AMMUNITION TO THE FIRING LINE; HOW IT'S CARRIED

Westfield, N. B., Boy Tells of a Hurry Call from Canadian Batteries for Supply of Shells

"We were at a rest camp for a couple of days but it felt more like home to be back in action again." This is a sentence taken from the letter of Driver Talmage, a former Westfield (N. B.) boy, who is now in France with an overseas unit.

This is a very common expression of late in letters from New Brunswick boys at the front. Like the members of Sir Nigel Loring's White Company, they have become "lovers of the fight," and to be behind the lines while other men are up in the front trenches is a condition they do not wish to court.

Driver Talmage, in his letter, says in part as follows:

"I am on guard today and have a little time to spare, so will try and scratch off a few lines to you. We have made a move into a more hostile part of the fighting zone, since I last wrote. We were at rest camp for a couple of days, but it felt more like home to be back into action again.

"Most of our work is done at night: for instance, taking up the ammunition. For the first three or four nights nothing out of the ordinary happened except that one of the gun teams happened to run into a large shell hole and the centre driver was thrown off, sustaining injuries sufficient to lay him up for a while.

A Hurried Call.

"A few nights ago a despatch rider came with an order for 'ammunition as quickly as possible.' It was my turn this night along with five others. One very large shell had landed in our path since we were up last, and it is filled with water. We dare not stop to take a chance on its depth and down goes the lead team nearly out of sight, the water coming nearly up to their backs. We have to go to it now and the whip and spur is as good a friend to the artilleryman as the rifle is to the infantryman. All this is done under cover of a ———(deleted)——— but soon this ends and we have to take to the open.

"Duck and Double."

"The order comes from the head of the column, 'duck and double.' This is done and again the whip comes in handy. We are now in sight of the enemy, although it is quite dark. Up shoots a star shell and we are seen from the German lines. We are still on the run and again cover before the Kaiser gets the right range on us with his big guns, although some come over but do no damage except to make a few more holes.

"On this particular night a German sniper was a little too quick for us, and the light of the star shell enabled him to wound one of the lead horses. The snipers always like to break the horses' legs, but no stop is made before we reach cover. Then the horse is taken out of the harness and is given a 'lead poultice' if he is no good for any more work.

"About three trips a night like this completes our night's work, starting about dark and working till nearly daylight. It is nearly dinner time so I will close for this time."

This brave lad, who is serving his king and country, is not yet eighteen years of age. Both his parents are dead and his eldest brother is with the Canadian Construction Corps, also on the firing line.

Country "Shot to Bits."

Lieutenant F. J. Corr of this city, who crossed the seas with the 55th N. B., battalion, has been transferred to the 20th Toronto battalion and is now at the front with his new unit. In a recent letter to his brother, John Corr of this city, he tells something of his experiences. Extracts from the letter follow. He says: Toronto and a dandy battalion they are too. The 55th has been amalgamated with the 40th and practically all of our junior officers are out here now with different battalions. Findlay is still with the 55th, Murdoch and Hunter are here with me. I am in "A" Company, in charge of No. 2 platoon.

"This is a pretty rotten country just at present—shot to bits. All the Canadians are quartered around here, including the 26th. I have not seen any of their officers yet but have come across a few of their men last night in the trenches. We go into the trenches tomorrow night for six days. My company does not go into the front line this time. Two companies go into the front trenches and two in reserve. A and C. were in last time, so B. and D. go in this time. The trenches are pretty good now although in many places the mud is over one's knees. I spent one night in the mud almost up to my thighs and with no rubber boots on. The weather is fine now, however, and the mud is drying up. We all wear steel helmets here and carry gas helmets at all times as you never can tell when Fritz is going to throw some gas at you.

"The boys have some funny names for Fritz's shells, such as whiz bangs, wooly bears, Silent Marys, etc., and you certainly hear some funny talk in the trenches when the Huns begin to shell us. We see some great air scraps around here, and Fritz usually comes off second best.

"The inhabitants here—there are a few left, wear those big wooden shoes. Some talk a little English but we have our own time trying to make them understand us. In this house we have to sleep on the floor, five of us, and I can tell you it is not very soft. We work nearly all night and sleep half the day. We have pretty good meals and, all in all, we live fairly well."

Lieutenant Corr in closing, sends his regards to all his friends.

The 69th in Camp.

Lieutenant Alex. LaViolette, of the 69th C. E. F., writes very interestingly to a friend in the city of his trip across and of his life in camp in England. Lieutenant LaViolette has many friends in St. John and during the battalion's stay here he was one of its most popular officers.

Lieutenant LaViolette mentioned the kindness of the St. John people towards the whole battalion and as he says, "to them we owe a deep debt of gratitude and we shall attempt to repay them on the field of honor."

The 69th is with the 12th Brigade, 3rd training division.

Private Connell Wounded.

Word was received Tuesday morning by Mrs. Mary Connell, of 181 Erin street, to the effect that her son, Private Fred. B. Connell, who went overseas with one of the Canadian infantry units, had been wounded in the left arm on May 7, and had been admitted to No. 6 Field Ambulance Hospital. Private Connell was in the employ of Macaulay Bros. & Co., before enlisting.

A letter was received recently by his mother from him, in which he said that his wound was only slight and that he expected to be back in the trenches before very long.

In a letter received recently from Private Clifford Chittick, of the 26th, he says: "You can take off your hat to a lad from Kennedy street—I mean 'Bill' Ring. He is now being called the 'King of Scouts,' because he gathered some very useful information from the enemy and had to crawl almost up to the German lines to do it. I suppose he'll get a pass for it, if nothing else. You can tell his sisters about it, if you please, for I am sure he will be too modest to tell them himself.

"The last time we were in the trenches the dugout occupied by myself and a couple of others was also the home of a very friendly cat and four tiny kittens.

"I could send you some nice post card views of Belgium if someone hadn't ordered that no views of the country be allowed to go by mail."

AMAZON ROOFING

HERE is a ready and easy-to-lay roofing that withstands all the elements and wears indefinitely. No better "rubber roofing" could be made. It consists of a strong, fibrous, all-wool felt thoroughly saturated with non-volatile compounds. It is the high quality of this felt and the skill of saturation that make our roofings supreme. They never dry out or run. You will see this if you try Amazon Roofing.

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Canada Metal Co., Limited
Halifax, N. S. St. John, N. B. Sydney, N. S.

"BUD" TIPPETT IS FIRST PRESIDENT OF WAR VETERANS

Tuesday, May 23.

Forty-two scarred war veterans who have seen much active service on the western front and who have been invalided back to Canada and again taken up civilian life in and around the city of St. John, met last night in the rooms of the Longshoremen's Association in order to form a branch of the European War Veterans' Association.

Before any discussion was indulged in, the following officers were elected:

President, S. E. "Bud" Tippett.
Vice-president, J. S. Dryden.
Secretary, George Wilson.
Treasurer, John J. Donahue.
Marshal, H. Beckingham.
Business committe, H. L. Whitnect, E. J. Puddy, T. McBrien and George F. Smith.

The fundamental principles of the association are: First, to work to the mutual benefit of all returned soldiers; second, to assist in the placing or returned soldiers again in civilian life and the securing for them suitable positions; third, to assist other soldiers' aid organizations and assist particularly the welcome committee in meeting trains and boats bringing men back from the front.

It was decided that ten of the members of the St. John association go to Fredericton tomorrow to take part in the big military tattoo to be held there that evening. Other business was left over until a future meeting. It was decided that meetings would be held on Monday of each week, but permanent quarters have not yet ben arranged for.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER VISITING IN TORONTO

Ottawa, May 22—Sir Wilfrid Laurier left Ottawa today to attend in Toronto a meeting of the Federated Liberal Clubs of Ontario. At this conference, arrangements will be made for a great meeting in Toronto to be held in Massey Hall, within a few weeks. Sir Wilfrid will be the speaker on that occasion and will discuss the war and the French language question.

J. S. Plaskett will be made chief dominion astronomer in succession to D. King Dresden, and will be located in Victoria at the new observatory. Other branches of the Canadian astronomical work will be carried on at Ottawa by Assistant Chief Astronomer Dr. Otto J. Klotz. This means, however, the shifting of the principal astronomical work of Canada to the Pacific coast.

GREENWICH HILL ITEMS

Greenwich Hill, May 22—Miss E. A. Wallace, who has been the guest of her brother, R. B. Wallace, of Fredericton, since last fall, returned home last week.

George Dunlop, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Daye for the past two weeks, returned to his home in Millville on Friday.

Mrs. W. L. Nutter is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. George Bruce, Kingston.

Mrs. Nettie Wallace, who has been very seriously ill with pneumonia, isnow improving.

Mrs. William Belyea, of Day's Corner, spent the week-end with friends at Brown's Flat.

Chesley MaKinney arrived by steamer Oconee on Saturday with a fine Clydesdale horse, which he purchased in St. John.

Mrs. Ira Day is visiting friends in St. John for a few days.

The Mistress—"Well, Mary, I hope you will like your new place; I don't think you will find me hard to please."

Mary—"Oh, no, madam; I was sure of that when I saw the master."

IN THE WAKE OF THE IRISH REBELLION

Ruins along Eden Quay, Dublin, looking from the O'Connell statue. The scene was one of the centre strongholds of the revolters and was only taken after a desperate fight.

109TH TO CARRY THEIR BATTALION COLORS TO BERLIN

Sir Sam Gives Special Dispensation to Unit from His Home County

DUKE OF CONNAUGHT SPEAKS AT OTTAWA

Canada's Royal Governor-General Pays Tribute to Memory of Honored Mother—General Joffre Sends Congratulatory Message to Canadian Troops.

Lindsay, Ont., May 24—Sir Sam Hughes, minister of militia was present today at the presentation of colors by Lady Eaton to the 109th Battalion of Victoria and Haliburton. In addressing the battalion Sir Sam said that while it was the usual custom to leave the regimental colors behind when regiments left for overseas service, Lady Eaton had expressed the wish that the regiment would carry the colors to Berlin.

"Will you do it?" asked Sir Sam.

"Yes," came the response of the battalion in unison. Sir Sam stated that another battalion would be raised in the district, and possibly a third.

Tributes from the Front.

Ottawa, May 24—His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, governor-general of Canada, on the occasion of Empire Day has received messages from General Sir Douglas Haig, commander-in-chief of the British army in France, and from General Joffre, generalisimo of the armies of France, to General Haig, which the latter added to his cable, expressing full confidence in the ultimate victory of the Allied arms and greetings to the people of the dominion. General Joffre adds a word of admiration for the fighting qualities of the oversea forces.

General Haig's cablegram follows:

"All ranks under my command in France join with me in greetings on Empire Day to our fellow subjects throughout His Majesty's dominions, representatives of every part of these dominions, bound together not only by ties of blood, but by similarity of ideals and loyalty to one crown and one flag. Our armies are united, heart and soul, in this great fight for freedom and justice, the old watchwords of our race. Confident in ourselves, in the ungrudging help and support of our kin throughout the world, and in our gallant allies, we look forward to certain victory."

General Joffre's message, which was appended by Sir Douglas Haig, follows:

"On Empire Day I am much pleased to express to you the sentiments of high esteem and comradeship felt by the armies of France for the brave troops of the dominions, of the Indies, and of the colonies whose fine conduct and brilliant deeds on all the battlefields where they have been engaged have excited such admiration. I beg you to communicate these sentiments to the officers, N. C. O's. and men of the dominions and colonies, side by side with whom the French troops are proud to fight for the same ideals."

Flag Raising on Parliament Hill.

Ottawa, May 24—Empire Day was right royally celebrated by the citizens of the capital by a flag raising ceremony on Parliament Hill. Such a stirring and patriotic scene has not been witnessed in Ottawa for many years as a dense throng witnessed.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught called for the salute to the Union Jack. In a square formed by overseas units the royal governor gave the signal, and the crowds burst into cheers. Even the scaffoldings around the ruined parliament buildings, which formed a background, were filled with spectators.

His royal highness delivered a brief but particularly fitting speech. He said:

"We are all assembled here today to commemorate the birthday of our late revered Queen Victoria. This day has been set apart by the unanimous wish of the people of Canada to be observed forever as a national holiday, and known as 'Victoria' or 'Empire Day.'

"The example of this great dominion has now been recognized throughout every portion of the British Empire.

"It is right we should join in commemorating the very long reign of sixty-four years of our late beloved sovereign. Her wise rule and deep sympathy with all classes of her subjects has endeared her for all time in our memories.

"It was through her far-seeing judgment that the various dominions and colonies of this great empire were brought together, and are today united in one common cause, and to this is due the great wave of patriotism and loyalty to the king and empire that has so spontaneously moved its citizens throughout the world.

"It is to our late queen that Canada owes its present constitution, of which the dominion is so justly proud, and whose sons have so nobly come forward and laid down their lives for the great cause for which the whole empire is fighting.

"As the late queen's only surviving son, and as the representative of her grandson, our present king, George V., my heart goes out to all these I see before me assembled in Canada's capital on this anniversary.

"May the high ideals of our late queen ever lead us in the paths of honor and duty, and may we ever remember that the flag we have just unfurled and saluted stands for right, liberty and justice throughout the world."

CHAPMAN COMMITTED ON SHOOTING CHARGE

Victim of Shooting Declares He Fired Three Times—Serious Fire in Sussex Smithy.

Sussex, N. B., May 24—(Special)—P. A. Chapman, who has been held a prisoner at Hampton jail since Wednesday, the 17th inst., charged with shooting his lady clerk, Miss Alice Holden, was brought here before Magistrate Folkins yesterday for preliminary examination. After the hearing of a few witnesses who lived near the scene of the shooting and the evidence of Dr. McAlister, who attended Miss Holden, the magistrate and Chief of Police Asbell drove to Newtown, taking Chapman with them, to get a statement from Miss Holden.

She told her story, swearing that Chapman drew a revolver from his pocket and fired three shots at her, of which two took effect.

Magistrate Folkins sent Chapman up for trial at the next sitting of the supreme court and Chief Asbell took Chapman back to Hampton jail.

The fire department had a hurry call at 4 o'clock this morning to a big blaze in the double story blacksmith and carpenter shop of Wolpert & Folkins, Main street. The re started in the second story and broke out in a mass of flames before it was discovered. The night guard of the 104th Battalion was rst to notice it and gave the alarm. Fortunately there was no wind and the fire was confined to the building, which was badly gutted. The department had six streams playing on the building and did splendid work.

Mrs. Hannah Hamilton, widow of Charles Hamilton, died at 1 o'clock this morning at the home of Miss Coates, Lower Cove. Mrs. Hamilton, who was 63 years of age, was well known here as a restaurant keeper. Her health failing she retired and went to live with Miss Coates. The funeral will take place Friday morning at 9.30 o'clock; interment at Ward's Creek, Rev. Father McDermott officiating.

Coming Down Heavily.

About the light fantastic toe
The poets prate.
You very seldom find it so,
The ladies state.

To get stepped on is rather rough,
Unpleasant quite.
That toe's fantastic, sure enough,
But seldom light.

—Kansas City Journal.

"When Dick is bad we send him to bed at dark."

"Does he make any violent objections?"

"No; you see—we are so fond of him that we generally go with him."

Grocery stores have a hard job keeping up their stock of Ingersoll Cheese, it's in such great demand.

He Never Misses the Hired Man

Picton, R.R. No. 2, Ont.
Jan. 10th, 1916.

Dear Sirs,
After purchasing one of your Empire Mechanical Milkers last August, I would like to say that it has given me complete satisfaction. One of my farm hands left me some time after the Milker was installed and I never missed him. I consider it the best investment I ever made in any form of farm improvement.
Yours truly,
WILLIS YEREX.

This letter gives you an idea of how the

EMPIRE MECHANICAL MILKER

is solving the troublesome labor problem for up-to-date dairymen, as it will for you if you give it a chance.

Write for Illustrated Booklet and full information. Address Dept. Y

The Empire Cream Separator Co. of Canada, Limited
Montreal Toronto Winnipeg

FOUR BUILDINGS, INCLUDING TWO HOTELS, BURNED

Harcourt Loses the Canadian House and Eureka Hotel

Guests Have Close Shave—Two Splendid Dwellings Also Consumed and Total Loss is Heavy, With Little Insurance.

Harcourt, May 23—Four fine dwellings with all their outbuildings are in ashes in the thriving village, the result of a fire which broke out about 6.30 this morning in the Canadian House occupied by John Taylor. The fire was well advanced before it was discovered, as very few people were up, and some of the guests at the hotels had barely a chance to escape. In a very few minutes the houses on either side were on fire, one owned and occupied by Mrs. William Nicholson, and the other, a pretty little bungalow, erected since the last fire by Dr. H. G. Fairbanks. His barn and garage also went, and some of his furniture, with but small insurance. Mrs. Nicholson's house was insured for $600.

From the Nicholson house the flames quickly reached the Eureka Hotel, which in a very short time was a mass of ruins. A great deal of furniture there was destroyed, as nothing could be removed from the third floor or from the ell. The $6,000 loss is partly covered by insurance. The present proprietor, Mervin English, was a heavy loser, as was also the former proprietor, William Cummings, as considerable of his furniture was stored there.

The Canadian House was owned by Mrs. Sarah Young, residing in Moose Jaw. It was valued at $2,500 and the insurance is only $1,000.

Only the valiant efforts of the men saved the residence of Mrs. James Buckley and the store and dwelling of W. F. Buckley.

Dr. Smith Accepts Vancouver Call

Thursday, May 25.

A pro re nata meeting of the St. John Presbytery was held in St. Andrew's church, this city, on Tuesday afternoon, for the purpose of dealing with three calls affecting ministers and congregations within the bounds of the presbytery. The final result of the meeting was that two vacant congregations will shortly have settled pastors, while a third will be called upon to give up their much loved minister to the work of another congregation in the far west. Plaster Rock and Fort Kent are to be settled, while St. Paul's church, Fredericton, will shortly be vacant.

The first matter dealt with was the call from Plaster Rock and Three Brooks which had been moderated in by Rev. Gordon Pringle, of Kincardine. The call was addressed to Rev. Malcolm Ferguson, of New Dublin and Conquerall (N. S.), largely signed by members and adherents of the congregation, attested as hearty and unanimous, and accompanied by a guarantee of $1,000 stipend with privileges of manse and annual vacation. Presbytery sustained the call and instructed the clerk to transmit the same to the presbytery of Lunenburg and Yarmouth, of which Mr. Ferguson is a member. Provisional arrangements were made for the induction of Mr. Ferguson, should he accept. Rev. G. Pringle was appointed to preside and induct, Rev. James Colhoun to address the minister, and Rev. M. H. Manuel the people, at the meeting to be held in the Presbyterian church at Plaster Rock at a date to be arranged by the clerk of presbytery and the interim moderator of Plaster Rock session.

The call from Fort Kent was then taken up. This call had been extended to Rev. J. C. Mortimer, late of Hampton and Rothesay, at a meeting of the congregation held on May 2, presided over by the interim moderator, Rev. W. K. Read, of Grand Falls. It was reported as being hearty and unanimous and accompanied with a guarantee of $800 annual stipend with a free house. On motion the call was sustained and arrangements made for the induction of Mr. Mortimer at a date to be named in June. Rev. W. K. Read was appointed to preside and induct, Rev. R. J. Miller to address the minister and Rev. Gordon Dickie to give the charge to the congregation. It was further recommended that a grant of $200 be asked for from the augmentation fund to supplement the stipend paid by the congregation.

Mr. Baird, the clerk, then reported having received a call forwarded by the clerk of the Westminster presbytery, issuing from the congregation of St. John's church, Vancouver (B. C.), and addressed to Rev. Dr. W. H. Smith, minister of St. Paul's church, Fredericton. The call was very largely signed by 450 communicants and 126 adherents. The guarantee of stipend promised $8,000 with annual vacation of six weeks, and definite promise of increase upon return of normal conditions.

A strong delegation was present from St. Paul's church, Fredericton, to testify to the warm place their minister held in the hearts of his people, and of the community at large. Wm. Clark, J. A. McKinnon, Jas. M. Thompson, H. S. Campbell, Fletcher Peacock, and W. L. McFarlane representing the session, trustee board and congregation in general, each paid a warm and heartfelt tribute to the worth and labors of Dr. Smith, expressing very since regret at the prospect of his departure from them.

The call being placed in his hands, Dr. Smith feelingly expressed his thanks for the kindly words which had been spoken of him by his co-presbyters and those representing his congregation, gratefully recalled the splendid loyalty and faithfulness accorded him by the people of St. Paul's church during his ministry, fully appreciated the opportunity for service which the city of Fredericton afforded, but felt it his duty to follow the leading which called him to take up his ministry in the Vancouver congregation.

On motion of Rev. J. H. A. Anderson, seconded by Rev. Gordon Dickie, the presbytery acquiesced in his decision and tendered sympathy to the congregation of St. Paul's church upon the loss of their minister. Both these gentlemen spoke in terms of high appreciation of Dr. Smith, his work in Fredericton and elsewhere, and expressed full confidence in a successful ministry for him in his new charge. Dr. Smith's ministry in Fredericton will close after the last Sabbath of June. Rev. J. H. A. Anderson was appointed interim moderator of session with instructions to declare the pulpit vacant on the first Sabbath of July. The interim moderatorship of the session of Stanley becoming vacant through the removal of Dr. Smith, Rev. F. W. Thompson was appointed to take his place.

Rev. Gordon Dickie, convenor of home mission committee, asked for the approval of presbytery to the following appointment of catechists for the summer months in the mission fields of the presbytery: C. A. Ritchie, Buctouche; C. F. McLennan, Shediac; W. T. Morgan, Riverside; F. H. Anderson, Salina; Sidney Bonnell, English Settlement; W. Gibson, New Maryland; D. A. McKenzie, Nashwaak; C. R. F. McLennan, Baillie; F. G. Dow, Grand Bay and Westfield; Angus Gillis, Golden Grove; L. H. Knight, Welsford; W. R. S. Cullingford, Riley Brook; H. W. Richmond, Andover; P. E. Keene, Cabano; H. E. Gebhard, St. Francis.

GOOD WORK DONE BY BRITISH AND FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY

The 112th annual meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Society was held at Queens Hall, London, on May 3. The report of Rev. J. H. Hitson, the secretary of the society, showed that the society had circulated the largest number of Scriptures in its history, the circulation reaching 11,059,617 volumes. During the year, part of the Bible was translated in ten new languages. This makes 497 different translations handled by the institution.

It was reported that the free distribution of New Testaments to military hospitals, soldiers, sailors and prisoners of war had been over 4,500,000 copies in forty different languages. Of these, over half a million had been distributed to the 1,200 military hospitals in the British Isles, and over 150,000 to Canadian troops in Canada. Concerning this work Mr. Ritson in his report said: "You will be glad to know that no belligerent government has deliberately placed obstacles in the way of Bible distribution. We have been allowed to send our scriptures to and fro between friendly and hostile countries, and our depots are still open in Berlin, Vienna, Budapest, Warsaw and Constantinople."

The other speakers of the annual meeting, besides Rev. J. H. Ritson, were Right Reverend Bishop C. H. Stileman, Rev. E. W. Smith, Ven. Archdeacon Westcott and Rev. F. W. McDonald.

Oh, How They Grow.

Another one starting to school this year,
Another one ready to leave us, we fear;
Another one waiting and wanting to go
Out to the wide world—oh, how they grow.

Yesterday's babies that cuddled so small
Up to our bosoms—and now they are tall,
Young men and young women, with dreams of a beau;
Another one starting—oh, how they grow!

Once these wee fingers were twined in my own,
Once in the breezes her gold locks were blown;
Now she is smiling at childhood as though
It was all nonsense—oh, how they grow!

Another one starting with joy in her looks
Out to the struggle with lessons and books,
Out to the glamor of life and its glow,
Out to young womanhood—oh, how they grow!

Ever the season when school's to begin
Another one ready, with whistle and grin,
To take up the venture all have to know,
While all he can answer is—oh, how they grow!

—The Bentztown Bard.

The great racing Pedalmobile is built exactly like a 6 cylinder 90 horsepower motor car. It has real electric head lights, rubber tires, artillery wheels, long weeping hood, mud guard, wind shield, gasoline tank, three speed lever, steering wheel, radiator, horn, lamps, etc.

HERE IS THE GRANDEST PROPOSITION EVER MADE

BOYS, you can earn this big, handsome racing Pedalmobile and be the pride of the town.

Pedalmobiling is the greatest sport ever invented; you simply jump in the car, apply the speed lever, touch your feet to the pedal and go spinning along to beat the band. Put on your coaster and take the hills without pedaling, turn the sharpest corners without fear of spilling, blow your horn if anyone is in the way, or reverse your speed lever and stop. In fact the Pedalmobile will do everything a real auto will do but burn up gasoline. Beats bicycling all hollow, and just think of it, boys, you can get a racing Pedalmobile absolutely free and a fine dandy guaranteed watch as well that anybody would be proud to own. It has double solid nickel plate, famous American movement, stem wind and stem set and absolutely guaranteed for one year.

If you are a live go-ahead boy and these two grand prizes interest you, just send us your name and address. We want you to help us advertise and increase the demand for our famous new Regal Sassafras Perfume, the newest and most delightful perfume ever produced. We make six lovely odors: Beauty Rose, French Carnation, Wood Violet, etc., and big handsome bottles sell at only 10c. each. Everybody wants this sweet perfume.

Write to-day and we will send you only 35 bottles, all charges paid. Sell them among your friends at only 10c. each. It is easy. Return our money, $3.50 when your sales are completed and we will promptly send you the magnificent watch, all charges paid, and the big Pedalmobile you can also receive without selling any more of our goods, by simply showing your fine prize to six of your friends who would like to have our premiums too and will sell our goods as you did.

Hurry, boys. Be the first Pedalmobile driver in your neighborhood. You can return the perfume if you cannot sell it, so you take no risk. Write to-day and don't forget to put the extra 1c. war tax stamp on your letter or it will never reach us. Address

The Regal Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Dept. W 21, Toronto, Ont.

SUMMER SHOES FOR MEN WHO WORK

Here is something new in footwear specially suitable for farmers, woodsmen, millmen, trackmen, laborers—all those needing strong yet light, cool, easy shoes. These are made on good-fitting right and left lasts from our famous oil-tanned Skowhegan waterproof leather with waterproofed sole leather outsoles and solid insoles.

Palmer's "Moose Head Brand" "SUMMER PACKS" and "HARVEST SHOES" are light weight, comfortable, durable working shoes for spring, summer and fall wear. Sold by leading dealers everywhere. If your merchant does not carry them write us, giving his name and address, and we will see that they are placed within your reach. Made 4, 6 and 9 inches high. 19

JOHN PALMER COMPANY, LIMITED
Fredericton, N. B. - - Canada

The Schoolboy's Dream.

(James W. Foley, in Saturday Evening Post).

It was on Recitation Day,
And to the rostrum high
Ten schoolboys mounted, one by one,
Each with a bloodshot eye;
Each with a voice that shook with fear,
And blistered lips and dry.

That Midnight, in his troubled bed
One dreaming schoolboy lay.
Long since the village Curfew Tolled
The Knell of Parting Day,
And left the fields in darkness where
Maud Muller Raked the Hay.

The Midnight Passed; the boy Awoke;
That Bright Dream was his Last.
He waked to hear the Light Brigade
Charge, full Six Hundred, past;
His Brow was Wet with Honest Sweat
As he looked on aghast.

The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck
Whence All but Him had Fled;
The Flames that Leaped Above the Wreck
Shone Round Him o'er the Dead.
On Fame's Eternal Camping Ground
Their Silent Tents were Spread.

It was the Schooner Hesperus
That Sailed the Wintry Sea;
Near Linden, When the Sun was Low;
And, Rolling Rapidly,
Was Isar, and Untrodden Snow—
The Boy, Oh, Where was He?

He climbed far out upon the mast,
With Large and Sinewy Hand;
Far down below him he could see
The Village Smithy Stand
Beneath the Spreading Chestnut Tree,
And home and native land.

"Ho! Blacksmith!" cried the Boy aloft,
"Mark thou my crossbow well;
Hold firm the apple on thy head
Lest some disaster fell
Come to thee from this shaft I send—
For I am William Tell!"

"Shoot, if You Must, this Old Gray Head,"
The Village Blacksmith cried;
"But Spare Your Country's Flag," he said.
"For men have bled and died
Where Freedom, From Her Mountain Height,
Unfurled it, far and wide."

"The Melancholy Days Have Come,
The Saddest of the Year,"
The Boy replied in Accents Wild,
In which was little cheer;
"For Men May Come and Men May Go,
But I am prisoned here."

In the Signal Tower of the Old North Church
He saw a lantern shine;
"Twas the Midnight Ride of Paul Revere,
Hard by the foaming brine,
When he rode down From Bingen—
From Bingen on the Rhine."

"Friends, Romans, Countrymen!" he cried;
"To be or not to be?"
Then high up on the mast he spied
The Boy, far out at sea—
"It is Little Peterkin
In very truth," quoth he.

"Now Blessings on Thee, Little Man
My Barefoot Boy," he cried,
"Art thou the Little Peterkin?"
"Nay, nay," the Boy Replied;
"Look close and see that We are Seven
Myself and six beside.

"One is the Village Blacksmith there,
And you are Paul Revere;
And one of us is William Tell;
Another one's up here;
Three more upon this rostrum high
Will presently appear.

"So you must Give Me Liberty
Or Give Me Death!" he cried.
"Jump, Boy—Far Out, and leave that wreck
Upon the foaming tide;
And I will catch you in my arms."
So Paul Revere replied.

"Sail On, Sail On, Thou Ship of State,"
The Boy cried out, "Adieu!
The Muffled Drum's Sad Roll Shall Beat
Thy sailor's Last Tattoo."
He Leaped into the Ocean's Arms,
A Brave but Fallen Few.

Below him was the burning deck
Where flames rolled hot and red—
Great stars he saw, and then sat up
To rub his aching head
When he waked up at last—for he
Had jumped right out of bed.