Legislative Assembly

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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

Devoted Especially to the Interests of Cumberland and Surrounding District.

THE NEWS, TWENTY FIRST YEAR | CUMBERLAND B. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 5 1915 | SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 A YEAR

NEW — SPRING — GOODS

Very special in Ladies' House Dresses, made of good quality gingham in fawn and blue shades.
A Leader at $1.50 each

New Crepe Cloths, in Dolly Varden designs. Just the latest for dresses and waists. Price 20c. yd

Ladies' Cloth Pumps, in all sizes.
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For a few days we will place on sale a good assortment of Ladies' Skirts, regular prices to $6.50.
Special price $2.50 see them

Always remember our Leader in Corsets at 95c a pair

Simon Leiser & Co., Limited.

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH.

A Sale of Work will be held on Tuesday, May 18th, at 3 p. m. in the Cumberland Hall (kindly lent for the occasion.)

Stalls of Fancy and plain work, home-made edibles, Candy, etc.

Afternoon tea and ice cream will be served.

Swiss Bell-Ringers Coming

The "Musical Eckardts" are billed to appear at the Ilo-Ilo on Tuesday evening, May 11th. This noted family of musicians and fun makers have made a reputation for themselves throughout Canada and the United States, where they have been travelling for the past fifteen years. The special attraction this season is Miss Grace Beaty, juvenile contralto. This clever child, although only 11 years of age, is said to possess a clear and sweet contralto voice. G. C. Eckardt, the comedian, is again with the company and promises a new repertoire of comic songs, monologues, and one man plays. T. Eckardt, father of the arganization and a veteran in the entertainment business, is personally in charge of the company, and if press reports are true, the Eckardts' show is a better one this season than ever before.

This company has been here many times before, having always left a good impression behind them. The people of Cumberland can rest assured of witnessing a rare treat.

Maccabees' Concert in June Watch for Posters

Get your Dance Invitations printed at the Cumberland News.

Sons and Sires

When that khaki line doubled on itself and the Canadian soldiers stood back to back, so that they might face the foe encircling them, they performed deeds of valour which will lead posterity to link them up with the thin "red line" of the Crimea, which Kingslake has immortalised in his great history. Then it was the sires who refused to be broken by the overwhelming masses of Russian troops. Now it is the sons, who with the same indomitable spirit, and at the point of the bayonet have driven back the Prussian hordes, who thought they had snatched a victory from unseasoned troops. The Canadians, although beset with deadly shrapnel and asphyxiating gas, gas, refused to retreat. They took their last stand, and prepared to give the last life in defence of the Empire, and when it seemed that their sacrifice would be accepted, relief came, and a battered remnant struggled from the "jaws of death," as their fathers had struggled in many a conflict for the same principles, and for the undying honor of their country and their Empire. Of Sons and Siren it may with equal cogency be asked: "When shall their glory fade?" They have solved a problem which for the British-born needed no solution, and is doing so, have demonstrated to the world that the Empire over which the Union Jack floats does in reality consist of congeries of nations with one heart and one soul. The glory of the action which for Canadians in particular has consecrated the soil of Flanders, opens the way to the great heart of the Motherland, brings us all home, and gives us, for the first time in history, an equal place with those whose deeds have won the Empire.—Week.

Returns From The Front

Robert Rushford Arrived Home Last Tuesday—Rev. Mr. Elliott Receives Word of His Two Sons Having Been Killed

The NEWS wishes to voice what it is sure is the sincere sympathy and sorrow of every citizen of Cumberland, and the whole district with Reverend W. Elliott and family at the sad news that reached them Tuesday that their two gallant boys had given their lives in defence of their country and our homes and liberties, whilst we all appreciate the double affliction that has so heavily fallen upon them, yet we trust and pray that it will prove a real comfort and consolation in the years to come to reflect that they passed away in the path of duty and will be remembered amongst our honored heroes. The sad news gave a tone of serious responsibility to the welcome given to Lance-Corporal Rushford upon his return amongst us the same day, bringing right home to our doors the sorrowing homes and breaking hearts consequent upon this awful war. surely good must come out of it to the stricken nations, who are giving of the flower of their manhood in defense of liberty and right.

* * *

The heartfelt welcome home given to Mr. Robert Rushford took the form of a procession, the component parts of which assembled at the station awaiting the arrival of the train; upon its arrival the Mayor of Cumberland, Mr. Charles Parnham, read an address of welcome and then called for three hearty cheers for Lance-Corporal Rushford, which were given most heartily. The school children who numbered some hundreds, sang "The Maple Leaf," then the assembled autos gave voice, adding their contribution to the welcome.

The procession was then formed; the children lead the way, following Mr. J. Walls, playing the bagpipes; following these were the Band, the Fire Brigade and the autos in which were the Mayor, Board of Trade and private citizens—one of the cars being distinguished, its occupants representing the gospel and medicine. These and the large crowds following, with the pipes and band playing, made a tour of the streets.

The Boy Scouts acting as a Guard of Honour, met Mr. Rushford at the train and escorted him to his home.

The whole affair, which was a credit to the city, went off without a hitch of any kind, reflecting credit on the organisers, the city and provincial police and everyone connected with it. It was a most respectable and orderly crowd, graced with Cumberland's fair ladies and smiling children.

The following is the copy of the address read and presented by Mayor Parnham to Mr. Rushford:—

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND

Cumberland, B.C.
May 4th, 1915

HAIL FRIEND! For nobly have you earned this title, in that when the Empire's hour of peril came, you responded with alacrity to the call of duty and have given of your best in repelling your country's enemies. LANCE-CORPORAL RUSHFORD, Cumberland is proud of you; proud of your association with a gallant corps—the Black Watch; proud of your cheerful response to the call of duty; proud of your gallant conduct in the face of the enemy; proud of the blood you have shed in fighting your country's foes, and proud of the honourable scars you carry, and we feel it is a great honour to be permitted to welcome home one who has so valiantly upheld those principles for which the whole of the British Empire, and her gallant Allies, are now contending. While we deplore the desperate nature of your wounds and your incapacity for further active service, we trust that you have still many years of health, strength and usefulness before you. In a relentless struggle, such as is now raging in Europe, the "Last Post" has sounded for many thousands of gallant men and you will no doubt, render sincere thanks to The Almighty Father for your wonderful preservation and the joy of once again being reunited with your family. Your recollections of the enthusiastic loyalty of Canada, throbbing patriotism of the British Isles, the stirring scenes of France, the Battle of the Aisne, the desolation and spoilation of Flanders, may, in years to come, grow dim and fade from your memory, but the screech of shells, the shock of arms and the smoke and din of battle-wrecked Ypres, will never be forgotten, and this Flemish town—of immortal fame—has fittingly given a name to the little girl who came into the world while her father was bravely striving for King and Country. In presenting this purse, we ask you not to guage our esteem or our gratitude by its size. Services such as yours are not remunerated in gold. Rather will you find your recompense in the respect and regard which all will offer to one who has so bravely fought and bled in his Country's service.

Welcome Home!

CHARLES J. PARNHAM
Mayor

NOTICE

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Hospital Auxiliary, will be held at the home of Mrs. McKinnon, on Thursday, May 6, at 7.30. p. m.

M. D. MacNaughton, Sec'y.

TAILOR-MADE
..CLOTHING..

We Solicit Your Order For Your New Spring Suit
Good Style Perfect Fit Guaranteed
A Large Selection of Samples to choose from
SPECIAL in Men's Two-piece Summer Suits

Newest Styles in Men's High Crown Boater Shape
STRAW HATS
LADIES' AND MEN'S TENNIS SHOES

Campbell's

Memorial Service

A Memorial Service in honor of the brave soldiers who have served their country and have sealed their testimony for the Empire with their blood, and especially in honor of George and Fletcher Elliott, two sons of the Rev. Wm. and Mrs. Elliott, of this city, will be held in St. George's Presbyterian Church, on Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock. Specially appropriate music, anthems and solos will be rendered by the United Choir of the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches. Your presence at such a service will express your sympathy for sorely bereaved parents. There will be no service in Grace Methodist Church on Sunday evening.

Obituary

The body of the late David Nellist, who lost his life in the South Wellington disaster, arrived by last Tuesday's train and was interred the same day in the Presbyterian cemetery at Sandwick, a large number attending. The Knights of Pythias of this city had charge of the funeral arrangements. The Oddfellows also attended, the deceased being a member of both lodges.

The following gentlemen acted as pallbearers: Messrs William McLellan, James Reid, John Horbury, John Struthers, H. Parkinson, John Thomson.

Don't forget the Revs. J. W. Williamson and J. S. Henderson, and the meetings they are to hold next week, May 11th Sunday School Work discussed in the afternoon in the Methodist Church at 4 o'clock, and Social Service in the Presbyterian Church in the evening at 8.00

PATRIOTISM

It is not a virtue to think your country right, if it happens to be wrong, or to harbor any delusions about it whatever. It is a virtue only to love your country, for what it is, and in gratitude for what you owe to it, and to do your duty by it as you would by your parents, with love, but not with egotistic pride.—London Times.

Don't fail to see the "Musical Eckardts" at the Ilo-Ilo, on Tuesday Evening, May 11th. 3 Hours of Vaudeville and Pictures. Entire lower flower 25 cts. Balcony 50c.

Sale of Work

A sale of work will be held in the Cumberland Hall, kindly lent by Mr. Wm. Merrifield, on Tuesday, May 18th. The sale is under the auspices of Holy Trinity Church and will be opened at 3 o'clock by the Rev. E. Laycock, Vicar of Sandwick and Courtenay. Afternoon Teas and Ice Cream will be served during the sale.

Anniversary Service

The Anniversary Service of the Church Sunday School at Bevan, will be held in the Schoolhouse at 3 p. m. next Sunday. The children will render a special programme of hymns, solos and recitations, and an address will be given by the Vicar.

Parents and friends are cordially invited to attend.

EDITOR NEWS:

Permit me, through the columns of your paper, to express my sincere appreciation for the hearty reception accorded me by the Corporation and Citizens on my return from the battle front to my home in Cumberland on Tuesday last.

Yours Faithfully,
ROBERT RUSHFORD

The Big Store presents a very neat appearance since it was painted. Mr. Wm. McLellan was the one who did the painting and is to be congratulated on the work displayed.

FOUND—On the Courtenay Road, near cemetery, a bunch of keys on a ring; also found on the Royston Road, outside city limits a bunch of keys on a ring with chain attached. Owners can have same by proving property. Apply to James Ward, City Constable, Cumberland, B. C.

Mrs. D. Nellist, Messrs Wm. and Dave Nellist and Mr. Dan Daniels are in the city renewing old acquaintances.

That was certainly some procession! It put all previous processions in the shade.

WELCOME BACK BOB!

Alex King is certainly a busy man and a rustler. He [illegible] the ground at the back of the office to fix up a portable tent of large size. It is designed [illegible] for Ice Cream and [illegible] sports ground on the 24th of May.

Her Vengeance

By Basil Tozer

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

(Continued)

Her eyes were full of entreaty all her attitude was eloquent of the intensity of her emotion, of the petition she advanced. As he looked doubtfully on her, she sank on her knees before him and laid her small gloved hand about his knees.

"Pity, have pity on me," she breathed.

"For heaven's sake, don't do that," he stammered out, and stooped down, and lifted her, roughly enough, but as his arms went round her slender body he felt a wild and fierce desire to strain her to him, to cover her with caresses, to hold her fast against his heart; then he put her from him, and stepping away from the door, he flung it wide open.

"Go," he said, "go; I used to be an honorable man before I met you;" and he sat down and hid his face in his hands.

He heard the door close, and looking up he saw that she was gone, and he was glad. He hid his face again, and it seemed to him the only happiness in the world was to be alone. His tumultuous thought were first of her and then of Delia; of Delia to whom he was engaged, of Eira who alone among women had awakened in him the strang ecstacy of passion. He heard the door re-open, and looking up he saw almost with horror that Eira had returned.

"Oh, are you back again?" he cried.

"Yes," she said, "you see what I told you just now was all a pack of lies together."

He hardly heard her, for he was all intent on watching her; he thought her eyes had power to draw his very soul out from him; he wished now for no other happiness in the world than to listen to her voice.

"Just a regular pack of lies," she repeated, and went and stood a little away from him.

"I knew that," he said wearily; "go while you have time."

"No," she said.

"Why?"

"Because if I went you would feel you had failed in your duty, and you would always think yourself dishonored."

His breathing was heavy; he had his hands raised in an attitude of defence; all his great strength had left him and he felt weak as a child. It was some time before he spoke.

"Do you know what that means, what you say?" he muttered, "do you know you are telling me my honor counts more to you than your safety and liberty?"

"No, no," she cried, but her pale face and frightened eyes betrayed her that it was so.

"This is horrible," he said; "you want to make me love you in spite of myself."

"I don't," she cried, with an extreme vehemence of passion; "oh, I don't, I tell you I don't—how dare you? how dare you insult me so?"

"I don't care if I do insult you," he retorted with an equal passion; "I don't love you—I don't care anything about you."

"And I hate you, I hate you," she cried back at him, and even as she spoke the door opened softly, and Delia Hetherington came in, more quietly than was her wont.

"Hello, hello," she said, plucking at her belt where she wore roses, white and red; "what is all this, if you please?"

CHAPTER XIII.

Three Together

Delia's manner was singularly quiet and composed so tranquil that she had not even the appearance of putting any constraint upon herself. She sat down on a chair near and began slowly to remove her gloves, looking the while from Hugh to Eira and back again.

"I do not think, Hugh dear," she said at last, "that I have had the pleasure of meeting your friend."

"No," began Hugh, awkwardly enough, "the fact is——" and there he paused.

"It is really terrible what blunders servants make," said Delia, thoughtfully smoothing out the gloves she had just removed; "that stupid fellow, James, told me Lady Castleham was here—I thought that strange, as I had only just left Lady Castleham's company—but I now perceive here is another Lady Castleham," and she made a mocking bow to Eira.

Eira, very pale and trembling in every limb, uttered no response. After a pause, Hugh said in the same awkward and embarrassed manner;

"There is some mistake—I did not know——"

"Of course, dear," said Delia, still smoothing her gloves, "I am so sorry if I have interrupted a private interview——"

"Oh, but you haven't," said Eira eagerly, "I wanted to go without waiting to see Mr. Hetherington, and Mr. Tallentine was making me wait for him."

"Oh, now I understand," said Delia, dropping her gloves and pulling at the roses in her belt till not a petal of them was left, "that explains why I saw you standing in the hall outside the door here and then come back inside the room."

Neither of the others answered this. To Hugh the situation appeared frightful, inconceivable, with almost a quality of nightmare attaching to it. Delia's mood, too, threatened some outbreak more frightful than any she had hitherto given way to, and what that meant Hugh knew well. It struck him that such furious rage as he saw brewing in her might well overturn a brain stronger and better balanced than he conceived Delia's to be. He was glad, however, that at any rate she did not seem to have recognized in this fashionably dressed stranger of today, the flower girl of the previous afternoon. As for Eira herself, she seemed half paralyzed with terror and dismay. Sometimes he just glanced at him, always to look away again immediately. He had the strangest feeling in his heart, a yearning, a longing towards her such as he had never felt before for any human being or even imagined could exist. He knew quite well that she only kept herself from breaking down entirely by an immense effort.

"If the question does not seem impertinent," Delia said, breaking the silence at last, "I should like to know the reason why 'Lady Castleham' has honored us with this unexpected visit?"

"I am not Lady Castleham," said Eira in a suffocating voice.

"Really," said Delia, lifting her eyebrows; "ah,—no doubt the footman misunderstood you."

"How long will uncle be?" Hugh muttered, anxious only to put an end to the strain of this intolerable interview.

"Some little time, I am afraid," said Delia, "but need we wait for him? If your visitor is not Lady Castleham, she has obtained admission here under a—nom de plume, shall we say?"

"It is nothing to do with you if I have," flashed out Eira with something of her former spirit.

"I'm not so sure of that," said Delia, looking at Hugh.

"This is unbearable," cried Eira, with her hands pressed hard against her heaving breast.

How lovely she seemed to Hugh in her distress, how abhorrent Delia seemed as she sat and smiled and called him "dear" in every sentence. Yet he did not hide from himself for one moment that he must rank himself with Delia against this unknown, unauthorized intruder. But he did not think that Delia had any right to sit and smile like that. He looked once more at Eira; and a wild impulse was upon him to seize her, and hold her in his arms, and kiss her fragrant hair, and defy Delia and all the world together. He crushed the feeling down and told himself he must be mad to let a pale face and two deep serious eyes affect him with such weakness; and he even had an anger against her, and a desire to show her that all her beauty and all the strange sweetness of her personality would not prevent him from doing what he thought right.

"Hugh, dear," said Delia, "do you know what I suggest?—a policeman."

"No," said Hugh with vehemence.

Eira looked at him with gratitude, and Delia, still smiling, destroyed the last remnant of the bare stalks of her roses.

"And I thought that so reasonable a suggestion, Hugh, dear," she murmured.

"Very well," exclaimed Eira suddenly, "just fetch a policeman, then! I will go with him quietly."

"Will you touch the bell, Hugh, dear?" asked Delia placidly.

"Delia," said Hugh, "don't you think this is a case which one ought to know more about? This girl is young, as young as you; won't you be kind to her and get her to explain herself? I am sure, Delia, you would not wish to be harsh to a child like this, of your own age and sex; perhaps she will be willing to give you her confidence?"

"If she has denied it to you," said Delia with her eternal smile, "she is not likely to give it to me."

Hugh flushed, for the sneer was palpable; and Eira became suddenly red, while her eyes flashed dangerously, as if she, too, had a temper.

"Get your policeman," she said contemptuously, "and have it over."

"I think that will be best," said Delia, "don't you, Hugh, dear?"

"Can't you speak to the man," burst out Eira, "without calling him 'dear' at every word?"

"And why should I not," cried Delia, leaping to her feet, all ablaze with rage now that her constant little stabbing "dears" had wrought the effect she wished, "when he and I are engaged to be married?"

"Engaged?" echoed Eira, turning to look at Hugh. "Engaged? engaged?" she repeated, and Hugh knew very well how she was repeating to herself all the wild words he had uttered just before Delia's entrance.

Hugh took a step forward.

"Miss Hetherington and I are engaged," he said coldly. "Mr. Hetherington gave his consent this evening. But I do not know why that fact should be mentioned now."

"I'm sure I don't," said Eira with a careless laugh, "of course, it is nothing to me whether you are engaged or married or not."

"That's a lie," said Delia, moving forward till she and Eira faced each other not more than a yard apart.

"It's not, it's not," cried Eira, "I don't care anything about it; oh, I can't bear this."

Hugh stepped between them and taking Delia round the waist lifted her back.

"Delia," he said sternly, as he stood holding her, "you are behaving foolishly—you are forgetting yourself."

"No, I am not," cried Delia, wrenching herself away from him; "you know that woman, you have met her before, you know you have."

Hugh flushed, unable to deny this, and Delia was quick to see his confusion.

"I thought as much," she cried passionately, "so that is why she is here. She knew papa and I were out, and she came sneaking here to talk to you behind my back."

"Oh, I never," cried Eira, "oh, what ideas you have; this is horrible. Why don't you fetch your policeman and let me get away?"

"You have known him a long time," Delia raged on, "you have written to him; perhaps you have letters of his in your pockets; show me what you have in your pockets."

She advanced towards her, and Eira snatched up a ruler from the table.

"If you touch me, I will kill you," she said.

The two women faced each other like a pair of angry tigresses on the point of combat, and then Hugh went between them.

"I think we are all three mad together," he said, taking the ruler from Eira with one hand and with the other motioning Delia backwards.

"Oh, you take her side," cried Delia, "you admit everything."

"Don't be so foolish," said Hugh; "you are talking in the wildest way."

"Am I?" cried Delia, "well, but for you she would be in custody now."

"I only asked you to think about it," said Hugh. "You have a right to call in the police, if you like."

"You just do what you want," cried Eira passionately to Delia; "it has nothing to do with him—it is no business of his."

"Well, we will see what he really means," said Delia, and she ran to the bell and touched it.

A footman came at once to the door.

"You tell him what we want," said Delia, looking straight at Hugh.

Hugh, very pale, made no answer, but glanced at Eira. He now knew well how much he loved her.

"Fetch a policeman," he muttered by an effort, as though compelled by a force outside himself.

The footman remained impassive and immobile. Eira was watching him with a kind of cold defiance, as if she cared nothing what he did or said. Delia had seated herself again and was very busy smoothing her gloves, yet all the time she darted continually swift glances from Hugh to Eira and back from Eira to Hugh. Not one of the three moved or spoke, and on a sudden Hugh understood that what he had said he had said in so low a whisper that not one of the three had so much as caught a sound.

They were still waiting for him to speak.

(To be Continued)

Gratifying Interest in S. S.

Recent Events in the Work of the Winnipeg Sunday School Association

The work of the association consists of the general promotion and increased efficiency of Sunday School work in the city of Winnipeg. An active interest is taken in the small schools as well as the larger ones, in every section of the city.

A very successful city convention was held in Westminster church, October 2, 1914. Tow hundred and sixty-five registered delegates attended, representing 40 different churches. Group conferences of the many departments of Sunday school work were conducted. Tea furnished by the ladies of St. Stephens, Young Methodist and Westminster added much to the pleasure and success of the occasion. Music was furnished by the Sunday school orchestra and the young ladies of Westminster school. Five hundred people attended the evening session. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Honorary president, T. Gordon Russell; president, John McMillan; vice-president, George B. Clarke; secretary, Jas. Weir; treasurer, J. B. McCracken.

We were honored by a visit from Mrs. Mary Foster Bryner, the elementary superintendent of the International Sunday School association. We held four meetings in the city during her visit with a total attendance of over 400 workers. Much good was accomplished especially in North Winnipeg district.

The North Winnipeg District association has been organized under the city association to take care of the increasing number of schools in that part of the city. The workers are very much interested and have planned an aggressive program of activities.

We are now conducting our city training school for the second year with 110 registered students. The school is divided into five classes: Teacher training, beginners and primary workers, junior department teachers, secondary division girls' workers and secondary division boys' workers. The interest is very gratifying indeed and many workers are being helped. This school means much to the future of the Sunday school work in Winnipeg. Training over a hundred teachers is a splendid contribution but still it is quite significant when one stops to think of the great number of workers in the city, approximately, 2,500. The need is great and the opportunities are tremendous.—Hugh C. Leggat, city treasurer.

Torpedoes Just Missed

(Lance Corporal J. Burnell, of H. M.S. Undaunted, writes home to his mother).

We sighted the German destroyers miles ahead of us and immediately we put on "full speed," and you can imagine the excitement.

They turned, we turned; they twisted and dodged, we twisted and dodged. Every minute saw us creeping nearer and nearer to them, till at last we got the range and bang! bang! bang! went our big guns.

The first shot was fired at between five and six miles, and a stiff fight followed, for they also let rip back at us. We were gradually closing nearer and nearer to them, fighting all the time, until we simply peppered them as only Englishmen can and we just gave them "OXO." I'll give them credit for fighting most gamely to the very last, but they are far behind us in efficiency, and I never doubted from the beginning about the verdict.

My ship had some awfully near shaves, for they fired several deadly torpedoes at us, and, my word, two of them ran parallel with the ship! It only required one of these to hit us and all would have been "up;" but anyhow, mother, we are not going to see the dangerous side of it, for we whaled them and whacked them well.

It is very exciting the way you attack the enemy, and my word, my captain is a brick and goes right into them. I feel honored to fight under such a gentleman.

Senator Charles F. Townsend of Michigan, smiled when reference was made to somnambulism. He said he was reminded of a story along that line.

A man named Jones was talking to his friend Brown one night, when the latter casually mentioned Smith, a mutual acquaintance.

"Makes me think of an experience Smith had a few weeks ago," laughed Jones. "He dreamed that he was an Indian and getting out of bed, he wrapped a blanket around himself and started to walk through the woods. Woke up about three hours later and found himself ten miles from home and no carfare in sight."

"You don't mean it!" was the amazed rejoinder of Brown. "How in the world did he get back?"

"That was easy," was the cheerful reply of Jones. "He lay down under a tree, dreamed that he was an Indian again and walked back."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

New cashier—I should like to have an agreement with you to the effect that I shall have a week's notice in case I don't suit.

Bank President—That is easily fixed you will agree to give usa week's notice before leaving.

HEAVY GUNS USED BY THE GERMANS

"Jack Johnson" Shells Burst Too Soon or Too Late

The "Jack Johnson" used by the Germans in the present war have attracted more attention than any other gun in the world.

But the 16 inch mortar, which battered to pieces the forts of Liege and Antwerp, is not immune from criticism. It is even reported that some of them have burst, killing many of the men serving the big fellows. This is, without doubt, due to firing too may rounds, for a gun has a definite term of life as well as a human being, and can stand only a certain amount of wear and tear.

A French artillery officer gives some interesting details regarding this weapon.

"We knew," said he, "that the '420' would prove a redoubtable arm which, in normal operation, might have disastrous results for us.

"By normal operation I mean that the 420 mortar, placed in position, by thirty-six to forty horse power traction served by engineers who alone, are capable of working its complicated mechanism, provided regularly with ammunition, can follow in every point the mathematical role laid out by the General Staff.

"The mortars worked in this fashion at the beginning of the campaign, as the destruction of the Liege and Namur forts proves, but the situation has changed. These mortars are difficult to handle and in rainy weather their transport through muddy and rain washed countries is complicated. It is difficult also to keep the gun supplied with shells. The enormous shells are difficult to bring up when the convoys are attacked by our cavalry.

"Another point of importance is the fact that on account of the delicate mechanism of the gun, necessary parts cannot be replaced immeditely when the enemy's fire has disarranged any part of the mortar.

Moreover, these immense guns are inoffensive at close range when they are at the mercy of the bayonet. I might add that the shells of the giant mortar appear to have suffered from something like 'sabotage,' for they very often burst too soon or too late.

"In the north where I have just been, the engineers of the German mortars are finding every day that something absolutely necessary to the operation of the gun is missing. Our soldiers did not take long to learn just what parts of the gun could be most easily put out of action.

This, of course, meant for us sometimes awful sacrifices. We had to cross the ground swept by the German shells, bring up our delicious 'soixante-quinze,' which clears a plain as you would a table covered with flies, and then once the way was open, we went at them with the bayonet.

"The formidable mortars then became negligible. All we had to do, and it was often an easy task, was to get rid of the engineers who served the big guns.

"This war has proved that mechanism and ballistics do not cover everything. The 420 mortars evidently constitute a splendid invention, but they are really efficacious only when their positions in the field are guaranteed by light artillery such as our '75' and infantry capable of standing up against tremendous assaults and of firing accurately in time of peril."

Horses For the Armies

Earl Kitchener said, at the outbreak of the present terrible war, that the conflict would last at least eighteen months. It is not difficult to imagine how many horses, as well as brave men, will be lost during this period.

Even now, horses are in constant demand and the wise farmers, who raised their colts, are reaping the benefits of their foresight.

Horses are always a good investment; doubly so now, when the demand exceeds the supply.

Many horses which would not be accepted by the army in their present condition, can be made sound and active with Kendall's Spavin Cure. This famous remedy has saved farmers and stockmen thousands of dollars by curing their stock of spavins, ringbones, curb, splint, cuts, bruises, sprains, soft bunches, and all lameness requiring a liniment.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Company of Enosburg Falls, Vermont, have published a book, "A Treatise on the Horse," which may be had at all druggists free, or upon application to the publishers. With this book and Kendall's Spavin Cure, any farmer can be, in most cases requiring an article of this kind, his own doctor and cure his horses.

Battlefield No Place For Joke

Thirty yards away lay the French douanier, a man of forty-two, named Noel, father of five children, dead, shot through the heart.

He had toppled from the bicycle he had been riding, and lay in a tumbled heap. It appeared that, leaving the house of a friend he had playfully, being a little fuddled, shouted to the sentry at the street corner, "I am a German."

Unfortunately the sentry happened to be a Belgian and a total stranger, seeing in the dim light a man riding a bicycle and wearing apparently some sort of military uniform the sentry sharply challenged Noel, who rode on chuckling, bound for his home two streets away.

And then the sentry startled and convinced that this cyclist was an enemy, knelt and fired the contents of his magazine. Twenty minutes later the body of Noel had been removed on an ambulance, the sentry's conduct, completely justified by the circumstances, had been officially approved—and Noel's wife is a widow and his children are fatherless.

Why, Pat, did you enlist into the 34th regiment?

Och, shure, to be near my brother, who's in the 33rd.

And are the divorce laws so very liberal in your section?

Liberal? Say! They are so liber that nobody ever heard of a woman crying at a wedding out there.

ALL HELPED BY FOOTBALL

British Sapper Tells of Influence of Sport on Military Spirit

In whatever degree football in England has militated against recruiting, a letter from Sapper George Comber, of the Royal Engineers, published in the London Daily Telegraph, tends to show that in the making of an expert fighting man football has played no small part in the British army. Sapper Comber says:

"Those who condemn football would not say a word against the game if they had seen and heard what I have in passing to and from the trenches and firing line. The grim horror of war is relieved by the football instinct of many of our soldiers. When the Royal Highlanders were ordered to make a charge in an engagement they jumped out of their trenches and might have been kicking off in a cup tie final.

"'On the ball, Highlanders,' they commenced to shout, and 'Mark your men, Highlanders. They continued yelling to one another until they had driven the Germans back. 'Mark your men,' the officers and 'non-coms' joining in as loud as they could. Who can say 'Mark your men' did not have a stimulating effect upon the Highlanders?

"The French soldiers cannot understand the sang froid of the British troops. One day at Bethune the Lincolns had a game of football and the Frenchmen looked on. During the game a German aeroplane came over and dropped a few bombs but no one was injured. The game was stopped and there was a dash for the rifles. The firing did not wing the aeroplane, and a French machine gun was brought into action. It brought her down and the game was continued. The Frenchmen cheered the players, and one of them said to me, 'You English are very, very misunderstandable. Fancy playing football when German bombs are dropping from the skies!'

GURKHAS BY NIGHT

Terror That Suddenly Descends on German Trenches in Darkness

Another characteristic exploit by the Gurkhas—the grim little men who have become the pets of the Allied armies—has just been performed at the expense of the Wurtembergers this time.

A night reconnoitering expedition found out the exact strength and position of the Wurttembergers, and a battalion of the Indians prepared to make a surprise attack. French Algerian troops and Moroccan tirailleurs heard that things were moving and obtained permission to join them. There had been no fighting that night and a wonderful calm had settled down on the countryside. There was no moon. Silently the Indians and their comrades marched towards the enemy's lines, spreading themselves out over the intervening country, the Algerians in the vanguard.

There was a sudden alarm. Shouts increasing in violence and volume came from the German ranks. Then came the crack of rifles. The Indians had accounted for their outposts. There was general movement in the German camp and machine guns were brought into action. The attacking party became silent. The Germans, assuming that every man among our forces had been accounted for, withdrew. Actually, however, our casualties were very small. Shelter had been taken in a ditch which ran beside a hedge.

Once again our troops rushed the enemy's positions. This time they had the aid of some French mitrailleuses, and they mowed down the enemy. A quarter of an hour later the Indian, Moroccan and Algerian soldiers were fighting house to house and hand to hand battles in the villages of Holleboke and Messines. As a result the whole body of Wurttembergers were thrown back in disorder with a loss of 3,000 dead and wounded. Many prisoners were captured during this five hours' fight. Six guns were taken.

The War and Forest Products

The pulp and paper industry in Canada will profit greatly from the war situation. An increasing demand for Canadian supplies is already noted, due to the general stoppage of European supplies. It is probable, also, that a market will be developed for a large amount of small sized timber, to be used as pit props in the mining of coal in the British Isles. The usual supplies from the Scandinavian countries are, at least temporarily, cut off to a considerable extent. Eastern Canada has vast quantities of timber suitable for mining purposes, and the securing of this market would mean a very large development. On the other hand, the demand for lumber and building materials has fallen off seriously, on account of the general cessation of building operations.

Swearing doesn't help to play the game, said the young minister on the golf links. Besides, it's very wicked.

It may be very wicked, an' it may no' help the playin' but it's a great aid to conversation, replied the sophisticated caddy.

Which is the quickest way to the hospital, please?

Go along here till you come to the market place, then call for three cheers for the kaiser."

Canada Has Helped Empire

The Efficiency of Her Transport Organization in War Time

When on the declaration of war the Canadian government was asked by the imperial government to supervise the purchase and transport of commissariat supplies which Canada could provide for the expeditionary force in France, the Hon. Hodt. Rogers, minister of public works, was the minister selected to take charge of this responsible work. It was obvious to so practical a man as Mr. Rogers that the handling of such large orders as were in sight must be done by experienced transport officials, and, among others, he consulted Sir Thos. Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Sir Thomas considered it a patriotic duty to place at Mr. Rogers' disposal, without cost to the Canadian government, the services of Mr. A. H. Harris, special traffic representative of the C.P.R., together with such of the company's staff as Mr. Harris might select for purposes of administration. As this staff eventually numbered nearly twenty picked men, the value of the offer was considerable, and its acceptance by the Canadian government had given the British war office an efficient service and saved a large sum of money. Owing to Mr. Harris' initiative and untiring energy, aided by an efficient and loyal staff, a phenomenal tonnage has been moved to the seaboard and thence overseas to French ports of call.

The value of expert handling was demonstrated by the prompt chartering of vessels on a minimum charter rate, enabling the administration to maintain an average freight on oats during the past three months of 2c cents per hundred pounds, and $7.50 per gross ton on hay. Although, owing to the scarcity of tonnage, freight rates have risen rapidly since September, five vessels have cleared from Montreal for a French port during the past ten days, the charter parties averaging 28 cents per 100 lbs. on oats and $8 on hay, a saving of close on 50 per cent. on current commercial rates. In addition to this the C.P.R. has made no charge for use of its docks by the chartered vessels and has warehoused everything free—being helped in this generous treatment by the Allan Line, which also placed portions of its sheds at the disposal of the government. Over 600,000 sacks have been stored in and passed through C.P.R. sheds, and in addition, vast quantities of sacked oats were piled in the upper sections of the C.P.R. dock warehouses and subsequently loaded into chartered vessels consigned to French ports of call.

The Ontario, Manitoba and Alberta governments received the same generous treatment in connection with the forwarding of their gifts.

The shipments handled by this administration under Mr. Harris' supervision September 1st to date, including flour, war office supplies, and French army blankets, total the enormous figure of 120,000 tons of freight, free of storage, dockage, or steamship demurrage charges. The rapidity with which supplies went forward was shown in a cable from England to "go slow," as they were arriving too fast to be properly handled. In fact, a record has been established which it will take a long time to beat, and those concerned have come in for well merited congratulation.

The season of St. Lawrence navigation having closed, war office supplies will continue to be forwarded during the winter months via the Maritime Provinces under Mr. Harris' supervision.

Professor of Chemistry—If anything should go wrong in this experiment we and the laboratory with us might be blown skyhigh! Come closer, gentlemen, so that you may be better able to follow me.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Do you believe in dreams?
I did till I met you.

Spread
E. D. SMITH'S
JAM
on the children's bread and watch them smile
Can be had from your Grocer

SUPREME EFFORT OF GERMANY PROVED A COMPLETE FAILURE

SUCCESS OF TEUTONS DEPENDS UPON SHORT WAR

The Effective War Strength of the Fatherland is now on the Decline, while the Strength of the Allies is Shown to be Steadily on the Increase

Writing a short time ago, Col. F. N. Maude, C.B., gave some encouraging statistics to the pessimists who feared a German invasion of England, or who believed the wild tales about Germany having a great number of picked troops in reserve for the purpose of a final and successful assault upon the Allies' lines in Flanders, says the Mail and Empire. He showed conclusively that already Germany had put her best fighting men into the battle line, and that by no possibility could the lines of the Allies be subjected to such fierce attacks, in future as they successfully repulsed in October. In other words, Germany has shot her bolt; she has made her extreme effort, and unless we are to assume that her enemies have been correspondingly weakened in their powers of resistance there is not the slightest ground for any feeling of uneasiness. In fact, there is reason to believe that the crisis has been passed, and that however desperate and bloody may be the fighting before the end of the war is reached, the tide has already turned, and nothing but a miracle can save the German armies from utter destruction or unconditional surrender.

That the Allies have not been correspondingly weakened is plain enough. Leaving out of account the Belgian army, which is growing smaller each day, but is each day becoming more dangerous on account of the lessons that the war has taught, the fact remains that up to the present time France has not put more than half of her trained men in the field. Heroically as the British contingent is fighting, the truth is that it is but an advance guard. In four months there will be another million trained British soldiers at the front, and another million will be training. The reserves of the Allies have hardly been called upon, and as far as Russia is concerned, her resources in men are practically unlimited. If the war should last for ten years, at the end of that time the British, French and Russians would have under arms far more than they have at present. As we all know, the German military calculations were based on a short war. Already she has lost more men than any other nation ever lost in the longest war. Every day that passes sees her further from her goal.

As Col. Maude says, German statistics are not secret. The total population of Germany is in round numbers 68,000,00, of which almost exactly half are males. Of the 34,000,000 males 17,000,000 are either less than 18 years old or more than 70, leaving 17,000,000 of age to bear arms. From this number again must be deducted the criminals, the maimed, the blind, the insane and others who are negligible as non-combatants. At the outbreak of the war the most sanguine estimate of fighting men between the ages of 20 and 45 trained to bear arms by service with the colors was 4,300,000. There remained a similar number of trained men above the age of 45. At least 1,000,000 of the immediately available fighting force would be needed to work the railways, the arsenals, the dockyards, the equipment factories and other industries that are as important to the empire as soldiers of the line.

It is estimated, therefore, that the number that went to the front as fast as trains would carry them was 2,500,000, of whom four-fifths went to Belgium and France, only 500,000 going to oppose the Russian advance, for at that time a good deal of reliance was placed upon Austria. This would leave about 1,000,000 trained men less than 45 years old in Germany about the end of the first month of war. This million would be formed into units to replace the wastage of war and into the new reserve for the eastern frontier, and when it was absorbed Germany's resources of trained men under 45 would be exhausted. That it was exhausted some time in September is clear from the fact that before October the Landstrum formations began to appear in Belgium, composed of men under 20 and more than 45. To suppose that Germany would send these untrained or immature troops to the front if she had better material is absurd. An official British dispatch tells of the bravery of the German lads who faced the British, but they were mowed down in heaps, and cannot be expected to have the fighting powers of grown men.

War's wastage is not to be calculated so precisely, but Colonel Maude says that he does not believe that in killed, wounded and prisoners Germany could have lost fewer than 1,500,000 men up to the beginning of November. Since then there has been much desperate and costly fighting, but if we assume that even up to the present time the German losses on both frontiers have been no more than he estimates at the beginning of the month, and if we recognize the fact which he lays emphasis upon, that battlefield losses are the least in such campaigns as we have been witnessing, and that sickness and exhaustion supply an equal number, four of the remaining five millions of Germany's available men have been sent to the front, or will shortly be sent there. This leaves a bare 1,000,000 in reserve, in addition to the 3,000,000 men which it is estimated are fighting on both frontiers. Four-fifths of Germany's resources in men have been already squandered. France holds one-half of her strength in reserve. Neither Britain nor Russia has put more than one-tenth of her available men on the firing line. What end can there be but one; and how is it possible to believe that the war will last for another year?

Lawyer (to timid young woman)—Have you ever appeared as witness in a suit before?

Young woman (blushing)—Y-yes, sir, of course.

Lawyer—Please state to the jury just what suit it was.

Young woman (with more confidence)—It was a nun's veiling, shirred down the front and trimmed with a lovely blue, and hat to match—

Judge (rapping violently)—Order in

Wire in Warfare

It Stops Charging Troops and Is Dangerous and Very Difficult to Overcome

When Joseph F. Glidden, a farmer of De Kalb, Ill., back in 1872, got the idea of making wire fences with barbs on them, he had no more harmful design than to teach horses, cattle and hogs, by the pricks they might receive, that wire fences were meant to keep them in or out.

When Uncle Sam, on Dec. 24, 1873, gave Farmer Glidden the Christmas gift of a patent on his new device, his idea was heralded to the world. The western prairies, with their lack of fencing materials, had tried single strands of wire, but they availed little, and the whole consumption of wire for fencing in 1874 was only 50 tons. Glidden's barbs made the cattle think, and the farmers soon saw their worth. In ten years the wire fences had increased 10,000 fold, and in ten years more its growth had been the foundation of the Wire Trust.

But Glidden reaped small reward from his invention till February 29, 1892, when the United States Supreme Court upheld his claims, and he was able to collect royalty on all the fences that had been strung before. He lived 14 years to enjoy it, and died in his home town in 1906, at the age of 93.

Quite naturally, some animals enclosed by Glidden's fencing gashed themselves on the barbs. Just as naturally men and boys tried to climb over or under these fences and had their clothes and their flesh torn. These wounds upon man and beast and the suddenness with which Glidden's barbs halted all living things came to the attention of military men, and the barbed wire entanglements of which we now read almost every day in the war news, was born.

And it may be said right here that soldiers who have been halted by wire entanglements while making a charge or manoeuvring for a new position say the devil never invented anything nastier. Bullets and bayonets make wounds that cause no suffering or that shock sensibility, but barbed wire tears and annoys and gives no escape.

Possibilities seen by American military students in barbed wire were soon carried to the armies of Europe, and engineers in every country in the world were put to work devising means for using this new device. Natural forerunners of the barbed wire entanglements had been in use from the earliest times. Roman soldiers had defended their positions with abattis. They had held off their barbarian enemies by felling trees, sharpening the ends of the branches and massing them with their points turned away from the Eternal City. Fraises—sharp pointed piles—had been planted in the earth in front of armies for their enemies to wound themselves against or to halt the onrush of a charge till the piles could be removed or scaled.

Nobody outside of the European armies now at war knows how they are using barbed wire entanglements or in what form they are building them, for the engineers of each army are constantly devising new methods, and those new ideas are not divulged, even in times of peace. But the despatches tll of cavalry and infantry running headlong into meshes of unyielding steel thorns that rouse the imagination to the horror of the wounds they inflict. One use for barbed wire that seems to be new is reported from Belgium. There certain roads that it was desirable to have passable to the people of the country were made impassable to an army by building zigzag fences from side to side. The peasant, going to market might pass by travelling slowly and double distance, but an army could not thread such a maze, and must halt to destroy it.

While the European armies probably have built entanglements on new plans, a description of how an entanglement might be effectively constructed, issued for the instruction of the British army a few years ago, will give the layman an idea of the effectiveness of such defences. First, the ground to be protected and over which the enemy much pass is laid off in five foot squares. At each corner of each square a post is driven into the ground till 18 inches remains above the surface. This system of squares extends indefinitely along the line to be defended, and the common practice is to make it six squares deep, thus ensuring an entanglement 30 feet wide through which the attacking forces must pass. The wire is strung from post to post and fastened with staples. Then other wires are strung diagonally from posts at opposite corners, and crisscrossed again and again till a network as intricate as a bramble patch stands high enough from the earth to throw a horse or a man among the terrible steel thorns. The staples are not driven home, nor are the wires stretched. If the wire were taut they could be cut with a sword or bayonet blow. As they are constructed the wires give under the blow, and the only way that has been devised to get through an entanglement is to stop and cut each wire with nippers. These nippers are carried by soldiers nowadays, but it is a long job to get through, for every wire must be cut at every post.—New York Times.

Cardiff claims the honor of enlisting the heaviest recruit for the Royal Garrison artillery. He is Police-Constable William Waite, of the railway police, and he weighs only 10 lb. short of 20 st. He is an ex-N.C.O., and has served 21 years with the colors.

You have a large family to support, Mr. Finnegan?

Mr. Finnegan—Oi hov that, mum, an' if they don't all earn their own livin' Oi couldn't do it at all, at all.

The Naval Service

Remarkable Demonstration of the Importance of Supreme Sea Power to Britain

Public opinion in Great Britain is beginning to realize the enormous value of the services rendered already in the war by the British navy. The Naval and Military Record remarks on the fearful anticipation which, in the few days before the war began, filled all the United Kingdom that British shipping would be ruined and supplies cut off. "The most careful inquiry," said the Naval and Military Record, "tended to confirm this anticipation. It was felt that we dare not—so great were the risks—be optimistic. In the months immediately preceding the outbreak of hostilities a sub committee of the committee of imperial defence considered in every detail the problem of how the people of the United Kingdom were to be fed during the war time. With the most expert evidence at their command, they came to the conclusion that the peril was a real one, and that the government ought to take precautionary measures in order to minimize it. One of the first acts of Mr. Asquith's administration, when war was inevitable, was to announce that the government itself would take 80 per cent. of the risk which shipping would run under the war conditions, which were then developing.

"A war risk office was immediately opened and a rate of 5 per cent. quoted. Day by day followed, and though it was known that several German cruisers were still at large, no news was reached of any loss. Gradually the confidence of shipowners and shippers was re-established. Private firms showed no hesitation in undertaking war risks at a lower rate than the government office. Within a few days the premium fell from five to four guineas, and eventually it was brought down to three guineas. Even at this figure underwriters were prepared to undercut the government office. British shipping, which was at first disorganized by the dramatic circumstances under which war occurred, has since been resuming its normal course. As a nation we may congratulate ourselves on the astounding victory which a supreme fleet won in insuring to us ample supplies of food and raw material without striking a blow. Never was so remarkable a demonstration given of the vital importance of sea power to a people who live by and on the sea. The navy opened up a pathway for British trade and at the same time and by the same process strangled the overseas trade of Germany."

Military Titles

The Derivation of Admiral is Said to be Arabic For Lord of the Sea

"Captain is derived from the Latin "caput," meaning a head; "colonel" comes from the Italian "colonna," a column, the "campagna colonella" having been the first company of an infantry regiment, the little column which the "colonel" led.

The title "lieutenant" comes from a word signifying "holding the place"—e.g., a lieutenant-colonel is a sort of understudy for a colonel, a lieutenant looks after a company in the absence of the captain, and so on.

The title of "lance-sergeant" and "lance-corporal" originated in the fact that in the old days the holders of those ranks carried a lance instead of a halbred, round the head of which was twisted a slow match. Their duties were to go round the ranks with these torch like lances and give fire to the matchlock men just before a battle took place.

The word "dragoon" was first used by a regiment of mounted infantry, so called from the "dragoons," or short muskets, with which they were armed; the well known cavalry call of "Boot and Saddle" is really a corruption of the old French signal, "Boute-Selle," or "Put on your saddles."

"Admiral" comes from the Arabic "Emir of bagh," meaning "Lord of the sea;" "commodore" comes from the Italian "commandatore;" "mate" is from the Icelandic, and means an equal; and the term "giving quarter" is believed to have originated in the agreement which existed in the old fighting days, that the ransom of a foot soldiers should be one-quarter of his pay for one year.

Russia's Aeroplanes

A great deal has been heard concerning the British and German aeroplanes but the great Sikorsky biplanes used by the troops of the Czar have been rather overlooked. These machines named Sikorsky, are by far the biggest aeroplanes in the world. They stand sixteen feet high, and are about 100 feet wide. The Sikorsky can carry almost as many passengers as an airship, and has a large passenger cabin, which is constructed of metal and contains numerous windows.

In this machine three engines are fitted, which give a total of nearly 1,000 horse power.

The weight of the machine has necessitated an elaborate landing-chassis, composed of numerous springs and pneumatic tubes, so that the huge biplane can alight safely on rough ground at a speed of sixty miles an hour.

"He was the last soldier serving of the Royal Artillery who fought at Waterloo," is the inscription on the tombstone of the great-grandfather of Sergeant F. Myatt, A.S.C., of Twickenham, whose name appears in Sir John French's honors list. Sergeant Myatt's father and grandfather were also in the army.

War in the Winter

Cold Weather May Prove Decisive Factor in the Struggle in Europe

It will not be long before General January and General February take the field in Europe, and it is quite within the bounds of possibility that they should prove the decisive factors of the campaign. History affords many instances of the fate of empires being determined by cold or by storms. We all know that the Armada was defeated primarily because the Spanish vessels encountered a terrific storm. Napoleon led 600,000 men into Russia and penetrated as far as Moscow in the dead of winter. Of this vast army, it is said that only 20,000 returned to France, the remainder either perishing of cold and hunger, falling prey to hovering Cossacks, or being captured and taken to Russian prisons. In 1167 the pestilential heat of Italy thwarted Frederick Barbarossa, the conqueror of Rome, and he was balked again by the rains at Alexandria. Before now Prussian generals have been enabled to win important victories on account of the cold weather. For instance, the Great Elector crossed a river on the ice and was thus in a position to cut off the Swedes from Koenigsburg. In 1741 Frederick the Great won the great victory at Mollwitz because the cold weather enabled him to rapidly advance his troops over a country that was impassible until the frost set in.

The weather is less apt to affect the war in France than the war in Prussia, for in Northern France and Belgium the average winter temperature is about 39 degrees Fahrenheit, with a minimum of about 5 degrees. So far the weather has been of almost unprecedented coldness, and should the winter months bear out the threat of the fall it will become impossible to dig trenches as rapidly as they have been dug in the past few months. Should one army drive the other out of the trenches it now occupies it may have it "on the run," unless trenches far in the rear of positions now held have been prepared in advance. In the eastern theatre of war the armies that are facing each other are not dug in. The men are fighting upon the surface of the earth, and this is the reason why battles in Prussia and Galicia are likely to be much more decisive than battles that result in an equal loss of life in France and Belgium.

On Germany's eastern frontier the cold weather will be of advantage to the Russians rather than to the defenders. Not only are the Russians as a whole used to colder weather than the Germans, but the frost will make it possible for them to advance in the great lake region, which in milder weather offers a formidable barrier to an invader. Continued cold weather in Prussia added to a decisive victory in the great battles now proceeding would leave the road to Berlin almost open, and might bring the war to an end with dramatic suddenness. Another distinct advantage to the allies that winter will bring, whether it is unusually cold or unusually temperate, is that the Zeppelins will have a poor chance of crossing the English channel. Whether it is warm or cold the channel crossing in winter is always very rough, and frequently fogs blot out the view. In these circumstances Britain is not likely to have much to fear from the dirigible.

The theory is advanced by a military expert interviewed by the Washington Star that the Zeppelins are expected to perform a more important duty than the dropping of bombs, and especially when the weather is such that the transport of ammunition and supplies is made increasingly difficult by soft roads. His idea is that with the Zeppelins to carry supplies that could not be conveniently transported over mired roads, the German army will be able to move great masses of foot soldiers far in advance of their bases. However, the chief difficulty in the way up to the present has not been the danger of getting too far from a supply base, but of opposing the entrenched allies. It seems certain that both the Zeppelins and the aeroplanes will be less useful in cold weather, the one from the tempests that prevails through the winter months, and the other from the extreme cold of the higher altitudes.

Nor will artillery or rifle fire be so effective if the soldiers are obliged to use gloves. Freezing weather that prevents the digging of trenches will also make it impossible to bury the dead, and it will be necessary to cremate them. However, on the whole, the problem of sanitation will be easier. The greatest scourge of armies, typhus, will disappear with freezing weather, and though pneumonia will be more frequent, the mortality from sickness and undressed wounds is likely to be greatly reduced. On the sea the odds will be in favor of the best seamen. In very rough weather the submarines are by no means so easily operated, and mines are apt to be exploded by the action of the huge waves. On the whole, it would appear that the allies have less reason than the Germans to fear the effect of winter weather afloat or ashore.

"Not the least of Canada's blessings is its neighbors," says a modest but penetrating publication of the Dominion. This sentiment, with another application, can be truthfully and heartily repeated on the other side of the line and may the time come when it shall be as truthfully and heartily repeated with unlimited application throughout the world. This will come and it is bound to come when among the nations of the earth armaments are abolished to make room for mutual respect, confidence and brotherly love.—Christian Science Monitor.

THE MACHINE GUN MOTOR CYCLE

Rapid Firer Takes Place of Passenger on Side Car—Full Equipment

A novel form of motorcycle outfit with side car attachment has made its appearance in Ottawa. Where the extra passenger is wont to sit on the ordinary side car cycle the long sinister black muzzle of a quick firer points forward in the direction in which the car travels. The machine is being demonstrated to the militia department, and if found effective for military purposes it is probable that a number of these motorcycle quick firers will be purchased for use overseas. It may become a very popular form of gift in the cause of the empire by wealthy Canadians who desire to show their loyalty in some concrete form. So far machine gun armored motor trucks have been popular. They are expensive, however, and require many men to operate, while the machine gun motor cycle is much less costly and requires only two men, while giving room for the carrying of lots of ammunition and spade, axe, pick and tools.

KING ALBERT OF BELGIUM MAKES PATHETIC APPEAL FOR HIS PEOPLE

NEED OF FOOD AND CLOTHING FOR SUFFERERS

Further Detailed Account Given of some of the Excesses of the German Troops in Aerschot and other Devasted Towns Occupied by the Cultured Germans

Belgium's need of men for the army and of food and clothing for the suffering people, is emphasized strongly in communications received in Montreal during the past few days by Clarence I. de Sola, Belgian consul, and Hector Prud'homme, hon. treasurer of the Belgian relief work.

All Belgiums capable of bearing arms are asked to volunteer for the service of their country, and people everywhere are asked to assist in relieving distress in the little country which has been devastated by the war.

A letter received in London from King Albert of Belgian says:

"Despite all that can be done, the sufferings of the coming winter will be terrible, but the burden we must bear will be lightened if my people can be spared the pangs of hunger, with its frightful consequences of disease and violence."

The fifth report of the commission of inquiry into the violation of the rules of the rights of the people, the laws and customs of war, gives in detail an account of some of the excesses of the German's occupation of Aerschot, the report says:

"These excesses lasted during the whole of the occupation, and have been committed by the regular troops, as well as by the Landsturm, who towards the end of the month of August, replaced the active army. Murders, pillages, violations, outrages on the person and property, only ceased upon the entry of Belgian troops into Aerschot."

After describing vividly some of the instances in which the German soldiers acted in a most inhuman manner, the report says:

"It appears from the statements of numerous witnesses that in many rural districts around Areschot, Diest, Malines and Louvain, worse disasters befell than in Aerschot itself. Whole villages have been totally destroyed. The population, in refuge in the woods, is in want of shelter and of bread. In the ditches there lie, all along the roads and unburied, unfortunate peasants, women and children, killed by the Germans. Into the wells bodies have been thrown and are contaminating the waters. Wounded of all ages, and sexes have been abandoned, without care."

Dealing with the German occupation of Louvain, the report describes how the town was sacked, huge indemnities imposed, and leading citizens arrested and held as hostages. It then goes on:

"On their chief's order, the German soldiers forced the doors of the houses, and set the houses on fire by means of fuses. They fired on the inhabitants, who attempted to leave their dwellings. Numerous persons who had taken refuge in their cellars were burned alive. Others were shot the moment they attempted to leave the furnace.

"Without counting the university halls and the Palace of Justice, 894 houses have been burnt in the territory of Louvain, about 500 in that of the suburb of Kessel-Loo. The suburb of Herent, in the commune of Corbeek-Loo has been almost entirely destroyed.

"In the ravages of which Belgium has been the object, there is but a single motive—the desire to terrorize the population, the whim to revenge itself upon a resistance which the German empire cannot subdue. The facts demonstrate themselves; each sortie of Belgian troops from the camp of Anvers is followed by new crimes, for which the invader has no justification.

INVASION BY GERMANY

Theory Advanced as to Manner in Which Germany Will Try to Invade England

H. W. Wilson, the naval expert, think the plan of Germany for invading England is as follows:

"She hopes to capture Dunkirk, Calais, and Cape Griesnez. She would then run two lines of mines across the channel, the southern line from Cape Grisnez to Dungeness, the north line from near Ostend to Deal, immediately to the south of the present British minefield. These of two chains of mines will enclose the straits of Dover and greatly hamper or prevent the patrol of the straits by the Brtish warships. On the continental extremity the mines will be protected by the monster guns which Germany proposes to mount along the French and Belgian coast—when she has captured it. Some years ago Sir Percy Scott pointed out that the then existing 12 in gun was able to throw its shells across the straits of Dover, and the German gun should have an effective range of eight or 10 miles in clear weather."

"Further protection against British mine sweepers and trawlers would be given by the German submarines, which, presumably would be gradually brought down along the Dutch coast, and which would concentrate in the harbors of Ostend, Dunkirk, Gravelines and Calais, and possibly by fast merchantmen, specially strengthened, with one or two heavy guns mounted. To the channel ports flat-bottom pontoons would be moved by the great canal system of Belgium and Northern France and the troops would be towed over in them by motor launches and torpedo boats.

"Finally, when the preparations have been completed the German fleet may be expected to move out with its best and most modern ships to meet the British grand fleet, while its older battleships and vessels of comparatively small fighting value proceed to the Straits of Dover, and, if all goes as the Kaiser hopes, pass through the channel previously arranged in the northern chain of mines to cover the landing."

British Dogs on Battlefield

Regimental Pets That Have Distinguished Themselves on Active Service

Regimental pets on many occasions have distinguished themselves on the battlefield. A regimental dog proved to be one of the few survivors of a terrible British disaster when the famous 66th were cut up in the Battle of Maiwand. Valiant Bob, the pet of the regiment, sat and howled dismally in the centre of the rapidly diminishing square where the Britisners stood back to back, fighting against hordes of Afghans. When every man had fallen Bob crawled over the bodies of the dead, and, although wounded in the leg, travelled over ninety miles of country by himself and eventually found the main army.

In the battle of Inkerman, Sandy, the terrier mascot of the Royal Engineers, thoroughly enjoyed himself by running after the Russians and snapping at their legs. He was eventually run through by the bayonet of an exasperated Russian, but Sandy recovered, and had a special medal struck for him by the colonel of the regiment at the conclusion of the campaign.

A poodle who hobbled about on three legs was for some years a familiar spectacle at Chelsea Barracks. The Guards captured the animal in the Battle of Vittoria, and adopted him as their regimental pet. He went through the campaigns with the regiment, but had two legs broken by a shot, through refusing on one occasion to remain in the rear when the charge was sounded, but instead dashed to the front of the galloping horses.

HEROISM IN THE AIR

Wounded Aeronaut Saved His Damaged Plane, After Obtaining Position of the Enemy

A young aeronaut, with three bullet wounds in his chest, is one of the favorites in the Alexandra hospital, Petrograd. On his chest glitters the Cross of St. George, Russia's highest military decoration, conferred only for bravery on the field of battle.

He is only 19 years of age, but has been a member of the flying corps for over two years. His story I got from the official records, says a correspondent; he was too modest and suffered too much pain to tell it himself. This is what he did:

He was sent to reconnoitre the enemy's position before dusk. It was in Gallcia, and the territory was unfavorable for a landing at any point. He flew a single plane machine and went up about 1,200 feet, at which height, however, he could not make out the exact positions. He therefore descended to about 500 feet, but was discovered by the enemy, who immediately began firing volleys at the machine. By zig-zagging with lightning rapidity the aviator managed to stay at this height until he secured the information desired.

He had made his notes and was about to return to his lines when an explosive bullet struck one of the cylinders on his motor, chipping off a piece of the cylinder and a valve and tearing away part of his jacket, inflicting two terrible wounds in his chest.

Quick as thought the young officer unwound his scarf from his neck and stuffed it into the gap and continued his flight, but his motor was ruined. There was nothing to do but to make the descent.

He planed down in curves until out of sight of the enemy and effected a landing, luckily on the outskirts of a small wood. Making his way through the woods he got in touch with the advance guard of his corps, and, commandeering six men, went back to the place where he had left his machine and succeeded in bringing it back to safety.

He had himself dressed his wounds with what material he had with him, and only after his machine was safely stowed away did he put himself in the hands of the surgeon. His wounds were more serious than he thought, and he had to be taken to Petrograd for treatment, four weeks, the doctor said, or, rather, promised the aviator, would see him back at the front.

Japanese Occupy Islands

Will Investigate Mineral Resources of New Possessions

The Japanese are rapidly establishing administrative governments in the islands which they have captured from the Germans in the south Pacific. Within a week after news had been received at Tokio of the capture of Paluit, several officials were dispatched to the Marshall Islands to investigate their trade and development possibilities, and since the Caroline group has been added, other officials have been despatched.

Several steamers have been taken off other runs and a steamship service established between Yokohama and all the islands now under Japanese sovereignty. Cargoes of Japanese merchandise are already on their way.

The most interesting feature of this industrial occupation of the islands, which the Japanese foreign office declares were taken for military purposes only, is the sending of 1,000 Japanese laborers to work the phosphate mines, and the inclusion in the budget of an appropriation for the investigation of the mineral resources of the islands.

The expansion of Japan to the south Pacific has created a great deal of rejoicing among the Japanese, who look on it as another step towards Japan's domination of the Pacific.

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METHODIST CHURCH SERVICES.

Public Worship—Sunday, 7 p. m.

Bible Study (S. School) 2 30 p. m.

Epworth League—Monday, 8.00 p. m.

Cottage prayer meeting, Wednesday at 8.00 p. m.

Ladies Aid—First Tuesday of every month, at 7.30 p. m.

Pastor, Rev. Wm. Elliott, B. A.

ST GEORGE'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Bible Class, 1.30 p. m.

Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.

Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evening 7 p. m.

Pastor, Rev. Jas. Hood.

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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 subject to dismissal for allowing same.

By order
J. R. LOCKARD,
General Manager.

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ROYSTON, B. C.

June 28th is the date chosen for Election.

Ottawa, May 1.—The government will announce the dissolution of parliament on Monday. Nominations will be held on June 21, and the voting on June 28th.

Alex King made a trip down to Nanaimo this morning to fetch up a Ford Car which he purchased from a friend of his.

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POUND NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given, that on and after the 15th day of March 1915, that the provision of the Pound By-Law of the City of Cumberland will be strictly enforced, of which all persons allowing cattle and horses to run on the streets are requested to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

By order of the City Council,
A. McKINNON,
City Clerk.

City Hall, February 25th, 1915.

ADDRESSING MAIL

In order to facilitate the handling of mail at the front and to insure prompt delivery, it is requested that all mail be addressed as follows:—

a.—Rank.....
b.—Name.....
c.—Regimental Number.....
d.—Company, Squadron, Battery, or other unit.....
e.—Battalion.....
f.—Brigade.....
g.—First [or second] Canadian Contingent.....
h.—British Expeditionary Force.....

Army Post Office,
LONDON, ENGLAND

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

Services fifth Sunday after Easter.

Holy Communion 8.30 a m

Evensong 7 p. m

Matins 11 a. m.

Service of Litanies on Wednesday 8 p. m.

Arthur Bischlager, Vicar.

NOTICE

IN THE MATTER OF THE "Navigable Waters Protection Act," Chapter 115, R. S. C., 1906, and in the matter of an application by the Weeks, Dunell Cedar Company, Limited, of Union Bay, Vancouver Island, in the Province of British Columbia, for approval under the said Act of certain works at Fanny Bay, Vancouver Island.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Weeks, Dunell Cedar Company, Limited of Union Bay, in the Province of British Columbia, intend to apply after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice to the Governor-General in Council for approval under the "Navigable Waters Protection Act," and amending acts of the plans and site of a shingle mill, wharf and booming grounds for the said mill, to be constructed on that certain water lot in Fanny Bay, Vancouver Island, aforesaid, lying in front of a certain 6.36 acre portion of District Lot 43, known as Lot "A," in Fanny Bay, in the Public Harbour of Baynes Sound, Newcastle District, Vancouver Island, in the Province of British Columbia, described as, commencing at a post planted at the intersection of high water mark of Fanny Bay with the North Boundary of said Lot "A," District Lot 43, thence East 1280 feet, thence South 300 feet, thence due West 1060 feet more or less to high water mark, thence northwestwardly following said high water mark to the point of beginning containing an area of 8.08 acres more or less. The said works when so constructed, are intended to be used for a shingle mill, wharf and booming grounds for the said mill.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that a plan of the proposed works together with a description of the site have been deposited in the office of the Minister of Public Works, at Ottawa, and is also in the office of the District Registrar of Titles, at the City of Victoria, in the Province of British Columbia.

DATED at Vancouver, B. C. this 10th day of April, A. D., 1915.

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