of Augustus Bebel, the great leader of the German Socialists, written fourteen years ago, are being swiftly translated to tragic truth. So far back as 1900 Herr Bebel published a booklet, entitled "The Permanent Army and the Militia," and constituting a resume of his speeches in the Reichstag during the discussion of the war budget, in which he predicted the present war and described its consequences to Germany in a manner that is astonishing for its true description of the events as they have come to pass.

"A war between two Great Powers will with mathematical precision, lead to a general European conflagration," declared Bebel. What will happen to Germany should she find Great Britain among her opponets? Following is Bebel's answer: "The German fleet, no matter how large it may be, will be destroyed by the English fleet that is certain to be its superior in force, and Germany will lose all her colonies almost immediately after the declaration of hostilities.

"Should Japan join her forces with the enemies of Germany, and this would be inevitable if Germany fights England, then all the German colonies in the far east will be irretrievably lost, despite all the superhuman sacrifices brought in acquiring them. But the most fatal result of such a war would be the loss of the German merchant marine and of the world's markets, which will be captured by England. A war with France and Russia, and with England as their ally, would also mean the complete destruction of the power of Germany. Both France and Russia would be pleased at the prospect of Germany warring against England. In that case their wishes would come true, for France would regain Alsace and Lorraine, while Russia would see realized her centuries-old dream of possessing the whole of Poland and several important ports at the mouths of the Niemen and Vistula.

"Victories in the war of the future will not come to German arms as easily as the newspapers and schoolrooms would lead us to believe. The superiority over the enemy the Germans possessed in 1870 is absolutely impossible nowadays. The number of soldiers and the armament are nearly equal in Germany and in France. The war of the future will resemble more a wrestling contest than a war, and first one combatant and then the other will appear to be victorious. It will be a blood-sucking process—saigner a blanc, in the words of Prince Bismarck.

"But this is but one side of the medal. The other side is the economical situation of the people during the duration of the war. The war will stop commerce and industry. The war will stop the export trade of Germany, and under the present economic conditions Germany, robbed of export, cannot exist. And one of the results of this will be acute unemployment. Besides, the import of goods into Germany will cease, and Germany cannot exist without imports. The foodstuffs will rise greatly in price, and poverty and misery will reign throughout the land."

At the time this prophecy was made official Germany made Bebel the target of insults and jokes; but it would appear that the cabinet-maker philosopher knew the true state of affairs much better than the heads of Prussian militarism.

STORMING A BATTERY

Heroic French Charge Results in Capture of Heavy Guns

With the return of the wounded from the sanguinary battlefields of France come further stories of the imperishable heroism of the British and French troops engaged in the titanic conflict. The storming of the heights of K—— by the French infantry was a particularly notable piece of work, since it resulted in the capture of seven of the Germans' heavy guns. The position had been strongly fortified by the enemy, and a ten days' bombardment by the famous French "seventy-fives" failed to dislodge him. So a surprise attack was begun, not in the early morning nor dead of night, but at four in the afternoon, when there had come a distinct lull in the fighting and the great guns on the hill were, for the time being, silent. Crawling over the intervening ground, taking advantage of all natural cover, the French infantrymen reached the base of the hill unperceived, and there concealed themselves behind a fold of the ground to wait the dark. Then at last the trumpets sounded the charge, and they rushed headlong up the hill, fresh after their enforced rest, the Germans were so taken unawares that they had no time to put themselves on the defensive. The men at the deadly howitzers were bayonoted before they could put up any sort of resistance, and though the machine-guns opened fire they were soon silenced, and the gunners joined with their brethren of the line in a rush from French steel. The men of one battery afforded an exception. They harnessed no fewer than twenty horses to one of the heavy guns, but failed to move it from its place in the miry earth, and with six other pieces it was abandoned to the victors. A few minutes later a French "seventy-five" was shelling the Germans from the very position which they had just quitted.

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

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

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 1.

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 hearing 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.

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 audacity which wrote "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."

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."

Settlement on Prairie Wheat Lands

Extensive operations are being pushed to open up for settlement very large tracts of wheat producing lands in the prairie provinces which are at present unoccupied. A force of twelve hundred men and as many horses is reported as being engaged in surveying and otherwise preparing for settlement at least 5,000,000 acres of land stretching from Northern Manitoba to British Columbia. The chief centre of operations is in the Peace River district, where it is expected to carve out from six to seven thousand homesteads. The above estimate of 5,000,000 acres does not by any means represent the total unoccupied area in that vast country, but is composed of several tracts selected at long intervals for the purpose. It is estimated that in the Peace River country alone there are at least 8,500,000 acres of wheat bearing lands. Two of the selected tracts in Alberta alone are situated 700 miles apart, the purpose evidently being to establish centres that will enable the settlers to become self sustaining within the shortest possible period of time and at the same time will provide a basis of population from which settlement may extend to the millions of acres contiguous thereto.

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.

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.

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.

Why Russia Wanted Cracow

Cracow may well be termed the sentimental capital of the Polish kingdom Russia intends to re-establish. It has always been the intellectual centre of the Polish nations. In 1910 its population was 151,886.

In Cracow is the Stanislaus cathedral, where the kings of Poland were crowned and the rulers and great men lie buried.

Although Cracow manufactures machinery, agricultural implements, chemicals, soap, tobacco, etc., it is still more important as a trading centre on account of its position on the Vistula river, and as a railway centre.

On the third partition of Poland in 1795, Austria took Cracow; in 1809 Napoleon incorporated it with the Duchy of Warsaw. In 1815 the Powers of Europe made Cracow a free state. Following an insurrection in 1846, Russia, Austria and Prussia gave it to Austria.

It would be probably the dearest of all possessions to a Polish nation.

SHOULD BUY CANADIAN GOODS

Dept. of Trade and Commerce Hears That Some Companies Are Buying Abroad

The desirability of Canadians purchasing Canadian-made goods as far as possible is emphasized by the department of trade and commerce in a bulletin just issued.

"A statement has reached the department that Canadian municipalities and companies dealing with public utilities are buying their equipment from foreign sources," says the bulletin. "During the stress of war and with a prospect of unemployment during the coming winter it appears especially desirable that, as far as possible, equipment produced in the country should be obtained.

"The minister of trade and commerce desires to direct the attention of municipal committees and companies concerned in municipal work to this matter in the full belief that patriotic sentiment will stimulate sympathy with the object of this notice.

"The department also calls attention to the importance of uniform quality of Canadian goods, the lack of this uniformity having constituted an obstacle to trade to date. An objection has been taken to alleged irregularities in quality in packed products such as canned fruits."

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 soldier 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 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 spect 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 Our 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."

Britain has World's Deadliest Weapon

The British navy will shortly receive a considerable accession to its strength by the delivery of two new battleships—the Queen Elizabeth and the Warspite. They will be the first to carry the new 15-inch gun, which is without doubt the world's deadliest weapon. As the First Lord of the Admiralty recently pointed out, it is the best gun Great Britain has ever had. It reproduces on a larger scale all the virtues of the 13.5-inch gun. Its power may be measured by the fact that, whereas the 13.5-inch guns hurls a 1,400-pound projectile, the new gun discharges a projectile of nearly a ton in weight, and can hurl this immense mass of metal ten or twelve miles.

The high explosive charge which the 15-inch gun can carry through and get inside the thickest armor afloat, is very nearly as large again in the 15-inch gun, as was the charge in the 13.5-inch.

As stated, the Queen Elizabeth and the Warspite will be the first vessels to carry this new gun, but already Great Britain has in the fighting line thirteen ships mounting the 13.5-inch gun, which is without its equal in any of the navies in the world. Germany in fact, has no ship carrying a heavier weapon than the 12-inch gun, which ceased to be the British primary battle armament in 1909.

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

Daughter—Yes, but look at what she got.

Forestry Facts

Three Million Trees Annually Distributed to Prairie Farmers.

Many engineers, well acquainted with the use of steel and concrete, have little knowledge of the advantages possessed by wood for certain kinds of structural work. This lack of knowledge is due to the lack of reliable tables showing the mechanical properties of various Canadian woods. To remedy this want, the Forest Products Laboratories, recently established by the Dominion Forestry Branch at McGill University, will conduct a series of elaborate tests which will establish the strength of these woods, and make available for structural purposes many tree species whose value for this work is at present doubtful. The testing machines to be used are second to none in America.

In certain of the Dominion Forestry Reserves in the west, ten miles per day in the densely wooded regions is considered fairly rapid traveling with packhorses. Hence it is necessary to cut narrow trails in various directions so that when fire occurs the rangers may get to the scene of the fire and extinguish it before it spreads beyond control. Several hundred miles of these trails were constructed last summer and they require considerable attention to keep them cleared of windfalls. The Indians, however, do not take the trouble to chop out windfalls, but, if possible, they will endeavor to prop up the fallen trees sufficiently high to allow them to pass beneath.

Quarrymen in France split enormous blocks of stone by inserting wooden pins in small holes along the proposed line of cleavage and then soaking the pins with water.

The word "forest" was originally derived from the old High German word 'Voorst,' and, in the middle ages, meant a large tract of land, not necessarily wooded, on which the right to hunt was reserved to the king.

In Nebraska, broad shelter-belts of trees have been found to so benefit the crops by protecting them from drying winds that the increase in yield is equal to the amount formerly harvested from the area planted as a wind-break. Hence the yield in timber from this area was clear profit to the farmer. On the wind-swept prairies of Western Canada the value of the shelter belt is also recognized and three million trees are annually distributed to the prairie farmers for this purpose by the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior.

Recent forest surveys conducted by the Dominion Forestry Branch in the wooded region lying to the north of Edmonton in Alberta indicate that very large areas of valuable timber have been destroyed by forest fires within the last twenty-five years. Reproduction is good, however, and the possibilities of the rough, sandy region as a timber producer are indicated by the fact that in the few mature stands remaining white spruce attains a diameter of thirty-six inches, lodgepole pine twenty inches, aspen poplar fifteen inches and paper birch twelve inches.

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."

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 flies himself cityward—Canadian Machinery.

Never to Marry Germans

One thing to which the war will put an end is the contracting of matrimonial alliances between members of British and German royal families. Great Britain will certainly not sanction any more. We may be certain that King George will never allow the Prince of Wales or any of his other sons or his daughter to wed Germans.

The immediate reason for a growing feeling against such marriages is that several relatives of King George are now fighting against us. Prince Albert of Schleswig-Holstein, who is in the field against Great Britain, was a comrade in arms in the person of another of King Edward's nephews, the only son of the late Duke and Duchess of Albany. This English Prince is the Duke of Albany and Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, his predecessor in the latter dukedome having been the late Duke of Edinburgh.

The son of the Duchess of Albany, grandson of Queen Victoria, nephew of King Edward, and cousin of King George, has long been a whole-hearted admirer of the Fatherland, almost more German than the Kaiser. On the other day he was declaring that the conduct of Great Britain in going to war with Germany was "shameful." This recreant English Prince married a German Princess, Victoria Adelaide of Schleswig-Holstein Glucksburg, and his only sister is the wife of Prince Alexander of Teck, a brother of Queen Mary.

Queen Alexandra has a nephew fighting against us. He is the Duke of Brunswick, son of Queen Alexandra's sister, Thyra, and of the Duke of Cumberland. The latter is, of course, an English dukedom, and its bearer is the son of the late King of Hanover, the sovereign deposed by the Prussians, on whose side his grandson, the Kaiser's son-in-law, has now taken up the sword.

Cold Nights

Remind us that the winter is almost here

FOR THE WINTER WE HAVE COAL and WOOD HEATERS
—FROM $1.75 TO $20 EACH—

Flannelette Sheets; grey and white blankets and Comforters in a full range of prices.

For solid comfort, try a "RESTWELL" Steel Bed and a "RESTMORE" Spring and Mattress

The Furniture Store

McPhee Block, **A. McKINNON** Cumberland

MAROCCHI BROS

GROCFRS & BAKERS

AND PROPRIETORS OF

CUMBERLAND BOTTLING WORKS

Agents for Pilsener Brewing Company's BEER
Wholesale Dealers in all Kinds of
Wines and Liquors.

SECOND STREET

UNION STEAMSHIP CO'Y

—of British Columbia, Ltd.—

THE S. S. COWICHAN WILL SAIL AS UNDER

COMOX—UNION BAY—NANAIMO—VANCOUVER—ROUTE.

Leaves Comox, Sunday, 3 p. m.....

Leaves Union Bay, Sunday, 4 p. m....
For Denman Island, Nanaimo and Vancouver.

RETURNING—Leaves Vancouver, Saturday, 8 pm
For Nanaimo, Union Bay and Comox.

Subject to change without notice.

P. PHILLIPPS HARRISON

BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR

NOTARY PUBLIC CONVEYANCING

DUNSMUIR AVENUE CUMBERLAND.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the electors of the municipality of the City of Cumberland that I require the presence of the said electors at the Council Chambers, city buildings, on the 11th day of January, 1915 at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of nominating persons to represent them in the municipal council as mayor and aldermen.

The mode of nomination of candidates shall be as follows:—

The candidates shall be nominated in writing; the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the municipality as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice at 2 p. m. of the day of nomination, and in the event of a poll being necessary, such poll will be opened on the 14th day of January, 1915, at the Council Chambers, city buildings, Cumberland, B. C. of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

No person shall be nominated or be eligible as a candidate for mayor, unless he be possessed of the qualifications by law required of free officers, and unless the candidate shall on or before the hour of 2 p. m. of the day of nomination, furnish the Returning Officer with a statement in writing, specifying the land or real property upon which he qualifies, his nomination shall be invalid and shall not be acted upon by the Returning Officer.

The qualifications as candidate for mayor are as follows:—

He must be a male British subject of the full age of twenty-one years, and not disqualified under any law, and have been for the six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner in the Land Registry Office, of land or real property in the city, of the assessed value on the last municipal assessment roll of $1000 over and above any registered encumbrance or charge, and who is otherwise qualified as a municipal voter.

The qualifications as candidate for aldermen are as follows—

He must be a male British subject of the full age of twenty-one years and not disqualified under any law, and has been for six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner in the Land Registry Office, of land or real property in the city, of the assessed value on the last municipal assessment roll of $500,00 or more, over and above any registered encumbrance or charge and who is otherwise qualified as a municipal voter.

Given under my hand at the City of Cumberland this 23rd day of December, 1914.

A. McKINNON,
Returning Officer.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND

NOMINATIONS for School Trustees will be received on Monday, the 11th day of January 1915 at 12 o'clock noon.

The mode of nomination of candidates shall be as follows:—

The candidates shall be nominated in writing; the writing shall be subscribed be subscribed by two voters of the municipality as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p. m. of the day of nomination, and in the event of more than one nomination a poll will be opened on Thursday, the 14th day of January, 1915 at the polling station at the CouncilChambers, city buildings, Cumberland, B. C. of which every person is required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

The qualifications for Trustees are as follows:—

He must be a male British subject of the full age of twenty-one years and not disqualified under any law, and have been for six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner in the Land Registry Office of land and real property in the city of the assessed value on the last municipal assessment roll of $500,00 or more over and above any registered encumbrance or charge, and who is otherwise qualified as a municipal voter.

Given under my hand at the City of Cumberland this 23rd day of December, 1914.

A. McKINNON.
Returning Officer

LAND REGISTRY ACT.

IN THE MATTER of an Application for a fresh Certificate of Title to South Half of South-west 20 acres of the North Half of Lot 16, Nelson District.

NOTICE is hereby given of my intention at the expiration of one Calendar month from the first publication hereof to issue a fresh Certificate of Title in lieu of the Certificate of Title issued to Alexander Gray on the 20th day of November 1907, and Numbered 16251 C, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, B. C., this 4th day of December 1914.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar General of Titles.

NOTICE

Any person or persons, cutting, removing or taking any blocks timber or wood, of any description belonging to the Wellington Colliery Co'y., or from or off the land of the said Company, or anyone tipping rubbish of any description anywhere upon the company's land will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

J. R. LOCKARD,
General Manager,
Colliery Co,y.

NOTICE.

Riding on locomotives and railway cars of the Union Colliery Company by any person or persons—except train crew—is strictly prohibited. Employees are liable to dismissal for allowing same.

By order
J. R. LOCKARD,
General Manage..

Having bought the entire stock of Pailthorp & Idiens, of No. 8 Mine, I intend to carry on a

Slaughter Sale!

of Merchandise consisting of

GENT'S FURNISHINGS, HARDWARE CROCKERY and GROCERIES.

All Can Goods at wholesale prices which must be cleared out. Drop in and get prices on case lots.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS

Special Prices on Saturdays

WM. McLELLAN

NEXT TO PEACEY'S DRUG STORE, DUNSMUIR AVENU

To The Electors of The City of Cumberland, B. C.

I have the honour to present myself as a candidate for ayor at the forthcoming elections.

I devote my time and energy serving your interests as an alderman, and I assure you should I be your choice as Mayor I will, to the best of my ability and in a conscientious manner, advance the welfare of the municipality.

Yours sincerely,

CHARLES PARNHAM

Capital Paid Up $11,560,000 Reserve $13 000,0

The Royal Bank of Canada.

DRAFTS ISSUED IN ANY CURRENCY, PAYABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD.

SPECIAL ATTENTION paid to SAVINGS ACCOUNTS & interest at highest Current Rates allowed on De posits of $1 and upwards.

CUMBERLAND, B. C., Branch, Open Daily. D. M. Morrison, Mgr.
UNION BAY, B.C. Branch, Open Daily. F. Bosworth, Mgr.
COURTENAY, B. C., Branch, Open Daily R. H Hardwick, Mgr

Don't Let This Escape—

—Read It Carefully

Here is som thing that every home needs; something that makes a house a home. In fact, The Robinson Folding Bath Tub, which is an invention that should be hailed with delight by every person who does not have access to a regular bath-tub. The great majority of people are deprived of this great luxury and necessity. This is your opportunity to supply your home with modern bathing facilities at a very few dollars cost. The tub is guaranteed against any defect in manufacture for ten years. It is extremely simple, easily adjusted, thoroughly efficient and absolutely satisfactory in every respect. If you want a happy home, buy one of Robinson's Folding Bath Tubs. Get the members of your family to take regularly a bath, and you all will be healthy and happy. Cleanliness is necessary to preserve health. These tubs can be bought at Marocchi's. 2nd Store. I have a few on hand to sell. Whoever takes advantage of this opportunity and comes quick, will be served, others will have to wait two months or probably more, as I am the only agent for Vancouver Island. In all probability I will not be here very long. Take heed

P. ZANONI 2nd Street

C. H TARBELL

HIGH GRADE STOVES

And all KITCHEN UTENSILS

Sportsmens Goods

and

General Hardware

Mrs V. Marinelli's Rooming House

Furnished Rooms
Reasonable Rates.

Third House From B. C. Telephone Exchange

DERWENT AVENUE
Cumberland, B. C.

V. BONORA

Manufacturer of MINERAL WATER

P. O. BOX 482
PHONE 29.... CUMBERLAND

Thomson's Boarding House

Has Now Been Opened Up and is prepared to receive boarders

Board by the Day, Week or Month
—Reasonable Rates—

Wm. Thomson Dunsmuir Avenue, Near Fourth Street—Cumberland, B. C.

Union Hotel

J. N. McLEOD PROPRIETOR.

English 4 x BURTON always on tap also, the famous MILWAUKEE BEERS—Anheuser, Bohemian, Schlitz, &c. "OLD GREY BEARD" SCOTCH WHISKY, Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds

The Boarding and Lodging Department, under the immediate superintendence will be found First class in every respect.

RATES $1 00 per day and Up