

The Hedley Gazette

VOLUME XIII. NUMBER 27

HEDLEY, B. C., THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1917.

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KEREMEOS ITEMS.

Mr. Corbet spent the week-end visiting with Mr. Frith of Princeton.

Misses Betty and Helen Richter visited Oroville between trains on Sunday.

Miss M. Cameron is visiting in Oroville for the week the guest of Mrs. Grubb.

Mrs. Mills and daughter visited at Similkameen last week with Mrs. Elton.

Mr. Roberts made a flying trip to Princeton on Saturday afternoon, returning in the evening.

Mrs. Kirby and family with their guests, Mrs. Powell and daughter, motored to Summerland on Sunday.

Several fishing parties were out on Sunday. All report a splendid catch, some measuring up to 14 inches.

Miss Blake left last week for the coast where she will spend the remainder of the summer visiting with her aunt, Mrs. Robert Armstrong.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Innis and family motored to Green Mountain on Sunday and spent the day with Mrs. L. A. Clarke.

The forest fires are still raging around Horn lake and Fairview. It is feared that much damage will be done as everything is so dry.

Mrs. Powell and daughter Marjorie of the Horn Silver mine, Similkameen, spent the weekend in town the guests of Mrs. Kirby and daughters.

Mr. Irwin, contractor of Princeton, who has had charge of the building of the packing house, finished his work on Friday morning and left for his home on the afternoon train.

Dr. Elliot of Hedley passed through town on Thursday to the Horn Silver mine to visit his patient, Mr. Carl Condit, who we are glad to say is doing nicely after his severe accident in the mine.

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Mrs. G. B. Clarke was the guest of Mrs. M. Chamberlain, Similkameen, on Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Cleland of Penticton will conduct services in Keremeos Sunday, morning and evening.

Mr. Harry Armstrong of Vancouver was in town last week, making arrangements with the ranchers for their fruit and vegetables.

We are glad to say that Miss Eva Gibson is doing nicely at the hospital in Oroville. Her many friends will be pleased to see her home again soon.

A party of young folks, consisting of Misses Kay and Lillian Gibson and Rita Kirby motored to Hedley on Saturday evening and attended the picture show.

The tomatoes will soon be very plentiful. Messrs. Carle and Tidy have both had ripe ones for their own use and Mr. Orser of Cawston shipped 14 boxes to Winnipeg Wednesday.

The W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. F. B. Gibson, president of the society. Owing to the hot weather there was rather a small attendance, although a very interesting meeting was held.

On Tuesday afternoon a fire started near the river at the upper end of the Similkameen Development company's land and before dark it had spread to the top of the mountain and covered an area of about five miles. About 10 o'clock in the evening it was a most beautiful sight. Although it was in full view of the town most everybody took a trip up the river in cars to have a look at it from all sides. It continued to burn till toward morning when the wind shifted and drove it back over the mountain, where it is still burning fiercely and will until rain comes. If the wind had not changed the people on the other side of the river were in great danger, as everything is so dry, but we hope the worst is over.

Sir Sam Hughes may have misunderstood Sir Robert Borden and Sir T. White when they spoke to him with regard to recruiting in Canada, but the fact remains that the voluntary system in Canada only failed when the late minister of militia was dismissed unceremoniously from the cabinet. Sir Sam may have many failings, but he has done more for the empire in the matter of getting a big army together than any other man in Canada could have done at that time. The attempt to belittle his services to the empire and his organization ability is a piece of flagrant ingratitude. If Sir Robert Borden would be well advised he would put Sir Sam back on the job, and then turn a deaf ear to the traducers who forced the dismissal of the former minister of militia.—Ladysmith Chronicle.

A correspondent would like to know when the election in Newcastle district will be held. Not likely, as The Chronicle before remarked, until Jim Hawthornthwaite is called to his last resting place, and the worry seems to be that James is enjoying the best of health.—Ladysmith Chronicle.

TOWN AND DISTRICT

The weather still continues exceedingly hot.

Apples are quoted at \$1 per box by the Hedley Trading Co.

The G. N. was delayed two hours by forest fires Tuesday evening.

Mrs. A. Winkler and family left last evening for a month's visit at the coast.

Mrs. M. H. Meher returned last week from the coast, much improved in health.

H. E. Hanson and family left last week on a visit to friends in Washington state.

Homer and Mrs. Wells and Mrs. E. Burr of Princeton were visitors in town Tuesday.

J. W. and Mrs. Wirth and Bruce and Mrs. Rolls are spending the week camping on Ashnola creek.

Dan Devane and Bill Dewar arrived in town last week from overseas. Both had been at the front with the Pioneers and were invalided home.

Tuesday Miss Marjorie Smith received a telegram from the coast that she had won the gold medal for Canada for the pipe organ in her final musical examination.

E. D. Boeing returned from Vancouver Tuesday. He says the speculators of that city have become infected to some extent with mine promotion. There are enough good gambles lying idle in the hills to take all the overs.

Frank C. Cannon of Hedley, and Miss Maybelle Dullum of Great Falls, Mont., were married at Great Falls July 9th and after spending a week at Newman lake, Wash., have arrived at the Nickel Plate mine. Mr. Cannon is a diamond setter and has charge of the diamond drill work for the Daly Reduction company. Both young people were formerly of Woodrow, Minn.

Word was received by Secretary Cormack of the Patriotic Funds committee, that Pte. A. P. (Doc) Martin had died from wounds on the 3rd March. He had been reported captured on the 2nd March, and it had been believed he was a prisoner of war until his mother received notice on the 30th May of his death March 3rd. His mother lives in England. He left here with the 54th battalion.

Sunday evening Parker Williams and E. H. S. Winn of the Compensation Board addressed a meeting in Miners' Union hall. Owing to insufficient notice the attendance was small. They were to have been at the mine at noon, but failed to make connections. Mr. Williams opened the meeting. His speech dealt principally with the necessity for the present Act, citing some of his experiences as a coal miner, in which he confessed to have been the direct cause of the untimely demise of a mine mule. Mr. Winn dealt more particularly with the practical working of the Act. Notify employer immediately after accident; see doctor and have him send report to board; you cannot change doctors without consent of Board; if off work more than three days send Board your claim form promptly; doctor required by law to assist you in completing your claim without charge; any act which retards recovery jeopardizes your claim; no compensation allowed when arising out of and in the course of your employment. About \$550,000 have been collected under the act; 6400 claims have been dealt with, and the average of claims received daily is between forty and fifty. George Stevens was chairman. G. P. Jones moved and G. McEachern seconded a vote of thanks to the speakers.

H. A. and Mrs. Barcelo of Keremeos were visitors in town yesterday.

Mrs. Arthur Wheeler and family left this morning for California.

Mrs. Lomer and family left yesterday for a month's visit in Vancouver.

J. Murdoch and family of Stirling creek moved into town Tuesday and have taken the McLean residence.

G. Dybfest and family of Princeton moved into town yesterday and have taken one of the Mairhofer houses.

Ed. Donnell was tried before His Honor Judge Brown in Princeton Friday last and sentenced to five months in the Kamloops jail.

John Lodge was down from Camp Lodge this week and reports the continuance of a strong lead with development work being done.

Some good catches were made the past week by local anglers. Among the more fortunate ones were Mrs. Messenger, Miss Jackson, W. J. Cormack, T. J. Griffin and W. Corrigan.

Dr. Elliot, wife and family, and S. E. Hamilton, wife and family left here yesterday morning on an auto trip to Vernon and other villages tributary to Hedley.

Mason Shier is this week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. McEachern. He went overseas with the 29th battalion and was drafted into the artillery. He was lately invalided home.

Forest fires are doing considerable damage in the Similkameen. Tuesday evening there appeared to be a large fire in the vicinity of Keremeos. If precautions are not taken the injury to the ranges will be serious.

This week Mrs. Knowles received by post the military medal won by her son, Lieut. T. C. Knowles. On one side of the medal is the king's head in relief, and on the other "For Bravery in the Field." On the edge is the name and rank of the person decorated.

The C. N. officials and railway inspector, when here last week, said the people of Keremeos were well satisfied with the tri-weekly service, and when they went to Keremeos the next morning they said the people of Hedley also would be satisfied with the tri-weekly service. Such a course was to be expected from railway officials, but that the railway inspector, an employee of the government, should be a party to such a subterfuge is difficult to believe. The railway inspector should visit communities interested without a bodyguard of railway officials, who are paid to place the company's interests in the best possible light, regardless of public necessities.

The French-Canadian.

It has frequently been pointed out that French-Canadians enlisted fairly well in all provinces except Quebec.

A French-Canadian member from New Brunswick, Mr. Robitoux, voted for the Military Service Bill; the only French-Conservative member in Ontario, Dr. Chabot, spoke for the bill and would have voted for it were he not paired with Hon. Dr. Beland, now a prisoner of war in Germany. He was urged to vote anyway on the ground that Dr. Beland himself would vote for it were he here; but he respected the pair he made. The only French-Canadian member from Saskatchewan, a Liberal, Mr. Champagne, voted for the bill.

This all indicates that the trouble is with Quebec province, rather than with the French-Canadian as such. Removed from the Quebec environment, the French-Canadian appears to better advantage.

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MEN AT THE DIRECTING CENTRE OF BRITAIN'S VAST FIGHTING MACHINE

IN TOUCH WITH WAR OPERATIONS ON ALL FRONTS

The Seven Men Who Compose the British War Cabinet and Under Whose Guidance the War Operations on the Wide Flung Battle Front are Planned and Put Into Effect

Just now, in England, there is a group known as the "seven men who matter"—seven men who are more important to every man, woman and child in the United Kingdom than anybody else.

They are the seven who direct the war.

These seven men who matter are the prime minister, David Lloyd George; the money minister, Andrew Bonar Law; the labor minister, Arthur Henderson; the two empire ministers, Lord Curzon and Lord Milner; and two fighting chiefs, Sir John Jellicoe and Sir William Robertson.

They sit in a plain room, behind a dingy front, in one of the shortest and greyest little streets in England. In a room at No. 10 Downing street, the brain of the British war executive is constantly at work.

There is the war brain of the Russian troops over in Petrograd; there is the war brain of France in Paris; there is the army direction of the mountain fighters of Italy in Rome; the city of the seven hills; but this one war direction brain is respected and spoken of as more important than all.

Lloyd George presides, and he, with Bonar Law, Arthur Henderson, and Lord Curzon and Lord Milner form the war cabinet. The other two who make the seven are Admiral Sir John Jellicoe of the navy and General Sir William Robertson of the army. Admiral Jellicoe is the first sea lord and naval head of the admiralty; General Robertson is the chief of the imperial staff and military head of the army.

The great war brain is well supplied with nerves which link up with the fighting machines all over Europe and across the deserts of Africa and by the borders of the Tigris and the Euphrates, where some of its forces are fighting close by the ancient sites of Babylon and Nineveh.

The seven sit nearly every day in conference; the five sit every day. In both cases they are able to call in men who know various sections of all the various departments connected with fighting on the sea, on the land, or in the air. If the British war cabinet has to consider the striking of a blow in some new theatre of war, the five meet at No. 10 Downing street. Admiral Jellicoe hurries across from the admiralty in naval uniform and peak cap and carrying despatch boxes; General Robertson hurries across Whitehall from the war office. The council is complete.

The prime minister, seated at the head of the table, says:

"We want to do so and so in such and such a region."

General Robertson replies that he can spare so many hundreds of thousands of troops to carry out this new phase of the war.

Can they be fed? Instantly, with the case of a man reaching down a hat from a peg, a profound expert on the rationing of great armies is brought in.

"In how many days can you provide the food for say, a quarter of a million of men at such and such a place, so many hundred miles from any big source of food supply?"

Clearly and quickly the answer is given.

Can that number of men be transported to that place by sea? Admiral Jellicoe looks after that. With his fellow experts at his back and call, he informs the cabinet, with marvelous speed, how many transports it will require, how many transport ships there are available, how many of the German submarines have been destroyed in that particular region, and what measures are ready to make the voyage of armies across the water almost as safe as a trip on a penny steamer to Kew Gardens on a summer afternoon.

Are there rifles, ammunition, field grenades, steel rails, tanks, trench timber, leather, iron, copper, explosives and other engines and instruments of war ready in sufficient quantity for the equipment of such a force? Instantly experts who have spent a lifetime in equipping armies and great masters in the science of ordnance and heads of vast munition factories are called into council.

Thus the new blow is decided upon and all is got ready in smoothness and silence behind the scenes.

Sometimes decisions made and consultations carried on by the seven are of such profound importance that the enemy would give untold gold to know what goes on in the plain room in Downing street. Sir Douglas Haig and General Nivelle have been seen at 10 Downing street when nearly the whole world thought they were in France.

Sir Douglas Haig can be in the neighborhood of the trenches in the face of the enemy at 6 a.m. and in secret conclave with the British war cabinet at 3 p.m. the same afternoon. Not until he has gone back, and has arrived safely at headquarters in France does the government announce in the daily papers that he has been here.

The prime minister has been about a quarter of a century in parliament, and has held one great office after another in British cabinets. Bonar Law is reckoned the most gifted debater in parliament, and is now leader of the house of commons. Lord Curzon has been viceroy of India, ruler of 200,000,000 or 300,000,000 people. Lord Milner was an expert on taxation and inland revenue before he went out to do imperial work which led to the establishment of the Union of South Africa under British rule. Arthur Henderson became labor adviser to the government under Mr. Asquith; now he is the labor member of the war cabinet.

Admiral Jellicoe commanded the fleet which secured the safe transport of 7,000,000 by sea.

General Sir William Robertson, chief of the imperial staff, has risen from the lowest rank in the British army to the high position he now holds.

Battle of World for Freedom

Great Boer Leader Gives Clear Cut Reason Why South Africa Fights For Britain

General Jan Christian Smuts of South Africa, speaking at an Empire day celebration at Stepney, said:

"I am a barbarian from the veldt; a Boer who fought for three years against you when you were very wrong indeed."

"However, we have helped to convert you and win you back to the right road of freedom and liberty, and on that road you are now making the biggest struggle of your whole history. I am fighting with you, and not I alone, but thousands of my old companions of the Boer war."

"What has brought these men into the struggle? I do not think it is love of the British Empire. It is that they feel what you all feel—that the greatest, the most precious and most spiritual forces of the human race are at stake."

"Either we are going into the future under the drill sergeant on Prussian lines, or we shall move forward as free men and women. It is not the battle of the British Isles or the British Empire, it's the battle of the world. And when success is achieved I hope we may be all happy to know that we fought for lasting peace for mankind and that for centuries wars will not be heard of again on earth."

General Smuts said he was much amazed on visiting a certain South African camp to find South Africans who could not speak a word of English. It was difficult for them to understand words of command. When these difficulties were considered it was truly wonderful to think of the splendid services these men had rendered to the empire. To him, it was a wonderful thing—English, Dutch and South Africans uniting in order to lay on the altar the best they could give for the good cause.

It was a great privilege to live in such times, and to take part in this great struggle for humanity.

Mankind Will See Things as They Are

Dr. Macallum Tells Royal Society What he Expects After the War

"It is my firm conviction that had the allied nations cultivated the sciences as they must do henceforth, there would have been no war such as this."

This was the dictum of Dr. A.B. Macallum, F.R.C.S., University of Toronto, in his presidential address on "The Old Knowledge and the New," before the Royal Society of Canada.

Mankind today, as a result of this war, has parted with some fondly cherished illusions, he stated. It was a dark and sombre picture that would be thrown on the screen after the war was over.

"It will indeed be a new world and a new age, in which all the shibboleths will be discarded and mankind will see things as they are," he asserted. "Free trade and protection, the laissez-faire doctrine, individualism, socialism and all the creeds and counter creeds will be only memories from the past, because the conditions to be will refuse to be solved by doctrinaires and idealists."

Rally Round the Hoe, Boys!

We'll rally round the hoe, boys, and join the ranks of toil, shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!" We'll train the crops to grow, boys, as tillers of the soil, shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!" Where there is work to do, boys, we'll gather on the spot, shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!" To duty we'll be true, boys, and till the vacant lot, shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!" Nature, kind master, will aid in our need. Down with the tater; up with the weed! So we'll rally round the hoe, boys, and train the crops to grow, shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!"—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

"How was your speech received at the club?"

"Fine. Why, they congratulated me heartily. In fact, one of the members came to me and told me that when I sat down he had said to himself that it was the best thing I had ever done."

THE DESTINY OF EUROPE MAY BE SHAPED DURING NEXT SIX MONTHS

A VERY CRITICAL TIME AHEAD FOR THE ALLIES

Before the Coming Winter the War may be Won by a Decisive Battle on the West Front, as, Sooner or Later, the Germans Will be Brought Definitely to Bay by the Allies

In six months time we shall know the best or the worst.

The best will be that the spring summer and early autumn offensive of the Allies will have fatally crushed Germany and made her complete defeat only a matter of a few weeks; the worst will be that Germany, by averting a heavily punishing battle by systematic retreat, will have deferred the allied hope of victory until a future time not strictly to be defined.

What is eminently true is that the progress which the Allies make before the winter rain and snow limit active warfare will pre-determine the duration of the present conflict.

In six months' time we shall know the results of the submarine campaign, and how far short of his aim of starving us out the enemy has fallen. Alternatively, we shall know to what extent the Germans have stemmed the progress of starvation in their own midst. The next six months indeed, are pregnant with the fate of Europe.

The Germans realize the significance of the half year ahead. They feel that what happens then may settle their destiny. History has no more vivid example of a nation fearful of disaster than Germany today, apprehending the probable consequences of the next six months.

By every ounce of energy in her composition Germany will strive to survive the coming spring, summer and autumn. After then the prospect is still dark as ever, for Germany is in the position of a gambler who wastes his entire substance, believing that if he can only last out long enough his luck is bound to turn.

"But let six months pass," argues the enemy, "and who knows what untoward events may occur in the Allied camp; the unexpected is always happening, and who, two years ago, would dare to have prophesied the end of czarism?"

The enemy then, plays for time. He has staked almost everything upon the success of his submarine campaign.

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paing, and he awaits its fruits. If the campaign is successful, all is well; if the results falsify his hopes, then, should he be still unbeaten on land, he will have yet another opportunity for a further throw of the dice.

On the other hand time is no longer on the side of the Allies in the sense that it was when the Entente powers were mobilizing their resources. Food and finance now must be taken into consideration, and it is clearly to the Allies' advantage that they should achieve their purpose as quickly as possible.

Had the Germans elected to stand on the battered line of the Somme, we could safely have prophesied victory for the Allies by the end of the year, for Haig would have broken their front and routed them, very much the same as General Maude's troops routed the Turks on the Tigris.

The Germans knew what was coming for them, and they quit in time. Refusing battle they have delayed the issue, and there is no telling when and where they will stand to meet the assault of the Franco-British armies, or when and where Hindenburg will use the manoeuvring mass, accumulated from the divisions released by the shortening of his line, and destined to be employed as the last desperate expedient against the Allies.

But, sooner or later, within the next six months, the Germans will be brought definitely to bay, and tested in a battle several times more violent than that which cost them six hundred thousand casualties on the Somme, and compared to which even Verdun itself may look a mere episode.

Some time before this summer this battle will be fought.

Some time before the summer Germany will be able to calculate to a nicety what new accession of food supplies is available to relieve the hunger of her population. Thereafter, as the weeks creep round, the sign manual of Fate will be written in flaming letters of red over the face of Europe.

Everywhere there will be food shortage—the only difference between Germany and the countries of the Allies being one of degree. We shall be watching whether the starvation of Germany is complete, while she, on her part will be watching whether her U-boats have destroyed a sufficient number of ships to bring hunger to our doors.

Civilization holding its breath, will have but one thought: Who will starve first?

On Austria and Turkey the seeds of revolution will have been sown, and, about this time, the kaiser should know whether these allies of his are to be more of a hindrance than a help to him. Bulgaria, which entered the war believing that a victory for the central powers was only a matter of a few months' time, should, by then, have had enough of the fighting and be ready to quit.

If we had the gift of divination and could see six months ahead, what a change in the war would meet our gaze! We should find the German either retreating into Belgium, or being steadily bled white on the vaunted Hindenburg line, as they were bled white on their two years' prepared line in Picardy.

We should see the German leaders viewing, in hopeless fashion, the 1918 winter food prospects, and discontent and rebellion sweeping violently through Austria-Hungary.

It is too sanguine to believe that we will see the end of the war, but it is reasonable to believe that the end of the war will be in sight.—From Answers, London.

The War and Socialism

The war has advanced socialist doctrines. It has done more than all the movements of peace times to rebuff and control and weaken what the socialists call the capitalistic element.

Nevertheless, the bitterest opponents of the war are our socialistic leaders. They are less reconciled than the so-called pro-Germans. Why? There is a possible explanation. The agitation of socialistic doctrines provided many men with professions, with livelihood. Their profit was in an established order in which agitation could be continued endlessly. Their profit was disturbed or threatened where agitation had nothing against which to agitate. The world is moving too fast along their own lines for them to adjust themselves. We find them now our most vociferous reactionaries.—Detroit Journal.

"When I saw Smith last he was crowing over his new car."

"When I saw him last he was growling under it."

SPORT SHOES WITH SPORT CLOTHES

That's the vogue, this year—to have one's shoes in harmony with the sport suit, or outing skirt and sweater.

FLEET FOOT

SUMMER SHOES

are the most complete line of summer footwear ever made. The Fleet Foot trademark goes on shoes for every summer need—for work and play—for men, women and children.

Ask your dealer to show you the Fleet Foot line—you'll find exactly what you want—and the prices are a half, a third and even less, than equally attractive leather boots would cost.



The Finest Soldier In the World

Legend of the Superiority of the German Soldier Is Destroyed

Three years ago the German soldier had a great reputation. It was built upon three victorious campaigns. In 1864 Prussia picked a quarrel with Denmark and defeated her; in 1866 a similar process was followed with Austria; and then in 1870 Prussia humbled France, which had always been regarded as par excellence the country of the adventurous military spirit. These victories were victories of Prussia, not really of Germany—except the last, which led to the final Prussianizing of all Germany.

The merits of the German soldier were his absolute obedience, absolute sacrifice, devotion to the King of Prussia and Kaiser, subservience to his officer in all respects, suppression of his personal initiative—in fact, perfection as a human machine. These characteristics had been fully developed in the Prussian soldier; and the natural tendency of the Kaiserdom of Germany has been to stamp the Prussian characteristics on the armies of all the German states. Prussian barbarism has overlaid German civilization, and the result is German militarism. There was at one time a real German civilization, for that is the proper meaning of the word "Kultur"; and there was culture in it according to the meaning of the English word. But Prussia has never yet been civilized. Prussians are a bad mixture of Wends, Letts and Goths; they are not real Germans. Their conversion to Christianity was as late as the thirteenth century, and then it was by the sword. Their rulers have kept them under the law of the sword ever since. It was only after Stein took up the reins of government in 1808 that serfdom was abolished, and that explains much. The Prussian soldier is still a serf in spirit, and a savage; and so he can be made a ready instrument for the most barbarous acts of war. Working on this material the iron discipline of Frederick the Great, continued and developed by Bismarck, Moltke, and their present-day successors, has impressed the nations with the Prussian power of creating a machine pitiless, grinding, destroying, invincible, with perfect organization behind it. And the nations have been afraid of this machine. Its characteristics were seen in China.

In the last few years before the war the world came to know some of the rotten features of the German army, the German officer, and the German soldier. The famous "Captain von Kopenick" will not readily be forgotten. He was an old cobbler who had not even been a soldier, as he was deformed. But loaning an officer's uniform, which was not even complete, he assumed command of a squad of soldiers whom he met in a street in Berlin, and marched them out to Kopenick, a village eight miles southeast of the capital, where he held up the burgemeister or mayor, and robbed the treasury of the village. The brutal and disgusting conduct of Lieutenant von Forstner, in the neighborhood of Zabern (formerly Saverne) in Alsace-Lorraine, threw a light on the mentality of the German officer. But the greatest exposure of the inner rottenness of the system and its individuals, officers, non-commissioned officers, and men, was made in the celebrated military novel, "Aus Einer Bille," published in Germany in 1903, and translated into English under the title, "Life in a Garrison Town." The novel was suppressed in Germany and its author imprisoned. But still the machine kept its reputation.

If the German army, as a machine and in its individuals, had been what Germany had led Europe to believe, victory ought to have followed quickly the invasion of Belgium. But the Belgian soldier surprised the world by unexpected courage and sacrifice, with every disadvantage to face. He rose to nobility in comparison with the armies of the kaiser. The French soldier soon found that individually he was more than the German's equal. His patriotic self-sacrifice made him strong in defeat as few believed that he could be, and then his innate brilliance as a soldier, the inheritance of centuries, came to the surface again. But the greatest revelation to the world was in the qualities of the British army. Mons, the Aisne and the Marne, followed by the two battles of Ypres, destroyed once for all the legend of the national superiority of the Germans as soldiers.

One and all they appear as gross materialists; French, Belgians and British appear as idealists—their inspiration is love of country, love of justice and right; it is a religious inspiration. Their inspiration is still a rising force, that of the Germans is spent in the consciousness of failure. The German idea of fighting is to overwhelm by mass; Frenchmen, Belgians and Britons, each desire nothing better than to get at the individual Bosche in hand to hand conflict, with bomb or bayonet. So marked is this contrast at the present time that, while the French and British make continuous trench raids with their ordinary forces, the enemy apparently cannot get his rank and file to face this work (and has to employ his special sturmtruppen, or

storming troops. Whoever may be "the finest soldier in the world," it is not the German. Man to man, and hand to hand, he is proved inferior to three nationalities on the western front alone.—Rev. T. Hannan, C.F.

Popularity of Mirrors

From the Time of Exodus Until the Present

It would be interesting to know who first tried to make some artificial device by means of which he could see himself and his surroundings reflected as he had seen them in a lake or pool. We know, however, that mirrors were used by the ancient Hebrews, for the Bible speaks of them in the book of Exodus. It was when they were building the tabernacle and needed brass for some of its fittings; every one gave liberally, we are told, the women gladly offering even their looking glasses of brass.

Antiquarians have discovered relics of mirrors of bronze, which they believe to have been in common use among the early Egyptians, Greeks, and Romans. Some historians say that it was Praxiteles who first taught the use of silver in the making of mirrors, and that was about the year 328 B.C. They say, too, that craftsmen of Venice were the first to make mirrors of glass. The date assigned is the beginning of the Fourteenth Century. These were crude affairs at first, but soon beautiful ones were contrived and they became popular articles of adornment, as well as of use, with the Venetian ladies, who carried them about as they did their fans.

The French, it is generally conceded, have led the world in the production of beautiful mirrors; from the beginning of their taking up that art, their workmanship has been noted for its beauty and delicacy of touch, its exquisite detail. It has been said that the mirrors made in France during the Seventeenth and Eighteenth centuries are the most beautiful known, both in design and in the coloring used in their decoration. It became the fashion, during the reign of Louis XIV., to insert mirrored panels into the walls, and these were framed in rich carvings or painted borders. Just as the great artists of the time, Fragonard, Boucher, Watteau, and others drew designs for the exquisite point lace which was being made all over the country by patient beauty-loving peasants, so they decorated the walls above and around these mirrored panels with their paintings. One of the best and most striking examples of this use of the mirror as a decorative feature may be seen by the tourist in the famous "Galerie des," one of the state apartments in the great palace at Versailles.

Mirror making is believed to have been introduced into England toward the latter part of the Seventeenth Century, and the craftsmen of that country are credited with the practical and useful invention of mirrors attached to, or used with, dressing tables and bureaus. The mirrors made during the colonial period in the United States are highly prized today for their beauty of line and decoration. They were frequently rectangular in shape, long and narrow, with a small section at the top divided off by a band, like the frame, and adorned with a painted design. Flowers were a favorite motif for such decoration, also ships on billowing waves, or swans in quiet pools. Many of these were framed in beautifully grained mahogany, with a soft dull polish like satin. Another popular style of frame was of wood, painted black and richly adorned with gold in quaint design.

The interior decorations of today are finding mirrors a valuable adjunct in producing the effect desired. For one thing, they help greatly in giving an air of spaciousness to a small apartment. Then, too, placed as they should be, where they will reflect a pleasing picture, they add much to the beauty of their surroundings. For example, one artist achieved a place of delight in a sun parlor, a square room with two sides all of glass, a third consisting largely of an archway connecting it with the rest of the house, and the fourth a solid wall separating it from other apartments. This solid wall she covered with mirrors in panels. The result was that the sun parlor seemed to be doubled in size, which gave it a welcome air of spacious comfort and, as the mirrored wall looked out upon a lovely garden, it served as a picture as well.

The Gardener's Opportunity

The whole world faces a shortage in food crops this year, writes Leonard Barron in Garden Magazine. The resources of the grain producing countries (of which America is one) will be taxed to the utmost to feed millions of people. This is not a sensational scare! It is a cold, stern fact proved by official figures. Every pound of food that is produced by those who have the opportunity to utilize small pieces of land for their own supply will help to relieve the general pressure. The garden neighbors are in a position of unusual opportunity to render practical aid, because they are more or less skilled workers. They should largely raise their own vegetables, stimulate the neighbors to do likewise, and also cooperate with all local and national agencies to develop the home garden.

Vagaries of Femininity

Do Men of Bad Habits Fascinate Women

Of all the queer and unpleasant truths dragged into the light of day by way of the dock none is more surprising than this: That, no matter how great a blackguard a man may be, he can always, and with ease, find women to believe in him. Indeed, it would almost seem that, the greater the scoundrel, the more women can he get to trust him.

Can any blackguard get a wife? Is there something about really bad men that appeals in some subtle way to women? Judging by the evidence given in the murder trials of the past few years, there is no limit to the number either of gullible women or women who are willing to take any risks where marriage is concerned.

For instance, a few years ago Whittoft, a Russian Jew, was convicted of bigamy. This choice specimen found, in a comparatively short space of time, no fewer than six women willing to marry him, each of whom he deserted after he had possessed himself of her money! Then, to take another outstanding example, there was George Chapman, who was executed in England. This brute had no difficulty in getting three girls to marry him, each of whom was, in her turn, foully done to death.

"How," people will say, "is a girl to know that a man such as this is a criminal in disguise?"

In that case, what becomes of the wonderful "feminine intuition" about which we have always heard so much? Is it a myth?

It is not necessary to search the calendar for proof of these statements. Day after day the police court proceedings show how pitifully easy it is for the worst kinds of men to deceive women; most of us know of cases among our own private circle. Who among us is not acquainted with at least one woman whose husband almost since their wedding day, has done nothing but slack about and get drunk, quite content that his wife should slave her life away in order to keep him in beer and tobacco?

If you look a little deeper you will discover, as a rule, that even when they were engaged he was as often as not out of work, and that he drank more than was good for him. Yet she swallowed whole all his "hard luck" stories about the difficulty of getting a steady job. And, as to the drink, had he not "promised to reform?"

Nor is this sort of thing confined to any one class; you will find it everywhere. In regard to the men, it is just possible that in some cases the baseness of their characters is due to the fact that they have been "made a fuss of" by their womanfolk since the days when they were babies, waited on, hand and foot, by sisters, servants, girl friends, etc.; idolized and pampered by foolish mothers, until at last they have grown up with a contemptuous, but domineering, regard for all women, and a fixed determination to get what they want at any cost. And still women answer matrimonial advertisements.

"The Heathen Chinee"

Chinese Stokers Display Heroism Under Trying Circumstances

Nothing has been finer in the whole course of the war, said Mr. C. Laws, at a recent meeting of the Chamber of Shipping in London, than the way in which the Chinese firemen had gone about their duties undisturbed by the dangers of a mine-infested sea. He gave an instance of a vessel which was peppered by gunfire.

They carried Chinese stokers, who—by all the rules of the game drawn up by their critics—when they heard the first shell should have thrown down their tools, thrown themselves into their bunks, taken out their pipes and opium, turned up their toes to the ceiling and resigned themselves to their fate.

What they did was to turn to and work harder than niggers—they worked like Chinese—with the result that the vessel was able to get extra speed to gain the shelter of a fog bank before the submarine could overtake her.

The Duke of Connaught

The Duke of Connaught since his return from Canada, has been putting in full time at one or other of the ceremonies with which Royalty is associated in this country, and hardly a day passes without his services being in request. One thing I notice is the change in his manner of delivering his speeches. Before going out to Canada he usually read what he had to say from a typewritten paper; but experience in the Dominion has taught him differently. He found that written speeches were impossible when he was expected to say something appropriate at a wayside station, or in a prairie town; and so he began to speak extempore. This habit has been maintained since his return to England, and his speeches have certainly not suffered, either in matter or method, by the change.—Westminster Gazette.

"How does young Flubdub stand in college?"

"Not so well."

"What is that?"

"He is all right enough in his studies, but he is more than suspected of cutting football games."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Men Who Start Things

It Requires Courage and Perseverance to Attain a Permanent Success

Those who start things (except trouble) are the valuable sort. It is the trait of most of us to "stay put" in a place, whence it requires some strong extraneous force to dislodge us. As we have always lived we desire to go on living. Custom has us enthralled, and habit is a chain without a weak link. If anybody dares to take the initiative and we approve at last the course proposed we fall in behind the leadership, thankful to know our part is that of following and not of guidance. We shrink from responsibility. We hate to decide. We would rather be free to growl and grumble against a "boss" than have the supreme command which means the whole anxious problem on our shoulders of keeping a business going by prudent, far-sighted decisions involving a considerable outlay and the complicated maneuvering with many subordinates.

The men who start things must take chances. They cannot rest and speculate in a place of safety. They may not rest nor loiter. They must be forever on the go, their wits on edge, their eager selves on tiptoe for new horizons, fresh adventure. Yet there is always the erratic enthusiast who begins what he does not mean to finish—who is all flying start and whose momentum dies out in the first gasp, with the goal far away. It is what one is as a steady performer that counts; what one can deliver in a measured professional performance day after day. He who succeeds is he who carries to that stabilized, regular routine the true spirit of the amateur, the zealot's burning flame that is not a flashlight, but a continuing fire.

Men who start things bring courage to the world heart, to a city's life, to a home circle, to a philanthropic cause, to a wavering army of reform, no less than to a troop of men at war. They are the life-blood of every business. Sage counsel may check the hand of some prodigal son who flings hard cash about like a sailor in his cups; but the highest sagacity knows how to spend as well as to keep. The captain of industry captained himself first of all. He was schooled in patience. He mutely toiled in dust and a hot sun many days before he wore the officer's uniform. When his great chance came he was ready to go more than half way to meet it. His initiative was not based on an impulse that flared instantaneously; it rested on a solid ground of personal fitness that came by steadfast, silent toil.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

More About Golf

A Game That Was Played Five Centuries Ago

The game of golf, according to the new Encyclopaedia Britannica, goes back at least five centuries, having been portrayed by early Dutch painters. One of the pictures in a Dutch illuminated Book of Hours, now in the British Museum, is a painting of three men putting at a hole in the turf as in modern golf. Although the Dutchmen did play and paint golf, they did not write about it, so there are no records describing the game.

Just when Scotland took up golf is unknown, but by 1457 it was already so popular, says the Britannica, that it interfered with the more important pursuit of archery. In May, 1471, an Act of the Scottish Parliament was passed, forbidding this sport: "Futeball and golfe forbidden. Item, it is staut and ordainit that in na place of the realm there be usit futeball, golfe, or other sik unprofitable sports."

It is rather curious that this is an edict of King James IV., who later became much attached to the practice of the "unprofitable sport"—not only he but his daughter, Mary Stuart.

English Frankness

A student of human nature can, we think, nowhere else find more to reward him than in the "agony column" of the London Times. There the English people display their characters with extraordinary frankness, many times in odd ways that make you laugh, but often in ways that are tragic and moving. Take this, for example:

Lady, fiancée killed, will gladly marry and give up life to the care and happiness of man blinded or otherwise incapacitated by the war.—Box Y. 495, The Times.—Youth's Companion.

To Clean Wall Paper

Paper having become soiled by smoke and accumulated dust can be very much improved in appearance by rubbing it down with balls of a dough prepared thus: Take a heaping cup of sifted flour, one tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of coal oil, two tablespoonfuls of ammonia and one-half cup of warm water. Mix in a small pan. Boil until the flour is thoroughly scalded and the moisture is used up, stirring constantly. Take it out and knead it with the hands, and it is ready for use.

The Gallant Canadians

Praising Immortal Heroism of Maple Leafs at Vimy Ridge

On the extreme left the Canadians had the post of honor, for theirs was the chief objective. Canadian annals will not soon know a prouder day. For months they had looked upwards to the crest of the Vimy Ridge, so long a looming and impregnable barrier across the main strategic roads to Belgium. Its slopes were soaked in French blood again and again in 1915, when our allies attacked with immortal heroism. Every foot upwards made a difference, but without such artillery as we now possess no human efforts could carry the summit. When we took over in this sector we had one nasty knock and lost some of the trenches which our allies had so hardily gained. We need not tell how these heights, sown with machine guns, were furrowed, laced and enmeshed, tunnelled, gallied and honeycombed with defences which never can be surpassed for sinister strength and diligent ingenuity.

A few weeks ago the task before the Canadians would have seemed impossible. Now the bombardment had made it manageable given sufficient courage and grip. Of these the war-hardened troops of the great Dominion had enough and to spare. Gun-power had pulverized the German works, making a chaos of broken chalk and churned earth. Storming up the ridge from trace to trace of the ruined trenches, the Canadians went over everything, capturing masses of Prince Rupprecht's Bavarians, hauled out of their dugouts, and brooming away the rest. By the afternoon the men of the Maple Leaf were at last on the top of the land, looking far and wide over the plain of Douai, which may possibly be the key of the western war. Next they were fighting their way down the eastern slopes. One point resisted them—Hill 145 on the northern end of the ridge, sweeping the Canadian flank with machine gun fire. Desperately the enemy strove for this last remnant of the positions, which he had meant to keep at any cost. His resistance was in vain. Fighting went on through the night. By morning the Canadians had won their Hill 145. They held it against repeated counter-attacks. Their success was complete, and may have very far-reaching consequences. Never did the king's men from overseas better deserve the king's message, nor has anything been more apt to fill the German mind with bitter instruction than the storming of Hindenburg's main northern bastion by the free fighters from across the Atlantic.—London Observer.

What Germans Have to Face

No More Trucking With the Huns For Many Years to Come

The German does not realize the depth of wrathful indignation aroused by his crimes against humanity. Imagine, when peace comes, a German commercial traveller, peddling his goods in Lyons and Glasgow! The ghost of Nurse Cavell and the wraiths of scores of young French girls will stand at his shoulder, and no decent man will do business with him. Imagine the German clerk back once more in London! His very presence would excite memories of murdered Belgians and submarine assassinations. He would be a pariah, and if he found an employer he would be shunned and condemned as a moral leper. For a hundred years the name of German must stink in the nostrils of humanity. This is deplorable. It will certainly add to the difficulties of the future. It is none the less the inevitable consequence of ruthless crimes which have no parallel in the history of the world.—London Daily Express.

Glad To Be Out Of It

A Canadian's Dialogue With a Boche Soldier

Sergeant William Williams, of a Saskatchewan Battalion, writes to his parents on his experience with German prisoners. "I liked one fellow very much, he was so young, fair, courteous, and obliging. On the way to the rear I found that he could speak English and so I asked him, 'Are you glad there is a square meal before you?' 'Yes, but I am happier because I am out of this war. We had no quarrel. I lived in London for two years, and worked for a hair dresser in Regent Street, and no one there ever did me any harm. I love the English. But the English will never no more love us.' 'Not until you pay up,' I said. 'What if we have nothing to pay?' 'Well, then, we will sell you up. We will keep your colonies.' 'When you get them only,' was the reply. Just think of it: this lad hadn't so much as heard that the British had licked up the Colonial Empire of his Fatherland. Neither had he heard about Bagdad, Palestine, or that America had entered the war. For six weeks he had been in one dugout waiting upon an officer, who, when he asked questions as to when the war would end occasionally answered him with a kick. No wonder he was glad to get into our hands, and he is not alone, I assure you."

Marketing Farm Produce

By Mrs. McBeath, Headingley, Manitoba.

(Continued.)

Perhaps one of the biggest problems on the farm is the marketing of the produce profitably. It is a phase of farming in which we need help and instruction just as much as in growing crops or raising live stock. The laws of supply and demand, the art of selling, and the regulation of prices need to be studied just as much in farming as in mercantile business of any kind.

Marketing is where the farm women most often fall down. They may raise poultry or make butter, but if they cannot market their produce profitably the most of their work goes for nothing. In a new country like the west, it is long before staple prices and reliable markets get established; meantime selling and buying are rather haphazard and a real worry to both producer and consumer.

The problem of the woman far from town is different from that of the woman who is within easy reach of city markets. The woman in country places depends on the country store for a market. Now the country storekeeper has his problem just as well as the farmer's wife, and if we are ever to get at the root of the matter we must consider both sides of the question.

Take the matter of butter. How few women really make first-class butter. We all know the woman who keeps her cream too long before churning, and, when it turns out "nippy," remarks that it is not very good and she will just send it to the store. What can the storekeeper do with it? He has to sell it for cooking butter, because the woman who sent it in may be one of his best customers and he cannot afford to offend her by refusing to take it. The loss falls, not on the woman who made this poor butter, however, but on the other woman who makes good butter that will sell for a price that can cover the loss on the bad butter. This woman did not realize that every pound of poor butter sent to the store lowered the price of all the butter to the seller, and raised it all to the buyer. She ought to have kept the "nippy" butter at home, and the home critics would not have been long in voicing their opinions as to quality. That this is a common state of affairs everyone knows.

Last summer I asked at a country store if they had any good butter. They said they had not a pound of eatable butter in the place and they had lots of orders they could not fill. Now one thing is certain; as long as butter goes to the stores of no uniform good quality, there can be no good prices to the producer. The storekeeper cannot give one woman a better price than her neighbor, for they tell each other, and his life would not be worth living after they found out.

The same can be told of the egg trade. One woman is short an egg to make out a dozen, and puts in a doubtful one. That one bad egg comes back like a boomerang and hits the price of the whole lot. The women who do business in this style usually demand the highest price. They are unbusinesslike from first to last. The difficulties of getting produce of uniform quality is the main reason for the almost universal movement towards co-operation. With creameries to take the cream daily, a uniform good quality of butter is produced which will bring a much better price than mixed lots of butter gathered at the stores.

The same with egg circles. Where the eggs are gathered regularly every day, they can be sold at better prices with little danger of rotten eggs getting amongst them. Therefore, in country places it seems the very wisest policy to encourage co-operative movements. It relieves the women of a good deal of heavy work, makes for better prices, eliminates the selling problem, and relieves the country storekeeper of one of his biggest difficulties.

There is also another way in which country districts can co-operate, and that is in producing specialties. In most communities, every one follows his or her own fancy in choice of stock or poultry, etc. Consequently when buyers come they find difficulty in getting big enough shipments of any one kind. To illustrate what I mean let me tell you of the experience of the fruit growers in the Okanagan Valley, B.C. Every settler who went in there started to plant apples of every variety. They did not know much about it, but planted trees of all sorts and kinds. When the trees came into bearings, they were quite discouraged to find that they could not tell the fruit. At last they sent down to Oregon for an expert to come and go over the situation. He was not long in telling them what was the trouble, for the Oregon folks had gone through the same experience. He advised them to root out their trees and only keep well-known standard apples, and when an order came they could ship several carloads of those sorts instead of mixed cars of 150 different kinds, worth very little. Where he came from they all grew a variety of "Golden Pippin." They rooted out the other kinds and now have a reg-

ular trade, the Pippins going to England to supply the London market at a price much higher than they could have got for ordinary apples at home. This was true co-operation.

Why not get together, study the markets and possibilities of your district, and whether butter, cheese, or selling cream, will be most profitable; and all centre their energies on promoting what will give the best returns. Keep one kind of poultry, whether for laying or for table fowls, so that when a buyer comes he can fill an order for several crates of the same kind, instead of mixed lots of big and small for which he cannot give a good price. A community organized in this way gets up its name. Buyers tell each other, and so a business gets established.

Were creameries, egg circles, and poultry-fattening stations established generally, there would result a standard market and standard prices in place of the uncertain prices and haphazard selling, which are the discouragement of most country women today.

The disposing of produce near the city is quite different, however. There is a larger market to cater to, and many articles can be sold that the far-off country woman cannot send in.

The city woman likes to get fresh and good country produce at a little more moderate than the price asked in the store, while the country woman is glad to supply when she finds a good customer; but the producer and consumer must get together and understand the situation thoroughly, or efforts in this line will fall through.

A town near New York made a move the other day which helped to bring the people together and which was voted a splendid success. The Secretary of the Board of Commerce interested some of the representative men both in town and country, with the result that they held a festival which they called "The Country and City Get-Together." The country folks brought in all sorts of farm produce to exhibit, while the town folks exhibited the city products. Afterwards there was a dinner, where five hundred sat down, city and country folks together, and then they had an illustrated talk on "A Square Deal Between Country Producer and City Consumer." Now this is what is wanted: A Square Deal.

What the city woman needs to know is that when the cost of living has gone up so much the prices of farm produce have automatically gone up too, since the high cost of living hits the farmers just as much as the city folks. Eggs that used to pay a fair profit at 30c will not pay a cent of profit this winter at 50c. Even in places like California where egg ranches are by the hundreds, and where the winters are like summer, the eggs have been 60c a dozen this year, even before the tourist season started, and why? Because grain in the States is just as dear as here, and to get eggs you must feed your hens grain, while the poultry woman here has to contend with the extreme cold as well. Perhaps some of you may have noticed that the first shipment of eggs from Winnipeg went to Britain the other day—a million dozen. The wholesale price of eggs in Britain just now is 4s the dozen, so that it can readily be seen that when there is a market like that calling for an unlimited supply, the prices here are going to soar.

Poultry has been high in price too, for the same reason—the high price of feed. Poultry cannot be fattened without grain and milk, and these are the most costly things on the farm today. The same with milk and butter; with bran and shorts at \$28 and \$30 a ton it is impossible that milk and butter can be produced cheaply. So the town folks must not blame the farmer unduly for the high price.

Our stumbling block to the city folks is the difference in prices asked by producers. This is a difficult thing to arrange, for some women ask an exorbitant price, while others who have never calculated the cost of production may ask so little that they lose money on every single transaction. This is where we need instruction to be able to calculate what our produce really costs, so that we can charge a reasonable profit and establish a standard price that would be fair to all. The city woman is rather discouraged by her essays in buying direct from the country folk, and I believe it is principally because people in town do not understand that if it is hard times in town it is equally hard times in the country.

It is well known that one of the principal causes of high prices is the cost of delivery, which in the end of course, is paid by the consumer. To offset this the Public Market is open and the "Cash and Carry" system is one of the best features. To the ordinary householder these markets should prove a boon, as they have in other places where the Public Market movement is steadily increasing. There is a limited market just now for extra good products sent by Parcel Post. We are not yet accustomed to the convenience of this method but it is especially suited to producers who have a limited amount to sell, and to buyers who like the very best and freshest of articles.

In the States, where the Parcel Post has been working for some years, Postmaster General Burleson issued a statement the other day which should encourage us to use this method of marketing. They had many difficulties at first; getting suitable packages, extremes of heat

and cold in transport, apathy of the people, etc., but the Post Office started a "Farm to Table by Post" campaign and the success is splendid. The business has increased with leaps and bounds, till now the Post Office has had to instal refrigerator facilities; even thermotic containers, which will keep things either hot or cold for twenty-four hours are being developed. The list of articles that can be sent is increasing, and Parcel Post has evidently filled the long felt want of delivering in the city home what is made in the homes in the country, and is largely helping to reduce the cost of living. Mr. Burleson says: "Getting together is the secret as it has been the secret of all successful business. The consumer wants the best the market affords at the lowest price, and the producer finds he fares better by selling for cash than in trading. Both sides understand each other—neither side should demand the whole of the saving." He reports instances where retail city prices were asked by the producer, while the consumer expected to buy at the lowest country price. When they agree to share the difference, then a good business can generally be done. The Post Office issues a bulletin with complete instructions how to pack for the mail, and also supplies a list of producers in all the postal districts for the help of city consumers who do not know how to get in touch with the country.

Our own Postal authorities here are busy extending the rural system, and on the routes already established there is quite an increasing business in postal packages—eggs, butter, fowls, turkeys, cut of meat etc. All go quite nicely by mail. The cost is less than express and if our authorities would extend the limit of cheap rate from 20 miles to, say, 50, there would be a much bigger trade done.

I may mention the success of some of my neighbors with the Parcel Post. One woman has been shipping new laid eggs all winter by mail. In January she shipped sixty dozen, mostly for invalids as one customer told others, and she cannot possibly supply the demand. In summer she sent milk-fed chickens for which she has standing orders, also turkeys. Another woman sent roasts of pork and cuts of beef, sausage, meat, etc., and several others shipped eggs. So far there has not been a complaint, which says a great deal for our Postal Service. I dare say you all have some experience in the use of Parcel Post these times in sending things to your boys at the front, and have been surprised what you could send, so that you can realize what a simple method you have right at hand to help out your marketing.

I may tell you that lately the Post Office in Winnipeg had a shipment of two carloads of mail boxes for the Rural Routes, something like 2,000 boxes, so the possibilities of wider markets are before you.

All produce nowadays must be put up in attractive form if it is to command a good price, but the variety of containers now to be had is endless. As a rule they are mono-service, which does away with much trouble and worry over the returning of crocks or cases.

A good plan is adopted by people who club together and send orders to the country. This is a capital plan, and in some instances I know of has worked out very satisfactorily. The idea was started in the States by an apple grower who thought that there were possibilities of selling to men in offices, so he started in by putting up nice cartons of picked apples with the motto: "An apple a day keeps the doctor away," and delivered them in the offices. This led to other farm stuff being clubbed in the same way.

The saving comes in the amount sent, as express charges are less on the bigger quantity, and the produce is easily divided up on arrival. In offices this has been tried where there are several employees. One person acts as secretary, collects the orders on a certain day, with the payments, sends them off, and on arrival of the goods distributes them. In only one or two cases have I heard of dissatisfaction but a change was made and another producer gave complete satisfaction. And these little circles are becoming more common. Their motto is "Fresh Goods, and Cash With Order."

For those who live on an automobile route there are many chances of disposing of small quantities of produce. Many of the ordinary things on a farm are dainties to the city folks, and there are many inquiries from passers-by, for eggs, butter, cream, buttermilk, chickens, sweet corn, rhubarb and berries when in season. If the use of bulletin boards naming the articles for sale became general much more business could be done in this way.

There is also the matter of private customers in town who get in produce by express or delivery. Opinion differs as to this method. In many cases it is unsatisfactory, because the promised supply fails just when it is expected to go on—quality is sometimes not up to standard—difficulties of delivering on set days comes in when the horses happen to be extra busy on the farm. Then there are difficulties on the other side of collecting payments and getting returned empties sent back, and so on. It is not an uncommon thing too for the country woman to be done out of her goods. I heard of one woman who had fresh eggs sent to her, and after some months wrote

to say she would not pay the price, as half the eggs were rotten! Just lately I heard of two cases where crocks of butter had been sent in. One woman kept her crock in a damp cellar and said the butter was mouldy and refused to pay. The other kept hers next a steam pipe and declared her butter went rancid and she refused to pay. Well, there is a very simple remedy for offenders in both cases. "Cut them out," and stay only with those who deal fairly. While some customers are unsatisfactory, there are others with whom it is a real pleasure to do business; considerate, punctual, and efficient; there is no trouble at all in dealing with them. I know of one such, who on receiving poultry sent in, returned two cents a pound more than the price asked, because the quality was so good, and another gentleman who paid three cents a pound for turkeys more than was asked, for the same reason. Little wonder there is satisfaction on both sides there. It was a pleasure for those buyers to show their appreciation in that way, and the farm woman could not fail to feel pleasure and encouragement, which might show itself in an extra pot of cream or some other dainty popped in with the next order.

In trading, as in any other line of life, we should remember the Golden Rule: "Do to others as you would be done by"—and many of the present difficulties in marketing would disappear.

Modern Jews and Their "Holy Land"

Jews May Be Established in Palestine Under the Protection of Britain or U.S.

The organization of a new "League of the Jewish Youth" of America" furnished recently a suitable occasion for a partial recantation by Jacob Schiff of much of what he has been saying for years against the "Palestine-for-the-Jews" movement in the United States. Mr. Schiff is one of the most prominent, most respected, and most influential members of this dispersed race in the wide world, and therefore any modification of his attitude toward this propaganda is full of significance in relation to the events of the day in the Near East. Though he is by birth a German, he is cosmopolitan in reputation, and is a resident banker in the city of New York.

Mr. Schiff now declares himself favorable to the establishment of the Jews in Palestine, under conditions that will enable them to make it their own "home land" and a great reservoir of Jewish learning, in which Jewish culture may be furthered and developed. Obviously, as a means of realizing this ideal, some form of self-government is absolutely necessary, but under the efficient protection of one or more of the great world powers, say Great Britain and the United States. It is one of the fortunate outcomes of this kaleidoscopic Armageddon that the American and British Jews can now work in closest co-operation for the future welfare and development of the whole mass of the Jews of the Dispersion, including those in both Germany and Russia. What the world owes to them for their cultural contribution to modern civilization is an undischargable obligation. A flashlight on this aspect of the situation was afforded by a single incident of the New York League meeting: the singing by a young Jewish girl of a solo from the "Elijah" of Mendelssohn, who was himself a German Jew.

Feeding Frozen Wheat

Interesting Experiment Carried on By G. H. Hutton at Lacombe

Early in December last, two cars of cattle were put on feed at Lacombe one group being fed a ration of frosted wheat and the second lot receiving oats and barley in equal parts. Each group received the same weight of well ground grain and had access to the same class of roughage during the entire feeding period. It is interesting to note that wheat which was quite badly frozen produced greater gains than were made by the groups receiving oats and barley. No ill effects resulted from the feeding of frosted wheat. Some feeders predicted that this ration would cause excessive scouring but such was not the result as the groups were in equally good condition throughout the test. Had the steers been of equal weight at the beginning of the experiment, an increased profit in favor of frosted wheat of \$3.38 per head would have been shown.

Children and Fly Papers

That infants and young children have died from swallowing the poison of fly papers is asserted by the Journal of the Michigan State Medical Society. In that State a bill has been passed by the legislature prohibiting the sale of the poisonous variety. These arsenical fly destroying devices, if used in the home, should be carefully placed out of the reach of young children. There are many non-poisonous mixtures that can replace them, however, that have the advantage of being easy to compound at home.

"Do you save your money?" "Mister, if I saved my money I'd have to cheat the grocer and the coal man."

Favor Compulsion

American Radical Changes Views After Studying English Situation

Norman Hapgood, writing to the New York Evening Post, from London, says that "there is no longer and doubt in England that compulsory service is better than a volunteer army," and he adds: "Like many others who began with sympathy for the other way, I have been forced to this conclusion by a study of the situation here." Writing of armies as a bulwark of democracy Mr. Hapgood says:

"The French army is the bulwark of the democracy. Every politician in Paris knows that the army won't stand any departure from Republican institutions. When the war began many said that France would be a monarchy again before it was ended. They did not understand the new meaning of the democratic army. The rise of the distinguished Frenchman, General Joffre, is a conspicuous example of the working of the French system. There is no greater bulwark to a democracy than an army that is made up of the entire population and where privileges for both privates and officers are earned. France was never so safely democratic as today after nearly three years of war."

"The class system in England has been confined mostly to the early stages of the war. The expression 'temporary gentleman' which was used by the old aristocracy to apply to a man who had risen from the ranks to be a commissioned officer and who had, therefore, automatically changed his class, is not as popular as it was a year ago."

"The 'T. G.'s' as they are called with amusing snobbishness, are so numerous that after the war they will make it hard for the Permanent Gentleman to remain a ruling caste. A commission should mean dignity for any one intelligent enough to obtain one."

"In America there are no definite classes, but favoritism in the giving out of commissions must be avoided. Properly conducted, compulsion is the most democratic institution which modern life has evolved."

"The underlying democratic feeling in England is stronger now than when the war began. Stronger than we as yet realize in America, and very strong in the army itself. She will emerge from the war a more democratic nation than she went in. There will remain certain forms of centralization that are the result of war, but there will be greater power in the labor class, greater power in women and less class distinction."

Victory Necessary

Attitude of the Enemy Makes an Absolute Victory Necessary

The prolongation of the war has increased the necessity of an absolute victory.

This prolongation of the war tends to decrease the horror of, and therefore the reaction against, barbarism. It familiarises the mind (by an illusion) with the idea of an insoluble problem. I have met plenty of men who thought the trenches in front of Noyon, having been filled with opposing forces for two and a half years, would be so filled in the end.

It gives time for old bad habits in government and social organization, which has bowed to the blast in 1914 and 1915, to raise their heads again.

It adds strength to reiterated assertions of those germano-phils who foster even among us a mood of "stalemate" and of "terms." It exhausts materially and morally.

It does all these things. But—far more important—it increases the desire of the enemy to destroy a civilization which he cannot attain and increases his practice in the means of destruction. Therefore it compels that civilization with every increasing month to determine more and more upon the absolute elimination of such a menace.

Those who said in 1914 that the war was a matter of life and death were accused by many of rhetorical exaggeration. Today, and for this country especially, under the menace by sea, the formula is patently true.

The enemy has, during the progress of the war gradually proceeded step by step to break, one after the other, a series of conventions explicit and implicit, which had hitherto limited the action of the belligerents by sea and by land. He has not reached the limit of this process. Either these novel outrages (or at any rate some of them) will be allowed to form precedents or they will not. Whether they will form precedents or no depends, not upon written conventions or the verbal promises from governments, but upon a state of mind in Europe. That state of mind will be chiefly produced by the character and completeness of the victory—which in its turn will very largely depend upon domestic opinion within the entente countries during these few last months which are at hand.

That is the capital truth which we must bear in mind, especially here at home.—Hilaire Belloc, in Land and Water.

"So you didn't get that political plum from your congressman?" "No—but he sent me some seeds."

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MAID MARJORY

— BY —
L. G. MOBERLYWARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED
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(Continued.)

"Poor soul!" he thought, "poor soul! She has such a look of heart-break on her face; and she is as badly hurt as she can be. It is a question whether I can even get her safely into shelter."

As these thoughts flashed through the doctor's mind, the guard hurried up to the doctor's side.

"There's help coming from Whiteburn, sir," he said. "They will send carriages to take the injured back to the cottage hospital there."

"This lady is far too bad to be driven any distance," Thornton answered. "We cannot let her die out here in the open, and the rain is coming down now in torrents. We must get her under a roof. But it is impossible to dream of driving her back to Whiteburn, quite, quite impossible. We must take her to the nearest house wherever it is; and there is no time to be lost," he said, his gaze leaving the white face of the injured woman to look up into the guard's honest countenance.

"House?" The guard shrugged his shoulders. "There's no house hereabouts, sir. We always reckon this to be the most desolate bit of our journey. And why the train left the rails here, if it had to leave them at all, well—" The man ended with another shrug of the shoulders, and in spite of the surrounding horror Thornton smiled. But the smile instantly faded.

"This lady is so badly injured that I see no chance of saving her," he said quickly. "I must get her into shelter of some sort at once."

"Then," the guard was beginning, when again there swept into the doctor's mind the remembrance of the lone house on the hillside, of the window with its streaming light. Could he by any means get the injured woman as far as that house? Its inmates would not, of course, refuse hospitality in such a terrible emergency as this, but could he by any possibility get her there alive? Once more he turned to the guard.

"As I was driving along the lane just now," he said quickly, "I noticed a white house standing back from the road on the downs, in about the most desolate corner you can imagine. Do you know the house? Who lives there?"

The man shook his head.

"I'm a stranger to these parts," he

answered. "I couldn't tell you anything about that or any house hereabouts; but if it isn't very far we could, maybe, carry the lady there. There's me and you, and Jim and Bill," he named the engine-driver and stoker, "we can soon fix up some kind of a stretcher and take her along—if it isn't far. Whoever lives in the house would be glad enough to help the poor thing—we can be sure of that, anybody 'ud be glad to help such a poor, pretty, young thing—so pretty, and a widow, too! We'll soon get her along to the house you saw sir, and they are bound to take her in right enough. Folks is always ready to help other folks in trouble."

CHAPTER II. Out of the Night

Leslie Farrant stood in her studio contemplating by the light of the big lamp beside the fireplace the latest picture she had painted. A fire burnt in the grate, for the woman who stood silently in the great, bare studio liked warmth; it almost seemed a necessary of life to her, and whilst she stood gazing at the picture on the easel, she held out her hands to the blaze and shivered. The wind swept around the house with weird shriekings and wailings, as if millions of lost spirits were crying out for pity; the rain whipped against the window with a sharp, whistling sound; and across the space of sky visible through the uncurtained panes Leslie could see the racing clouds. A smile crossed her face—a curiously hard, unmitigated smile, which curved her lips into a sort of sneer.

"I like it better than sunshine," she said aloud; then turned from her contemplation of the tempestuous outside world to look once more with appraising glances at the painting upon the easel.

A low knock sounded on the door which opened slowly and the frightened face of the little servant maid appeared in the aperture.

"Oh! if you please, miss," she stammered. "I never 'eard anything so awful as the wind, it fair frightens me. I durstn't go to bed. Oh! my gawd, listen to the wind! It's like people screaming!"

"Can't you go to bed? Stay up then," her mistress responded curiously. "For goodness sake don't stand there with the door half open. Come in and sit down and hold your tongue."

With a terrified glance at her mistress, who was only a degree less alarming than the storm itself, Minnie slunk into the furthest corner of the studio, where she sat down on the extreme edge of a chair, looking the picture of terror, her small scared face turning first to Miss Farrant, then to the big window whose unaccustomed vastness never failed to have a terrifying effect upon her. Her mistress paid no more heed to her than if she had not been there, and for many minutes the silence in the studio was unbroken, save for the roaring of the gale, which every moment increased in strength. Then, suddenly, the two silent women inside the studio heard the crunch, crunch of heavy feet on the pathway outside; and at the sound of the slow tramping Minnie gave utterance to a little shriek of fear.

"Oh! my gawd, they tramp as if they was carrying a coffin," she exclaimed, cowering down in her chair. "Whatever is it? Oh! whatever is it?" Her mistress looked at her with a scornful laugh.

"Who do you suppose would be likely to carry coffins up here?" she said mockingly. "People don't carry promiscuous coffins about the downs. Do try and stop shivering in that absurd way. Don't be a fool, my good girl. Go and open the front door."

"I durstn't—oh, lor, miss, I durstn't go nigh the door," Minnie cried shrinking yet further back against the wall. "I don't know whatever I'd see out there. I durstn't." She had hardly spoken the words when a loud knock echoed through the house, echoed with a certain weirdness as if the rooms were strangely empty.

The knock drew another scream from Minnie's lips; her mistress glanced at her and laughed a short, contemptuous laugh, and without speaking a word walked out of the studio, and down the stone passage to the front door. This door she rapidly unlocked and unbolted, flung it wide open, to be nearly swept off her feet by the hurricane of wind that came rioting into the house.

Outside on the pathway stood four men, bearing between them an improvised ambulance, on which lay someone wrapped in a dark covering and Minnie's words about the coffin rushed unbidden to Leslie's mind. But before she could speak the foremost of the men said courteously:

"I must apologize for invading you in this way. But there has been a railway accident in the cutting, and this lady is so badly injured that I dare not take her any distance. I remembered seeing your house as I drove up the lane just now, and I have ventured to bring the poor lady here and ask whether you can give

her shelter? Yours seems to be the only house anywhere near."

"Who are you? Who is she?" The two questions were rapped out sharply, and Guy Thornton peered through the gloom to try and discover what manner of woman she was who gave so strange a reply to his appeal.

"I am Doctor Thornton—Guy Thornton, of Lonsbury," he answered, "but who the poor thing is I have no idea only, for heaven's sake let us in. She is as bad as she can be. Will you let us carry her into your house at once?"

"I seem to have no alternative," Leslie said grimly, though she stood back from the door to allow the four men to enter with their burden, she gave Guy the impression that she admitted them grudgingly.

"Where is the nearest sofa?" Guy asked shortly, ignoring the inhospitable reception of the mistress of the house, and Leslie nodded towards the studio, where a big couch filled up one of the wall spaces. Very gently the four men carried their stretcher into the great room and placed it before the fire, when Thornton drew the tarpaulin covering from the injured woman and lifted her upon the couch, where the light of the lamp fell upon her white face and the streaming loveliness of her hair.

(To Be Continued.)

"I was called out of bed at three o'clock this morning to subscribe to a liberty loan."

"How's that?"

"A friend of mine got pinched and I had to lend him the money for his cash bail."

"What is the rod of affliction?" asked the Sunday school teacher. "Golden rod," shouted the girl whose father has hay fever every August.

All our thoughts are original—either with ourselves or others.

His Excuse

Owner—Here, what are you doing? Don't you know you're not allowed to take fish out of this water? Angler (three hours without a bite)—I'm not taking them out; I'm feeding them.—Chicago Herald.

YES! MAGICALLY! CORNS LIFT OUT WITH FINGERS

You say to the drug store man "Give me a small bottle of freezone." This will cost very little but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

A few drops of this new ether compound applied directly upon a tender, aching corn relieves the soreness instantly, and soon the entire corn or callus, root and all, dries up and can be lifted off with the fingers.

This new way to rid one's feet of corns was introduced by a Cincinnati man, who says that freezone dries in a moment, and simply shrivels up the corn or callus without irritating the surrounding skin.

Don't let father die of infection or lockjaw from whitening at his corns, but clip this out and make him try it.

If your druggist hasn't any freezone tell him to order a small bottle from his wholesale drug house for you.

Going by Opposites

"What is your name?"

"Minnie, mum."

"All right, but we expect a maximum amount of work out of you."

Going to law is often a preliminary to going broke.

Canadian Cattle

Explains Prohibition of Importation Into Great Britain

Minister of Agriculture Prothero, replying to the British house of commons to questions put to the government on the subject by Hamar Greenwood, reviewed the circumstances which led to prohibition of importation into the United Kingdom of cattle from Canada. He continued:

"Strong representations on this subject, but more particularly concerning the stigma cast on Canadian livestock, were made to me by the Canadian ministers during their recent visit here. Canada disputes the genuineness of the cases on which prohibition was originally founded, and without doubt the Dominion has been almost entirely free from foot and mouth disease and pleuro-pneumonia. Canadian feeling, therefore, resents the imputation of infection. This prohibition of importation cannot, as I am advised by the chief veterinary officer of the board of agriculture, be justified on the ground of health. Cattle bred and reared in Canada and leaving that country for the first time by direct shipment to a British port ought not to be excluded under the Diseased Animal Act of 1896. I cannot say whether, or under what conditions, Canadian cattle of the kind indicated might hereafter be permitted to enter this country except for slaughter at port. When farmers here are being asked to reduce their livestock, permission is plainly impossible, but the prohibition rests largely upon the agricultural policy of the United Kingdom, rather than on the risk of disease."

"Are you economizing at your house?"

"No. We're simply eating less for the same money."

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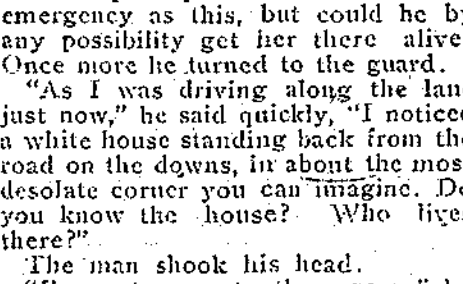
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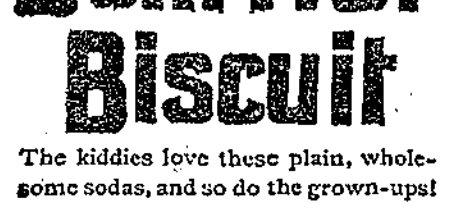
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help the children build bone and muscle.



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Know This

Large doses of pills for the liver are not as efficient as small doses.

The big dose purges its way through the system fast, but does not cleanse thoroughly.

The small dose (if right) acts gently on the liver, and gives it just the slight help it needs to do its own work, and do it well.

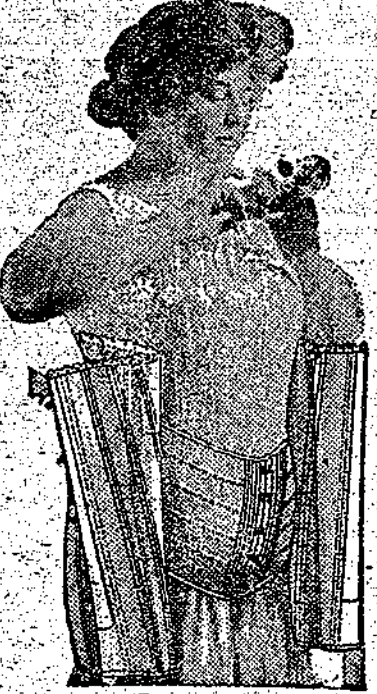
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Colorless faces often show the absence of iron in the blood.

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Immigration Still Steady

A total of 75,395 immigrants were admitted to Canada during the fiscal year 1916-17. Of the number 61,389 come from the United States, 8,282 from Great Britain and 2,935 from continental Europe.

The fiscal year ended March 31st, 1917. According to figures issued by the Commissioner of Immigration at Winnipeg, a total of 15,445 immigrants, including settlers and farm laborers entered the country from the United States during the four months.

Records show that they carried \$2,344,439 in cash.

During the same period 2,216 home-land entries have been made by immigrants.

Manitoba secured 344 of these, Saskatchewan 720 and Alberta 1,062.

Ask for Minard's and Take no Other

The Germans and
The Hohenzollerns

The theory that it is the Kaiser and his circle who are to blame for Germany's present madness and that the German people are guiltless has never seemed very reasonable to us. Any time enough of them really wanted to get rid of the Hohenzollerns they could have managed it.

But the Hohenzollerns are their heroes; a Germany giving laws to the world is a truly national aspiration. They like their system; they are proud of it; they wish to impose it upon the world.

The war will not end through the overthrow of the imperial form of government by the German people. It will end either by a defeat of the German people or by their victory. And victory is still possible to the Germans unless this country gets into the game as speedily as possible with every ounce of available power.

—From the New York Sun.

The Terror of Asthma comes like

a thief in the night with its dreadful throttling, robbing its victim of breath. It seems beyond the power of human aid to relieve until one trial is made of that remarkable preparation, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Then relief comes with a rush. Life becomes worth living, and, if the remedy be used persistently, the disease is put permanently to rout. Take no substitute.

To Save Soldiers' Eyes

There will be fewer blinded soldiers now that the invention of a London eye specialist has been brought into use at the front.

To the antishrapnel steel helmet is fixed a rod from which a veil of chain-mail hangs. It protects the eyes and the greater part of the face from bullets and splinters of shell. When the veil is down the man can see and even shoot.

CROSS, SICKLY BABIES

Sickly babies—those who are cross and fretful; whose little stomach and bowels are out of order; who suffer from constipation, indigestion, colds or any other of the minor ills of little ones—can be promptly cured by Baby's Own Tablets. Concerning them Mrs. Jean Paradis, St. Bruno, Que., writes: "My baby was very ill and vomited all his food. He was cross and cried night and day and nothing helped him till I began using Baby's Own Tablets. They soon set him right and now he is a fat, healthy boy." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Do you think a man ought to forgive his enemies?"

"Yes," said Senator Sorghum, "but he ought to make the score near enough even to let the enemy do some forgiving on his side."

"This punch-lic—seems a trifle weak."

"Go slow, old man. You're dipping into the goldfish globe."

Dr. Beck, The Well Known Eye Specialist and Doctor Judkins, The Medical Author, Publish Astonishing Report on Wonderful Remedy To Strengthen Eyesight

Say it Strengthens Eyesight 50% in One Week's Time in Many Instances



DR. BECK

A Free Prescription You Can Have
Filled and Use at Home.

New York.—Dr. Beck, a New York state eye specialist, and Dr. Judkins, a Massachusetts physician, were asked to make a thorough test of the popular eye remedy, Bon Opto. Their reports were most interesting. Here they are:

Dr. Beck reports: "When my attention was first called to the wonderful eye remedy, Bon Opto, I was inclined to be skeptical. I made it a rule to test every new treatment which is brought to my attention. Having specialized in eye work for the past twenty years, I believe I am qualified to express an intelligent opinion on remedies applicable to the eyes. Since Bon Opto has created such a sensation throughout the United States and Canada, I welcomed the opportunity to test it. I began to use it in my practice a little over a year ago and I am frank to say that the results obtained are such that I hesitate to tell of my experience for fear it will sound incredible. Some of the results I have accomplished with Bon Opto not only astonished myself but also other physicians with whom I have talked about it. I have had many individuals who had worn glasses for years for far-sightedness, near-sightedness, astigmatism and other eye weaknesses, tell me they have dispensed with them through the adoption of the Bon Opto principle. Many eye troubles can be traced directly to muscular contraction and relaxation and since Bon Opto method tells how to exercise and develop the eye muscles, it reaches conditions not possible through other means. I advise every thoughtful physician to study Bon Opto principle, give it the same careful trial I have, and there is no doubt in my mind they will come to the conclusion I have. Namely, that the Bon Opto method opens the door for the cure of many eye troubles which have heretofore been impossible to cope with. The treatment is so simple in its application that it can be used at home by anyone of average intelligence. In my own practice I have seen it strengthen

the eyesight more than 50 per cent in one week's time. I have also used it with surprising effect in cases of work strained eyes, pink eye, inflamed lids, catarrhal conjunctivitis, smarting, painful, itching, burning eyes, eyes weakened from colds, smoke, sun, dust and wind; watery eyes, blurred vision, and in fact many other conditions too numerous to describe in this report. A new and startling case has just come under my observation, which yielded to Bon Opto, is that of a young girl, 12 years old. Two prominent eye specialists, after a thorough examination of the young girl, decided in order to save the sight of her right eye, the left eye must be removed. Before permitting her to be operated on, the young girl's father decided to use Bon Opto. In less than three days a marked improvement was noticed. At the end of a week the inflammation had almost disappeared, and at the end of six weeks the eye was saved. Just think what the saving of that eye means to this little girl. Another case is that of a lady, thirty-three years old. She came to me with dull vision and extreme inflammation of the lids and the conjunctiva was almost raw. After two weeks' use of Bon Opto the lids were absolutely normal and her eyes are as bright as many a girl of sixteen."



DR. JUDKINS

Dr. Judkins, Massachusetts physician, formerly Chief of Clinics in the Union General Hospital, Boston, Mass., and formerly House Surgeon at the New England Eye and Ear Infirmary of Portland, Maine, and medical author for many years, reports: "I have found oculists too prone to operate and opticians too willing to prescribe glasses while neglecting the simple formulas which form the basis of that wonderful home treatment for eye troubles, Bon Opto. This, in my opinion, is a remarkable remedy for the cure and prevention of many eye disorders. Its success in developing and strengthening the eyesight will soon make eye glasses old fashioned and the form of eye baths which the Bon Opto method provides, will make its use as common as that of the tooth brush. I am thoroughly convinced from my experience with Bon Opto that it will strengthen the eyesight at least 50 per cent in one week's time in many instances. Dr. W. H. Devine, director of medical inspection in the Boston schools, in his report published February 20, 1917, stated that only 1 out of 58,175 examined, need to wear glasses now, a marked decrease over the previous report. Bon Opto is hastening the eyeglassless age in unsuspected Boston."

Victims of eye strain and other eye weaknesses and those who wear glasses will be glad to know that according to Dr. Beck and Dr. Judkins there is real hope and help for them. Many whose eyes were failing say they have had their eyes restored by this remarkable prescription and many who once wore glasses say they have thrown them away. One man says after using it: "I was almost blind. Could not see to read at all. Now I can read everything without my glasses and my eyes do not hurt any more. At night they would pain dreadfully. Now they feel fine all the time. It was like a miracle to me." A lady who used it says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy with or without glasses but after using this prescription for 15 days everything seems clear. I can read even fine print without glasses." Another who used it says: "I was bothered with eye strain

caused by overworked, tired eyes which induced fierce headaches. I have worn glasses for several years, both for distance and close work and without them I could not read my own name on an envelope or the typewriting on the machine before me. I can do both now and have discarded my long distance glasses altogether. I can count the fluttering leaves on the trees across the street now, which for several years have looked like a dim green blur to me. I cannot express my joy at what it has done for me."

"It is believed that thousands who wear glasses can now discard them in a reasonable time and multitudes more will be able to strengthen their eyes so as to be spared the trouble and expense of ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of many descriptions may be wonderfully benefited by the use of this prescription at home. Here is the prescription: Go to any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon Opto tablets. Drop one Bon Opto tablet in a fourth of a glass of water and let it dissolve. With this liquid bathe the eyes two to four times daily. You should notice your eyes clear up perceptibly right from the start and inflammation and redness will quickly disappear. If your eyes bother you even a little it is your duty to take steps to save them now before it is too late. Many hopelessly blind before have saved their sight if they had cared for their eyes in time."

NOTE—Another prominent physician to whom the above article was submitted said: "The Bon Opto prescription is truly a wonderful eye remedy. Its constituent ingredients are well known to eminent eye specialists and widely prescribed by them. I have used it very successfully in my own practice on patients whose eyes were strained through overwork or night glasses. It is one of the very few preparations I feel should be kept on hand for regular use in almost every family. Bon Opto referred to above is not a patent medicine or a secret remedy. It is an ethical preparation, the formula being printed on the package. The manufacturers guarantee it to strengthen eyesight 50 per cent in one week's time in many instances or refund the money. It is dispensed by all good druggists in this city, including the McDevitt Drug Co., Calgary, the Vancouver and O'Connell Drug Co., Vancouver, and McCullough Drug Co., Winnipeg."

How Kaffirs Smoke

The Kaffirs or natives of South Africa are inveterate smokers, but some of them indulge in the habit in a distinctly queer fashion. The "pipe" is made by thrusting two sticks into the ground so as to meet at an angle; when they are withdrawn two tunnels are left behind. A hollow reed is stuck in one hole, and the tobacco placed in the other and lighted. Before beginning operations the native fills his mouth with water, drawing in the smoke with a gurgling sound and blowing out the water and smoke through a second reed. A poor way of smoking to a white man, but the Kaffirs are very fond of it.

It is in demand.—So great is the demand for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil that a large factory is kept continually busy making and bottling it. To be in demand shows popular appreciation of this preparation, which stands at the head of proprietary compounds as the leading Oil in the market, and it is generally admitted that it is deserving of the lead.

One Consolation
He—My life without you will be a lonely one.
Heiress—But think how busy you will have to be.

There may be other corn cures, but Holloway's Corn Cure stands at the head of the list so far as results are concerned.

"Means Lasting Peace"
For every penny which we send to Europe to fight our battles against an inhuman foe two will come home again in a sweet victory and lasting peace.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Dead or Alive
A "Jackson Johnson" had exploded with a deafening roar, and Murphy, wiping his eyes clear of mud with a respirator, looked around to see Clancy, his chum, lying very still. "Spoke to me, Terrance," he whispered. "Are ye alive or dead?" "Dead!" faintly murmured Clancy. "What a liar the man-is!" soliloquized Murphy, much relieved. Then Clancy sat up. "Ye know I must be dead, Murphy," he said "or it isn't the loikes of you would be callin' me a liar!"

Indifference of Socialists

The American Socialist's indifference to the European struggle puzzles me. I should have thought that any man with a single particle of social justice in his blood would be aflame with wrath against a system which has enslaved men, murdered children and violated women. Is social justice a vital conviction worth fighting for and dying for, or is it but a gentle sentiment and a pleasing vision only worth talking about and writing about? This seems to me the question which is put to America today, and I am glad with a devout gladness that America is preparing to show the world that she has not lost the self-sacrificing faith of her faith in the inalienable right of every man to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.—By Dr. Lyman Abbott.

Look out for things that won't bear looking into.

Irish at the Front

The most encouraging thing one hears about the Irish question in these times come from the fighting front. A friend of mine wrote to me the other day that if it could only be referred to a mass meeting of the Irish regiments, North and South, he verily believed it would be settled in a few hours. From the beginning of the war till now there has been the best feeling between Nationalists and Ulstermen, and the fact that they are both Irish is a bond against all-comers. I have heard both Nationalists and Ulstermen say that if their own drafts failed them they would rather be recruited from each other than take English recruits. A little of this spirit is wanted in Ireland.—Westminster Gazette.

Sometimes a blush is but a feminine conventionality.

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Real, Live, Western Holiday, with

Stampede	JULY 17 to 20 1917	\$25,000.00
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Aviation Feats		
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Live Stock Fair		In Prizes, Awards, etc., staging the best show that has ever been offered to the Western Canadian Public.
Platform Attractions		Single Fares on all Railroads
		Every Accommodation Properly Organized at Normal Prices.

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W. A. MUNNS, Secretary.

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W. T. BUTLER, Prop.

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JAS. W. GRIER, Publisher.

Hedley, B. C., July 20, 1917.

**"He who does me once, shame on him;
He who does me twice, shame on me."****THIS AND THAT.**

THERE are now four vacancies in the legislature. Three seats were vacant during last session. Is it possible, that another session will be held before the writs are issued.

THE federal government is going to appoint a commission to investigate the O'Connor report on cold storage plants. Why not appoint a royal commission to investigate the truth of the axioms of Euclid or the multiplication table?

A COUPLE of very interesting and instructive addresses were given in Minert Union hall Sunday evening by Messrs. Winn and Williams. Parker Williams has become more genial than when campaigning. That will not interfere with his duties as a commissioner, and he is a worker.

AN independent candidate should be run in every constituency in the civilized portions of Canada, as a protest against the manipulation of family necessities by corporations and compines, and the adulteration of goods in common use. A dozen good men in the house could accomplish a great deal. If the farmers of Canada were alive to their own interests they could elect at least fifty members.

THAT there will be a federal election this year is almost certain. The Liberals in Ontario have expressed faith in the leadership and patriotism of Sir Laurier. The Conservatives in the house have failed to protest against the dismissal of Sam Hughes from the position of minister of militia and the appointment of a parlor chair tidy in his place. There

can really be no further excuse for the existence of either the Liberal or the Conservative party as now constituted. There must be men of ability and backbone in both parties, but under the leadership of Borden or Laurier are kept in the background.

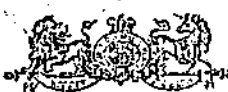
Says Farewell.*To the Citizens of Similkameen Electoral District:*

The Dominion Government has seen fit to honor me with an appointment to the Senate of Canada, and it therefore becomes necessary that I relinquish my seat in the local legislature, a position it has been my great honor to hold since 1903, when Similkameen riding was first formed.

During the past twenty-five years my interests have been largely centered in Similkameen and particularly so since you chose me as your representative in 1903. It did not require at that time any superior foresight to see that the development of this part of British Columbia depended upon the opening up of the country by good roads, trails and bridges; in the construction of a through railway line in the district and the provision of good school houses and educational facilities. From the very first year of my election I have worked earnestly and, I am glad to say, effectively in the interests of Similkameen. The satisfactory development of the district since 1903 has also been due largely to the consideration extended by the past premiers, Sir Richard McBride, K. C. M. G., and W. J. Bowser, K. C., and to their respective governments, who granted us substantial appropriations for public works and other improvements in our district.

The construction of the two railway lines through Similkameen, following many negotiations and unexpected difficulties which confronted us, was, I am happy to say, fully carried out. The benefits to our district already resulting from these railways and the possibilities for the future are well known to you.

The foregoing is a brief summary of what has been done. I have endeavored to do my duty and it has been a pleasure to serve you because of the unreserved confidence and friendly co-operation which has always been extended to me personally in this district without regard to political affiliations. This sincere support of the people has stimulated me to work hard, and now, when the larger field in public life is opened, I accept it with a degree of regret because of the necessity of terminating my relationship as your member of the local legislature, though I trust that the future will afford me equal if not greater opportunities for serving you. I take this opportunity of thanking you all for the generous assistance and confidence with which you have constantly honored me as your legislative representative. My resignation has been

**Synopsis of Coal Mining Regulations**

COAL mining rights of the Dominion, in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the Yukon Territory, the North-west Territories and in a portion of the Province of British Columbia, may be leased for a term of twenty-one years at an annual rental of \$1 an acre. Not more than 2,500 acres will be leased to one applicant.

Application for a lease must be made by the applicant in person to the Agent or Sub-Agent of the district in which the rights applied for are situated.

In surveyed territory the land must be described by sections, or legal subdivisions of sections, and in unsurveyed territory the tract applied for shall be staked out by the applicant himself.

Each application must be accompanied by fee of \$5 which will be refunded if the rights applied for are not available, but not otherwise. A royalty shall be paid on the merchantable output of the mine at the rate of five cents per ton.

The person operating the mine shall furnish the Agent with sworn returns accounting for the full quantity of merchantable coal mined and pay the royalty thereon. Coal mining rights are not being operated as returns should be furnished at least once a year. The lease will include the coal mining rights only, but the lessee may be permitted to purchase whatever available surface rights may be considered necessary for the working of the mine at the rate of \$10.00 an acre.

For full information application should be made to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, or to any Agent or Sub-Agent of Dominion Lands.

COPY.
Depn'ty Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.
17 6m

placed in the hands of the speaker of the legislature, to become effective at once. There is yet much to be done in the district to bring settlers and capital here. May my successor be one who merits your full confidence and I trust he will receive the same degree of support which was granted to me.

In parting, I can assure you that though my duties at Ottawa will require much of my attention, yet it will always give me particular pleasure to assist Similkameen district in any way within my power.

I wish to thank you again for the honor and confidence which you have accorded me for so many years.

L. W. SHATFORD.

Only two members from Ontario opposed conscription and these two, Murphy and Proulx, represent French-Canadian ridings—Russell and Prescott.

DR. T. F. ROBINSON

Dentist.

Office with Dr. Lewis, Oroville, Wash.

**A. F. & A. M.**

REGULAR monthly meetings of Hedley Lodge No. 13, A. F. & A. M., are held on the second Friday in each month in the Orange Hall. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.

G. H. SPROULE, W. M. S. E. HAMILTON, Secretary

**L. O. L.**

The Regular meetings of Hedley Lodge 1711 are held on the first and third Monday in every month in the Orange Hall. Ladies meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

W. LONSDALE, W. M. H. F. JONES, Sec'l.

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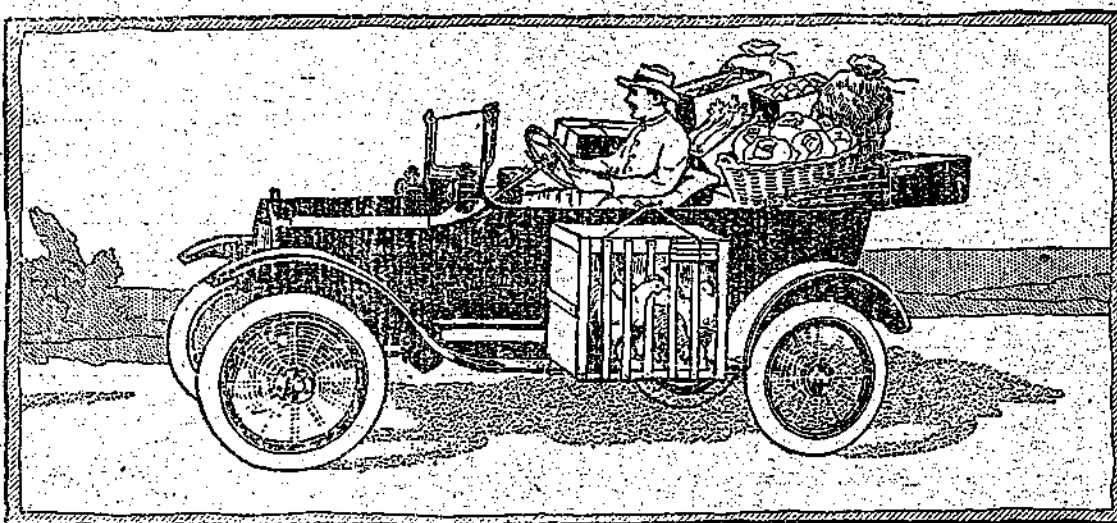
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FOR CASH I am offering all lines at such low prices that quotations may give you heart failure.**JAMES STEWART****HEDLEY, B. C.****Quick Hauling to Market****JUST** think of the time the Ford saves a busy farmer in hauling milk to the cheese factory—vegetables, butter, eggs and poultry to market—fruit to the railway station. One fruit grower, last season, made four trips a day to the railway station, a total of 144 miles, and carried as high as 72 crates of 11 quarts each on a trip. He couldn't have made more than one 36-mile trip a day with a team.

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