The Hedley Gazette

VOLUME XII. NUMBER 39. HEDLEY, B.C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1916. $2.00, IN ADVANCE

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REGULAR monthly meetings of Hedley Lodge No. 43, A. F. & A. M., are held on the second Friday in each month in Fraternity hall, Hedley. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.
J. H. SPROULE, W. M. S. E. HAMILTON Secretary

L. O. L.
The Regular meetings of Hedley Lodge 1744 are held on the first and third Monday in every month in the Orange Hall Ladies meet 2nd and 4 Mondays
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KEREMEOS ITEMS.

Miss Sewell of Similkameen was a visitor to town on Saturday.

Mr. Boeing made a trip to the coast this week on official business.

Mr. and Mrs. Quant returned home from Oroville on Saturday's train.

Mr, Charles McAllister of Vancouver is spending a few days in the valley.

Chief Edward of Penticton, chief of the Indian tribe, died in that place on Monday.

Mr. Sudgeon, who has been relieving Mr. O'Daniel, left for his home in Orient Tuesday.

Mrs. G. B. Clarke was a passenger to Oroville on Thursday's train, returning Saturday.

Mr. D. McCallum and son left last week for Clinton, B. C., where they will spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Crooker were in town on Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Innis.

Mr. Carmichael returned home on Friday, after a very successful hunt of three days down the valley.

Dr. Elliot of Hedley was called to Keremeos on Friday to see Mrs. Chase who has been ill for some time.

Messrs. Corbett and Fisher of the Bank of Commerce motored around Long lake for a trip on Thanksgiving day.

Mr. O'Daniels and family returned home on Tuesday after spending six weeks with his mother in the east.

Mrs. J. Armstrong and Miss Bush of Chopaka were in town on Monday and attended the thanksgiving dinner.

A gang of men are busy this week putting in telephone poles here. The line is to run through to Penticton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Crooker and family of Similkameen were in town Monday evening for the thanksgiving dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Castner of Penticton are registered at the Hotel Keremeos. Mr. Castner has been inspecting orchards.

Mr. McGee of Cariboo, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. McCallum, was a passenger out on Saturday evening's train.

Mr. and Mrs. Bloomfield and family of Princeton motored through town Monday from Okanagan, Wash., where they have been visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Shendan and Miss Wood were among those who attended the thanksgiving dinner from Cawston.

The thanksgiving dinner held in the town hall on Monday was exceedingly well attended. A good dinner was provided and a short program was given.

Pte. F. Day of the 172nd battalion motored through town last week on his way to camp after spending a few days visiting with his parents at Princeton.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. Chase is no better and the doctor has ordered her away for a comblete change. She left on Thursday's train for the coast.

Messrs. Lachmond, Meyer, Connors and Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Greenwood were in town for a few hours on Friday on their way from Copper mountain.

Ptes. F. Manery, G. Leffingwell, C. Smith and C. Harrison of the 172nd battalion, now at Vernon, spent a few days in the valley visiting with relatives and friends. They left for camp on Tuesday evening. They are expecting to leave for overseas in a few days.

Word was received here last week that Alex. Innis, another one of our boys that had practically grown up here, had joined the colors. Alex. is only about 18 years of age, but it goes to show that he hears the call and feels it his duty to fight for his country. Alex. is a brother of Mr. D. J. Innis of this place and also of Ptes. Hilliard and Bob Innis, who are now fighting in France.

October Rod and Gun.

In "The Outlaw" in the October number of Rod and Gun Magazine which is now on the news stands, H. C. Haddon gives some intimate details in the life of a family of wolves, which the writer observed at first hand, from the birth of the cubs up to the time when one of their number became a famous hunter and a destroyer of cattle on the ranch of a western farmer. In "A Bull of Tiple Creek," A. Ray Giddings gives a dramatic account of a fight between two bull moose, the human element being supplied by the two trappers and a woman, the wife of one of the trappers, who witness the encounter between the two rival bulls, and one of whom is narrowly rescued from death. The Light that Saved, Camp Magic, On the Trail of the Wounded Bull Moose, A story of Eggs and Skins, and other articles besides the regular departments, constitute an interesting issue for the sportsman whose thoughts at this time of the year are turning to the opening of the big game season.

Some of our readers have asked whether we were justified in our suggestions that there was more graft, more family and political influence and interference in England than in Canada. The other day day a British judge sentenced Lucien Aseling, an inspector in the army clothing department, to five years penal servitude for accepting bribes and obtaining £1,400 under false pretenses by instigating another man to make a tender for a supply of razors and knives, less than half of which were delivered.

Charges are pending against other official departments and the judge who sentenced Asseling suggested that the government should overhaul the whole system of purchasing departments and place business men at their heads.

In Canada, we believe, Sir Robert Borden long ago overhauled our purchasing departments and put business men in charge. They are not by any means perfect, but our system is much better than the British. Our government is weak in not prosecuting those guilty of fraud. It is weak in inspection. It is weak in accepting goods that are not up to standard or fully adapted to the purposes for which they are wanted. Hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of Canadian made supplies have been scrapped in England and France. This is not the fault of our manufacturers, but of our government departments in not giving manufacturers proper specifications.—Financial Post, Toronto.

[Apparently, then, the only difference in the two systems is that in England they make convicts out of their crooks, and in Canada we make crooks out of our members of parliament and civil servants.]

TOWN AND DISTRICT

Mrs. J. H. Bromley was a visitor in town Tuesday.

P. Murry left for the south today on a month's vacation.

A. Ingraham and Wm. Garrison of Princeton were in town this week.

Mrs, Sampson of the Nickel Plate mine was a visitor in town Friday last.

R. and Mrs. Hambly of the Nickel Plate mine were in town Saturday last.

Mrs. Elliot, wife of Dr. Elliot, and two sons arrived from the coast Thursday last.

R. J. Armstrong and H. A. Barcello of Keremeos were visitors in town this week.

Pte. Bromley of the 172nd was in town this week visiting his sister, Mrs. R. J. Edmond.

Mrs. Geo. Bowerman returned Saturday last after spending a couple of months in Spokane.

Mrs. J. Turner of Vancouver is spending a couple of months in town the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. Maierhoff.

Thursday last George Shelder and Miss Nellie Daly of Hedley were married in Princeton by the Presbyterian minister.

Mrs. J. M. Sandusky came in from the coast Saturday to join her husband, the local manager of the A. E. Howse Co's store.

Rev. F. Stanton of Keremeos and Rev. Roberts Williams of Hedley will swap pulpits Sunday next, 15th inst., to provide a change of spiritual diet for both congregations.

T. H. Rotherham returned from the coast Thursday last. He found Keremeos fruit of best grade being retailed in Vancouver at a price an inferior grade is being wholesaled in Hedley. This is not a very good way to hold the local market.

Sock Day, Thursday, Oct. 19. The Ladies' Sewing Circle will serve tea all afternoon in the Hedley Union Sunday school room. Everybody come and help out the good work. Socks, old linen, gum, writing paper, envelopes and Red Cross supplies will be acceptable.

At a meeting of the Patriotic Funds committee held Monday evening it was decided to send a Christmas hamper to each of the Hedley boys at the front. There is not quite enough cash on hand for this purpose, so members of the committee will make a personal canvas for the purpose of relieving you of 50. Have the 50-cent piece ready when they come. It is a small amount but it will be appreciated by those who are FIGHTING FOR US.

The Chinese are a peculiar people and their peculiarities are net alone confined to themselves, but to the animate and inanimate objects with which they come in contact. An Englishman should never come in contact with anything belonging to a Chink without a representation of St. George puncturing the dragon pasted in his hat, nor a Scotchman without at least a practising chanter in his possession. An Irishman is more or less familiar from his birth with fairies, ghosts and other supernatural visitants, so extraordinary happenings do not bother him. Thanksgiving a couple of local sportsmen hired a bedeviled cayuse and wagon from a Chinese gardener and went hunting up Twenty-mile creek. They forgot to take red devil papers with them, or a picture of St. George and the dragon, or a practising chanter or the Westminster Confession of Faith. After going some distance on their journey, the horse and wagon became "possessed," and not a devil-paper in the outfit. The horse kicked, threw a calk out of one of his shoes, which dished a hind wheels, came back, smashing the seat and entering the footboard. When repairing the rig the blacksmith found that the steel calk had become an oblong, nickel-plated object that had gone through the corner of the box, penetrated the woodwork and lodged against the iron support of the footboard. It was a remarkable example of curves. The calk left the south hoof of the animal, went over the occupants, around the right hind wheel, enterod the seat on the right, carrying it away and leaving the hunters in the air, then took a down shoot, going through the left corner of the rig and curving to the right into the footboard. Magic or witchcraft, which you prefer.

Letter To Ladias.

The following letter, dated Belgium, Sept. 16, was received this week by the Hedley Ladies' Sewing Circle:

DEAR LADIES: Many thanks for beautiful socks received through Bill Fullmer a few days ago. They come in very handy. Am going along nicely, as I believe all the Hedley boys are. Of course do not see much of the boys now. Am in the machine gun section and Bert Schubert is the leading light on our gun, a good man in the right place. Sam McCurdy is also on another gun, being I believe the only other fellow from the valley in the machine gun section. I see a lot of Corpl. Knowles, sometimes meet Jack Howe, Bobbie Robertson, Rod McDougall and Joe Rotherham, and some time ago I met Frank Dollemore, who is in one of the tunneling companies. He is doing well and looking fine. At present our part of the front is rather quiet; not much doing outside of artillery duels, but no doubt it will get more interesting after a while. Trench life is not too bad in good weather, but is a terror during the rainy spells. We have had mud and water knee deep, and in some places almost need canoes to get around comfortably.

I think we have Fritz's goat here. He makes no attempt to come over, and shows his nervousness by a great display of flare lights during the night. We have made two trips into the trenches so far. At the present time we are resting and are about due for another trip in. We are all getting the Lee-Enfield rifles, a great improvement on the Ross. The Ross is not suitable for trench warfare. It is too big and clumsy. The Lee-Enfield is not so heavy and is more compact. It carries a wicked bayonet, that makes one long to stick it into some one. I expect some day we shall have a chance to try it out, providing, of course we live long enough.

Flanders must have been a splendid country before the war, very flat and an ideal farming country. Have never seen such splendid crops as are around here, but everything appears to be done by hand, very little machinery used. Farming is carried on to within a mile or so of the firing line. The hard-working peasants seem to pay little or no attention to the conflict waging so close to them.

We are able to buy anything we need in the line of eats, etc., from the numerous little stores here, and I don't think we have to pay any more than in England. I guess the people around here that are left are doing better than they ever did before, and will be sorry when the day comes for the withdrawal of the British troops. Kind regards and again many thanks for your kindness. I remain, yours sincerely,

ARTHUR P. MARTIN.

It is one thing to look back on the pounding the British soldier took the first two years of the war, but a different thing to look forward as he did and know the beating couldn't be avoided during these months, when it seemed the finish of the British army might come quickly. Germany elected to make it a finish fight with England. The British soldier was ridiculed, held in contempt. Now we intend to see that Germany has her way. The fight must be to a finish—to a knock-out. The whole world, including neutrals of the highest purposes and humanitarians with the best motives, must know that there can be no outside interference at this stage. Britain asked no interference when she was not prepared to fight, she will tolerate none now that she is prepared, until Prussian military despotism is broken beyond repair. There was no regret voiced in Germany over the useless slaughter. There were no tears by German sympathizers when the few thousand British citizens who never expected to be soldiers, whose military education started only a few months previously, went out to be battered, bombed and gassed, to receive ten shells for every one they could fire—went out, fought and died like sportsmen without even a grumble. None of the carnage and suffering which is to come can be worse than the sufferings of those allied dead who stood the full shock of the Prussian war machine before it began to falter. We have no delusion that the war is nearing an end. We haven't the slightest doubt as to how it is to end.—Lloyd George.

The season for examination of properties by capitalists and others is reaching its close, and though the volume of business the past season has far surpassed anything for years, there are no doubt many who are disappointed that a deal has not come their way, and that their properties, acquired and developed at such expenditure of time and personal effort, still lay awaiting the treatment which only capital can bring. In this respect those who turn their attentions towards agricultural pursuits are more lucky in many respects than the mining prospector. Each fall the former gets his crop and the percentage of failures in the great farming districts of Canada are very small and infrequent, while the prospector may have to wait a lifetime for one harvest. Our American friends have come in this year in great numbers and the great activity in the mining districts is almost entirely due to the investment of their capital. As soon as the war is over a large quantity of English capital will be available for speculation and investment, and indications are that British Columbia will secure a full share of this for testing and developing mining properties in all directions.—Mining Exchange.

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PAINS QUIT! BACK-SORENESS GOES! TORTUROUS LUMBAGO CURED BY "NERVILINE"

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Backache it cures like magic. For rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, neuralgia, stiffness, sprains or strains, it is the only thing. Large bottle, 50 cents; trial size, 25 cents; at druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Aid For Farmers in Devastated Areas

Canadians to Organize to Help Belgians, Poles and Serbians

Last year the agricultural relief of the Allies committee was formed in England under the immediate patronage of the King and the presidency of the Duke of Portland. The fund, which is being raised is for the purpose of assisting in the restoration of agriculture in the countries of our Allies which have been devastated by war.

The British farmers desire to help these people to make a fresh start. A general committee thoroughly representative of British agriculture has been formed, and county agricultural societies have unanimously formed committees to arrange for contributions. Last spring considerable quantities of seed grain, livestock and implements were furnished to farmers in the regions of France from which the enemy had been driven back at the battle of the Marne. Some of the implements were of Canadian make and have given much satisfaction. It is intended to extend similar aid to farmers in Belgium, Poland and Serbia when the time comes.

New Zealand and Australia have joined in the movement. It is now desired to have a Canadian committee formed under the patronage of H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught and with the sympathetic goodwill and co-operation of the Dominion and provincial governments. Through it Canadian farmers and others will be able to give very much needed and very highly deserved help in practical and economical ways. After correspondence, the Duke of Portland, on behalf of the British committee, cabled inviting Dr. James W. Robertson to visit England and France to see at first hand the character of the needs and to discuss the means by which Canadian farmers and their families could most effectively and advantageously help their brethren in this time of their distress.

A Tied Life

The man and wife whose frequent quarrels had become a neighborhood scandal were severely reprimanded by the priest.

"Why," said the priest, "the cat and dog that you have agree better than that."

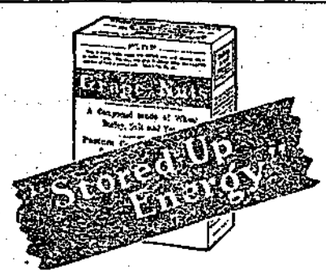
"May be," said Patrick, "but just tie them together and see what happens."

Mabel: Was your bazaar a success?

Gladys: Yes, indeed; the minister will have cause to be grateful.

Mabel: How much were the profits?

Gladys: Nothing. The expenses were more than the receipts. But ten of us got engaged, and the minister is in for a good thing in wedding fees.—Stray Stories.



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

Russia's Growing Greatness

The Democracy of Russia Which Has Made Such Wonderful Progress

Russia seems to be coming out of the war very big. One reads that she is to have the Dardanelles. It is prudent to wait and see, but as to her being the greatest power in Europe, surely it is better, at least, that the dominant power of the Continent of Europe should be one that has already a sufficient estate than one that must incessantly conspire to rou its neighbors.

After Germany's opening exhibition in Belgium and Northern France it takes some assurance for a pro-German to speak of "Russian tyranny and cruelty." The Cossacks were cruel in East Prussia; the Russian bureaucracy has been cruel; but the Russian people are not by nature cruel. What they will be in another generation one would like to live and see. Dr. Rauschenbusch argues that success in the war will strengthen the Romanoffs and Russian autocracy, but that conclusion will not be generally accepted. It is the Russian people—democracy in Russia—that has made such wonderful progress in the last year and made observers feel that there is but one country on earth, if any, in which the prospects for human life are better than in Russia.

It will be impossible to get up any effectual fright about Russian domination until the fear of German domination is thoroughly allayed. — Life, New York.

Relieves Asthma at Little Expense. Thousands of dollars have been vainly spent upon remedies for asthma and seldom, if ever, with any relief. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, despite its assurance of benefit, costs so little that it is within reach of all. It is the national remedy for asthma, far removed from the class of doubtful and experimental preparations. Your dealer can supply it.

The Kaiser's Tantrums

Britain Cannot Compete With Barbarians in Uncivilized Reprisals

Whenever the Germans are suffering especial severe punishment they return to wild words and to deeds which violate the conscience of the world. The Kaiser's armies, and those of his confederates, are being hurled back on the Russian and Italian frontiers, and in Asia Minor. The British and French are breaking through his impregnable lines on the Somme. He can get nowhere, to Calais, or Paris, or even Verdun. His once all-conquering war-machine, which was to place "Germany over all," is held tight in a steadily contracting vise. Therefore in impotent fury the All-Highest War Lord sneers at the "ice-cold haberdashers from the Thames." Captain Fryatt is murdered in cold blood by order of a Prussian court. The foul deed shows that the Huns have lost nothing of their Hunnishness since Edith Cavell was brutally done to death by the Kaiser's pompous thugs.

There is indignation in neutral as in ally countries over the legalized assassination of a brave British captain, who saved his merchant ship from a German torpedo by trying to ram the submarine. Who would suggest that an unarmed civilian should not in self-defence strike at a highwayman who was trying to run him through? Knowing that they were perpetrating another dastardly outrage on humanity, the naval court hurried the execution to forestall neutral intervention. Amongst the prisoners in England are officers of German submarines who fired upon merchant ships without warning and Zeppelin captains who dropped death from the clouds upon helpless women and children. The British could take vengeance on these prisoners, but that would be to descend toward Prussian degradation. We cannot compete with barbarians in uncivilized reprisals. — Toronto News.

One of the members of a committee of inspection on its tour of a certain penitentiary found himself in conversation with one of the convicts. The latter was disposed to be confidential, and thus unburdened himself:

"It is a terrible thing to be known by a number instead of a name, and to feel that all my life I shall be an object of suspicion among the police."

"But you will not be alone, my friend," said the visitor, consolingly. "The same thing happens to people who own automobiles."

Teacher: Johnny, can you tell me what a hypocrite is?

Johnny: Yes, ma'am. It's a boy what comes to school with a smile on his face.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Canadian Lumbermen For the Old Country

Forestry Battalion at Windsor Shows How the Axe Can Be Wielded Skilfully

If you would know the lumberman of Canada and how he works, go to the edge of Windsor Great Park where the crossroad strikes the main road between Egham and Sunningdale. There, on the Clock Case Plantation, you will see over 150 men of the 234th Canadian Forestry Battalion converting trees into railway sleepers and boards at the rate of anything from 15,000 to 20,000 board feet a day.

The plantation, which forms part of the lands owned by the Crown and administered by the commissioners of woods and forests, included a considerable area covered with spruce, fir, Scots pine, and larch, with an undergrowth of chestnut. Not very long ago a party of experts looked at the trees with the dispassionate measuring eye of an undertaker, and gave it as their opinion that from this wood it was possible to get 3,000,000 board feet of timber. Today whole tracts of it have been swept clear by the axe, and the quaint square tower of the old Royal lodge, which stands deep-set in the wood, and which, so the story goes, by its resemblance to the case of a grandfather's clock, gave the plantation its curious name, is visible from the roadway for the first time, perhaps, in a hundred years. And still the Canadian woodsmen go on, eating their way through the wood with a thoroughness that knows no mercy.

The lumber camp is all Canadian—men, machinery and methods. The men, who are drawn from all parts of the Dominion, have the bronzed, healthy look and the easy confident swing which we have learned to look for in Canadians. The khaki under their blue overalls proclaims them soldiers; they draw military pay and they know the rudiments of military drill; but first and last they are woodsmen, with their craft at their finger-tips. Every man knows his task and does it with an enviable independence of orders or instructions; yet from the first stage to the last the work proceeds smoothly and harmoniously. Let us follow the process, under the guidance of the officer in charge and the sergeant who is "foreman of the bush."

Facing the main road stands the mill—"home," the men generally call it—flanked on the one side by piles of sawn timber. Walk along the winding track of a light railway, not yet complete, which passes behind the mill, until you come to a clearing, where burning heaps of "brush" lopped from the tops of the fallen trees are filling the air with the refreshing scent of the pine. Here and there through the blue smoke you catch a glimpse of a lumberman in a picturesque slouch hat. A little further and you are among a gang of "fallers." Watch how they fell a tree, 70 inches or more thick at the base.

A man with an axe kneels at its foot and with a few dexterous strokes cuts a deep notch in the trunk a few inches from the ground. Two others with a cross-cut saw cut through the stem on the opposite side. In half a minute the tree begins to lean and there is a warning shout. A second or two later, with a loud cracking and and rending sound, it topples and crashes to the ground. Without any apparent effort, the "fallers" have controlled the direction of its fall almost to a foot.

Next, without any ado, half a dozen "swampers" set to work with the axe, clearing the limbs and straightening up the tree. Simultaneously a "fitter," with a wooden rod, divides the stem in suitable lengths, marking the cutting points with a notch; while two other men, one carrying a paint pot, measure the tree, enter the size in a book, and mark the stump and the butt of the severed trunk with a blob of red paint to show that their work is done. Sawyers then cut the stem according to the "fitter's" marking, and the sections are ready to go to the mill. They are dragged there by horses over deeply-scored "trails" and "sloopways" and take their turn to come under the saw.

The mill itself is a stoutly-built structure, made of timber cut and prepared on the spot, the saws and engines coming from Canada. It is practically a raised platform covered by an iron roof, but open at the sides. A log to be sawn is rolled into position on a "carriage," which moves backwards and forwards to carry it through a circular saw. Two men, standing on the carriage, control its movements and the position of the log by a number of levers. Opposite them stands the most important man of all, the "sawyer," whose trained eye sees at a glance what can be made of this or that log. The hum of the engine and the screech of the saw would drown his voice, so he gives his decisions by signs. As the carriage brings a log back through the saw with the bark removed, he will hold up one finger or two, and the "setter" on the carriage, by the movement of a lever, adjusts the log so that the next cut shall be one inch or two inches thick.

It is all done without a pause. For hours the saw screeches and throws off a spray of sawdust as it slices up the logs that a short while before were splendid living trees, and all the while other saws, trimming the edges of the boards and cutting off the ends, join in the chorus. Is it surprising that the daughter of the keeper of the wood was reduced to tears when she stood by the mill?

Entire Company Toes the Line

A British colonel at the front was ordered to carry out a dangerous task, requiring but a few men. He called volunteers to indicate by moving forward a pace, and as he did so his eyes became dim as he thought of the probability that none would return. He failed to see, in consequence a forward movement. "What! No one volunteered?" The men smiled. A sergeant, saluting the colonel, said: "Everyone has stepped forward one pace, sir!"

Looking Into the Sky

Physical Comfort Combined With the Enjoyment of the Beautiful and Mysterious

It is pleasant to lie on the earth and look at the sky. The dreams you have had on the bank of the creek where you caught no fish and where you watched the sleepy clouds in the blue through the leaves that hung close above you are pleasant even as memories. Sometimes the leaves danced and you could hear the fairies whispering among them; sometimes the leaves were still and you knew that a fairy was peeping at you from behind each one. You believed in fairies then—at least you believed in them a little—but you were beginning to dream of things beyond, things more real and more mysterious, and it was when you looked into the sky through the leaves that you best understood your dreams. Even more pleasant perhaps are the memories of the hours when you lay on the hill among the daisies and looked straight into the sky. There were no dreams then—at least no tangible ones. You were just a part of it all—of the endless blue and the sunshine and the far travelling clouds, and the memories make you—or at least a little of you—still a part of them.

And so it is pleasant even now to lie on the earth and look at the sky. It is a primitive sort of pleasure, but in it the sense of perfect physical comfort is combined with the enjoyment of the beautiful and the mysterious, and we can ask no more of enjoyment than that.—The Indianapolis News.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Circulars free. All Druggists, 75c.

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

"God Would Protect"

Retort of Man Who Has Never Read of the War

A Plymouth Brother, who appeared at the Essex appeal tribunal, made the extraordinary statement that he had not read anything about the war.

"Do you mean to say that your country's affairs do not interest you?" asked Mr. C. Hope, K.C.

"Not its warfare," was the reply.

"Do you know what is happening to England?" "Only by hearsay."

"Do you know England is in danger of invasion?" "I have heard so."

"Do you believe it?" "I don't attach much importance to rumors."

"What would be England's position if everybody accepted your view?" "God would protect."

He was ordered to do work of national importance.

Costiveness and its Cure. — When the excretory organs refuse to perform their functions properly the intestines become clogged. This is known as costiveness and if neglected gives rise to dangerous complications. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will effect a speedy cure. At the first intimation of this ailment the sufferer should procure a packet of the pills and put himself under a course of treatment. The good effects of the pills will be almost immediately evident.

A Farmer's Party

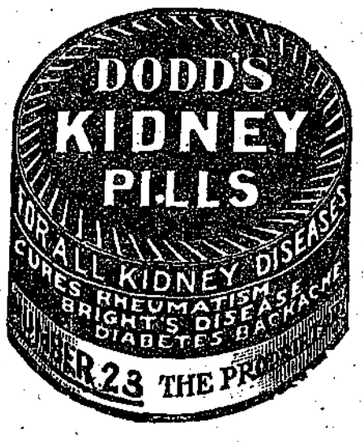
A "Farmer Party" was recently held in Chicago, the invitations reading: "Please come like farmers and wear farmer's clothes." The hostess, who hadn't been near a farm for 20 years, thought that the guests would ride to the party in ox-carts and wear overalls or other working clothes. To her great surprise they came in automobiles and wore regulation full-dress clothes. All of which goes to show that it is a great compliment to be called a farmer nowadays.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Keeping Newspapers.

When the daily newspapers are neither destroyed nor used at once for household purposes, but are laid aside for future packing, or some charitable organization, it pays to make each lot of them into a flat, square bundle, and tie the package with a string stout enough to lift it by. Such packages can be stored in less space than loose papers require, can be shifted and handled, when housecleaning time comes, and the papers are always clean and ready for any need, or for sale.

Arrangements have been made for placing a life-sized phohograph of John Travers Cornwell, the boy hero of the Jutland battle, in the Grimsby Hospital, in which he died, and for affixing on one of the walls a brass memorial plate.



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E. A. A. Grange, V.S., M.S., Principal

In An Enemy Trench

Twenty-five Feet Below Ground With the Germans

What life in an enemy trench is like may be gleaned from the personal description of a Tommy's brief taste of captivity in one: "There were eight or nine other Englishmen, all wounded, lying there; an' I was in front; right in the mouth of the dug-out, where I could see the trench, where a lot o' Boches was sitting, smoking cigarettes an' talking in their own lingo. By an' bye a German officer comes along. I knew he was coming, by the way those chaps all jumped an' dropped their smokin' and talkin'. They came to attention pretty smart; I'll say that for 'em. The officer spoke to the sergeant and we were all dragged out of the dug-out and taken down the trench to another one; down two passages and a lot of steps; must ha' bin five an' twenty feet down, I would say. It seemed the officer was put out at us bein' left where we could see anything. Well, there was no fear of us seein' much where they put us then.

That was in the afternoon, as it might be this afternoon. And all that night, and all the next day, and the day after that we lay there; and all that passed our lips was some mighty dirty water in a jar that was given us by a tall Boche that was on sentry in the passage, the first morning.

One feller said it was the Boches blowin' of us up. But I saw we'd got no sentry, an' somehow I reckoned it must be our boys back again in Contalmaison. I'd 've bin out of it quick if it hadn't bin for my knees. There was a young lance-corporal next me, wounded in the shoulder; very sick an' queer he was. I asked him to get along the passage a bit, an' give a shout to tell we was English there. He got out all right; a plucky lad, because two more bombs burst after he started. An' nex' thing we knew there was a young English officer down among us, an' half a dozen of our boys after him. My God, sir, we was glad to see his face! I tried to come to attention an' salute him. Lord, I'd 've saluted his boots or his cap, if I'd seen 'em empty on the ground! It makes you think when you've seen Boche officers. Then when you see one of ours you know what an officer is, an' what a gentleman is.

Denuding Britain of Finest Forests

Re-Afforestation Will Be Necessary After the War

So much British timber is being used for the war, it is said by advocates of a Government scheme for re-afforestation that if the war lasts another three years the British Isles will be entirely denuded of timber.

One feature of the situation is that some pre-war sources of supply are no longer available. Fifty-five per cent. of timber imported in normal times came from Russia, Sweden and Germany; four per cent. from Norway and 41 per cent. from France, Portugal and Spain. Since the war this country has had to rely partly on supplies from Norway and Sweden and largely on French and Portuguese supplies, and to make good the deficit from woods and forests in the British Isles.

To maintain the supply the nation is making huge inroads into its own standing timber. It is impossible to travel through parts of Scotland without seeing the wholesale cutting of trees. The axe is making a clean sweep of the whole woods.

There are only three million acres of wooded land in the United Kingdom at the present time.

Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms, and they lose no time in applying the best of remedies—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

"Yes," said the man whose room is on the fifth floor of the Royal Alexandra, "I'd buy a Ford if I had a room on the ground floor; but it's such a bother bringing it up and down in the elevator, don't you know."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

More Women in German Universities

One of the results of the present world war is the astonishing increase of woman students in all German universities. Even the University of Muenster, which formerly did not encourage the feminists, now has 271 women among its students. Some of them are widows of soldiers.

Before the war the women only in rare cases studied anything but medicine, languages, philosophy, literature and art, but now they are taking up all kinds of scientific professions, even engineering, architecture and theology. The greatest attraction for them is law, however. In a few years Germany will have more women attorneys than any other country in the world.

A Woman's Lack of Respect

The first woman in Germany to carry on her husband's occupation as a roof tiler has brought from the Kaiser a letter of congratulation. She somewhat angrily stated to a military officer that she would be better pleased if the Kaiser had sent her husband back from the war, because tiling roofs and keeping a large family was a little too tough work for her. She was at once arrested and ordered to give sureties for her better behaviour for six months.

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Directions with Every Box of Special Value to Women. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

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Are still doing duty in the shape of

Eddy's Matches

Sixty-five years ago the first Canadian-made Matches were made at Hull by Eddy and since that time, for materials and striking qualities, Eddy's have been the acknowledged best.

When Buying Matches Specify "Eddy's."

Essad Pasha.

Essad Pasha, provisional President of Albania, has led an adventurous life and was at one time regarded as an outlaw. He is a member of the old Albanian family of Toptan, and claims descent from a natural son of the French royal Duke of Anjou, a Crusader. At one time he was commander of the gendarmes at Constantinople, where he was well known for his daring. When Prince William of Wied was made Mpret of Albania, Essad Pasha became Minister of War. Later, fearing the Austrian influences in Albania would result in complete domination over Albania, he organized a Moslem revolt. Later he was expelled from Durazzo by Prince William. The Mpret was finally forced to leave Albania, whereupon, in October, 1914, he returned, collected an army of 10,000 men, and was proclaimed Provisional President of Albania. When Austria invaded Montenegro Essad declared war on that country and assisted the Serbian army to escape from the Austrian forces, having to flee the country himself.—From The Argonaut.

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Use Murine Eye Medicine. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Sore Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Write for book of the Eye Free. Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago. Adv.

BRITISH INVESTOR HAS FAITH IN RESOURCES OF WESTERN CANADA

DOMINION IS RICHEST GEM IN BRITISH CROWN

Lord Rhondda Believes That Canada Is Richer Than The United States In Agricultural Possibilities, and That This Country Is Destined To Be The Granary Of The World

Lord Rhondda, better known in Canada as D. A. Thomas, the great Welsh coal king, has added one more huge asset to his already colossal interests, namely, the collieries of Davis & Sons, Limited, in South Wales. The Consolidated Cambrian Limited, of which Lord Rhondda is chairman, control and own six collieries, with an output of 3,000,000 tons of coal per annum, which, with the additional output now acquired, will be increased to 5,000,000 tons per annum. The amount of money involved in this deal will be virtually $50,000,000.

Besides being the chairman of a score of companies in Great Britain nearly all allied to mineral industries — the capital of which is equal to the wealth of a nation of some extension, Lord Rhondda has, in recent years, devoted special attention to the development of the material resources of the Empire.

Some years ago he sent agents — expert in coal, iron and other minerals—to various parts of the Empire, including South Africa, India, and Australia, and it is believed that he has shown his confidence in the future of several industries in these countries by allowing his name to be directly connected with certain ventures. But ten years ago he came to the conclusion that the Dominion of Canada would eventually turn out to be the richest gem in the British Crown.

In an interview he then summed up his faith in Canada in these words: "Canada is richer than the United States in agricultural possibilities, and its mineral resources are inimitable. Climatically, while it has no Florida, Canada has by far the best man-making climate in the Empire.

"In a few years, its eastern ports will be within easier reach of the great imperial emporiums and manufacturing industries in Great Britain. When the Hudson's Bay is opened for commerce, and the Welland Canal is completed Canada will not feel the competitive strength of its great neighbor to the south. She will become the granary for the world, and when the statesmen of Australia and Canada get together on a business basis for their mutual commercial advantage, Canada will find its place as a big Pacific influence, and aided by the Homeland she may become as great a mercantile power as is Norway.

"She needs people, of course, but that desideratum will not be wanting. She will succeed because she is British. The instinct — the best instincts—of the British are with her."

Lord Rhondda has his eye upon the Northwest of Canada. When he built a powerful, but light-draught, steamer for the Peace River, in Northern Alberta, at a cost of $250,000, old half-breed servants of the Hudson's Bay Company, and old-timers, looked upon the undertaking as ridiculous. They predicted that she would never reach Fort Vermillion, and others asked, "Where is the trade by which she is to pay a dividend?"

Her first voyage, a few weeks ago, was a record in speed and for handling merchandise. Simultaneous, however, with her departure from the Peace River Crossing, Mr. C. F. Law, Lord Rhondda's chief representative in Canada, announced that the great amalgamator had built the steamer to bring oil down from the upper reaches of the river, and to meet new traffic that would arise when he had tapped the potash deposits that he believes are "somewhere up in the North."

It should not be assumed, however, that Lord Rhondda is taking a leap in the dark by these developments. He is following advice based on the reports of eminent geologists, mineralogists, and Government reports, all of which he has studied in conference with the best men that he could gather around him.

Some two years ago he bought a charter for constructing a railroad between Athabasca Landing and Fort Vermillion, traversing country believed to be saturated with minerals. He is building a car line on the north banks of the Peace River, where there are treacherous rapids, so as to facilitate traffic. He owns several coal mines in British Columbia, and but for the war, which had the effect of discouraging the Alberta Government from lending Lord Rhondda the help that they otherwise would have extended to him, many of his subsidiary projects would have been launched by this time. His great dream, however, is to find potash, so as to make it impossible for Germany to retain the monopoly in that article.

Lord Rhondda with his daughter, Lady Marget, had a narrow escape from drowning when the Lusitania was torpedoed, and as a mark of his gratitude to Divine Providence for his deliverance he made a contribution to Red Cross and other funds of $250,000.

"I tell you," said the real estate agent, "there isn't a finer residence development on earth than this. Just look at the wonderful scenery."

"The scenery is all right," replied the man who was looking for a home. "The only trouble is there's too much of it between here and the city."

She: You promised to buy me a sealskin jacket.

He: Yes, my dear, I did, but I have had such a bad day in the market that I could not afford to buy you even an incandescent mantle.

Formidable Defenses

Along Belgian Coast No Spot Is Left Unguarded

A correspondent who has just been permitted to visit the Belgian coast reports on the formidable defences that have been raised there. A long line of barbed wire entanglement stretches along the coast, and an endless series of long slender ship's guns protrude from the coarse grass of the dunes, and behind the dunes crouch the heavy howitzers.

Underground dwellings of bomb-proof concrete form part of the great trench along the entire coast, he says. "No spot is unguarded. Everywhere the endless line is occupied by sailors, who endeavor to find relief from the monotony of their life in gardening and in the care of their pigs, goats, rabbits and birds.

"Here and there one comes across an enormous unexploded shell, hurled ashore by one of the big British warships, and which now forms the ornamental centre of a flower garden.

"What one sees in the way of destruction is the work of the fast torpedo destroyers, which have on occasion hailed smaller shells on the coastal towns with their quick-firing guns. The corners of houses are gnawed away. But the damage is not very great, at least not in Ostend and Zeebrugge, much less than one would have supposed. Even on the seaside the towns appear to be little damaged. A few big buildings by Zeebrugge have been levelled to the ground, but that was the work of the Germans, owing to the fact that these buildings helped to direct the enemy's fire on the occasions when he sought to destroy the most susceptible feature of the harbor, the big lock.

"The real work of destruction begins where the French land guns have been able to have their say. Middlekerke is a mass of ruins. It is a remarkable fact that 600 persons continue to crouch there. The school is even still attended by eighty children. But every house has its underground refuge, such as the soldiers construct in the front lines. Shells still fall in the place almost daily.

"Middlekerke is now in such a state that the Germans no longer take up quarters there, but prefer to live in dwelling holes burrowed in the dunes. Some streets always lie open to the French observers and gunners. Long walks can be taken in the southern part of the place by winding cover ways that have been broken and dug out, half in, half under the earth, through garden walls, houses and cellars. In the village of Westende, which is, if possible, even more thoroughly knocked to pieces than the watering-place, I noticed that the enemy's shells had spared the part of a wall of an inn on which was inscribed the name 'In deu Vrede' (The Peace Tavern)."

Canoe Gum Wanted

Samples Sent to Belgium for Piecing Parts of Artificial Limbs

This world war is producing calls for some very strange articles little known in modern commerce, far-reaching as it is, but one would imagine that almost the limit is reached by a request received by Dr. C. N. Bell from Dr. Blanchard, of Winnipeg, officer commanding a casualty clearing hospital in Belgium.

The article asked for is sought by the Belgian Red Cross officials in charge of the artificial limbs branch, and curiously enough is the native gum or "pitch" used by the Indians in making watertight the sewn seams of their birch bark canoes. The Belgian officers have been told that this pitch would be an admirable glue for piecing together the parts of artificial limbs, as it would be insoluble in water or under moist conditions, but local experts say that while the canoe gum makes a good filler it is not a proper glue.

However, after a good deal of correspondence and work, Dr. Bell has secured two large samples through the kindness of Dr. Moore, of Fort Frances and A. McNaughton, of Fort William, and has forwarded them to Col. Blanchard to be handed over to the Belgian authorities with a full description of the composition of the gum and how it is secured and preserved.—Winnipeg Free Press.

Petulant Royal Decree

It is in the small things that the spirit of a nation reveals itself. Here is Germany removing by a petulant royal decree all the English and French words from its language which have long been in use in their business houses, and providing its citizens with home-manufactured substitutes with which the tongue will grapple with characteristic thoroughness. We, on the other hand, are giving cordial welcome to the verbal alien "strafe," which looks like becoming a naturalized British word before hostilities have come to an end.—London Chronicle.

The Prayer of Britons.

Britishers throughout the world kneel in spirit before the dawn of the third year of war as Cromwell and his Ironsides knelt in prayer before the battle of Naseby.

The soul of Cromwell and his ironsides is marching on in the battles that will drive despotism of divine right out of Europe, as the battles of Naseby and the Boyne drove the despotism of divine right out of Britain.—Toronto Telegram.

Kaiser Thinks History Will Acquit Him

In Conversation German Emperor Disclaims Responsibility for War

The Berne correspondent of the Daily News sends the following:

"I have just had a conversation with an eminent neutral, who visited Berlin on business of an official character last month. During the visit he and other members of the deputation were entertained at tea by the Empress and the Emperor.

"The Emperor talked freely with those at the table, including the visitor. The conversation eventually turned to the war, and the Kaiser said:

"'I do not envy the man who has the responsibility for this war upon his conscience. I, at least, am not that man. I think history will clear me of that charge, although I do not suppose that history will hold me faultless.

"'In a sense, every civilized man in Europe must have a share in the responsibility for this war, and the higher his position the larger his responsibility. I admit that and yet claim that I acted throughout in good faith and strove hard for peace, even though war was inevitable.

"'Why do neutrals always talk about German militarism and never about Russian despotism, the French craving for revenge, and English treachery? I think the next generation will strike a juster balance in apportioning the blame.'

"Earlier in the talk the Emperor said: 'I suppose the British theory that I am responsible for the war has got a hold on your own people.'

"'It is curious how this theory seems to fascinate my enemies; yet the people who accuse me of having caused the war are the very people who previously testified to the earnestness of my desire for peace.'"

The Army Behind The Army

Remarkable Work Along the British Front in France

Under the title "The Army Behind the Army," Lord Northcliffe contributes a lengthy article to The Times describing the wonders of the organization behind the British front in France, which he favorably contrasts with conditions earlier in the war. The British, he says, enter the third year of the war under "miraculously changed conditions from the point of view of efficiency and economy." The number of skilled workers behind the lines, he points out, exceeds the number of the total expeditionary force.

"We have a whole South African campaign and a complete Crimea every month," he writes.

"The army behind the army has already improved on the spot much of the machinery in which we had thought to have attained perfection. Among Germany's many blunders was her forgetfulness of the British power of quick improvisation and organization in unexpected circumstances.

"Making allowance for war times, our lines of communication organization, superimposed as it is upon the overworked French railways and roads, and in a country where there is no native labor to be had, is in August, 1916, as near perfection as it ever can be. As difficult as economy and war are to mate, I have on the occasion of this visit, and in contrast to the days of 1914, seen nothing wasted.

"Today, almost before the reek and fume of the battle is over, almost before our own and the enemy dead are all buried, the salvage corps appears to collect and pile unused cartridge and machine-gun belts, unexploded bombs, old shell cases, damaged rifles, haversacks, steel helmets, and even old rags, which go to the base and are sold at $250 a ton.

"It is old bottles which, with old newspapers, letters, meat tins and broken axes, are features of battlefields that do not appear to be worthy of salvage.

"At one place I saw over 1,000 French and Belgian girls cleansing and repairing clothing that had come back from the front. Elsewhere I saw men using the most modern Northampton machinery for soleing and heeling any pair of old boots that would stand the labor; and such footgear as was useless was not wasted, for by an ingenious contrivance invented on the spot by a young Dublin bootmaker the upper parts of such boots were being converted into bootlaces by thousands.

"The authorities at home seem to hide our German prisoners. In France they work, and in public, and are content with their lot, as I know by personal inquiry of many of them. If it be true that there be congestion in the docks at home, caused by lack of labor, the sooner the German prisoners are put to work and help to shorten the war the better."

The only criticism Lord Northcliffe has to make is in the clerical departments, which might, he thinks, be modernized. He also says he has heard that in some of these there are still men of military age working behind the lines.

Without Ice

To keep the butter cool in hot weather without the help of ice, soak an ordinary building brick in cold water for some time, then wrap it in a wet cloth and put it in the coolest place that can be found. The evaporation of the water will keep the brick cold, and butter placed on it will fare as well as if ice were used.

Eminently Worth Beholding

"Is there a single thing in this dod-molested town worth seeing?" we hypercritically demanded, for our noontime meal had disagreed with us and made us disagreeable.

"You darn betcha!" triumphantly replied the landlord of the Petunia Tavern. "A handsome girl who ain't married and yet don't want to be a moving picture actress will be going by here pretty soon."

Great Britain Making Supplies for Allies

Minister of Munitions Tells of the Great Increase in British Output

Reviewing the work of the government munitions department in the House of Commons, Edwin Sam Montague, Minister of Munitions, after telling of the immense increase in output in all kinds of guns and munitions, informed the House that all rifles and machine guns were being supplied from home factories. The artillery had during the recent fighting acquitted itself to the entire satisfaction of the British army and had won the praise of the French Ministry of Munitions. This statement, he added, was particularly true of the heavy guns and howitzers.

Mr. Montague said that half of the engineering resources of the country are required for the navy. Very shortly Great Britain, he said, would have provided for her own requirements and be able to devote herself exclusively to the wants of her allies in regard to machine guns. Already, he said, she was sending large amounts of guns and ammunition to her allies; was sending to France one-third of her production of shell steel and transferring to her allies metals necessary for munitions.

The production of heavy shells, said the minister, was now 94 per cent. greater than in 1914. There was now being produced in four days, he declared, as much howitzer ammunition as was produced during the whole of last year, while there were being turned out every month as many heavy guns as were in existence when the Ministry of Munitions was formed, and this number would soon be nearly doubled.

The output of machine guns had increased fourteenfold, continued the minister, and there could be turned out in four weeks as many as existed at the formation of the Ministry. The output of high explosives was sixty times as great as a year ago, but the amount required was 11,000 to 12,000 as great as at the beginning of the war. The output of heavy ammunition, however, now covered the expenditure.

Referring to German press reports that the present offensive had made irreparable inroads upon the Allies' stocks of ammunition, Mr. Montague said it was true that the last month's expenditure of ammunition was more than double the amount than would have been considered adequate eight months ago, and that in the week preceding the July offensive the amount of ammunition consumed exceeded the entire British production during the first eleven months of war.

Saline Irrigation To Heal Wounds

New Methods Are Adopted in the Military Hospitals of Britain

Surgical dressings, says The Lancet, are now things of the past. Wounded soldiers in military hospitals are being treated by "saline irrigation," as the doctors call it, recently invented by Sir Almroth Wright. This saline irrigation consists of a solution of warm water with from five to ten per cent. of salt in it. It can be kept at a normal standard of warmth in an ordinary Thermos flask, suspended above the bed, with a rubber tube conveying the fluid to a small glass tube.

The officer in question, who has been treating wounded bluejackets from the battle of Jutland, told the writer: "We on no account apply a dressing. Surgical dressings—lint, bandage and wool — are not being used, except, of course, during the transportation of a wounded soldier from the field of battle, when his wound must be covered up in the old way with lint and antiseptics.

"Take, for instance, the case I have here of a soldier who has a severe shrapnel wound in the knee. You see that, while the bedclothes are arranged in the usual way over the upper part of his body, a sort of 'cradle' is formed over the lower part so as to keep the wound quite clear from any possibility of contact with the coverings. Here the salt water is trickling down all the time, drop by drop, from the glass tube on to the wound, running day and night without intermission, and carrying off the poison from the wound and helping to cleanse and heal it."

The "saline irrigation" undertakes to clean up and heal most septic wounds in three or four days. The salt penetrates the seat of the poisoning and carries it off.

Sir Almroth Wright says of it: "The salt draws out from the infected tissues the lymph which has spent all its power of resistance to the poisonous bacteria, while it draws into the tissue from the blood stream the lymph which is the enemy of the microbe."

On the other hand, Sir Almroth argues that the ordinary dressing inclines to become a barrier to the free discharge of lymph from the wound, though it is contrary to truth to say that nurses allow dressings to stick and cause bleeding on removal.

"As regards burns," the doctor concluded, "the French have discovered a most efficacious method of spraying severe burns with paraffin."

At Their Old Game

The crop-killers this season are not up to their job. Working early and late on the destruction of the wheat crop, they have managed so far to reduce it to an estimated total only a little below 700,000,000 bushels. This figure looks small only in comparison with the record yields of the past two years. It is quite normal in any prior comparison. They are a lot of incompetents. — New York World.

At a Bohemian dinner a composer sat beside a society woman, who asked him if he had ever written anything that would live after he had gone. His reply was: "Madam, I am trying to write something that will enable me to live while I am here."

THE TRUE BOND OF EMPIRE IS FOUNDED ON LIBERTY AND JUSTICE

PRESERVING THE IDEALS OF WORLD FREEDOM

A. J. Balfour, In An Address To The Overseas Parliamentary Delegates, Analyses The Bond Which Holds Together The Greatest Empire In The World's History

Before the year 1914 probably all who were present had discussed the future of the British Empire, analysed the bonds which held tocther that great political organization which had no parallel in the world's history, and perhaps each man had asked himself whether, when the moment of stress, of difficulty and of danger occurred the bonds would stand the strain of any future world catastrophe. Perhaps those who thus meditated had little notion that within a few years, perhaps a few months, a strain would have been put on the British Empire which might well have destroyed a more closely knit organization. They all knew how it had stood the test. (Cheers.)

It would be one of the marvels of history that in the early days of this year the empire as one man showed its resolve to join with the Mother Country in the great effort to maintain the ideals of world freedom which it was the boast of our race to have spread throughout the world, and each of its own impulse, moved by its own sentiments of patriotism, without pressure, without persuasion, sent of its best in men and resources to help in the common cause. No greater triumph of our race had ever occurred. (Cheers.) It was said the other day, perhaps with some truth, that we had not powers of organization of which more artificial communities (laughter) had shown themselves capable; but there was a natural growth which, if born of the best things of the human spirit, might produce better results than any mechanical organization, and such a natural growth was the British Empire. German writers of great repute and great learning, deeming themselves inspired by the profoundest philosophical wisdom, had with an air of triumph announced to the world that the true bond of union which kept Germany together was not the representative assembly which Germans elected to meet in Berlin, but the German army. In one sense it might be said at this moment that one of the bonds of the British Empire was the British army, but in a very different sense.

The British army was a bond of empire because it was spontaneously composed of elements of each of the self-governing Dominions, not fulfilling their own conceptions of their national destinies, but—whether from Australia, Canada, South Africa, New Zealand, India, or wherever they came from—forming an army united with one will and purpose. (Cheers.)

He did not trouble his head much, especially at a moment like this, with the future constitution of the empire. He did not ask himself whether it would be wise, and if wise, easy, to modify the constitutional relations between the several parts of the empire. He looked forward to that problem with confidence, because whether we changed the constitution of the empore or left it as it was, whether if we changed the constitution we did so in a far-reaching sense or otherwise, it must always remain the fact that we were bound together essentially and fundamentally because all shared one common ideal of freedom, liberty and good government. That was the true basis on which empire was founded, and if we were altogether now engaged in the present tremendous struggle it was because we were animated by a sense that we were sprung from one language, and, broadly speaking, one set of laws—one spirit of law in any case—had one idea of political freedom, and were determined that these should not be broken into by another nation, however well organized, and that what we meant to preserve for ourselves we would preserve also for other nations. (Cheers.)

What a Salient Is

In reports and records of the war there are few words more frequently met with than "salient." Yet as a noun it is quite modern, and is only to be found in the most modern dictionaries, but as an adjective it was in use centuries ago in its original sense of "leaping." Now that which leaps is prominent, and so this became the secondary meaning. Then as that which projects is also prominent, a projecting angle was called a salient angle, and the expression passed into use by military authorities. Short as it is, however, they found it too long, and, dropping the "angle," gave us the new term with which we are all familiar.

Half a Million Starving Peasantry

That highland state, brave but unhappy Montenegro, has reached the stage of the greatest misery. Garrisoned by Austria, which has commandeered its cereals and fruits, the peasants — a poor class, because of the sterility of much of the soil — are starving by the tens of thousands.

The Austro-Hungarian Government cannot, or will not, feed the people of the country they have occupied, and it is estimated that half a million of peasantry are on the verge of starvation.

Austria has consented to let the people be fed by a neutral body, but neutral benovolence insists there must be guarantee that the food sent to Montenegro for the sustenance of its people shall not be diverted to other purposes.

Mrs. Noggs: So your daughter married a surgeon?

Mrs. Noggess: Yes, I'm so glad. At last I can afford to have appendicitis.

Think Casualties Are Few

Officers Assert Losses in Men Suffered Are Small Price to Pay for Gains

To the civilian who notes the figures in the casualty lists issued every 24 hours, and sees fresh convoys of wounded arriving daily at the big London railway stations, it seems that England is paying a terrible and ghastly price for whatever she is gaining by the "big push."

On that point the opinions of the fighting men themselves are of interest. Chance afforded a London reporter an opportunity to obtain the views of two officers on the question of casualties. It was when a hospital ship laden with wounded reached the landing stage at Southampton, and he was permitted to go aboard.

"What do you think of the British casualties?" he asked the wounded major of a battalion which played its part at Fricourt, Montauban, and Bazentin. He was sitting with another officer, the adjutant of a battalion which fought its way through La Boiselle to Contalmaison. One had the experience of Loos for a standard of comparison; the other has been at the front since the early days of 1915.

"Well, there's a good many of them of course. Seeing the whole lot in a narrow funnel, as you do here, it must seem tremendous. You can't move hand or foot on the western front without casualties. But I'm bound to say it wasn't the number, but the fewness of them that impressed me out there. I mean, of course, for the fire we've had to face. What do you think?"

He turned to the adjutant.

"I think the proportion of casualties is pretty much the same as it's been in all the offensives on this front; but the balance will prove totally different. This war is just buying and selling; $250,000 is a lump of money to spend; but in business, people don't worry about the laying out of $250,000 if they see a good and safe return for it. It's always a good investment if you can buy sixty or seventy, or a hundred thousand for it, isn't it."

The major said, "Perhaps you've heard of those documents found on prisoners, sent by German companies in the line to their headquarters in the rear; begging for reinforcements: 'Company reduced to nine men and one officer, battalion reduced to 20 men and 3 officers,' and that sort of thing. That's worth paying for, you know. The whole thing is very different from Loos; I know that. We're getting an infinitely better run for our money.

"We are gaining in ground; but that's a small thing to the enormous gain in man power and morale. You take it from me, our new armies can stand a lot of this, a deuced sight more of it than Germany could possibly stand. Our chaps are in better heart today than they've ever been since 1914.

"In the early days it was a case of pitting flesh and blood against metal. The German had the overwhelming advantage of us at every turn, and in every mortal way; except in the spirit of his men. But the boot's on the other foot now, and will be still more so when we've got a few more German positions. For, in addition to everything else, mind, they had us beaten out of sight in the matter of relative positions, fields of fire, cover from fire, field of view and all that. But the greatest difference is in the matter of guns and ammunition.

"Why, it wouldn't worry me much if our casualties were twice as heavy as they are; no, three or four times."

"Nor me. Not a bit," agreed the adjutant. "We all know there must be big fighting and lots of it, to finish this war; and there can't be big fighting without proportionately big casualties. On the basis which we're fighting just now, I wouldn't care if our casualties were ten times as numerous; and do you know why? Because, on the present relation of gains to losses, of what we sell to what we're getting for it; if our casualties were ten times what they are, the war would be over before the summer is over and Germany would be down and out."

"And I'll tell you another thing," said the other officer. "A rare lot of these present casualties will be fighting fit again within a month from the time of landing; and you watch their smoke when they get out again."

British Columbia's Mineral Wealth

The annual report of the British Columbia bureau of mines for last year has been issued. The total value of mineral products was $29,447,508 which has been surpassed but twice in the history of that province. Of this total, copper led with nearly $10,000,000 in value; coal and gold each accounted for between five and six millions. Silver made a poor showing with $1,500,000, while zinc did about the same. The preponderating influence of copper is shown in the foregoing abstract. The red metal gave almost as high a return as all the others together. The coast districts, Britannia, Amyox and other producers accounted for 60 per cent of the total, the Boundary giving 3[illegible] per cent. The coast areas gave 3[illegible] pounds of copper per short ton, while the Boundary averaged 14 pounds and Rossland's copper gold ore 1[illegible] 1-2 pounds. Equal to 1.9 per cent. 0.7 per cent. and 0.67 per cent. respectively.

A Variety of Suits for the Little Fellow

MOTHERS of little boys are frequently puzzled regarding the proper clothing to select for them They realize that they must keep away from anything that savors of femininity, and yet they dislike to select styles that are so severe that they rob a child of his youthful appearance. A great variety of suits is here offered for boys ranging from three to five years of age. The styles are sensible and are full of individuality. After seeing them, no mother should remain in doubt.

Blanket stitching, that form of embroidery so popular for embellishing various articles of dress, is effectively used to finish the front line of closing and the armholes of the blue suit. It is queer what little touches are required to give a suit an individual note. On this particular suit the graduated tabs at the top and the lone one at the bottom make the jacket stand out from the rest. White collars and cuffs, neatly hemstitched, give a finishing touch to the suit.

Stripes have long been in favor with women, and they have proved serviceable for boys' playtime clothes. A very clean looking suit is that one made of green and white striped percale. The suit consists of a loose hanging blouse and trousers that close on the side.

Patterned after mother's smock is the jacket of the white suit. It would prove dear to any little boy's heart for the pockets alone, if for no other reason. These capacious affairs are made conspicuous by the addition of smocking done in yellow to match the shallow collar of yellow pongee. Blanket stitching and a few French knots outline the yoke. The knickerbockers and the jacket are of white pongee. White pique has been used for the comfortable cap.

In real shirtwaist style is the suit consisting of brown trousers of linen and a blouse of white linen. Tucks, hemstitching and narrow ruffles of the material are important features of the blouse. The tiny tie repeats the color of the trousers and gives the whole costume a real mannish air.

A sailor suit, especially if it is made a little bit different from the regulation type, is always becoming to the little lad of three or four. The green suit having a double-breasted blouse is softened by the introduction of white collar and belt. As a rule, hand embroidery is not suitable for a boy, but here a wise use of the handiwork has been made on the corners of the collar. The black tie twisted into a sailor knot and the white-bound pocket in the blouse are points which are sure to make the suit attractive to any masculine child.

While these suits are made of wash materials, any one of them could be duplicated in serge or one of the fashionable mixtures. As a rule, however, the washable clothes for small folks prove more satisfactory in the long

Preserving Eggs For Winter Use

By George Robertson, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa

At the time of the year that eggs are most plentiful and are lowest in price it behooves the careful housekeeper to take thought for the future.

It will pay not only the careful housewife, but the producer to "put down" some eggs against the time of low production and high prices. What is the sense of using eggs for baking in winter worth 60 cents a dozen when, by using a little forethought, you can have eggs at a cost of less than half that amount?

It would be folly to say that preserved eggs are just as good as new laid, but the held eggs are more easily obtained, and provided they are properly preserved and were good when "put down," they serve as an excellent substitute for the new laid article.

There are numerous methods of preserving eggs. The method commonly used commercially in this country is the "cold storage method." This consists in the placing of the eggs in rooms and holding them at such reduced temperature (generally around 30 degrees) as have been found to give the best results. Another method that is receiving a lot of attention at present commercially is a patent process that consists in the dipping of the eggs in very hot mineral oil for a limited period. Some of the large American firms are using this process at present, and the prospects are that Canadian firms will try it out this season. However, there are two other methods that are of more interest to the housewife and the producer; these are the "waterglass" method and the lime water method.

Waterglass has been largely recommended of late through the press as the best preservative for ordinary use, and it certainly has many advantages. In the first place it is readily obtained at any drug store at a small cost and it is easily prepared, the directions being printed on the package. In the second place, it is particularly suitable to the producer who wants to "put down" the eggs just as they are gathered, as if the solution is placed in a stone crock and covered the eggs may be added at any time by simply removing the cover and placing the eggs in the solution. On the other hand, it is more expensive than the lime water, and some object to it on account of its sticky nature.

Lime water is especially recommended where a considerable quantity of eggs is to be "put down" at one time. It is by far the cheapest preservative, the cost being practically nil.

At the Central Experimental Farm, Dr. Frank Shutt, the Dominion chemist, has carried on experiments with egg preservatives for some years. In writing of his work Dr. Shutt says:

"In the course of these experiments, trials have been made with more than twenty-five different fluids and preparations that have been proposed or sold as egg preservatives. This work has shown conclusively the superiority of lime water over all the preservatives which we have tested."

The solubility of lime at ordinary temperatures is 1 part in 700 parts of water. Such a solution would be termed saturated lime water. Translated into pounds and gallons, this means 1 pound of lime is sufficient to saturate 70 gallons of water. However, owing to impurities in commercial lime, it is well to use more than is called for in this statement. It may not, however, be necessary, if good, freshly burnt quicklime can be obtained, to employ as much as was at first recommended, namely, 2 to 3 pounds to 5 gallons of water. With such lime as is here referred to one could rest assured that 1 pound to 5 gallons (50 pounds) would be ample, and that the resulting lime water would be thoroughly saturated. The method of preparation is simply to slake the lime with a small quantity of water and then stir the milk of lime so formed into 5 gallons of water. After the mixture has been kept well stirred for a few hours, it is allowed to settle. The supernatant liquid, which is now "saturated" lime water, is drawn off and poured over the eggs, previously placed in a crock or water-tight barrel.

An exposure to the air tends to precipitate the lime (as carbonate), and thus to weaken the solution, the vessel containing the eggs should be kept covered. The air may be excluded by a covering of sweet oil, or by sacking upon which a paste of lime is spread. If after a time there is any noticeable precipitation of the lime, the lime water should be drawn or siphoned off and replaced with a further quantity newly prepared.

It is essential that attention be paid to the following points:

1. That perfectly fresh eggs only be used.

2. That the eggs should throughout the whole period of preservation be completely immersed.

Although not necessary to the preservation of the eggs in a sound condition, a temperature of 40 degrees F. to 45 degrees F. will no doubt materially assist towards retaining good flavor, or rather in arresting that "stale" flavor so often characteristic of packed eggs.

Respecting the addition of salt, it must be stated that our experiments —conducted now throughout five seasons—do not show any benefit to be derived therefrom; indeed, salt frequently imparts a limey flavor to the egg, probably by inducing an interchange of the fluids within and without the egg. Our advice is, do not add any salt to the lime water.

Waterglass (sodium silicate) has been extensively used with solutions varying from 2 per cent. to 10 per cent. On the whole, solutions of 2 per cent. to 5 per cent. (2 pounds to 5 pounds sodium silicate in 10 gallons of water) have given better results than stronger solutions. Although in the main the results have been fairly satisfactory, we are of the opinion that lime water is superior as a preservative.

Dr. Shutt also says that if the eggs are dipped in dilute muriatic acid for about five seconds after being taken from the lime water that the acid will dissolve the incrustation on the shell and will give the eggs a fresh appearance. On taking the eggs from the acid they should be well washed with water from a hose or similar stream and dried to prevent further action of the acid. The immersion in the acid lessens the tendency of the shell to crack when the preserved egg is boiled. Eggs should not be subjected to this treatment till about to be used, as the keeping qualities of the eggs are materially affected by the process.

England in War Times

Took a Year for Britain to Thoroughly Organize for War

Ernest C. Digby, one of the ablest men on Lord Northcliff's staff of experts connected with the Times newspaper, is visiting America, and has given his impressions of the evolution of the war spirit in England.

"The great difficulty in England," he says, "was the lack of knowledge on the part of the working people and the masses as to the real reason why England participated in the war. The reason England today is fighting Germany is that, as said by Napoleon over a hundred years ago, "the possession of the port of Antwerp by a great continental power is a pistol pointed at the heart of England.'

"If England had withdrawn her support from Belgium she would never again have been able to hold her head up as an honorable nation in Europe. England today is fighting for the same reason that she was in the days of Louis XVIII. and Napoleon I. She is fighting a war in aid of the oppressed.

"I think it may be taken for granted that even among the masses —certainly among the classes — the position of America is well understood. The English people as a whole, and certainly the French people, realize the immense service America has rendered the Allies in this war, and the friendliest feelings are evidenced by the two nations, too.

"When one realizes that the whole of Belgium has been devastated, one-fifth of France, and practically the whole of Poland, it can be easily seen what a field there is open to American manufacturers.

"It took Great Britain a year of warfare to thoroughly organize not only our supply of ammunition, but the handling of wounded and the making of supplies of all kinds that are needed by an army of the magnitude of England's.

"We had to not only make munitions for ourselves, but owing to the treachery of someone the great ammunition works near Petrograd were blown up last year.

"These were the only large ammunition works Russia had, and it left Russia short of ammunition for her own army and resulted in the placing of immense orders in America and also delayed the advance last year of the British army in Flanders.

"Today every building which it is possible to convert into an ammunition factory in England has been converted by Lloyd George, with the result that orders for the English army will not have to be placed in America for the present. Probably the Russians will continue to take a large amount of ammunition from Canada and the United States.

Cane or Beet Sugar?

Sometimes the question comes up as to whether cane or beetroot sugar is best for preserving. The Dominion analyst says the sugars are chemically indentical. There is no difference in the basis of the two materials.

"Which do I think the best, cane or beetroot sugar?" asked a large wholesale man. "Both are identical when both are properly refined." And then, with different samples before him, he told a brief story of the refining process, whereby all syrup is washed away and the grains built up to that crystal clarity which the buyer knows as the best granulated sugar.

"It takes a little longer to refine sugar from beetroot than from cane," he explained, "and possibly a little more difficult, but so far as their use in preserving goes there is absolutely no difference so long as each sugar has received the proper treatment to free it from the faintest trace of syrup."

Newsprint and Newspapers

The present high prices obtaining for newsprint, while decidedly beneficial to manufacturers at the moment, may possibly prove anything but beneficial when business settles down to the normal. Newspapers have for several years carried on at a ruinous rate of paper consumption, with the foolish idea that the number of pages constituted a good selling point.

Newspaper proprietors are now forced to put their heads together with a view somewhat to relieve the pressure of higher costs, and the result will be a very material reduction in the demand for newsprint. Papers in Canada and the United States have published from 50 to 100 pages in their Saturday or Sunday issues, and this has been largely responsible for the abnormal increase in the demand for newsprint. There are signs that when co-operation is carried a little further the newspapers will use fully 50 per cent. less than the average of the past few years. That they will like the change (when they all reduce), is not a matter for doubt, as it will represent thousands of dollars for the credit side of the ledger. —Financial Times, Montreal.

"So your daughter is still abroad, Mrs. Comeup. Does she understand French?"

"Yes, but she says the folks in Paris don't seem to." — Baltimore American.

War in a Menagerie

Wild Animals as Well as Germans to Contend With in Africa

No one who has travelled in Equatorial Africa will be surprised to read that General Smuts is continually inconvenienced by wild animals, for that region is one vast natural preserve of big game. General Smuts seems so far to have been harassed by lions and giraffes, and it is satisfactory that there has been no reference to wild elephants, which might have been expected by those who know their destructive habits to give more trouble than either. The lions managed on one occasion to besiege him in his motor car, with developments reminiscent of Colonel Patterson's encounters with the man-eaters of Tsavo.

The giraffes, less formidable at close quarters, have been giving trouble by pulling down the telegraph wires and thereby interrupting communications. These beautiful creatures, which habitually feed on the leaves of the acacia, stripping it of its leaves as high as their long necks and prehensile tongues can reach, rarely resist such attractions, and, as many of the telegraph posts in the Protectorate sprout with leaves each spring, their temptation is easily understood. The giraffe has long enjoyed special protection in British territory. It is altogether taboo to the sportsman in several provinces of British East Africa, notably around Fort Hall and Mount Kenia, and even elsewhere a special license to kill a bull costs 150 rupees ($50).

Wild elephants, on the other hand, which are also rigorously protected—a license to shoot a brace costs $150—are even more hardened sinners in this matter of destroying telegraph wires, and cannot, unfortunately, be scared as easily as giraffes. They are not, indeed, content with merely pulling down the wires, but in their rage they uproot the posts; and I well remember, when riding through the Uganda forest, giving a wide berth to a large herd that had for many miles wrenched every post out of the earth and thrown it in the road, the wires being rolled in an inextricable tangle, and flung in the bush. This little frolic interrupted all communications between Hoima and neighboring stations, to the mystification of the officials, until investigation on the spot revealed the culprits decamping after having run amok.

It is to be hoped that the elephants may not follow the example of the giraffes in the war area, as the temptation of ivory might prove too strong for a mild policy of driving them off. There has been of late years more than enough ivory-poaching in that region without such further toll under the thin guise of Kriegesnot; and if such military reprisals are countenanced by the authorities, the effect on the native mind will be so demoralizing that it may be years before our game wardens are able to undo the mischief and re-establish that salutary respect for the game laws by which alone these large and interesting creatures have been saved from extermination. It was because of the sad lesson of South Africa, where the veld, which in the days of Cornwallis and Gordon Cumming swarmed with all manner of game, now stretches lifeless over thousands of acres, that this equatorial region has been made a veritable menagerie, a museum of living types that must otherwise have been relegated to South Kensington and similar collections.—London Times.

A Chivalrous Enemy

Warm praise is given by the British troops and press to the 3rd Prussian Guard for its heroic defence of Ovillers. The men had long been in a hopeless position. They were living in a charnel house, strewn with dead comrades and wounded, delirious for lack of drink. Human nature could no longer make resistance, and at last the officers raised the signal of surrender and came over with 140 men. The fighting had been savage. But now, when all was ended, the last of the German garrison received the honors of war, and, says the London Daily Telegraph correspondent, "none of our soldiers deny them the respect due to great courage." Prussian militarists can go on chanting their hymn of hate and guttural spoken orators at banquets here can insult others present by insisting there is no such thing as an Anglo-Saxon race, but there is, and when these brave men stood face to face it was proven. "Kaiser and Junker, Lord and Lout, what is bred in the bone must surely come out." And it does. From the one race Chivalry, from the other the appalling thing called Kultur.—New York Telegram.

Dear Wheat Blamed on Germans.

The London Daily Telegraph says that the opinion is freely expressed in the local wheat market that the rise in wheat prices was the result of a conspiracy on the part of the German-Americans in Chicago to force prices up and embarrass the entente allies. "The rise in wheat is condemned here as unnecessary," says the Daily Telegraph, "and the whole business seems to have been engineered in America."

Returning Prosperity

That there are some satisfactory indications of returning prosperity in the West is apparent from a study of the building permits for the month of April now published. Manitoba showed an increase of 60 per cent., Saskatchewan of 100 per cent., British Columbia of over 40 per cent., while Alberta showed a slight loss—the only one in the West. In the East, however, the returns were not so satisfactory, Ontario, Nova Scotia and Quebec reporting losses, while New Brunswick showed a gain. On the whole, the West seems to have begun the process of recovery first and it is confidently anticipated that the improvement will prove permanent.—Ottawa Citizen.

"I heard Aunt Jane criticising my bathing suit scandalously."

"She had very little to talk about."

A Channel Tunnel

How it Would Have Helped to Win the War

The great French railway company which carries the English traffic from Calais and Boulogne to Paris, and which has been in the past one of the most prosperous in the world, has just issued its annual report, and after considering the probable conditions at the end of the war, they say: "With England our business of every kind will be without any doubt immensely increased. There is every reason to hope for the prompt construction of the channel tunnel. The war in progress has shown unmistakably the absolute need of it from every point of view."

The view taken by the directors of this French railway seems to express the views of the vast bulk of the people of this country at the present time. You hear on every hand the remark: "If only we had the channel tunnel, how it would have helped us!" A few of the ways in which the tunnel would have aided us in the war may be usefully stated.

The expeditionary army at the outbreak of war would have been transferred to France and Belgium more safely and rapidly than was possible by sea. The trains of troops and guns would have run direct from Aldershot to the strategic position in Flanders. Supposing the army had by this means arrived at Mons only a week before it did, and had that week to consolidate and entrench its position before the German attack, what might not have been the effect on the battle which followed?

Then, later, when we undertook the defence of the Ypres line, which has gradually been so lengthened, we should have had the advantage of a direct railway bringing up reinforcements and munitions right to the positions where they were needed in the battles which have taken place. The Germans have taught us how strategic railways in the rear, which enable large forces to be rapidly assembled at any point, increase the strength of their armies both for attack and defence.

We are said to have over a million men in France who have had to be transported by sea, and all the food they consume, the stores and shells they need, have to be packed for this channel passage as if for a voyage to New York or Australia, whereas if the tunnel were in use they would e put direct into trucks at the factories and taken right to the base in France where they are needed. It is said we have 40,000 men engaged in France on this job of unshipping and transporting stores for the army. With a direct railway the greater part of these men would be released for other work, and if you add those engaged in England in unloading from the trains and putting the goods on steamers at our ports, it must be within the mark to say that 40,000 men, or an army corps, are now withdrawn from the fighting line owing to the absence of the tunnel. The cost of an army corps is not less than $40,000,000 a year—so that in two years, on this item of transport of stores alone, $80,000,000 would be saved, which is the total estimated cost of the tunnel. As France agrees to bear one-half of the cost of the tunnel, our whole share would represent the cost of one army corps for a year.

The money saving, however, is but a small part of the boon the tunnel would confer. The wounded would be transported with greater comfort and speed. The sufferings of the wounded after the great battle of Ypres, when in the winter gales they were crowded on the steamers for the passages, would have run direct from the bases at the front right to the different towns where they were to be received and nursed. The lives and sufferings which would have been saved by this represent more than money.

The large amount of shipping now used in transporting men and stores to France would have been free for other work. Freights in consequence would not have been so excessive and food and other necessaries of life would have been cheaper, if the tunnel had been made.

The strain on the Admiralty of protecting the sea passage to France against attack would not have arisen, for the two countries would have been united by a road which is inaccessible to any possible form of attack by sea or by air.

Our people themselves would have been brought nearer to our great ally and friend. We should have had more knowledge of France's greatness and courage, and we should have appreciated better how much the future of the two great western powers is interwoven, and how they must stand by one another in the future, both on the battlefield and in the field of commerce, if they are to free themselves from the German menace.

The fear that the tunnel would be a military danger to this country is now almost dead. The old idea that France might by surprise sieze on the Dover end of the tunnel and invade us could not now be put forward seriously. The submarine menace to our communications with France, the landing of Bleriot in his aeroplane at Dover, and the increasing dependence of this country on foreign food have complete altered our position as an island power.

There seems to be one risk and one only in connection with the tunnel which we should run. If an enemy were to get near Calais and the mouth of the tunnel it might be necessary as a military precaution to flood a section of the tunnel. There would be the cost of pumping out the water at the end of the war, and that would be the only risk. The chance, however of an enemy getting Calais does not seem a likely one, for in this, the greatest of wars, the Germans have not yet succeeded in getting to Calais, so we should have had the uninterrupted use of the tunnel down to this time.—Mr. Arthur Fell, M.P., in London Graphic.

Was it Bargain Day?

Doctor: Have you a pain in your stomach, or one in your side?

Patient: Which would be cheapest?

How Japan Helped

Clothes and Gives Munitions to the Russians for the Attack on Germany

The extent to which Japan is clothing, shoeing, arming and munitioning the Russian armies was forcibly presented to a military observer who has just returned from a trip on the eastern front.

"I was astonished," he said, "to find great numbers of Russian soldiers clothed from head to foot in uniforms made in Japan, not only tunic and trousers, but in the leggings. They carried on their shoulders Japanese guns. They wore cartridge belts with cartridges which were made in Japan. And the stout hobnail shoes they wear are from hides gathered in Korea and made into shoes in Japan. So that there you see an answer in Japanese cloth, with Japanese guns, Japanese ammunition and Japanese accoutrement.

"Korea is a great grazing country and is proving a vast reservoir of raw hides, which the Japanese are rapidly turning into boots, shoes, saddles and all leather equipment."

"How did these supplies from Japan reach the Russians?"

"It was said that the only point where the Germans had been able to send their submarines was in the waters of the East China Sea, the Straits of Korea and Sea of Japan. These are the waters separating Japan from Russia and the Asiatic mainland, and routes over them commercial and military, are open and without enemies.

"All sorts of arms are being supplied. From the service rifle and small field gun to big 12-inch guns. The Japanese 12-inch gun is a terrible weapon and they are content not to make any of the 14-inch and 16-inch guns, as they consider, from a military standpoint, that the immobility of the monster guns offsets their advantages, whereas the 12-inch is a mobile gun and very deadly."

It is said that French and Japanese engineers are now advising the expert direction of Russian artillery fire, which has made it so effective.

"Did you see any of these officers?" was asked.

"No, and the report is not correct," said the observer. "The Russian artillery officers are directing their own fire and are getting splendid results. The only Japanese and French officers are those temporarily assigned to explain the workings of a new piece just as an expert is sent along to explain any complicated piece of machinery. Japanese experts accompanied the big 12-inch Japanese guns, not to manoeuvre them in action, but to explain how it was to be manoeuvred. The Russians should get full credit for all they have accomplished in operating their artillery."

Hungary May Rebel

"A revolution in Hungary, unless the Government alter their attitude to the people in regard to the history and progress of the war, is as certain as there is a war."

So writes a Hungarian patriot in a pamphlet that is being circulated among Hungarian exiles in Switzerland. He confirms the intelligence that an independent Parliamentary party has been formed, to be named "the Independent Forty-Eight." It has three planks to its political platform—the complete severance of the alliance with Germany; the restoration of Serbia to the Serbs; and the commencement of negotiations for peace, with or without the assent of Austria.

The German Illusion of Victory

There is nothing that will be more interesting in the next year of the war than the history of the decline and fall of the German illusion of victory. The neutral belief in German victory is about gone. The recession of faith in Germany can be detected in every market place of a neutral nation. But when shall we see signs of actual decay in Germany? Will Verdun be the signal or will the fear of this move the Germans to a supreme effort along the Meuse and to a sacrifice of military to moral considerations? It was such influences that brought Napoleon to Leipsic and ruin; will the Germans make his mistakes?—Frank Symonds in New York Tribune.

Colonel E. M. House said at a dinner in Washington not long ago: "I sometimes think that diplomacy would be more successful if it were more truthful and frank. The way some diplomats treat one another they don't get any nearer to real, helpful intercourse than the two celebrities did. Two celebrities, one a stutterer and the other deaf, were introduced at a tea. After the tea the stuttering celebrity was asked how he and the deaf one had got on. 'Oh, we got on fine,' he answered. 'I couldn't talk and he couldn't hear me.'"

Of Course She Didn't

William Wilberforce, the slave liberator, had a sister who was a hustler. She hustled for William at the hustlings and succeeded in getting him elected to Parliament. On one occasion when she had concluded her stump speech, some enthusiasts in the crowd shouted, "Miss Wilberforce for ever!" The lady stepped forward. "Gentlemen, I thank you," she said, "but, believe me, I do not wish to be Miss Wilberforce for ever."

Professional: Please gimme coppers, lady, to buy bread.

Little Girl: Why, gran'ma, you gave that man some money only half an hour ago.

Professional (taking in the situation): Yes, my little dear, bless yer. But I'm a terrible bread eater.

Drunkenness, while it continues to decline in the United Kingdom, does not represent any less consumption of intoxicating liquors. Statistics prove that the recent liquor restrictoins have made no tangible decline in the sale.

Seamanship in Naval Warfare

Absolute Excellence of Seamanship Is a Fundamental Requisite

"It has sometimes been said," writes a retired admiral, "that while the battles of olden days were won by sheer superiority of seamanship, the actions of today are fought out and decided by artillerists.

"But we have seen at Jutland that the effectiveness of the ship's artillery depends on the skill of the handling of the ship; and even outside the limits of fire tactics, in the larger sphere of strategic disposition of the fleet in action, absolute excellence of seamanship is a fundamental requisite. Particularly is this the case when the strength of the naval force is not concentrated under the immediate control of the Admiral.

"The necessity of forcing the Germans to fight compelled Jellicoe to separate his fastest heavy ships from the main fleet; and these ships, under Beatty and Evan Thomas, were engaged with the enemy's total forces for two hours before Jellicoe could come up himself and take part in the action.

"Seamanship enters here in the ability of the navigating officers to estimate as accurately as possible the position and course of the vessel at any moment, so as to keep the Admiral in touch with all their movements. This is more than ever necessary in fog or in the dark—in all cases, indeed, where the ships are out of visual touch, either touch direct or touch through "repeating ships."

"Commander Charles M. Forbes, my Flag Commander, and Commander Roger M. Bellairs, of my staff, plotted the movements of the two fleets with rapidity and accuracy as reports were received. . . . To the Master of the Fleet, Capt. Oliver E. Leggett, I am indebted for the accuracy with which he kept the reckoning throughout the operations."

The parts played by these officers may be explained as follows: The approximate position of a ship at any time of the day or night is known to a captain by "reckoning."

That is to say, he has taken his bearings from the sun at midday so as to establish accurately his position at that time, and has subsequently noted carefully his speed and all its variations, his direction, and all changes of direction. These plotted out accurately on a chart give him approximately his position at any subsequent time.

Now this performance is particularly necessary when two sections of a fleet are making a junction in the open sea, and it is clear that the calculations of each party may fail to coincide with those of the other. Thus the influence of tides and currents may have carried one or both somewhat off the line in which they thought they were travelling, and an error of even one point of the compass when piloted out on a straight course might put a ship eight miles out of its course in two hours' steaming.

Reminiscent of Wolfe

Every schoolboy knows of the death of Wolfe at Quebec, when the dying General heard voices crying: "They run! They run!" "Who run?" asked Wolfe. "The enemy," said a bystander. "Then I die happy," said General Wolfe, and so died. A like incident in the French history of the present war is reported officially. An order of the day of the French army supplies details of the death of Joseph Dechelette, the famous author of the "Manual of Archaeology." At the age of fifty-three, though not, of course, required to serve in the army, this great scholar chose to take his part in the war. He was a Captain in the 29th Regiment of Infantry; he was shot down while leading his company. With his men he had won half a mile of ground. As he lay dying he asked his Colonel whether they had kept the conquered ground, and being answered "Yes," he said: "I am happy that my death has been of service to France." Then he died. "Belle vie, et fin plus belle encore," says the obituary on this soldier-scholar.

Seemed Suspicious

Magistrate: And what was the prisoner doing?

Constable: 'E were 'aving a very 'eated 'argument with a cabdriver, yer worship.

Magistrate: But that doesn't prove he was drunk.

Constable: Ah! But there worn't no cabdriver there, yer worship! — London Tit Bits.

Parcels for Prisoners in Germany

The post office department has issued the following statement to the public: "The British authorities advise that parcels for prisoners of war in Germany must not be wrapped in linen, calico, canvas or any other textile materials." The obvious purpose of this order is to prevent any textile material finding its way to the Germans for explosive uses.

A young man who has theatrical aspirations loves to boast of his connection with the stage business. In company with some travelling performers in the lounge of a hotel not long since the young man carelessly observed:

"Oh, yes, I took a show out once."

But the wind was knocked out of his sails when one of the actors asked him, "Who brought it back?"

What a Pity

Germany, having demonstrated one new way for crossing the Atlantic, is said to be ready to demonstrate another. This time it will be a giant airship, with fuel and other supplies for a seven-thousand-mile trip, that will attempt the crossing. What a pity that the acknowledged genius and daring of a great nation could not be devoted exclusively to the pursuits of peace.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

Room Nineteen

— BY —

FLORENCE WARDEN

WARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED
London, Melbourne, and Toronto

(Continued)

It was obviously not a question which she could put to Mr. Fryer's clerk, so, mindful of the anxiety of the man with the fair beard that she should go at once to the Hotel Mandeville, she went out of the middle room, after a last look at the victim of the brutal attack to assure herself that he was still breathing.

"He's done for," said the clerk, as he cast a look of consternation at what could be seen, under Mabin's impromptu bandages, of the scarred and bleeding head of the prostrate man.

"You can't tell yet; you must hear what the doctor says," said Mabin, as she wrote her name and address, with a trembling hand, on a corner of the office blotting-paper.

She ran out of the office, down the staircase, through narrow dark passages, and reached the street in a few moments.

Hailing a taxicab, she gave the address of the Hotel Mandeville and got in, still much disturbed with questions as to whether she was doing the right thing in leaving the victim of the assault, even at his own request, in a place where he had suffered such deliberately brutal treatment.

Again and again the doubt occurred to her as to whether his assailant would prove to be the tenant of the office.

With a woman's tendency to jump to conclusions, she felt that there was something suspicious about that office and its occupants—the man who advertised for a typist and was not at the office to receive applications; the mean-faced clerk, who eyed her so oddly; about the man with the fair beard himself, and about the reason for his visit.

The clerk had declared that the use of the office had been lent for an interview between two people to whom it did not belong. Was this the fact?

On the other hand, supposing the assailant to have been the master—Mr. Fryer—would not the clerk have told him of her presence in the suite? In that case, surely he would not have ventured to attack his visitor until he had ascertained that there was no witness about.

Witness! That she could scarcely be said to be. But if she had not seen the face of the assailant she had heard his voice, and she felt quite sure that she would be able to recognize it again, to distinguish it among the voices of a thousand other men.

And then came the final question: Had she done right in following the explicit directions of the wounded man himself, and in leaving him, helpless and unconscious, in the hands of a person who looked so little trustworthy, as did the mean-faced clerk?

The cab drew up at the door of the Hotel Mandeville while she was still asking herself these questions.

Rather shyly she went in. It was a small, old-fashioned hotel, very dark in the hall, where a tired-looking woman met her, to whom Mabin, feeling the awkwardness of her own position, shyly asked to be taken to Room Nineteen.

To her surprise and relief, the woman's face changed at once, and, breaking into smiles, she said—

"Oh, yes, I know!" And, turning to a passing waiter, she gave the order—

"Take this lady up to Room Nineteen."

Mabin, bewildered, followed the man upstairs to the second floor and to a room, the door of which he threw open.

"This is Room Nineteen, ma'am," he said.

And promptly he went away, leaving her alone in a bedroom of fairly large size, furnished heavily in an old-fashioned but comfortable manner.

Mabin was astonished at the ease with which she had been admitted, and wondered what and where this treasure of which she was in search would prove to be.

She looked round her—at the mahogany wardrobe, with its heavy carving; at the windows with their half-drawn blinds; at the big, old-fashioned mahogany bedstead.

But her eyes wandered no further.

An exclamation broke from her lips as she perceived that the bed was occupied. Outside the counterpane, wrapped in a travelling rug, there lay, fast asleep, a beautiful boy of about four years of age, with dark hair that lay in curly rings on his little olive-skinned face, which bore the marks of recent tears.

CHAPTER III.

The child was so fast asleep that the little cry uttered by Mabin did not wake him. He moved in his sleep, and in doing so exposed to view the head of a large, light-colored Teddy bear, which he had apparently been cuddling when he fell asleep.

And by the movement, he at the same time made it easier for Mabin to get a good look at his face.

He was an exceedingly pretty child, with an olive skin, long black eyelashes, a red-lipped, well-formed mouth, and cheeks of such roundness that he recalled the cherubs of a painter's dream. Moreover, the beauty of his face was delicate, and had none of the coarse robustness of the peasant child. His dark hair fell naturally into a mass of short, silky curls, and between his parted lips Mabin could see a glimpse of little teeth that gleamed like pearls.

Was he English? She did not know. He was not at all like the man with the fair beard, whose passionate solicitude on the child's behalf seemed, nevertheless, to point to his being the boy's father.

Seeing, as she did, nothing of the child but the head, Mabin was surprised that she had at once decided that it was a boy, long before another restless movement displaced the rug and displayed to view a boy's blouse of stout cloth and little breeches to correspond.

But the fact is that the boy, for all his beauty, was masculine as to type, so that his curls did not suffice to give him a girlish look.

Mabin was fascinated and perturbed. What did the fair-bearded man mean by sending her here? Surely he did not expect her to make herself guardian of this child? Yet what else he could have meant by his injunction to go at once to Room Nineteen of his hotel she could not imagine.

Surely, she thought, no human being had ever before been put in such an extraordinary situation as this. Here she was, apparently appointed guardian of a child she had never seen before, whose very name she did not know, by a man who did not know her name, and of whose position and circumstances she was absolutely ignorant!

Nevertheless, the situation, novel and absurd as it was, had the attraction of strangeness, and of romance; and she at once put aside the meek suggestion of cowardice, that she should shrink from doing what she could to assure the safety of the child.

Safety! Yes, that was what the man in the fair beard had wanted—to make the child safe. And after the attack which had been made upon him in her hearing, it was impossible for Mabin to doubt that there was some ground of reason in his fears.

Nevertheless, to undertake the guardianship of a strange child was not an enterprise to be faced lightly.

Who was he?

Mabin looked round the room again. There was nothing in the way of luggage in the room, except a heavy overcoat of foreign make and a little cloak of dark cloth with a pointed hood, such as boys of all sizes wear in continental towns.

After a moment's natural hesitancy Mabin plunged her hands into the pockets of the coat, in a search for something to help her to solve the puzzle of the boy's identity.

She found nothing whatever to help her.

Some ship's biscuits, half a bun in a paper bag, some old newspapers printed in Spanish in a South American town, a cheap cigar-case, a single glove of man's size, a travelling cap of foreign make, were the principal objects she found, and of these the most important were the newspapers, which seemed to afford a clue to where the man with the fair beard came from.

South America! Mabin jumped to the conclusion that the olive-skinned boy was probably born there, though the delicacy of his features rather refuted than gave support to such a suggestion, as far as her small knowledge of South American natives went.

Of course, she could ask the woman she had seen in the hall, who appeared to be the manager of the hotel, what the name of the fair-bearded stranger was. But Mabin shrank from showing her own ignorance, and at the same time she wondered why they had let her in so easily without any inquiry as to her credentials.

The more she considered all the circumstances, indeed, the more puzzled she became, and by the time she caught sight of some charred fragments of paper in the grate she had become completely bewildered.

Down she went on her knees on the hearthrug, and picked up small pieces of paper she found in the grate. There was a small fire burning, and it was evident that someone had torn up a letter and thrown the fragments into it. This had been done carelessly, for portions of the letter itself and of the envelope were to be found among the fire irons upon search.

Fortunately, as she thought, she discovered among the scraps of the letter the embossed heading "Heath Hill," with a date of two months previously. And further search discovered on the torn envelope a postmark, just decipherable as "Monford."

Monford! That was near the Welsh borders, she knew. She must keep these faint clues, at any rate.

(To Be Continued.)

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY 10 CENTS PER PLUG

Walter Winans, of the millionaire Baltimore family, is a champion revolver shot, and on his estate in England he has been training sharpshooters for the allies since the beginning of the war.

Mr. Winans was not always a good shot. He tells a story, in fact, of a time when he was such a poor shot that a boy, after watching his performance for an hour or so, touched his cap to him and said:

"Say, mister, gimme a dime and a start as far as the fence, and you can let go both barrels at me."—Washington Star.

Wife: I suppose you enjoy these flippant flings you see in the newspapers about women's styles of dress.

Hub: No, I don't. I don't enjoy anything that brings up the subject.

Nephew (watching cabaret dance): Graceful, isn't it, Aunt Emeline?

Aunt Emeline (from Squedunk): Graceful? Disgraceful, I call it.

Proposals for Peace

Germany Must Accept, Not Impose, Terms of Peace

What may be fairly regarded as the latest German unofficial suggestion of peace terms are to be found in an article by Professor Hugo Muensterberg in the magazine section of the New York Times. The professor is a German by birth, and, since the outbreak of the war, he has frequently figured as the philosophic champion of the Teutonic point of view. It is not, therefore, stretching credulity too far to regard his writings as having some touch of inspiration from Berlin. What, then, are the terms which in his opinion Germany would accept?

Germany, he says, will not demand a square foot of the conquered territory in France or Belgium. She will agree to surrender Kiao-Chau to Japan and Southwest Africa to Great Britain. In return she would expect to receive Courland from Russia and some African colonies from France, Belgium and Portugal. Poland may be made a kingdom again and connected with Austria. Bessarabia would go to Rumania, while Russia would be compensated by being given all of Persia and perhaps Afghanistan. France may get the part of Lorraine which she occupies today, but would be expected to give in exchange a large piece of Morocco.

This is the main outline of his notion of a settlement. The briefest examination will show that in reality it gives Germany everything. She is to keep German East Africa and add thereto an accretion of other colonies. Nothing whatever is said about Serbia, which is, presumably, to disappear. Constantinople is to remain in Turkish possession but under German influence. The Berlin to Bagdad dream is to be fulfilled. Belgium though nominally free, is to be a vassal, secured by giving the Flemish and the Walloons separate administration in their own languages.

And all this precious arrangement is to be carried out by means of an alliance between Germany, Great Britain and the United States, between whom there would be a mutual understanding so close that the British navy would no longer be needed. These three in alliance and supported by their satellites, France, Italy and South America, would be able to defy the union of Russia and Japan which, otherwise, will soon seize China and India and terrify mankind in general.

As an incidental inducement to redrawing the map in this way, the professor threatens, not obscurely, that otherwise Germany will join Russia and thus tip the scale against Great Britain in the world balance.

Contrast this with the terms outlined in the latest issue to hand of the London Spectator, where the Allied idea of a minimum is set forth. France must have Alsace-Lorraine, Belgium and Serbia must be fully restored and indemnified as far as humanely possible, even though the German people have to starve in order to do it. No Polish soil must be left under German or Austrian sway. Italy must have the Italian-speaking people now under Austrian rule. Bohemia, Croatia, Dalmatia, Bosnia-Herzegovina and other parts of the dominions of the Hapsburgs must be given a decent form of government. The rule of the Ottoman empire must cease. Constantinople, with its approaches, must go to Russia. Such portions of the German fleet as remain must be handed over to Great Britain, together with the Island of Heligoland.

This is a bare outline of what each side regards as moderate. Evidently at bottom the difference is spiritual, so to speak, even more than territorial. The Germans are willing to yield a good deal in form but nothing in substance. The scheme set forth by Professor Muensterberg would give them everything for which they have fought. It would, in fact, give them even more, because it would make Great Britain and the United States their tools in imposing their wishes on mankind. The professor is like the rest of the Germans. Nothing but a severe defeat will teach them anything.

The Allied determination is fixed. Germany must accept, not impose, terms. She must be put where she cannot repeat her effort at world domination. Her plan of governing mankind by force without regard to right cannot be tolerated. The issue is one about which there is really no use arguing. Only the power of the sword can settle it.—Winnipeg Telegram.

The Sign of the Bunting!

In a London railway carriage were five men, all discussing the war and the prospects of peace, and a sixth—a monumental man—who sat silent. At last he stirred, and everyone held his breath.

"There will be peace in three months," he said. His size impressed us. Here was one who spoke with authority.

"How do you know?" the five whispered, and this was the answer.

"I know for a fact, because at the works where my daughter is they were all making khaki up till a month ago, and now they are making bunting."

Italians Using Noiseless Howitzer.

Austrian correspondents of Berlin papers dwell at length on a new noiseless howitzer which they allege the Italians used in hammering the Austrian works before Gorizia. It was impossible to detect the position of the guns, and their shells wrought terrible havoc.

Best Roads in the World

Value of Good Roads to a Farming Community Is Shown in France

In France, where they have the best roads of any country in the world, the highways are divided into several classes, but all of them are supervised by the national government, which maintains a bureau of roads and bridges, and supports a school for the education of the engineers and inspectors who are employed in this bureau. This method of building and maintaining roads in France was started by the first Napoleon, who appears to have been the first European statesman who clearly saw the economic advantage of proper highways, and who at the same time had the power to carry out what he wished. The effect of these good roads in France has been wonderful. They have brought all of the various parts of the country nearer together; they have made country life less lonesome, and they have reduced the cost of transportation of country produce to a minimum. France is the only country in Europe where the agricultural classes are not dissatisfied, and where they do not feel that they have a harder time than those who labor in other fields.

Civilized nations have good roads—savage and unenlightened countries do not. The highways of travel are a gauge of progress a people have made from barbarism to civilization.

The price at which a farm will sell for is regulated by its nearness to market, and the quality of its neighborhood roads. To increase the selling price of your farm, work for good roads.

Good roads will benefit the farmer more than he ever dreams of.

On an average, the farm products of this country must be hauled by wagon, miles to market. There is more room for saving in this wagon haul than in a railroad haul of one thousand miles. The railroads of the country charge only eight-tenths of a cent for hauling a ton a mile.

What Britain Has Done

Sir Gilbert Parker Tells of Work Accomplished Since War Began

In a recent article Sir Gilbert Parker tells, in the following sentences, of a few things that Great Britain has done since August, 1914.

Great Britain has, in fact, provided an army and navy personnel of nearly 5,000,000 and has trebled the personnel of her fleet. Could any other nation in the world furnish over 4,000,000 men on a voluntary basis, as Great Britain has done?

Americans should understand that it is not alone in the field of battle that Great Britain has proved its capacity for organization. It has proved it in the civil field. It has nationalized the railways of the country and has protected the regular dividends. It secured the sugar crop of the world at the very beginning of the war, through which sugar is cheaper today in Great Britain than in the United States, and at the same time has got out of it a revenue of nearly $34,000,000.

It rescued the British people from being done by meat trusts by seizing all ships which could carry chilled meat and, having the ships, could get her meat on fair terms, and has done so—50,000 tons a month for Great Britain and France, and 10,000 for Italy.

Those who think that Great Britain has either not done much, or not as much as she ought to have done in this war base their remarks on their ignorance, rather than on actual knowledge.

An Effective Shell

French Put Into Service the Greatest Weapon of the War

A new shell just put in service is expected to give the French, already the champion artillerymen of the world, a leadership that will probably not be overtaken in this war. Whether the new explosives are being used in the Somme offensive is not known.

"Fragmentation" is the big word in France today in artillery circles. With the greatest and most effective gun in the world they sought also a shell that would be as far above other shells as their artillery was above the average. To get a shell of high fragmentation was their object; a shell that would stand firing but that would break in the greatest possible number of pieces when it exploded at the end of its flight.

"If you can get a piece of shell as big as the point of a pin head into the liver of an enemy soldier you've put him out," said a great French artilleryman.

To get such a shell has involved an intricate study of hardening, ductility and all the other aspects of the treatment of metal.

Not long ago on a testing ground in France, the new shell was tried. It was placed on a heavy steel barrel, buried in the earth. After a massive steel cover had been placed on the barrel the shell was discharged by electricity. The fragments that were found in the barrel were counted. They numbered 2,000.

Early in the war the Germans, seeking high fragmentation, are believed to have tried glass shells. Powdered glass was found after explosion of German shells on both the French and British lines. The Germans, however, discovered that glass was so brittle that it was minutely powdered by the high explosives and rendered harmless as a missile.

Capturing a Mine Layer

How a German Mine-Layer Was Taken By the British

British papers just to hand give details of the capture of the UC-5, the German submarine mine layer now on view on the Thames.

In April last a torpedo-boat destroyer was out exercising off the east coast. When she sighted the enemy she was in difficulties, and from the deck of the destroyer, then some distance away, a flag could be seen at the masthead of the submarine, and in the mist it was at first taken to be the Union Jack.

Closer inspection proved it to be the German naval ensign, and then it was noticed that the whole of the crew of the submarine appeared to be on deck. The comic side of the situation was not lost on the men of the destroyer, and once apprised of the enemy character of the distressed vessel they set to work to make her a prize.

The commander hailed the crew with a brusque invitation to surrender. The submarine men saw the guns trained on them, and they hauled down their flag and put their hands above their heads in the approved "Kamerad" style. At a word from the commander they jumped into the water and swam for dear life away from the ship. Internal explosions followed, and at the last and heaviest a cascade of hammocks and other debris shot out of the open conning tower to a height of forty feet. That there was a vent for the explosive forces probably saved the ship, but, as it was, the bottom of the vessel was punctured in two places and rivets were started, so that the craft made water quickly.

An attempt to investigate the damage was frustrated by the presence of thick black gases and about two feet of water, but later expert examination showed that, although the submarine had laid no mines, two had been released by the force of the explosions, and were foul of the bottom of the vessel. Contact between the horns, which jutted out all around the mines, and the plates of the vessel would have exploded enough T.N.T. to sink a battleship, and it was an act of real heroism on the part of a young officer that rendered the submarine capable of being brought in as a prize.

The officer went down in a diving suit and made the mines safe by detaching the detonators, afterwards securing them in such a position that the salvers could work in comparative safety. After seventeen days she was brought into an east coast port.

UC-5 is one of the boats built in sections in Germany—in five sections in all—and brought to Zeebrugge to be put together and completed for sea. She is a curious craft, displacing about 195 tons, and as she has little reserve buoyancy she might not displace more than 210 tons submerged. She is about 110 feet long, and in sea-going trim she had some six feet displacement. She submerged by blowing out certain tanks and the use of hydroplanes.

Amidships is the conning tower, with periscope and the wireless mast. Forward of the conning tower are six shoots or air locks in which the twelve mines were stored, two in each shoot, and from which they were discharged electrically from the conning tower. These mines are formidable engines of destruction, and in order that they may be seen to advantage two of them have been placed on the deck of the submarine with their sinkers and framework.

They are very fine pieces of mechanism, and it is estimated that each of them would cost about $800. Let one of their horns be jarred by the impact of a ship's hull and a glass phial or tube in the interior is broken, letting loose a liquid which energizes a battery, and the mine explodes with terrific violence.

As the mines are exhibited, they are shown with their hinged legs lifted vertically against the sides, but when let go these would fall out flat and form a tripod base with a ring, and constitute the anchorage of the mine. The mine rises by flotation from the base, attached to a cable to any desired level, usually so that it may be just below the surface at low tide. The weight of each mine, with charge and sinker, is about 1,200 pounds.

This strange-looking boat, which had its precurser in a Russian mine-laying submarine named the Krab, had a crab-like speed of something like six knots. She was propelled by Diesel engines and electric accumulators, charged before leaving port. In the Thames she will be seen in what may be called sea-going trim. The preliminary to submersion was to go down to a level in which the conning tower was awash, the hydroplanes completing the operation. It will be understood that this submarine differs entirely from the big torpedoing submarines, which have great range and also carry guns. She appears to have had about sixteen people on board, and they must have lived in close and unwholesome proximity to one another in the very exiguous interior of the vessel.

Lives Up to His Name

"For the first year of his married life, Rounder came to dinner in evening clothes."

"What does he do now?"

"Now he comes to breakfast in them."—Boston Transcript.

It is now established beyond all quibbling that in August, 1914, the German Emperor sent an urgent message to the Mikado offering Japan a German alliance on her own terms if she would break faith with Great Britain.

Germany Cannot Yet Divide the Earth

Maxmilien Harden Issues a Grim Warning to His Country

Maxmilien Harden, writing in Die Zukunft, says:

What pressure could force a quick conlcusion of peace?

"If Russia lost all her Polish territories she would go back and invite the conqueror to follow her perhaps even to Vladivostock. It is said that France could be forced to lodge and feed our armies and to suffer German authority, but there are her colonies. You can only take them when you have deprived England of her strength.

"How can you deprive England of her strength? Favor of heaven, or accident might bring about a revolution in India, a Turkish invasion at Suez, damage by fire, mass strikes in Britain, or a sea battle which would not leave so much to England that she would be able with the ships of France and Japan to patch up something like a fleet of a great power.

"But Britain is not even suffering yet. London's face has shown no fear. Her ships sail from America. England does not need to give up anything and can barricade all roads by which we could fetch raw materials for our industries.

"Resign yourselves to the different times. Do not imagine that you are already at the beginning or nearly at the beginning of the end joyfully dividing up the earth. A decision can only be had by challenging the cool-blooded Englishmen.

"Russian armies stand again in Galicia and in the Bukowina close to the Carpathians. Even if they are beaten into a second retreat, who will give the guarantee that, the rivers once more freed of ice, there will not flow a third wave still stronger than the two which have been held back with so much difficulty and again flood over the country?

"Will the admirable upward swing of the French power of resistance be paralyzed shortly? Do not indulge in vain prophecies. That torn country still carries the colors of unbending determination and energy.

"Britain has great embattled armies in the field. Both Western powers have said that their present offensive is not their highest effort and according to our experience, a still more furious offensive will follow. No, the earth is not to be divided yet."

Strength of Enemy Defences

Elaborateness of German Defences in Occupied Territory

The special correspondent of the London Times at British Headquarters writes: What impresses one in all the places which we have taken in these last few days is the immense strength of the German defences. One does not wonder that they believed them to be impregnable themselves. Nor is it only the actual positions in the front line trenches which are so strong. All the little villages and woods, each eminence and hollow, in all this area between the first and second lines has been converted into a fortress as formidable as the character of the ground makes possible. In the year and a half for which he has been in possession of this country the German has labored assiduously, omitting nothing which could protect him against such a day as this.

Continuously one hears new stories of some trickery on the part of the enemy. To many of these tales I am inclined to pay little attention. A story, however, was told me today, by an eye-witness, which, I understand, has been officially reported by others, to the effect that in the course of the fighting about Thiepval a German appeared above a battered parapet waving a Red Cross flag. He was allowed to come down, and was seen to lift something back into the trench. It was not until too late that we saw that what he lifted was not a dead or wounded man, but a machine gun.

What Soldiering Means

Soldiering for those not accustomed to it, contrary apparently to some expectations, does not greatly resemble a Sunday school picnic, whether the soldiers are Canadians or Americans. In time these soldiers will come to laugh at experiences which are not now to them a laughing matter. Their experiences in the end may not be very dissimilar to that of the Eton boy whom the master one cold morning found sniffling because of the cold, and merely said to him in passing: "This is no girls' school. The boy stopped his sniffling and braced up. Years afterward, as an officer in the British army in India, the order came to him to lead his troops in what seemed a desperate charge. He lifted his head and remarked to his brother officers: "Well, as my old master at Eton said, 'This is no girls' school," gave the order to charge, won a victory, but lost his life in the charge.—New York Post.

German Research

In a glossary of terms in common use in the British army a German comic paper says that "Tipperary is a comparatively unimportant town in Ireland, interesting only for the peculiarity that it is a long way from every other place on the map."—London Daily News.

One day little Bert said something about his knuckles and his 4-year-old sister asked him what knuckles were.

"Why," replied the youngster, "they are little elbows on my fingers."

EATS DIRT
GILLETT'S LYE
CLEANS DISINFECTS

Russian Flyers Drop Huge Bombs

New System of Air Tactics Adopted for Russian Aeroplanes

A new system of air tactics has been worked out for Russian big aeroplanes. The giant Ilya Murometz, the aeroplane in question, has at last come into its own.

As a result of an improvement in phototechnique, the airmen even when travelling at full speed can drop bombs with amazing accuracy. This solves the problem of bombing trenches. Manned by four men, the Ilya Murometzes can carry bombs nearly as heavy and deadly as the Krupp 42-centimetre mortars can shoot. They drop these bombs, it is claimed, more accurately than the Krupp guns, and they are infinitely more mobile. High spouts of flame can be seen rising from the enemy's lines, and the explosions are so terrific that when the enemy trenches are close, Russians have to crouch and stop their ears against the effects of the concussion.

Good Farm Machinery

Arguments Show Direct Benefits From Use of Improved Machines

The following ten arguments show the effects resulting from the use of improved farm machinery:

1. The reduction of human labor by increasing the number of horses, one man being able to do more with a large machine using more horses than was possible years ago when smaller machinery was used and hand labor resorted to.

2. Reducing cost of production. By reducing the labor and permitting the handling of larger areas and more product in the same time resulted in the lower cost per unit production.

3. Increases the acre effectiveness of man.

4. Decreases number of farm laborers. This factor is very important in that labor is becoming more scarce every year, is higher priced, and the problem of caring for these laborers is also an important consideration to the average farmer's wife.

5. Decreases the producing element.

6. Increases total crop production by increasing the acreage per farmer.

7. Decreases acre production. We find that the greatest decrease in production is in the states where machinery is used mostly. This factor is not very important as it seems to hold true mostly in the states where diversified farming is not carried on, but the single crop system is followed, as for instance, in the wheat sections of the Northwest.

8. Delays divisions into small farms until decrease in crop production brings gross income down to cost production. We will then have greater intensity. The principle of supplying demand will regulate this. The principle of what the traffic will bear cannot be carried on in the agricultural productions.

9. Dispenses with hard labor.

10. The certainty of getting work done by concentrating the operations during the period when the most favorable conditions prevail. This last factor is by no means the least important. It is always to the advantage of a farmer to do as much of his work as possible when the conditions are just right.

How to Drink Milk

Sip milk slowly. Take four minutes at least to finish a tumblerful, and take only a good teaspoonful at one sip. This is the ideal way in which to drink milk. When milk finds its way into the stomach, it is instantly curdled. If you drink a large quantity at once it is curdled into one big mass, only on the outside of which the juices of the stomach can work.

If you drink it in little sips, each sip is curdled up by itself, and the whole glassful finally finds itself in a loose lump, made up of little lumps, upon which the stomach's juices may act readily. Many people who like milk, and know its value as a strength-giver, think they cannot use it because it gives them indigestion. Most of them could use it freely if they would drink it in the manner suggested.

Minister (who has kindly offered to write to parishioner's son at the front): Now, Mrs. McIntosh, is there anything else you'd like to say?

Mrs. McIntosh: Ye micht just finish wi' "Excuse the bad writin' an' spellin'," and that'll dae fine, sir. — London Opinion.

The Only Peace Possible

When Germany Has Sacrificed It's Dream of Universal Domination

Today the only peace possible is with a Germany having sacrificed its dream of universal domination and having declared willingness to conform with the general conditions which must govern the society of nations. When the German people, either with or without its present government, comes to adopt this view, then the possibility of coming to an agreement will exist. The peace will impose itself unhindered by any criminal intent. It was the kind of peace of which Vandervelde spoke recently in the name of the Belgian people. It is this kind of peace which the French Socialist party has not ceased to outline. It is this kind of peace which France and her allies intend to secure — a peace which has already been indicated with increasing clearness by several of the allied governments, notably that of Great Britain.—L'Humanite, Paris.

Preservation of Fences

An experiment covering twenty years to determine the value of post treatment was recently completed.

The posts were treated by the following methods:

1. By charring.
2. By filling rock around the post when set.
3. Putting on the preservation with a brush.
4. By the open tank method of treatment, which consisted in keeping the post and treating fluid heated up to the boiling point for two to three hours and then letting them cool down in the fluid.

The conclusions reached are as follows:

1. That charring the parts placed under ground does not add to their durability.
2. That filling in around the post with stone or brickbats does not increase the durability.
3. That creosote is a better preservative than coal tar or petroleum.
4. That brush treatment is not nearly as effective as open tank treatment.
5. That cheap woods like cottonwood, when treated by the open tank method, are cheaper and just as durable as the high-priced cedar posts.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Discoverer's Reward

Long had he worshipped her at a distance, but his shyness prevented him from proposing.

Then, one evening, for the sweet sake of charity, a theatrical performance took place, in which the charmer was leading lady and more adorable than ever. Afterwards the shy admirer drew near, his love made valiant by the sight of her beauty.

"You are the star of the evening," he said as they stood alone in a corner.

"You are the first one to tell me so," said the damsel, with a happy blush.

"Then," he retorted promptly, "may I claim my reward as an astronomer?"

The lady looked puzzled.

"What reward?" she asked.

"Why, the right to give my name to the star I have discovered!" said the young man, speaking boldly at last, and successfully.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for $30.00. Cured him with $1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for $85.00. Profit on Liniment, $54.

MOISE DEROSCE.
Hotel Keeper, St. Phillippe, Que.

Dynamiting Mosquitoes

Dynamiting stagnant water holes is the new remedy discovered by citizens of West Haddonfield, N.J., for the wiping out of mosquito-breeding places.

For years past a number of pools lying between the railroad and Haddon avenue have furnished a bountiful crop of the big Jersey "skeeters." These stagnant lagoons could not be drained into the city sewerage because they lay lower than the sewers, and even if drained, would fill again with the first rain.

Someone suggested dynamiting the holes, and an expert was sent for. He drilled holes twenty feet in depth in the centre of each pool, then dropped a heavy charge of dynamite into them and fired it. The result was the destruction of veins of clay or rock in such a manner that the surface water soon disappeared into the earth.

The holes are now dry spots and the supply of mosquitoes has considerably diminished in the neighborhood.—Philadelphia North American News.

The Dutchman and His Dog

A Hollander, addressing his dog, said: "You vas only a dog, but I vish I vas you. When you go mit your bed in you shust turn round dree times and lay down; ven I go mit the bed in I have to lock up de blace, and vind up the clock and put the cat out, and ondress myself, and my frou vakes up and scolds, den de baby vakes up and cries and I have to valk him mid de house round, den maybe, ven I gets myself to bed it is time to get up again. Ven you get up you shust stretch yourself, dig your neck a leedle and you vas up. I haf to light de fire, put on de kiddle, scrap some mit my vife already and git myself breakfast. You play around all day and have plenty of fun. I haf to work all day and have plenty of drubble. Ven you die you vas dead; ven I die I haf to go to hell yet."

AN ANXIOUS TIME FOR ALL PARENTS

Children Often Seem to Pine Away and Ordinary Medicine Does Not Help Them

The health of children between the ages of twelve and eighteen years, particularly in the case of girls, is a source of serious worry to nearly every mother. The growth and development takes so much of their strength that in many cases they actually seem to be going into a decline. The appetite is fickle, brightness gives way to depression, there are headaches, fits of dizziness, palpitation of the heart at the least exertion, and sometimes fainting. The blood has become thin and watery and the sufferer must have something that will bring the blood back to its normal condition. At this stage no other medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Their whole mission is to make new, rich blood which reaches every part of the body, bringing back health, strength and energy. Miss Helena Taylor, West Toronto, says: "Two years ago I was so badly run down with anaemia that some of my friends did not believe I would get better. I could not go upstairs without stopping to rest, suffered from headaches, loss of appetite, and for two months of the time was confined to the house. I was under the care of a doctor, but the medicine I took did not help me in the least. A friend advised my mother to give me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although I did not expect they would help me after the doctor's medicine had failed, I thought they might be worth trying. After taking two boxes there was such a marked change for the better that people asked me if I had changed doctors, and I readily told them the medicine that was helping me. I continued taking the pills until I had used eight boxes, when my health was fully restored, and I have since enjoyed the best of health. I hope my experience may be the means of convincing some sickly person that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can restore them to health."

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

Defrauding the Farmers

Farmers Victimized Through Dealing With Fakirs

During the last outbreak of foot and mouth disease a man trading on the name of a fake cattlemen's association persuaded farmers that for a consideration he could keep the state and other authorities from killing their cattle. He fought the law for more than a year, but recently a judge and jury found him guilty of false pretense.

During the trial it was disclosed that he had collected more than $9,000 from his victims, and the report was that sums not counted would carry the total to $20,000.

In the same region an ancient veterinarian with an "infallible" cure examined cattle with an old fur glove, rubbing it over their tongues and nostrils and gathering germs which he distributed wholesale. The amount of mischief he did was incalculable. At the same time he collected tribute for his stupendous ignorance.

These two fakers for a time baffled the officers, and by their activities spread contagion over many miles, caused losses that ran into tens of thousands of dollars, and in addition swindled their victims.

It ought to be a lesson. In any matter of health or communication disease the only course is to accept and to invite the help of the officers, whether they be local, state, or national. They may not know everything, but they know enough to be useful.—Country Gentleman.

A Profitable Mystery

"How did you leave all the folks at home?"

"First rate," replied Senator Sorghum. "I told them I was going to see if I couldn't straighten out a few problems for the government between now and spring. That cheered them up a great deal."

"To what problems did you have reference."

"Oh, nothing in particular. I never go into details with my constituents. If you get to explaining things, you are liable to make them sound so easy that the voters get to thinking they don't need you."—Washington Star.

Corns cripple the feet and make walking a torture, yet sure relief in the shape of Holloway's Corn Cure is within reach of all.

Canada's Example.

The Dominion, even less military than ourselves, and without the pretentious permanent efficiency claimed by Washington bureaucrats, adopt a business-like method of transporting its volunteers across the continent of an equal distance. The Ottawa Government simply included in the contract for troop movement everything that went with it. The railroad companies not only were required to furnish proper cars on which the men could sleep in comfort, instead of the three-to-two-seats-in-day-coaches methods on this side, but by the contract were bound to furnish the travelling troops with three hot meals a day. And the men got them. Why could not this have done in this country? A great deal was heard of the mobilization of the railroads to help the War Department. If the job had been left to the railroads, as in Canada, it might have been accomplished with more credit to the Government and more comfort to the soldiers.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Look at 'em!" exclaimed the burglar.

"Look at what?" asked the pocketbook snatcher.

"Them black an' white stripes that's all the style! I kin remember when they put 'em on us we thought we was disgraced!" — Washington Star.

The German Character

Henry Ward Beecher Knew Germany as a Nation of Hypocrites More Than Forty Years Ago

More than forty years ago Henry Ward Beecher wrote Germany down as a nation of hypocrites. In the light of German lies and deceit in this war, what the great preacher said in 1875 can be keenly appreciated now:

"It is wonderful what bad neighbors poor Germany seems to have. There is that great hectoring Belgium trying to pick a quarrel with her. There is France, recovering from her great defeat with a rapidity which shows very little consideration for Germany's feelings. Austria, too, retains her sovereignty over twelve million subjects of German race, which, of course, is exasperating to the great empire. And don't Holland and Denmark persist in holding on to their nice bits of seacoast, with an obstinacy as annoying as Naboth's of old? And isn't there the Pope, who, as everyone knows, has countless armies at his back ready to march to Berlin? It really looks as if poor Germany might feel obliged to go to war with somebody, just to keep the peace! And to make her case harder, the unsympathizing persist in thinking that if there is a war in Europe at present it will probably be because Germany—or the group of soldiers who rule Germany—chooses it."—Ottawa Journal.

"It's a Great Shame"

One of the ladies of the Post Office Department recently approached the head of her branch and asked in tones of noticeable indignation, "Is it true, Mr. Smith, that the Department publishes a book in which all our ages are shown?" Repressing an inclination to reply that only one age for each person was shown, Mr. Smith told the lady that there was such a book published, for official purposes, but that there was no occasion for distress as the book was confidential. "I don't care," she burst out, "it's very wrong, and I'm very angry; it ought not to be allowed; it's a great shame," and so on. Eventually, however, she calmed down and said, "Well, of course, I know you can't help it, Mr. Smith," and then, "Would you mind telling me how old Miss So-and-so is?"—St. Martins le Grand Magazine.

A Bawbee Problem

Sandy was walking along the road in deep thought, and it was his minister who brought him to earth again with—"Halloa, Sandy! Thinking of the future, eh?"

"No," replied Sandy, moodily, "Tomorrow's the wife's birthday, and A'm thinking o' the present."

In Tropical Countries Liver Chill Very Common

In Northern latitudes also the liver is a very unruly organ and requires careful watching. The concentrated vegetable juices in Dr. Hamilton's Pills act directly upon the liver and stimulate its action to a normal basis. The blood is purified, the skin grows clear, headaches disappear and robust health is firmly established. No medicine for the stomach, liver or kidneys can compare with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c box at all dealers.

"Now, children," said the teacher, "I have been talking about cultivating a kindly disposition, and I will now tell you a little story. Henry had a nice little dog, gentle as a lamb. He would not bark at passers by or at strange dogs, and would never bite. William's dog, on the contrary, was always fighting other dogs, or flying at the hens and cats, and several times he seized a cow. He barked at strangers. Now, boys, which dog would you like to own—Henry's or William's?"

The answer came instantly, in one eager shout, "William's!"—Everybody's Magazine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Maddening Calendar

Turkish System of Keeping Account of Time Leads to Many Difficulties

The Turks count their day from one sunset to the next sunset, dividing the twenty-four hours into twelve as we do. This is plain sailing, but unfortunately sunset does not fall at the same hour day after day, and there ensue horrible complications to the innocent European.

By way presumably of jest the Turkish steamers follow Turkish and their railways Frankish time. The rich have watches specially constructed with two dials, one showing each time.

Apparently some enterprising Osmanli thought that the Turkish calendar erred on the side of simplicity and kindly invented a new complication. The Mohammedan year dates from the flight of the prophet in the seventeenth century. Each year the first month, Mahairan, comes eleven days earlier, so the months do not mark the seasons like ours.

There is one more section for the benefit of the Turkish peasant, who in his rural retreats knows nothing of months. For him the year is composed of two seasons—hidralis, beginning on May 6, and kassin, beginning Nov. 7—so to him April 20 is the one hundred and sixty-fourth day of kassin.

Contingencies

Now to a German people who would drive the Hohenzollerns from the throne, how warm would be the handclasps of the democratic people of the world!

But if the German people keep these homicidal maniacs on the throne, and worship them as gods, it will be necessary, of course, to look to the priming of our guns and keep our powder dry.—Winnipeg Free Press.

India is Helping

Men and Money Continue to Be Forthcoming to Assist Britain in Struggle

An official despatch from Simla, India, says:

"Interest in the war grows keener with each success of the allies, and strenuous efforts to assist towards final victory continue unabated."

The people of Bengal organized a stationary field hospital for service in Mesopotamia. This hospital, with the exception of the officer commanding, was staffed entirely by Bengali medical graduates and the personnel was entirely Bengali. Further scope for the national and patriotic aspirations of the Bengalis has been afforded by the raising of a double company of these men to be trained on the frontier, and, when fit for service, sent to the front for active operations. Besides the Bengalis, three double companies of Indian Christians recruited from the Punjab have recently been raised and are doing well.

No less than six Indian officers and soldiers have now earned the Victoria Cross and 27 have gained the military cross.

Relations between the Government of India and the Ameer of Afghanistan continue to be of the friendliest character, and the latter is scrupulously maintaining an attitude of neutrality which he promised at the beginning of the war.

The northwest frontier, partly owing to the Ameer's friendly attitude, partly to the punishment inflicted last year on recalcitrant sections, and partly to the exposure of German attempts to introduce the religious element into the war, is enjoying unprecedented peace. The Afridis, the strongest and most important tribe, have remained staunch throughout to their engagements, thereby setting an example of loyalty to their neighbors. The only troublesome factors are the Mah Suds, a tribe of hereditary robbers and raiders. Otherwise the restless borderland is quieter than it has been for many years.

Process of Making Tapioca

The origin of tapioca which is becoming very expensive under the war demands is probably the least known of any article on the market. It is manufactured from tapioca flour on the Islands of Singapore, Penang and Java. This flour is made from the tapioca potato, the root of the cassava or manioc plant. These potatoes often weigh over twenty pounds. They are washed, skinned, cut into small pieces and put into a grater, where small circular saws reduce them to pulp. The fine flour is separated by a revolving drum, and after being washed six times is dried on heated trays. It is then made into dough and pressed through sieves and baked.

For Asthma and Catarrh.—It is one of the chief recommendations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil that it can be used internally with as much success as it can outwardly. Sufferers from asthma and catarrh will find that the Oil when used according to directions will give immediate relief. Many sufferers from these ailments have found relief in the Oil and have sent testimonials.

M. Clemenceau's Tribute

The British troops, previously despised by William, are now giving his generals a sample of their strength, before which, in the long run, the Bosches will have to turn tail. The superior quality of the British army has got the better of all the Bosche counter-attacks, and the magnificent success of the little army, now grown big, has already made the invader feel the first effect of a military force upon whose intervention he had not reckoned. — L'Homme Enchaine (Paris).

France Honors Soldier

Pays Tribute to the First Frenchman To Die in War

France paused August 2, 1916, in tribute to the memory of Corporal Jules-Andre Peuget, the first Frenchman killed in the present war.

It was at Joncherey on the upper Rhine, at 10 o'clock a.m., August 2, 1914, about 24 hours before the war actually was declared between Germany and France, that Peugeot was shot to death by Lieutenant Mayer, at the head of a German patrol squad.

A national subscription is being collected under the patronage of the minister of war and the minister of public instruction for the erection of a monument to Corporal Jules-Andre Peougeot on the spot where he fell.

It is proposed that the name and heroic acts of Peugeot pass down in history as have those of Marechal des Logis Fagnez, the first victim of the war of 1870, who was killed at Niededbronn.

Peugeot, 21, was a corporal in the 6th Company of the 44th Regiment of Infantry. Early in August he was stationed at Joncherey, two kilometres from Delle and 12 kilometres from the German frontier.

On the morning of August 2, he had just finished placing a sentinel and returned to the house of A. M. Daucourt, when the latter's little daughter came running in crying:

"The Prussians! The Prussians!"

Rushing outside, Corporal Peugeot found himself facing a mounted German patrol of seven members under command of Lieutenant Mayer, of the 5th Regiment of Chasseurs stationed at Mulhouse.

Peugeot gave the order to halt, to which Mayer replied by drawing his revolver and firing three shots into the body of the corporal. The latter fell to his knees, discharging his gun before he could take aim.

By this time a few of Peugeot's men had rushed up, one of whom, named Monnier, killed Lieutenant Mayer with two shots from his rifle. In the fight that followed, participated in by some French dragoons who had come up at the sound of the firing, all of the Germans were killed with the exception of one, who escaped.

Health cannot be looked for in the child that is subject to worms, because worms destroy health by creating internal disturbances that retard development and cause serious weakness. Miller's Worm Powders expel worms and are so beneficial in their action that the systems of the little sufferers are restored to healthfulness, all the discomforts and dangers of worm infection are removed, and satisfactory growth is assured.

Must Be a Bad Lot.

The English are a people of hypocrites, liars and ruffianly thieves. The Russians are barbarians, whose sole idea of warfare is to commit the most horrible atrocities. The Italians are an absolutely putrid nation. The French, whom their government for the moment holds under the knout, are, according to Voltaire, half tiger and half monkey. Dirty and ignorant in time of peace, they have distinguished themselves in the course of this war by savagely maltreating German women and children and innumerable prisoners. — Nachrichten, Berlin.

Care of Teeth

The European war has shown most clearly the importance of caring for soldiers' teeth. American dentists who have been at work in some of the hospital bases say that wounded men whose teeth are sound recover in half the time required by those whose teeth are decayed. Think what that knowledge means as applied to the teeth of school children.—Youth's Companion.

You may freely indulge where Cowan's Maple Buds are concerned—they are made from the best products and contain no injurious substances—safety first in chocolate as well as other things.

A-11

Coleman & Co.

"The Big Store"

General Merchants

KEREMEOS, B. C.

SING LEE

Laundry, Contracting of all kinds, Ditch digging, Wood Sawing, Clearing land, Cooking and all kinds of Chinese Labor.

KEREMEOS, B.C.

The Hedley Gazette
and
Similkameen Advertiser.

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Per Year.....$2.00
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Measurement, 12 lines to the inch.

Transient Advertisements—not exceeding one inch, $1.25 for one insertion, 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Over one inch, 12 cents per line for first insertion and 8 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Transients payable in advance.

Contract Advertisements—One inch per month $1.25; over 1 inch and up to 4 inches, $1.00 per inch per month. To constant advertisers taking larger space than four inches, on application, rates will be given of reduced charges, based on size of space and length of time.

Certificate of Improvements.....$10.00
(Where more than one claim appears in notice, $2.50 for each additional claim.)

JAS. W. GRIER, Publisher.

Hedley, B. C., Oct. 12, 1916.

"He who does me once, shame on him;
He who does me twice, shame on me."

Last week the Nicola Valley News, published at Merrit, petered out. The last week's issues of the Similkameen Star and Greenwood Ledge have not yet arrived at this office. It may be that they also have tired of scenic foodstuffs.

R. F. Green, M. P., has been appointed director of recruiting for British Columbia. Bob is one of the most astute political organizers in Canada, and it must be confessed the party fences are sadly in need of repair, but the repairer will have to be Tupper or some other Conservative of ability and integrity. It is possible this appointment is just a preliminary to shelving Mr. Green in the Senate. The self-respecting Conservatives of Kootenay will see that Bob is defeated if he stands again for that constituency. His nominating convention was about the coarsest piece of machine work ever pulled off in Canada. And then some of the commissions in the overseas forces will need a lot of explaining. No; we don't think Bob will run again. The Conservatives of Kootenay should offer the nomination to Sir Hibbert Tupper.

The British government has regulated the price of foodstuffs. The government of Canada could do so if they would. There is no reason why any of the household necessities should be five per cent higher than at the commencement of the war. The goverment has simply allowed the packers, the flour combine, the sugar refineries and the wholsalers to tax the people of Canada from ten to 300 per cent more for Canadian products than are charged for them in England. The people of Canada are putting up every spare cent for patriotic purposes, and paying excessive prices for the necessaries of the household. Nearly every family in the mining camps of British Columbia are giving more than they can afford to patriotic purposes and the cost of living is increasing daily. The only persons who are not making a sacrifice are the manufacturers, packers, refiners, etc. They just raise the price of their commodities to cover their contributions.

Win Gold Medal.

Westerners will learn with interest that a gold medal was awarded to the Canadian Pacific railway a few weeks ago. The gold medal was for the collective grain display, which was gathered in Western Canada, and was representative of the various grain crops of the Western Provinces. The daily attendance at the Quebec Exhibition ran as high as 75,000, and a very great interest in the agricultural possibilities of Western Canada was shown by visitors.

Mrs. W. Burrows arrived in town last week from Vancouver Island and will spend some time for the benefit of her health in the Similkameen.

The world's series in baseball resulted in Boston winning.

Boston 6, Brooklyn 5.
Boston 2, Brooklyn 1.
Boston 3, Brooklyn 4.
Boston 6, Brooklyn 2.
Boston 4, Brooklyn 1.

FOR SALE—Nearly new, small piano; perfect condition and tone; price, $150 cash. Apply Mrs. D. R——, Hedley Gazette.

MONTHLY REPORT

Hedley Patriotic Fund Committee

The Hedley Patriotic Funds committee submit the following report covering collections made for the month of Aug. If your name does not appear your subscription has not been received during the month. In some cases subscriptions are paid in advance and have previously been acknowledged. If you are in arrears please hand your subscription to the Treasurer. Collections made as per list, month of Aug., $905.25. Of this amount $157.75 was subscribed for the Hedley Enlisted Men's Fund. The balance, $747.50, was subscribed for the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

Following will show the amounts remitted to the Canadian Patriotic Fund:

October, 1914.....	$1001 75
January, 1916.....	597 00
February, 1916....	772 00
March, 1916.....	752 75
April, 1916.....	747 50
May, 1916.....	747 95
June, 1916.....	791 85
July, 1916.....	737 15
August, 1916.....	747 50
	$6895 45

C. P. DALLON,
Sec.-Treas.

We hereby certify that we have examined the books and accounts of the Hedley Patriotic Funds Committee and find the above statement to be correct.

H. D. BARNES
F. M. GILLESPIE } Auditors.

PAYROLL DEDUCTIONS, JUNE, 1916.

W. Sampson.....	$ 5.00
M. L. Gezon	5.00
Friend.....	8.00
B. W. Knowles.....	5.00
Wm. Lonsdale.....	10.00
C. E. Prior.....	5.00
A. Clare.....	5.00
S. L. Smith.	5.00
G. E. French.....	3.50
John Smith.....	4.50
P. Murray.....	6.00
P. G. Wright.....	4.00
C. A. Brown.....	4.50
V. Zackerson.....	4.00
H, E. Hanson.....	4.00
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R. S. Collin.....	5.00
J. W. Wirth.....	4.50
W. W. Corrigan.....	4.50
L. C. Rolls	3.75
R. Boyd.....	3.75
P. Millett.....	3.75
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T. C. Porteous.....	4.50
G. W. Wirtanen.....	4,50
S. C. Knowles.....	4.00
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H. T. Rainbow.....	4.50
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G. Stevens.....	4.75
T. R. Willey.....	4.00
J. G. Webster.....	5,00
R. Clare.....	4.00
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T. E. Burrus.....	4.00
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R. L. Jones.....	3.50
A. F. Loomer.....	3.75
A. J. King.....	4.00
A. Beam.....	4.00
F. Bentley.....	3.50
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J. Gaare.....	3.50
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W. Knowles.....	5.00
W. W. McDougall.....	3.50
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T. L. Terry.....	3.50
Leo Brown.....	3.50
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W. Robertson.....	3.75
Jos. Whyte.....	3.50
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A. Ross.....	1.50
N. Stechishin.....	3.50
T. Bysouth.....	4.00
L. Basso.....	3.50
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J. Coulthard.....	4.00
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R. Hambly.....	4.00
J. A. Holland.....	5.00
J. Hancock.....	4.00
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P. Johnson.....	4.00
S. Johns.....	5.00
P. R. Johnson.....	3.50
C. G. Johnson.....	4.00
L. Johns.....	4.00
O. Lindgren.....	4.00
L. S. Morrison.....	5.50
H. H. Messinger.....	4.00
W. Mitchell.....	3.50
G. Malm	4.00
J. Martin.....	4.00
A. Nicholson.....	2.00
K. O. Peterson.....	5.00
G. Prideaux.....	10.00
Fred Pearce.....	3.50
A. Rawnsley.....	4.00
B. Rescore.....	4.00
Geo. Ransom.....	4.00
W. Ray.....	4.00
C. Rause.....	4.75
J. Roden.....	2.75
J. Snell.....	4.00
Ole Screenes.....	5.00
W. J. Stewart.....	5.75
Swan Sweedling.....	3.50
C. A. Selquist.....	3.50
Casper Steen.....	3.50
W. W. Savage.....	3.50
A. W. Vance.....	4.75
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D. Werry.....	2.00
Fk. Wyberg.....	2.50
F C Chapman.....	3.50
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S Dogadin.....	3.50
C E Ericson.....	4.00
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A. Nyborg.....	3.50
W. Trezona.....	4.00
T Baird.....	2.00
K Jackson.....	4,00
C Olson.....	3.00
J Brown.....	3.50
J McCaulay.....	4.00
Joe Gerules.....	4.00
O T Norman.....	3.50
G R Allen.....	4.50
A Anderson.....	3.50
B Stillion.....	2.00
J Thomas.....	4.00
A Amey.....	2.00
L Barlow.....	3.50
J Edwards.....	3.50
Otto Johneon.....	4.00
G Leaf.....	1.75
A Leslie.....	2.00
T D Morrison	1.70
T. Olson.....	1.75
A Olson.....	2.00
F Peterson.....	1.75
G Peterson.....	4.00
W Rush.....	3.50
T E Rouse.....	4.00
W Snyder.....	4.00
W Wills.....	4.00

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J. K, Fraser.....	5.00
G. P. Jones.....	20.00
Miss A McKinnon.	2.00
Rev R Williams.....	2.50
W J Forbes.....	5.60
G. A. Riddle.....	3.00
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A. T. Horswell.....	3.00
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J. Jackson.....	5.00
T. H. Rotherham.....	5.00
W. T. Butler.....	3.00
C. Barnum.....	1.00
G. McEachren.....	5.00
Miss Roche	2.00
J. D. Bruss.....	5.00
R. J. Edmond.....	3.00
F. H. French	5.00
W. A. McLean.....	5.00
Jas. Stewart.....	2.00
Miss L. Beale.....	1.00
John Mairhofer.....	5.00
Miss E. Clare.....	2.00
James Clarke.....	2.50
James Critchley.....	1.00
The Daly Reduction Co.....	200.00
R. J. Corrigan.....	4.00
G Lyon, July-August.....	10.00
F Lyon.....	3.00
A. J. McGibbon.....	2.50
Friend	5.00
Miss M Beale.....	2.00
E D Boeing.....	5.00
J Murdoch.....	1.00

Hedley Roll of Honor.

Pte. S. J. N. Edwards, killed in action.

Pte Ebenezer W Vans; died in hospital.

L-Corp Blair Mills, killed in action.

Pte. Arthur Coles (Military Cross) died of wounds.

Corpl W H Henderson, died from wounds,

IN FRANCE AND BELGIUM.

T. Corrigan, 443847, C Co, 54th batt.
R Corrigan, 443963, " "
W. Fulmer " "
Frame " "
J Howe, 443810, " "
Sig. section.
Sergt A W Jack, 443807
L-Corpl T C Knowles, 443849, scout section C Co, 54th batt. B E F.
A P Martin, 443919 " "
Rod McDougall, 443852, "
Bobby Robertson, 443961, "
E J Rotherham, 443811 " sig s.
B A Shubert, 443850, "
J Stapleton
L-Corpl C Christiannia, 43249, M G sec, 15th batt, 3rd brigade, B E F.
J Corrigan, 75913, 29th batt, 6th brigade.
F J A Dollemore, No 2 Coy, 2nd Can Engineers.
Dan Dollemore, same.
Arthur Freeman, 430237, 10th batt, 2nd brigade.
L-Corpl M H L Jacombs, 107338, 2nd C M R, B Squad, 2nd Div.
L-Corpl W Liddicoat, 7th batt, 2nd Brigade.
Corpl M J Meher, 443808, No 1 T C, 1st R C Engineers.
Sergt Wm Tucker, 75926, M C Sec, 6th Infantry brigade, 2nd Can Div.

All the foregoing should be addressed B. E. F., France.

IN ENGLAND.

Driver C Saunders, 43881, C Batt. D Sub 156, Brigade Army P O, London, wounded.
T Calvert, 99 Chart R D, Folkstone, Kent, Army P O London.
Lieut A E Denman, R G A, Harwick Essex, Eng.
Homer McLean, 707125, Trans sec, 103rd batt, Army P O, London.
Wm McAlphine, 783188, No 1 Coy, 102nd batt, C E F, Army P O, London.
N Pickard, A Coy 11th C M R, C E F, Army P O, London.
A B S Stanley, 532763, 13th Can. Field Ambulance, Army P O, London.

IN CANADA.

W R Burrows, 688260, 172nd batt, C E F, Vernon, B C.
Dan Devane, Edgewood, B C.
J Donovan, 6th Field Engineers.
L-Corpl W R Rescorl, 931408, 225th batt. D Coy, Vernon.
J Casy, 6th Field Engineers, Valcartier, P Q.

DOMICILE NOT KNOWN.

J Stapleton,
Ge Boxall.
Fred Beck.
J Ritchie.
J McClintock.
J T N Hepper.

The secretary Hedley Patriotic Funds committee will be glad to learn of the missing addresses or to make correction of any errors or omissions.

Designed this year it will ornament and enhance the good appearance of the tidiest kitchen in all Canada.

McClary's Kootenay Range

Come in and I'll show you why the Kootenay stays as good as new long after other ranges have to be repaired or replaced.

869

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NOTICE.

Liquor Act, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Alexandra Hotel, situate in Okanagan Falls, in the Province of British Columbia. ARNOTT & HINE.

Dated this 6th day of October, 1916.

Hedley Trading Co, Ltd

Our New Fall Hats

AND

DRESS GOODS Just Arrived

Hedley Trading Co. Ltd.

HEDLEY GAZETTE JOB DEPARTMENT

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Letterheads	Dodgers, Dates
Billheads	Circulars
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SATISFACTORY, SANITARY TONSORIAL SERVICE

This shop it equipped with Baths and all the latest Electrical Appliances.

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POTATOES—See Wo Yuen, at the Shelder ranch, has good potatoes to sell at $20 a ton, or $1.50 a sack. Catchum hep quick. No stay long. Bym-by no catchum. Savey?

DR. J. L. MASTERS
DENTIST.
OFFICE IN COVERT BLOCK.
Oroville, Wash

NOTICE.

Liquor Act, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Keremeos Hotel, situate in Keremeos, in the Province of British Columbia. (MRS) A. F. KIRBY.

Dated this 5th day of October, 1916.

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Dated this 5th day of October, 1916.

NOTICE.

Liquor Act, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Central Hotel, situate at Keremeos Center in the Province of British Columbia. LESLIE HUTCHINGS.

Dated this 5th day of October, 1916.

NOTICE.

Liquor Act, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Great Northern hotel, situate in Hedley, in the Province of British Columbia. JOHN JACKSON.

Dated this 5th day of October, 1916.