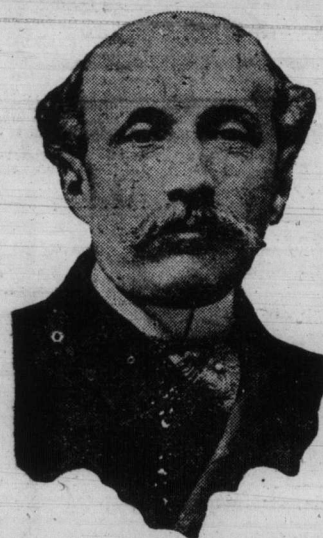


Romanones' Government

May Throw Spain Into

War on Side of the Allies

THERE must be in some neutral countries a censorship hardly less rigorous than prevails among the belligerents. In Spain, for example, important events must have taken place, but no word of them has transpired. Who is the Premier of Spain at this time? Is it Maura or Romanones? Has the Government resigned, and is there a coalition Government in control? It is difficult to imagine that matters of so much moment could be kept secret; it is more probable that in the press of war news mere political manoeuvrings in Spain should be neglected. But political manoeuvrings in Spain at this time may have an international significance. There is a prospect that Spain may enter the war on the side of the Allies. A speech to this effect by Maura delivered a few weeks ago attracted attention, but as Maura was then described as merely a former Minister, not much importance was attributed to his expression of opinion. If, however, Maura should become Premier it is



PREMIER ROMANONES.

plain that his former utterances would be illumined with fateful significance.

It has been generally believed that the sentiment of Spain as far as the official, military, and religious leaders is concerned has been pro-German since the beginning of the war. The Roman Catholic Church has been assumed to be in favor of Austria, and naturally opposed to the democracy and liberalism of France and Britain. The military caste is said to have been founded on that of Germany, and the army officers naturally have had the greatest reverence for Germany's military prowess. As regards the king himself, it was recognized that he had always been an admirer of France, and a welcome visitor there on more than one occasion and also that his consort is an English princess. In certain parts of the kingdom, notably in Barcelona, where revolutionary sentiments are supposed to be generally cherished, the feeling has always been pro-ally, or rather pro-civilization and pro-liberty. But it was supposed that the work of the German propagandists and the large campaign fund at their disposal had resulted in making Spanish sentiment on the whole favorable to the Central Powers. Maura's words to the effect that Spain should side with Britain and France came therefore as a surprise.

They were all the more significant in view of the fact that in the early days of the war German submarines are supposed to have been hospitably received along the Spanish coast and assisted on their voyages to the Mediterranean. In some quarters Spanish official efforts to correct these breaches of neutrality were said to be half-hearted. It was supposed that while Romanones as a Liberal was anti-German, he feared to show himself in this light because the prevailing sentiment of the country was not behind him. But Maura is a Conservative, and it is said upon good authority that Conservatives and Liberals are agreed that Spain ought to take some decided stand in this war. Maura has said that isolation is impossible for Spain because she is geographically, economically and politically brought into contact with other countries in both hemispheres. He said that "Spain must either take her proper place among the nations or submit to be evicted, degraded, or trampled under foot. We cannot live ignored and merely tolerated," he said. "We must fill the position that belongs to us or necessarily we shall see our places taken by others."

Evidently he has his mind upon the condition that may exist after the war, for he said Spain naturally belonged to the group of nations that is fighting Germany, that only among them could she look for powerful allies, and that if she remained coldly neutral throughout the conflict she might find herself left without powerful friends when the struggle was over. He said, however, that before Spain abandoned her attitude of neutrality she must receive from the Entente Allies some assurance that her sacrifices would not be in vain, but that they would receive suitable recognition and compensation. It is not plain just what Spain wants of the Allies, what territory is in her mind, or whether she merely looks forward to favorable arrangements of the Entente Allies after the war.

THE A. B. C. OF RAILWAYS

WHAT IS A REFRIGERATOR CAR?



A REFRIGERATOR car is the diametrical opposite to a house refrigerator. The latter is expected to stay in one place—the refrigerator car is built specially for the purpose of moving as quickly and as often as the railway companies are permitted to move it with loads of perishable products. True, a freight car is sometimes diverted from the life for which its parentage designed it, and remaining stationary filled with goods, performs the wrongful purpose of a storage warehouse to the serious harm of other shippers and consignees who are clamoring for more cars to move freight and are blaming the railway companies instead of the public, but that happens almost entirely to its brother, the box car, and while, as Kipling states, "that is another story," its life history would differ in several essentials if the box car were always moved with the celerity with which C.P.R. refrigerator car 284966 travelled and worked usefully for twelve days in

August. The following notable performance of C.P.R. brine tank refrigerator car 284966, Toronto to St. John, N.B., loaded with fresh meat; St. John, N.B., to West Toronto, empty; is an illustration of quick handling:—

August 18.—Order for car given by Gunns Limited.
" 18.—Car fully loaded, placed for loading.
" 19.—10.00 A.M., loading commenced.
" 19.—4.00 P.M., loading completed.
" 19.—5.30 P.M., car left West Toronto on train No. 902.
" 20.—In transit including usual periods occupied in icing during transit.
" 22.—4.35 P.M., arrived St. John, N.B.
" 23.—Car unloaded.
" 25.—Car, empty, left St. John.
" 30.—Car, empty, arrived West Toronto.
3 Days' transit:—821 miles loaded.
6 Days' transit:—821 miles empty.

His Tact Saved Him.

"Young man, did you kiss my daughter in the hall last night?" said the girl's mother sternly.

"I thought I did," said the young man promptly. "But really you look so young that I can't always tell you and your daughter apart."

The impending storm did not burst. Exchange.

Indians Not Dying off.

The race of Indians is no longer a dying race, Cato Sells, United States commissioner on Indian affairs, announced at Chicago on his return from an inspection trip through western Indian reservations. There are more Indians in the country, he said, than there have been at any time since the Bureau of Indian Affairs was established.

It Fitted Him.

Portly Woman (pushing her way into a police station)—I see you have arrested a man whose mind is a blank?

Officer—We have, madam.
Portly Woman—Then please bring him out so I may have a look at him.
My Henry didn't come home last night, and that's a fairly good description of him.

Your Weekly Newspaper

PERHAPS you haven't been thinking much about it—just taking for granted that \$1.00 a year is a right price for THE HERALD, year after year, let other things cost what they may. But you are a reasonable being, and so can see that the price of a weekly newspaper should no more remain "fixed" year after year than the prices of such common things as

beefsteak	wheat	motor cars
sugar	eggs	lumber
coal	potatoes	horses
boots	clover seed	land

CAN you think of any other commodity except newspapers and their like whose price has remained unchanged and unchanging year after year? Why, then, should your newspaper's price remain forever the same—the same, for example, as when you could buy

- a cord of wood for \$1.50
- a bushel of wheat for 50 cents
- a common fowl for 25 cents
- a dozen eggs for 10 cents
- a pound of butter for 12 cents
- a cow for \$25

THE war has brought to a crisis a condition of things which has vexed publishers for years; the selling-price of their newspaper. It has sent prices of paper, ink, type and supplies skyward. It is costing us many more dollars a week now to produce THE HERALD than before the outbreak of war. Where do we get off at?—in the slang language of to-day. The answer is: we must get more for our product.

You are reasonable, and so we count on you to meet the necessities of the situation cheerfully. Three cents a week for your local newspaper—it is worth the price, is it not?

Less than the price of a "Smoke"

Germans Denounce Armenian Massacre

GERMANY'S responsibility for the massacre of Armenians by the Turk is recognized by some Germans at least, namely, the faculty of the German High School in Aleppo. They have addressed to the German Foreign Office a heart-rending description of the horrors they have witnessed, and this communication has fallen into British hands. To bear any Germans protesting against any outrage whatsoever is so remarkable that this communication attracts attention. The facts of the Armenian massacres, of course, have been long established, and official reports issued on the subject. These massacres, as the German teachers admit, are not the ordinary Armenian massacres with which the world has been familiar at intervals for more than a generation. They are not sporadic outbreaks; they are the execution of a Turkish plan to exterminate the whole nation. The object of Talaat Bey and the Young Turks is to leave not a single Armenian alive in Turkey, and this object is being swiftly attained. It is being achieved with the sanction of Germany; and it is the one atrocity in the war of which the German Government is ashamed, as may be gathered from the fact that it has deceived the German people, who have been told that the Armenians are being well treated by the Turks, even though they are conspiring against Turkish rule.

The German school teachers have protested to the German Foreign Office because they say the massacres are seriously interfering with their work, and that, indeed, it will be impossible in the future for Germans to win the respect of the natives. They write: "In face of the horrible scenes which take place daily near our school buildings before our very eyes, our school work has sunk to a level which is an insult to all human sentiments. How can we masters possibly read the stories of 'Snowwhite,' and the 'Seven Dwarfs,' with our Armenian children, how can we bring ourselves to decline and conjugate, when in the courtyard opposite and next to our school buildings death is reaping a harvest among the starving companions of our pupils? Girls, boys, and women, all practically naked, lie on the ground breathing their last sighs amid the dying and among the coffins put out ready for them.

"Forty to fifty people, reduced to skeletons, are all that is left of the 2,000 to 3,000 healthy peasant women driven down here from Upper Armenia. The good-looking ones are decimated by the vice of their jailers, while the ugly ones are victimized by beatings, hunger and thirst. Even those lying at the water's edge are not allowed to drink. Europeans are prohibited from distributing bread among them. More than a hundred corpses are taken out daily from Aleppo. All this is taking place before the eyes of highly-placed Turkish officials. Forty to fifty people reduced to skeletons are lying heaped up in a yard near our school. They are practically insane, and have forgotten how to eat. If one offers them bread they push it indifferently aside. They utter low groans and await death. 'To-morrow al alman' (the cult of the Germans) is responsible for this, the natives declare. It will always remain a terrible stain on Germany's honor among the generations to come."

One of the signers of this report, Dr. Graetner, deals with the argument that the treatment of the Armenians is a domestic affair of the Turks alone, and that Germany has no business to intervene. He points out that at the beginning the German Government through some of its consuls did intervene, when the first object of the Turks was to be achieved, namely, the enticing out of their rocky fastnesses of the most warlike of the mountaineers. The pretext was that as the war would rage in these districts, they ought to be cleared as a measure of safety to the inhabitants themselves. When the first move succeeded the clearing-out process was continued in districts where the war can never be carried. Germany assisted in this plot, and gave assurances through her representatives that the Armenians would not be abused. Then when the massacres began she stood aside and said that the Turks would have to be left to manage their private affairs.

Here and there Germans in Turkey have sought to assist the Armenians, and two instances are given in which German citizens were peremptorily ordered by their consul to mind their own business. Another case is cited of a German teacher who was refused an appointment by the Turco-German association because he had an Armenian wife, the idea being that the Turks might take offence on account of the woman. Dr. Graetner also says that the Armenians of Urfa, seeing the fate that had befallen other Armenian communities, refused to be lured out of the city, and offered resistance. Then it was upon the orders of Count von Wolfsehl that the place was bombarded. After the defences were reduced the German general either had not the power or the will to prevent the massacre of 1,000 Armenian men.

Strategic Ignorance.

A certain conscientious young sub was in the front line the other day when a major on the divisional staff came along and began questioning the boy, with a view to testing his alertness and efficiency. "What trench is this?" "I don't know, sir." "What regiment is on your right?" "I don't know, sir." "How do your rations come up?" "I don't know, sir." "Well, you don't seem to know much, young fellow, do you?" "Excuse me, sir, but I don't know who you are."

Worth a Guinea a Box

as a remedy for the evil effects of quick eating, over-eating and strenuous living. The medicine that meets this need—that tones the stomach, stimulates the liver, regulates the bowels—is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

ANCIENT WAR WEAPONS.

The Battle-axe, the Halberd and the Armor Smashing Mace.

Probably nobody ever enjoyed being killed in battle. But there is certainly a choice as to how the job could be done. If you had to pass out, how much nicer it would be to have a high class swordsman turn the trick! He'd go to work so courteously and do such a neat, genteel job that you couldn't help feeling you had died in good society. But nothing of the sort about being killed with an ax. This would be one of the most untidy ends a man could meet.

The big hatchet, however, and its various descendants were long favorites for taking people apart, and even at the time that everything which could cut was made of flint it was in popular demand.

Later on we find the real battle-axe the favorite weapon of the Celts and the Scandinavians.

The halberd was the next step (up or down, as one looks at those things). This was a combination of ax and spear; a broad blade backed with a hook and tipped with a spear point, all mounted on a six foot haft. Humane chap who got it up! It was invented to give a single man on foot a chance against one on horseback. And it did. If you missed your jab you could still take a healthy swing with the ax or pull him off his horse with the hook. A whole regiment with spears might hold off a cavalry charge, but in individual contests the soldier with the halberd stood the better chance.

The ax was especially favored by the Swiss, and they did so nicely with it that it spread and became the principal weapon of central Europe for nearly 200 years. One English variation, the bill, had more of a sickle shaped blade; but, like the other, it was effective. After one big blow you had a case for the coroner, not the ambulance.

Other cheerful products of those days was the mace. This was a club of iron or steel, blossoming out at the business end into projecting ridges of metal. The operator grasped it with both hands, gave it a whirl and then smashed his opponent. Armor was useless; it crushed right through.

Philip II. of France had a royal bodyguard of sergeants-at-arms, who carried maces—real ones. King Richard I. took up the idea, but after awhile the good, stout old weapon lost its punch, so to speak. It got to be only a symbol of authority, a pretty ornament at fancy ceremonies. The house of commons in London has one dating back to 1649. It has the royal crown on top and is lugged around from time to time to show the king is boss.

It occasionally happens that a member of our own congress gets obstreperous and won't behave when the speaker talks nicely to him. Then the latter gives the order, and the sergeant-at-arms comes down the aisle, carrying the big silver mace. This means that Uncle Sam has stood all he plans to stand and that the row must stop at once.

Mungo Park.

The pioneer white man in Africa was Mungo Park. He began his travels through the dark continent as early as 1795, nearly twenty years before Livingston was born. Park's first trip to Africa occupied two years and resulted in the very first definite knowledge of Africa in modern times. During his second trip he was killed by the natives near Broussa, on the Niger.

An Old Bachelor.

"I'm going to be married soon."
"How old are you?"
"Eighteen."
"You'll surprise people."
"Yes; I guess so. I don't know what my bachelor chums will say."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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Such is the statement of Mr. A. O. Norton, of Boston, the largest Jack Manufacturer in the world. His voluntary testimonial regarding ZUTOO follows:

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"I have been a sufferer from Headache since childhood and have used all, or nearly all the so-called 'cures' on the market. Some months since my attention was called to Zutoo Tablets and I have been using them ever since with the most gratifying results. I find they cure a 'sick' or 'nervous' headache in a few minutes and leave no bad effects. My family use them whenever needed with equally good results. I have frequently given them to friends who were suffering from Headache and they never failed to give quick relief. I always carry Zutoo Tablets in my grip on the road and WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT THEM AT ANY COST."

A. O. NORTON.

25 cents per box—at all dealers.