THE AMERICAN BISON

is fast becoming extinct, but this fact need not trouble the housewife. Her interest is centred on the fact that, thanks to SUNLIGHT SOAP, the terrors of wash-day have become **quite** extinct. With

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as a helper the wash is quickly over. Labour is reduced by its use—time is saved and the clothes are preserved.

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4219

LONDON GOSSIP.

LONDON, Dec. 14th, 1915.

MINISTERS AND THEIR SALARIES

The Government seems at last to be realising that in the matter of economy example is better than precept. I hear that the new thrift campaign is likekly to be inaugurated in the most striking manner by the voluntary surrender on the part of members of the Ministry of a portion of their salaries. The Cabinet, I believe, has already considered the question on the initiative of the Prime Minister, who suggested a scheme whereby salaries should be reduced by one-third. Such a proposal, if adopted, would do more to impress the country with the need for rigid economy than many columns of speeches, even although the actual amount saved would constitute a relatively small item in the nation's balance-sheet. Excluding the Household appointments, the total amount received by all the members of the Ministry, including the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, is about £170,000. Should it be decided to cut down Ministers' salaries there is no doubt—indeed it is part of the Government's plan—that members of the House of Commons will be asked to make a similar sacrifice. Many people think—the point has not escaped the attention of audiences who have been urged by M.P.'s to economise—that the salaries of members should be stopped altogether during the war, but if this extreme self-denial does not commend itself to our Parliamentary representatives they should at least consent to forego a larger proportion of their salaries than Ministers. The circumstances are not analogous, and ought not to be treated as if they were.

THE FREEDOM OF THE FRENCH PRESS.

The French press is at present the freest in Europe; it is altogether free from political censorship. When the present Government was formed the Socialists nad Radicals stuck out for a political free press, and a censorship strictly limited to things of military significance. The batch of French papers just arrived here from Paris show many remarkable signs of the new regime. One may take, for example, two articles. One is an article in "l'Humanite" by M. Renaudel, who succeeded after the assassination of Jaures to the leadership of the French Socials. It discusses the problem of Salonika, and states the arguments for and against the complete withdrawal. The arguments, which M. Renaudel states against evacuation are that it would be an open check to the Allies, that it would be the abandonment of Serbia as a "gage," and that Rumania would thereupon attack Russia. In favor of evacuating Salonika M. Renaudel adduces the danger to the Allied forces and the magnitude of the enemy forces. He sums up by saying that the problem is extremely difficult. But even more remarkable than this frank discussion of the military policy of the Allies in the Balkans is an article by M. Clemenceau in his paper "L'Homme Enchaine" on the recent Franco-British War Council at Calais. M. Clemenceau also discusses the question of the Salonika expedition, and his criticisms of the part played by England, Italy, and Russia are very frank, particularly his references to the British proportion of the expedition and to the inaction of Russia and Italy. This new freedom of the French press may be good or bad—probably it is both, but at all events it is a new fact. It is worth considering whether it does not call for a responsive frankness on the part of the English press. A frankness which, of course, would always be restrained here as in France by loyalty and courtesy towards our Allies.

LONDON GREEKS AND THE BRITISH CAUSE.

The attitude of the King and Government of Greece may be dubious, but there has never been any doubt about the sympathy of the mass of Greeks in or out of Greece with the Allied cause. I am told that on December 4th the Greek community in London placed orders for nine fully equipped ambulances of the army standard, which are to be presented to the British Government for use with our army in the Balkans. The London Greeks, many of whom are well-to-do merchants, have been generous donors to our war funds. The Ambulance Fund is being well supported, over £6,000 having been given already. Many Greeks here were born in England. The only son of M. Grannocopulo, the treasurer of the Hellenic community, is a lieutenant serving at the Dardanelles, and Lieutenant Rodocanánchi has won the Military Cross.

RUSSIA AND RUMANIA.

In view of the present position of Rumania, and the many conflicting rumours concerning her policy, special interest attaches to a statement recently issued by the Foreign Office at Petrograd, the text of which has just been received here. This states that Russia desires a strong and independent Greece, and is ready to recognise on her behalf the territorial enlargements she needs to this end in Europe and Asia Minor, and proceeds: "The relations between Russia and Rumania, which during the last decade had been placed on the basis of good neighborly relations and common interests, became stronger still during the second Balcharest Peace Treaty. Rumania is a kan war, and by reason of the Rugreat country, which has a right to realise her national ideal. Russia has declared herself prepared to recognize the justice of these ambitions. Several Rumanian statesmen have recommended action by Rumania on the side of the Quadruple Entente. When the hour for a confraternity of arms sounds, we are certain that the thought will be shared by all Rumania, and that it will be crowned with the same success as attended the last war with Turkey."

LONDON'S RECRUITING RUSH.

London last week palpably awakened to the need for proving itself thoroughly alert in the matter of recruiting, and as the days have worn on the rush to the attestation stations has become increasingly greater. As business men went from their suburban homes to their city offices on December 9th they saw longer queues than before standing outside these places, waiting their turn to see the doctor; and though the bright frosty air gave place to a miserable rain, they patiently stayed for their turn. This was the case not only in the suburbs, but the West End, for it seems at length to have been borne in upon the young single men, as well as on the younger married and as yet childless, that the path of safety, to say nothing of patriotism, lay along the road of attestation. Even those who have been accustomed to boast that they would come "if they were fetched"—though the number of such boasters has, for sensational press purposes, been greatly exaggerated—obviously felt that there would be no doubt as to the fetching process if they, and such as they, did not present themselves before December 11. No official statement to Parliament regarding the net result is to be looked for before December 15th, and meantime it will be well to receive with caution any precise statements concerning it professing to come from "well-informed quarters." The War Office keeps its own counsel on this all-important issue and only when the secret is properly revealed can any true estimate of the immediate future in this particular be made.

THE TWO SCHOLARS.

A dramatic instance of conversation in the trenches was given to me by an officer in the Highland Light Infantry, whose pre-war years had been spent in a very different way. He is a scholar and a philosopher. He was one of a party which captured a number of Germans who had been holding the end of a trench which the British had previously captured. He had himself captured a German officer, and at the end of the affair was sitting over him. In this unusual relationship they held a conversation about the psychology of Shakespeare. It began by the German, who had recovered his breath, asking my friend what was his own business apart from war. My friend told him that he was a schoolmaster. The German said that he was a scholar, too, and in a few minutes they were discussing the psychology of Shakespeare. The German impressed him as a man who had given a lot of patience and thought to the subject. Shells were hurling overhead and hand-grenades were bursting up the trench while the animated conversation on this interesting subject was going on. The British officer was not unimpressed by the German's range of ideas, but—as he explained—a good deal of his own attention was taken up in watching the movements of his learned colleague. He had once been stabbed by an erudite German prisoner, and he was not taking any chances. He kept his revolver handy all the time, and steered the conversation clear of Iago.

THE GIRL IN THE CITY.

The shortage of men in the City suddenly became much more acute about the middle of November. The young men have gone, and their typists are taking their place. The typist is glad of the chance, and does not usually get—or expect—any extra pay. As yet there seems very few openings in the City for the highly skilled woman who lost her work at the beginning of the war, unless she is willing to begin all over again. The girls who were there already and knew the ways of the firm have been given their chance, and the new ones are all untrained and unskilled workers. The office boy is now a girl, and so is the commissionaire. The late office boy is now running the "town order" department, which is conducted over the telephone, and he is now not even a junior clerk, but a clerk. One hears this sort of conversation going on: "What about that parcel I offered you this morning? Yes, 10 per cent advance on last week. Why, my dear sir, in the present state of the market! You are adamant? Well, I am afraid it is the best I can do." The speaker is about 15, and his "dear sir" at the other end of the wire is no doubt the same age. They are taking kindly to some of the ways of commerce. In the next department a girl of 17 is ringing up a customer to say quite bravely that the s.s. —— is due this evening, and the customer will get his long-overdue goods next day or early Saturday morning at latest." "Saturday week, you mean," pipes up an old man with some remnants of conscience as he thinks of the congested state of the Port of London. "Sh!" says the telephoner. "They've gone away quite happy." Presumably another more innocent child was at the other end.

CHRISTMAS BAZAARS IN WAR TIME.

Whatever changes this Christmas may show in London there will be none in the children's Christmas. So at any rate proclaims the toy bazaar, which is as popular, as abundantly stocked, and as wonderful as ever. The children's season is now in full swing, and crowds throng the great bazaars from early morning to the close of business hours. The toymaker has not been idle since last Christmas, when the demand for toy soldiers exceeded the supply. But he has not been content with the manufacture of these traditional delights. Evidence of his inventive genius in introducing to the nursery some of the great events of the war is to be found in all parts of the town. The new toys are so varied and so clever that one cannot help wondering how many people have been engaged in the past 12 months in devoting their energies exclusively to the production of toys. At one of the best known bazaars troops march, guns fire, gas clouds roll up to the trenches, warships engage and sink each other. All the big realities of battle on land and sea are represented. But whatever may be said of the costliness of modern toys in times that call for national thrift, there is no mistaking one factor in the matter, and that is the delight of the child spectators.

THE BAZAAR CRAZE IN MAYFAIR.

Bazaars are the fashionable foible of the moment. Staying at the superhotels just now is like living at the stores—it is one long buying and selling, and it is is true that calling on a friend at any very big hotel just now in the afternoon means finding oneself in the midst of a fashionable crowd surging into the lounge or the ballroom, where variety stars and society ladies are selling for one charity or another. At one bazaar recently, at the hotel most patronized by royalty in the days when foreign sovereigns still visited London, £2,000 was made in one afternoon. The monster bazaar now in progress at the Albert Hall is expected to bring in an enormous sum in aid of "the professional classes" hit by the war.

A LINK WITH THE GREAT.

The latest idea at the big sales is to price everything fairly low, so great is the competition between them. Another is for the smartest and prettiest sellers to make with their own hands enticing underwear for buyers, so that Mrs. Smith, of Surburbia, goes home with a lace camisole made by Lady Jane —— (or her maid), a charming but ill-fitting silk petticoat cut out and put together by Miss Gertie Teddy-Bear of the latest revue, and some baby clothes no baby could get into made by Miss Betty Something, the prettiest debutante in bazaar society. Scarcely a day passes without a sale or one-day bazaar in somebody's private house, and London is one big "great sale" indefinitely extended.

Aching Back Gets Relief Quick! One Rub with "Nerviline" Cures

Every Bit of Stiffness and Soreness Goes When "Nerviline" Is Used.

Pain in back or side is awful hard to reach. Deep in the tissue is a congested or strained muscle. It is a long way for a liniment to go. Liniments you have used have not reached it and the pain bothers you, whether moving or lying down.

What a pity you haven't tried Nerviline! Penetrating, you ask? Yes, and powerful, too. Nerviline strikes in far deeper than any application you have ever used. You might pay a dollar, ten dollars, a hundred, for that matter, but you could not equal Nerviline, either in strength, quickness of action, or permanency of relief.

If you think this too much to say for Nerviline, try it, and be convinced.

If you receive from Nerviline even a little less relief from pain than this advertisement induces you to expect, you can get your money back.

The only pain remedy in the world sold under a guarantee is Nerviline—surely it is safe to try it.

Nerviline is sold by druggists everywhere 25 cents or 50 cents a bottle.

Ugh! Acid Stomach, Sourness, Heartburn, Gas, Or Indigestion.

The moment "Pape's Diapepsin" distress goes, reaches the stomach all

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, jot this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, favorite foods without fear.

Most remedies give you relief sometimes—they are slow, but not sure. "Pape's Diapepsin" is quick, positive and puts your stomach in a healthy condition so the misery won't come back.

You feel different as soon as "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no belching, no eructations of undigested food, your head clears and you feel fine.

Go now, make the best investment you ever made, by getting a large fifty cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder.

Sneezing Colds, Bad Coughs, Irriable Throat All Cured.

Just think of it, a cold cures in ten minutes—that's what happens when you use "Cataarhozone." You inhale its soothing balsams and out goes the cold—sniffles are cured—headache is cured—symptoms of catarrh and grippe disappear at once. Its the healing pine essences and powerful antiseptics in Catarrhozone that enable it to act so quickly. In disease of the nose, for irritable throat, bronchitis, coughs and catarrh it's a marvel. Safe even for children. Beware of dangerous substitutes offered under misleading names and meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone which is sold everywhere, large size containing two months treatment costs $1.00; small size 50c.; trial size 25c.

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See our window display of the above Milk and secure some before being sold out, as it won't last long at the price.

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SEE WINDOW.

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