

AN INVESTITURE AT BUCKINGHAM

HARDEST EXPERIENCE OF THE
WAR, SAYS CANADIAN V.C.

Describes His Sensations During the
Ordeal of Receiving Decoration—
His Majesty's Gracious Intest.

I was once asked to describe my most nerve-racking experience during the war, says a Canadian V.C. Without any hesitation I replied: "Attending the investiture at Buckingham Palace."

I suppose it is purely a matter of temperament, though I think my own emotions experienced at that time are rather common ones. I fervently hope that it is possible for a person not to look quite as ridiculous and as fear-stricken as he may actually feel, otherwise I am sure that I for one must have presented a sorry spectacle.

It was a most delightful sunny summer morning when I reported at Buckingham Palace promptly at 10 o'clock. After reporting I was shown into a corner of a large room and waited there, feeling quite comfortable and unafraid, and constantly assuring myself, in the popular Canadian phrase, that there was "nothing to it." Alas for my premature confidence!

We were all "lined up" and moved in single file out into the quadrangle. I thought it all most interesting and rather enjoyed watching those of the senior service who were ahead of me. I was feeling most comfortably outside of it all, when the fact of my own immediate participation in these ceremonies rushed upon my mind like an avalanche. I felt a rebellion in all the members of my body; they flatly refused to answer the frantic "S.O.S." that my brain was sending to them. I became absorbed in this struggle to the exclusion of everything else, and then—I heard my name called.

Put Him at His Ease.
I disentangled my legs from some invisible entanglements, and when my brain seemed at last to triumph my eyes began to play tricks with me! I had heard in the general instructions some mention of a chalk mark, but had never dreamed that I should find it such an elusive thing.

There it was—a huge streak of white across the platform which alternatively rushed at me and away from me. Despairingly—convulsively—I pounced upon it and held it for a moment. I wrenched my feet around and then suddenly felt as if a huge weight had been at my right hand. With a Herculean effort I brought it up to my cap—then braced my legs and prepared to stand stiffly at attention. But no! My legs entered into a vile conspiracy, my knees became suddenly and violently affectionate, a horrible sickening feeling came over me. It was the most humiliating, nauseating fear!

Someone was reading out something which I realized, in a vague sort of way, was concerned with me. I became crafty, cunning; by easing the weight from the right heel and left toe I felt myself steadying up. But I fervently repeated to myself (maybe it was aloud, I wouldn't swear that it wasn't), "Never again—not for a trawler of decorations!"

At last the reading stopped and my sufferings came to an abrupt end. The kind words, the genuine interest, the kindly charm of King George quite put me at my ease. It was gratitude more than pride, and loyalty more than all. My hand was promptly and willingly obedient this time and my feet moved with perfect ease and freedom.

But what a nightmare I had passed through!

READS LIKE A FAIRY TALE

Parents of German Prisoner Employ
Son of His Welsh Employer.

Capt. Roy Whitehead of the broken-up 160th Battalion, is enjoying a rest at his home in Walkerton, where he arrived from England recently. He had been in England convalescing from the wounds he received in France. While in England he was given a letter of introduction to a prominent farmer in Wales. While visiting this farmer he noticed a German soldier prisoner in his employ. In reply to his query regarding the faithfulness of the soldier, the farmer gave him a splendid recommendation and told Capt. Whitehead the following remarkable story which shows that facts are sometimes as strange as fiction. The young German soldier wrote a letter to his parents in Germany telling them how well he was used by the Welsh farmer, and suggested that if they had any British prisoners working for them, that they should use them well. In due time a letter was received that a British prisoner was working for them, and that he was the son of the farmer who was employing their son in Wales. Reads like a fairy tale, but nevertheless it's true.

England is using paper envelopes which can be turned inside out and made to do service a second time. Police interpreters are stationed in the principal streets of Paris to assist allied soldiers.

Montreal Daily Star

WHAT SOLDIERS WANT.

A suggestion to those who are sending gifts to soldiers overseas comes from Lt. Col. (Canon) Frederick George Scott, Senior Chaplain of the First Division, in a cable received by friends in Montreal. He says: "The men want playing cards and chewing tobacco."

"Ever-lastingly Good"

GLORIOUS RECORD OF BRITISH ARMY

ENEMY DIVISIONS FOUGHT TO
A STANDSTILL

London Press Discusses Field Marshal Haig's Report of Operations
In Concluding Month of War.

Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, whose report on operations from the end of April until the end of hostilities was made public in London recently, pays a high tribute to Marshal Foch, commander-in-chief of the allied armies. In continuing his report the field marshal wrote:

"At the moment when the final triumph of the allied cause is assured, we, and all others of the allied and associated armies, can look back on the years that have gone with satisfaction, undimmed by any hint of discord or conflict of interest and ideals. Few alliances of the past can boast of such a record. Few can show a purpose more tenaciously and faithfully pursued or so fully and gloriously realized."

"If the complete unity and harmony of our actions is ascribed to the justice of our cause, it is due to the absolute loyalty with which that cause has been pursued by all those entrusted with the control of the different allied armies which fought side by side with ours."

The report takes up in detail the fighting on various parts of the British front, which, the field marshal states, was carried on as a part of the grand plan of the campaign laid down by the allied high command. At the close of operations, the report declares:

Enemy's Defence Destroyed.

"In the decisive contests in the period covered by the report the strongest and most vital parts of the enemy's front were attacked, his lateral communications were cut and his best divisions were fought to a standstill. On the different battle fronts the British took 187,000 prisoners and 2,850 guns, bringing the total number of prisoners captured during the year to over 201,000. These results were achieved by fifty-nine fighting British divisions, which in the course of the three months' battle, engaged and defeated ninety-nine separate German divisions. When the armistice was signed by the enemy his defensive powers had already been definitely destroyed. Continuance of hostilities would only have meant disaster to the German armies, and an armed invasion of Germany."

Glorious Achievement.
Commenting on Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig's report, the Daily Chronicle described the operations

dealt with as the "most glorious achievement in the whole history of the British army."

In Marshal Foch's strategic scheme, the part assigned to the British was most important and most difficult," the newspaper continues. "The overcoming of the Somme defences in August was a superb feat, and the breaking of the Hindenburg Line with weakened forces was almost superhuman. When historians examine the miracle by which fifty-nine British divisions inflicted such crushing defeats on ninety-nine German divisions, it seems probable that, without belittling our men's amazing heroism, they will find a material explanation in our possession of a tactical superiority due to swift tanks."

Free Manhood Counts.
The Daily Graphic says: "That these victories should have been won against the Germans numerical superiority is sufficient proof that the manhood of a free empire is more than a match for the legions of a military autocracy."

"The principal reason for the dramatic change which occurred in the military situation," says the Telegraph, "was undoubtedly due to the personality and genius of Marshal Foch, whose strategic conception was carried out with such fine, conspicuous loyalty by Field Marshal Haig and the British army. By it the whole campaign was revolutionized. To this we must add as a material factor the splendid fighting capacity of the French and British soldier. It is by no means true that the enormous development of mechanical invention has deprived the infantryman of his value. On the contrary, the infantryman still remains the backbone of defence and the spearhead of attack."

Combined Forces.
"As Field Marshal Haig adds: 'At no time has the reputation of the British infantryman been higher, or his achievement more worthy of his renown.' In hardly a less degree, ultimate success was secured by the air force, and it is interesting to note, the praise that the field marshal gives to the tanks. So great has been the effect produced upon the Germans by the British tanks, he says, that in more than one instance, when real tanks were not available, results were obtained by the use of dummy tanks."

The Morning Post says that the Field Marshal's report demonstrates "how the British army, having been brought as near to defeat without being beaten as any other army in history, and standing between Europe and disaster, rallied its spent vigor, assembled and trained reinforcements, built new plans on the ruins of the old, waited until the moment came to strike, struck with more than the old weight and resolve behind the blow, and continued striking until the resistance of the enemy was utterly broken."

The Post pays tribute to the wonderful strategic schemes of Marshal Foch, and concludes: "Field Marshal Haig ranks as the peer of the greatest among British generals."

The Daily Express says the crux of the whole of the operations was the storming of the Hindenburg defences, and adds:

"But above all, the unity of command stands out from these pages as having given the victory."

And Like a Bell.
Were half the power that fills the world with terror,
Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts,
Given to redeem the human mind from error,
There were no need for arsenals or forts;

The warrior's name would be a name
A horror!—
And every nation that should lift
Again

Its hand against a brother, on its forehead
Would wear for evermore the curse
Of Cain!

Down the dark future, through long generations,
The echoing sounds grow fainter
And cease;
And like a bell, with solemn, sweet vibrations,
I hear once more the voice of Christ say, "Peace!"

Britannia Victrix.
Careless wast thou in thy pride,
Queen of seas and countries wide,
Glorious on thy peaceful throne—
C—thy love thy sins atone?

What shall dreams of glory serve,
If thy sloth thy doom deserve,
When the strong, relentless foe
Storm thy gates to lay thee low?

Careless, oh, he saw the leap
Mighty from thy startled sleep,
Hearst thou the challenge ring:
'Twas the world's awakening.

Welcome to thy children all
Rallying to thee without call
Overseas; the sportive sons!
From thy vast dominions!
Stern in onset or defence,
Terrible in their confidence.

Dauntless was thou, fair goddess,
Neath the cloud of thy distress;
Fierce and martial wast thou seen
In thy toil and in thy tears;
While the nations looked to thee,
Spent in world-wide agony.

Of, throughout that long ordeal
Dark with horror-stricken duty,
Nature on thy heart would steal
Beseeching thee with heavenly beauty,
Lightening ever on thine eye
All her seasons' tranquil smile;
Till thy soul anew converted,
Framing o'er the fields deserted
By thy sorrow sanctified
Found a place wherein to hide.

Soon fresh beauty lit thy face,
Then thou stood'st, in Heaven's high
grace—
Sudden in all on land and sea
Swelled the voice of victory.

Now when jubilant bells resound
And thy sons come laurel-crowned,
After all thy years of woe,
Thou no longer canst forego,
Now thy tears are loosed to flow.

Land, dear land, whose sea-built shore
Nurseth warriors evermore,
Land, whence Freedom far and lone
Round the earth her speech has thrown
Like a planet's luminous zone—
In thy strength and calm defiance
Hold mankind in love's alliance!
Beauteous art thou, but the foes
Of thy beauty are not those
Who lie tangled and dismay'd;
Fearless one, be yet afraid
Lest thyself thyself condemn
In the wrong that ruined them.

God, who chose thee and upraised
'Midst the folk (His name be praised),
Proved thee then by chastisement
Worthy of His high intent,
Who, because thou could'st endure,
Saved thee free and purged thee pure,
Woe thee thus His grace to win,
For thy love forgave thy sin,
For thy truth forgave thy pride,
Queen of seas and countries wide—
He who led thee still will guide.

Hark! thy sons, those spirits fresh
Dearly housed in dazzling flesh,
Thy full brightening buds of strength,
ere their day had any length
Crush'd, and fallen in torment sorest,
Hark! the sons whom thou dearest
Call—I hear one call; he said:
"Mother, weep not for my death;
'Twas to guard our home from hell,
'Twas to make thy joy I fell
Praising God, and all is well.
What if now thy heart should quail
And in peace our victory fail!
If low greed in guise of right
Rout and rive they gather'd might,
And thy power mankind save
Fall and perish on our grave!
On my grave, whose legend be
'Fought with the brave and joyfully
Died in faith of victory.'
Follow on the way we won!
Thou has found not lost thy son."

—Robert Bridges.

Lessons of the War.
Women's work in war has taught the strength of united effort, and the worth of community service, the beauty and the duty of labor for the public weal. The valuable lessons in food conservation, in the avoidance of waste, in general economy, ought to bear fruit in a less prodigal use of material, money and time. The business lessons of war to women are incalculable, if used in the new values of activity which open before them in the present.

If you are a stone, be a magnet; if you are a plant be the sensitive plant; if you are a man, be love.—Victor Hugo.

MINARD'S
THE OLD RELIABLE—Try It
MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Ltd.
Yarmouth, N.S.

The two main ingredients in the manufacture of linoleum are cork and linseed oil, to which are added smaller quantities of kauri gum, resin and pigments of various kinds.

Argentina has spiders which spin webs on telephone and telegraph wires heavy enough, when wet with dew to cause short circuits.

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MINARD'S LINIMENT CO. GARET IN COW
ED 4

The Latest Designs



A charming sports suit for the young girl. The construction is very simple and the costume gives that swagger appearance that is required of all sports costumes. McColl Pattern No. 8696, Misses' and Girls' Middy Blouse. In 8 sizes, 6 to 20 years. Price, 15 cents. No. 8238, Misses' Two or Three-Piece Skirt. In 4 sizes, 14 to 20 years. Price, 20 cents.



The net yoke and puffed sleeves are attached to a lining and are quite an unusual trimming for a frock. McColl Pattern No. 8711, Ladies' Waist. In 7 sizes, 34 to 46 bust. Price, 20 cents. No. 8693, Ladies' Two-Piece Skirt. In 7 sizes, 22 to 34 waist. Price, 20 cents. Transfer Design No. 808, Price, 10 cents.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McColl dealer or from the McColl Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Ont.

In France.
I know God walks in France to-day
And lingers by the side
Of each and every quiet grave
Of those who nobly died.

Beloved France! yes loved of God
For all the griefs you've borne,
For those who lie beneath the sod,
For those left so forlorn.

Each cross to Him has grown so dear
He knows each one by name;
He knows that each one beneath the sod
Died to save us from shame.

The Man of Sorrows knows the grief
Each mother has to bear.
And so He lingers by each cross
And breathes for her a prayer.

And so He walks through France, I know,
Unseen to mortal eye.
And lingers in "God's Acre," where
Our sons and heroes lie.

**For Spanish
Influenza**

The Liniment that Cures All
Ailments—
MINARD'S

THE OLD RELIABLE—Try It
MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Ltd.
Yarmouth, N.S.

The two main ingredients in the manufacture of linoleum are cork and linseed oil, to which are added smaller quantities of kauri gum, resin and pigments of various kinds.

Argentina has spiders which spin webs on telephone and telegraph wires heavy enough, when wet with dew to cause short circuits.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO. GARET IN COW
ED 4

YES! MAGICALLY! CORNS LIFT OUT WITH FINGERS

You simply say to the drug store man, "Give me a quarter of an ounce of freezone." This will cost very little but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn from one's feet.

A few drops of this new ether compound applied directly upon a tender, itching corn should relieve the soreness instantly, and soon the entire corn, root and all, dries up and can be lifted out with the fingers.

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

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

Of Dutch Origin.
The thimble was originally called a thumbell by the English because worn on the thumb, then a thimble, and finally its present name. It was a Dutch invention, and was first glass and pearl. In China beautiful carved pearl thimbles are seen. Brought to England in 1695, thimbles were formerly made only of iron and brass, but in comparatively late years they have been made of gold, silver, steel, horn, ivory, and even glass and pearl thimbles are seen, bound with gold and with the end of gold.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.
Guards Get Colors.
A historic ceremony was witnessed in Cologne on January 7, when twenty colors for the various Guards' Battalions arrived and were received by detachments of the units for which they were intended, accompanied by bands at the railroad station. The troops presented arms with drums beating as the colors were unfurled and were borne along the line. Tremendous crowds of inhabitants witnessed the imposing ceremony.

MONEY ORDERS.
Remit by Dominion Express Money Order. If lost or stolen you get your money back.

"What is it puts the lines on the faces?" Amberson asked. "I'll tell you what puts the lines there," Eugene said. "Age puts some and trouble puts some, and work puts some, but the deepest are carved by lack of faith. The serene brow is the one that believes the most." Booth Tarkington.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds.
Chinese history records a woman general, Chin Muh Lau, more than 1,000 years ago. The girl's father being too old to fight she led his armies to victory, dressed in man's garb.

**WHEN YOU SUFFER
FROM RHEUMATISM**

Almost any man will tell you that Sloan's Liniment means relief.

For practically every man has used it who has suffered from rheumatic aches, soreness of muscles, stiffness of joints, the results of weather exposure. Women, too, by the hundreds of thousands, use it for relieving neuritis, lame backs, neuralgia, sick headache, Clean, refreshing, soothing, economical, quickly effective. Say "Sloan's Liniment" to your druggist. Made in Canada. Get it today.

**Sloan's
Liniment
Kills Pain**

20c, 50c, \$1.50.

**2 Cakes Cuticura Soap
and 3 Boxes Ointment**

Heal Two Weeks Old Baby
Of Skin Trouble.

"When about two weeks old my baby turned blue, and in a couple of days broke out in a rash. Then she turned sore around her ears and on the top of her head, as if on her arms and legs. The skin was red and she scratched till she made a bleed. She could not sleep."

"I wrote for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. It was a great relief, so I bought more, and I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment when she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Alfred Ryan, 167A St. Martin St., Montreal, Que., August 10, 1917.

For every purpose of the toilet Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supreme. For Free Sample Each by Mail address post-card, "Cuticura, Dept. A, Boston, U.S.A." Sold everywhere.

**HIRST'S
PAIN EXTERMINATOR**

STOPS THE PAIN—AND ACTS QUICKLY

Rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains, lame back, toothache, earache, sore throat, swollen joints and all similar troubles are quickly relieved by Hirst's Pain Exterminator. It has been sold for 40 years, and is found in every household—has a hundred uses.

All dealers or write us. HIRST REMEDY CO., Hamilton, Canada.

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