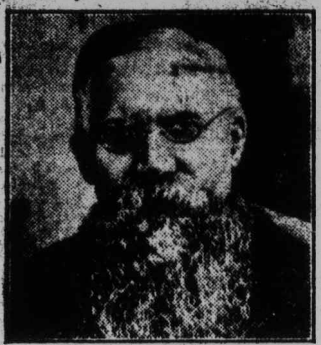


A CRIPPLE FOR THREE YEARS

Helpless in Bed with Rheumatism Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



MR. ALEXANDER MUNRO

R.R. No. 1, Lorne, Ont.
"For over three years, I was confined to bed with Rheumatism. During that time, I had treatment from a number of doctors, and tried nearly everything I saw advertised to cure Rheumatism, without receiving any benefit."

Finally, I decided to try "Fruit-A-Tives". Before I had used half a box, I noticed an improvement; the pain was not so severe, and the swelling started to go down.

I continued taking this fruit medicine, improving all the time, and now I can walk about two miles and do light chores about the place."

ALEXANDER MUNRO.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent post-paid on receipt of price by Fruit-A-Tives Limited, Ottawa.

RECORD MADE BY FORESTRY CORPS

London, Dec. 2.—On Saturday evening Brigadier-General McDougall, director-general of the Canadian Forestry Corps, was tendered a banquet by the heads of the departments under his command. The Dominion Government was represented by Hon. C. J. Doherty and Sir George Perley and the British Government by Sir Albert Stanley, president of the Board of Trade, Sir W. J. Bull, timber controller, and Mr. Arthur Hewins, under-secretary for Colonial Affairs. The British representatives paid strong tributes to the work of the Forestry Corps and its part in winning the war.

General McDougall told of the formation of the corps and its work. This year in the production of timber it had saved ocean tonnage equivalent to feeding fifteen million people.

In reply to the toast of the Dominions, Hon. C. J. Doherty said that the Dominion troops had given a response that was impossible to express in words. He expressed the desire of the Dominions for a continuance of the good understanding throughout the Empire.

Sir J. Bull announced that as soon as possible British soldiers would take the place of Canadians in the Forestry Corps to allow Canadians to return home, but a number of officers would be retained to direct operations.

Col. J. B. White, director of the Canadian Forestry Corps in France, is returning to Canada on furlough. Col. White's work in France has been greatly appreciated by the French and British governments and his organization is among the most efficient in the Allied armies. In proportion Col. White's corps holds the record among all the corps engaged in forestry operations.



Extract from a letter of a Canadian soldier in France.

To Mrs. R. D. BARRICK:

The Rectory, Yarmouth, N.S.

Dear Mother:—

I am keeping well, have good food and well protected from the weather, but have some difficulty keeping uninvited guests from visiting me.

"Have you any patriotic drug-plats that would give something for a gift overseas? If so do you know something that is good for everything? I do—Old MINARD'S Liniment."

Your affectionate son,

Manufactured by the

Minard's Liniment Co. Ltd.

Yarmouth, N.S.

GEO. M. McDADE, LL.B.

Barrister-at-Law,

Solicitor, Conveyancer, Etc.

OVER—

BENSON'S BOOKSTORE,

WATER ST., CHATHAM, N. B.

The Kaiser as I Knew Him For Fourteen Years

By ARTHUR N. DAVIS, D. D. S.

(Copyright, 1918, by the United News-Par Syndicate.)

The press was used to excellent advantage to conceal reverses and to make the utmost capital out of successes. Right from the start the newspapers declared that Germany was fighting a defensive war; that the nations of the world had jumped on Germany's neck because they were jealous of her growing power.

The importance which the Kaiser and his leaders placed in public opinion among the German people is clearly illustrated by the announcements they made and the measures they resorted to from time to time, for home consumption.

When in December, 1916, for instance, the Kaiser realized that the resumption of unrestricted submarine warfare, which he had determined upon, might bring neutral nations, including the United States, into the war, he felt that it was necessary to do something to uphold the spirit of his people. It took the form of a proposal of peace to the allies.

This proposal was designed to accomplish two distinct purposes: First, it was to convince the German people that their Kaiser was really the peace-loving monarch he had always professed to be; second, it was to demoralize the allies by dividing them against themselves.

This much is certain: The Kaiser never intended the allies to accept the proposal he made. He admitted that much to me, as did also the Prince von Pless, his most intimate advisor. It was termed in such a way that the allies could not possibly accept it. But it served one of the purposes which it was intended to achieve, and nearly accomplished the other.

CHAPTER XVI.

Germany in Wartime.

While the German people have always been in thorough accord with the Kaiser's ambitious project which is so significantly described by the popular slogan: "Deutschland über alles" when the great war, which was to save Germany's aims, commenced, it came almost as much as a surprise to the Germans as it was to the rest of the world. They knew it was inevitable and they looked forward eagerly to "Der Tag," but when it arrived the haste and excitement, not to say panic, which developed throughout Germany was so pronounced that in some cases it approached the ludicrous.

Obviously the people were kept in ignorance of the plans of their war barons in order that hostilities might come as a complete surprise to them and give color to the government's contention that the war was forced upon Germany.

So little thought did we give to the complexities of the political situation that on Friday, July 31, 1914, my wife and I started off on a motor trip. We had heard so many rumors of war within the previous ten years that we saw no reason why an amicable solution should not again be found as it had always been before.

On our way to the Charlottenburg Chaussee we passed the Kaiser and the Kaiserin driving to Berlin from Potsdam at about sixty miles an hour, and there were other indications of activity, but we attached little importance to them.

When we reached Potsdam, however, and saw thousands of tons of coal heaped up between the railroad tracks which were ordinarily kept clear, we realized that preparations for war were being made in earnest and we stopped to consider whether it would not be better after all to return home. Such was our ignorance of war that we decided that, even though it was not advisable to motor in Belgium and France, where we were bound, we might safely plan a tour in the Black Forest in Germany.

We had left Berlin late in the afternoon. In the evening, when we arrived at Gotha, we found that the younger waiters in the restaurants and hotels had already left and that the older reserves expected a general call the next day.

The next morning we started for Frankfurt. As we passed through village after village, war preparations became more and more evident. Measures were being taken everywhere to arouse enthusiasm—youth men gathered on school steps were singing patriotic songs, students were marching and speeches were being made in the market places.

About five o'clock that afternoon we arrived in Frankfurt. The whole place was in a fever of excitement over the mobilization posters and their resultant against the French was being dropped by "extras," which were handed out without charge, announcing that the French had already dropped bombs on the railroad at Nurnberg and that French officers in

very poor and dependent almost entirely upon bread.

The press began advising the people to conserve food but at the same time said that if cure was taken there was no danger of there not being enough for all. School teachers gave daily talks to the children to eat everything on their plates. One went so far as to announce: "I always lick my plate, children, and you should do the same!"

The result of these warnings was merely to increase hoarding and buying from food speculators. I never knew of a single German who voluntarily deprived himself of a single article of food out of patriotic motives. The only sacrifice Germany is willing to make for her country is the one she cannot escape.

As time went on and England's blockade became increasingly effective, the internal condition of Germany shed a gloom and just as I was leaving I left Berlin, on January 22, 1918, conditions had become well-nigh unbearable.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Economic Situation in Germany.

By the spring of 1918, butter and meat had become extremely scarce in Berlin. My wife had remained in America, where she had accompanied me in the summer of 1915, and during her absence I dined at hotels and restaurants where the food was still rather good. In June, 1918, I left for America again and just as I was leaving meat cards were issued for the first time.

I returned to Berlin with my family in October, 1918. Conditions had changed considerably for the worse during the summer. I found that every one who had the money had bought up every available pound of food and soap which had not already been commandeered by the government. Butter, potatoes, eggs, milk, flour, sugar, soap, bread and meat and dry groceries were all rationed and it was now no longer necessary for women to stand in line in front of the shops, sometimes all night, to await the morning opening.

Shopping by the card system was very complicated and the quantities permitted by the ration cards so small that a well-balanced meal was an impossibility. To dine in a restaurant it was necessary to take a whole pocketful of cards and make a careful analysis of them before ordering the meager meal which the law allowed.

Empty boxes were used to decorate the depleted show windows of the shops. The fact that they were empty was not known to the public and very often the windows would be broken by hungry mobs who could resist the sight of what appeared to be so much food. This led the government to order the shopkeepers to label the boxes: "Empty Boxes" in order to avert such disturbances and riots.

There was simply nothing to buy in the food line except what was sold in these were hundreds, each worse than the last. The remark: "If things get much worse, we shall soon be eating rats as the Parisians did in 1870!" was heard everywhere. "Well, that wouldn't be so bad; what I'd dread is the time when we shall have to be content with rat-substitute!"

When we finally had cards for coffee-substitute I gave up interest in the food line except to patronize the speculators, figuring that it was better to risk the penalties imposed by the law for such violations of the food regulations than to ruin our health through undernourishment.

For a long time we were permitted to receive "presents" of bacon, ham, sausages, eggs and butter from Denmark, but this was finally prohibited through the influence of the Central Einkaufs Gesellschaft (The Central Society for Buying Food From Other Countries) which found that it was interfering with their trade.

This society was formed by a company of clever Jewish business men to buy food from foreign countries and sell it to the people, a small percentage of the profits going to the government. It not only developed into a most successful enterprise from the standpoint of profit, its prosperity being augmented by graft, but it provided a haven for the slacker sons of the proprietors and stockholders. Just before I left Berlin, this company, to hide its profits, bought a building for three million marks, which they claimed was needed for the business.

One of the subterfuges resorted to by some of the war profiteers to conceal the extent of their gains and escape taxation was to invest their surplus earnings in works of art and other expensive luxuries. As the tax assessments were based principally upon the individual's bank deposits and the tax-collecting machinery was very much out of gear it was comparatively easy to evade the law by careful manipulation of one's bank account, and by disbursing profits received without having them go through the bank. A German whom I knew told me that he had disposed of an painting which had cost him \$200 for no less than \$38,000, the price of works of art and antiques having increased to a remarkable extent because of the demand for them from tax dodgers.

Under the stress of the changed food conditions the hungry German soon replaced the honest German. German had always had a reputation for honesty, but their claims to such distinction disappeared with the food supply. Necessity soon brought out all that was worst in the German character.

Although the government decreed a high fine and imprisonment as punishment for buying or selling on the black market, which had been commanded, speculators sprang up on every street and

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