

GERMANS TORTURE WAR CAPTIVES

PRISONERS LABORING IN SALT MINES DIE

60,000 Teuton Soldiers, Refusing To Go to the Front, Are Held In Camp Near Berlin.

Ten British officers, including five stretcher cases, and 120 noncommissioned officers and men, including thirty-nine stretcher cases, have arrived from Germany in Rotterdam, where I visited them, writes a British war correspondent from the Hague. These prisoners all are severely wounded. In conversation with many of them I learned they did not know until they arrived at the Dutch frontier of the Bulgarian collapse or of the latest brilliant successes by the Entente armies, they being, as far as possible, kept from the public of Germany. They give unanimous testimony of Germany's war weariness.

Several men told us that at Aix-la-Chapelle they were begged by a guard from Guhen to give him some of their food derived from English parcels. He said he had eight days' leave to go to Berlin to visit his parents, but remained only two days, as they were unable to provide him with food and he did not wish to rob them of what they needed themselves. They said almost all the Germans with whom they came in contact expressed the firm resolve to go to England immediately after the war, as they considered England would be the country par excellence for destitute Germans when Germany was unable to support her own population owing to the heavy burden of taxation and economic difficulties.

Some of our men told me that British prisoners who had been in Berlin for court-martial appeals recently stated on their return to camp that the German civilians of Berlin had assured them there were 60,000 German soldiers in camp near Berlin owing to their refusal to go to the front, while there were three other camps filled with men under arrest for a similar reason.

Wounded Prisoner Tortured.

I heard many stories of brutality to our prisoners. One was from a British officer with a paralyzed hand, who said a German doctor who dressed his arm told his assistant when he touched a certain part of the arm: "That is a nerve." This British officer, who speaks German, said: "Yes, that is a nerve." Whereupon the German doctor said to the assistant: "Here is an Englishman who understands German. Now shall we see how the Englishman can scream."

Thereupon he had the prisoner's arm put over the assistant's shoulder and bound to his back, and gave it six excruciating jabs with an instrument.

A third officer from Skalmerschutz, province of Posen, fully confirmed a story of the shocking conditions prevailing among our men who reached there from behind the German lines. Other returning prisoners told me of harrowing stories of cases within their personal knowledge. Have worked among our fellow countrymen, but they were forced to labor in coal and salt mines and stone quarries. They declare these cruelties cannot be known to our authorities or steps would be taken to prevent their recurrence.

One man from Aix-la-Chapelle said he personally knew of six cases of British prisoners who were sent to work in the coal mines near there who returned to camp mere shadows, their bones sticking through their skin. The men died.

Prison Camp Secrets Revealed.

The Amsterdam Telegraaf publishes additional details of the secret of the German camp at Lichtenhorst. The paper says it received a letter from two Dutchmen who passed some time in the notorious Lichtenhorst camp. In this letter also is described the secret of the camp and the picture given of the beastly treatment to which Hollanders there were subjected completely corroborates what already has been published.

The paper says its fellow countrymen who fortunately escaped write that their night quarters consisted of a cell containing nothing but a wooden couch and two tablecloths given to them to sleep under.

"The first night we attempted to do our best to sleep, but we heard suppressed weeping in the cell next to us," the letter reads. "We learned a Dutchman lay there who, having been caught while attempting to escape was handled in the cruelest way with a bayonet, so he lost consciousness. He was put on bread and water, and had to try to sleep on the hard ground without blankets. The Dutchmen are by far the worst treated."

"What we saw there was almost incredible. We saw wrecks of men, clad in rags, with the upper parts of their bodies naked. Some were blue with welts on the back in consequence of ill treatment."

"We saw great holes in the feet of those obliged to work in the salt mines barefooted. When they were unable to work longer because of misery and exhaustion they were driven forward with the butts of rifles. At first we were unable to believe the terrible stories, but Camp No. 8, as the churchyard is called, was shown to us. There forty crosses stand as dumb witnesses to German cruelty."

The Weekly Fashions



This is a swagger little design for the young girl. This semitailored suit has peplums which may be worn either double or single. McCall Pattern No. 8568, Misses' Coat Suit. In 4 sizes, 14 to 20 years. Price, 25 cents.



What could be smarter than braid and buttons? Then, an uneven tunic to add to the distinction of this new model. McCall Pattern No. 8573, Ladies' Coat. In 6 sizes, 34 to 44 bust. Price, 25 cents. No. 8555, Ladies' Three-Piece Skirt. In 7 sizes, 22 to 34 waist. Price, 20 cents.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Dept. W.

Save scraped cobs of corn for use as fuel.

A plentiful supply of green food is necessary for hens and should be given while it is fresh.

"A person you can laugh at and with, is inexhaustible."—George Meredith.

Ceylon produces nearly every precious stone known except diamonds, emeralds, opals and turquoises.



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Grape-Nuts

This cereal food is composed partly of barley and contains its own sugar made from its own grains.

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An immense R. A. F. machine ready to start with its load of bombs for Germany.

They are cutting spruce in British Columbia. The silver spruce forests, long neglected because of lack of market and transportation, have found their place. The straight, fine-grained, tough wood is the ideal material for the manufacture of aeroplane parts. The silver spruce grows only on the islands and ocean coast of British Columbia and the north-west United States. The American timber of this species is being used exclusively for war purposes of the Allies, the needs of the other allies in the great war are supplied by the

A Sitka (silver) spruce log cut on the Queen Charlotte Islands off the coast of British Columbia for the Imperial Munitions Board. wonderful forests of B. C., this supply being made possible through a splendid organization perfected during the past ten months by Major Austin C. Taylor, director of the

Aeronautical Department of the Imperial Munitions Board. Hundreds of camps, scores of tug-boats, thousands of men are at work on the forests, while scores of mills cut the logs. Canadian Pacific Railway Company haul great rafts across the waters of the Pacific Coast and discharge the cargo at the mills and terminals. Hundreds and hundreds of Canadian Pacific Railway cars roll eastward monthly loaded with prime aeroplane lumber, bound for the aeroplane factories in the east. The wants of France and England, Canada and Italy are filled by the loggers of British Columbia, and the industry will grow even beyond its present tremendous volume.—L. V. K.

STORY OF FRENCH HEROISM AT SEA

ENCOUNTER WITH A U-BOAT OFF COAST OF BRITANNY

Plucky Fight Against Tremendous Odds For Which All the Survivors Received Decoration.

There is the story of a sailing ship's combat with a U-boat which is a stirring example of French heroism and shows the value of efficient anti-submarine training. Having left a British port with a cargo of coal for La Rochelle, the sailing ship Kleber (227 tons), carrying a crew of twelve, was making way before the wind, and one afternoon, when off the coast of Brittany, a big U-boat appeared in the distance and opened fire.

The skipper of the Kleber, "Maitre-aux-Cabotage" Le Fauvre, proceeded landward and the U-boat manoeuvred to get the advantage of the sun, keeping up a running fire, which was answered by the French boat. Several big shells struck the Kleber, one of which killed the captain and stunned for a few minutes the head gunner, a lad of nineteen, named Jain. The mate, Plessis, retaining sufficient men to man the gun, ordered the rest of the crew, six in all, to take to the boats, and then fell mortally wounded.

Deeds of Plucky Sailors. Mennier, the boatswain, succeeded to the command. Of the six men who left the vessel, four, one of them wounded, were in the lifeboat, and two in the dory. The submarine steered for the lifeboat, and ordered the four occupants to get on her deck, took the lifeboat in tow and proceeded toward the Kleber, assured presumably that only dead or dying were on board.

But there were three plucky Frenchmen—Monnier, the boatswain, Jain, the gunner and Brazile, a deck hand, and wounded, who had taken the place of Jain when temporarily stunned. Nearing the Kleber, the U-boat opened fire and was promptly answered by the Kleber. Brazil was again struck, and his place was taken by Monnier, who continued firing. The commander of the U-boat was evidently nonplussed by the defence, for suddenly he gave orders to submerge, and his boat went under so rapidly that not only were the four men of the Kleber on her deck thrown into the water, but also one of the crew of the submarine. All five managed to scramble into the lifeboat.

Night closed and the Kleber vanished into the dark, making for the Isle of Croix, from which the moving beams of the lighthouse were seen. She safely entered port at 1 a.m. The lifeboat picked up the dory, and both crews pulled toward the Isle of Croix. During the night the U-boat again appeared. The commander ordered the lifeboat alongside and took off the member of his crew. He then ordered the lifeboat away and disappeared. Later the lifeboat and the dory arrived in port.

The Minister of Marine cited in an order not only the captain, but the vessel itself, and all the survivors were decorated. "The crew of the Kleber, by their gallant behavior, fighting against tremendous odds, have saved their ship and given an example of which the whole French navy can be proud"—so runs the special order.

PAINT NOT A BIT! LIFT YOUR CORNS OR CALLUSES OFF

No humbug! Apply few drops then just lift them away with fingers.

This new drug is an ether compound discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. It is called freezeone, and can now be obtained in tiny bottles as here shown at very little cost from any drug store. Just ask for freezeone. Apply a drop or two directly upon a tender corn or callus and instantly the soreness disappears. Shortly you will see the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it off, root and all, with the fingers.

Not a twinge of pain, soreness or irritation; not even the slightest smarting, either when applying freezeone or afterwards. This drug doesn't eat up the corn or callus, but shrivels them so they loosen and come right out. It is no humbug! It works like a charm. For a few cents you can get rid of every hard corn, soft corn or corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of your feet. It never disappoints and never burns, bites or inflames. If your drugist hasn't any freezeone yet, tell him to get a little bottle for you from his wholesale house.

THE BREAD TUNNEL

One of the Most Ingenious Devices Ever Made by War Prisoners.

There is certainly more tragedy than comedy in the cruel disappointment of unhappy prisoners thwarted in a promising and almost successful effort to escape; nevertheless, the gallant gaiety that has marked so many of the allied fighting men does not fail them wholly even in such circumstances. Lance Corp. Charles W. Baker, who recently recounted his prison experiences, wastes no pathos on himself or on his fellow sufferers when they failed to get safe away through their ingenious tunnel, and can even see a funny side to the affair.

Some of the other prisoners had begun the tunnel and had worked upon it daily for a month before they let him into the secret, which finally became known to several hundred of the captives.

It opened from the last hut at the end of the back row and was headed for the only clump of bushes anywhere near the camp. The soil was so sandy that it was impossible to make a tunnel in the ordinary way; a long time passed before the boys hit on a plan. After our own packages had begun to come and we had white bread to eat, says the corporal, some genius had a happy thought of using war bread for bricks. The war bread is as tough and as hard as rubber and of about the size and shape of a small stone block that you use for paving streets. We kept the bread buried until night. Then we piled it up in a kind of crate, and when the sentries were out of sight we rushed it over to the tunnel. It was the most beautiful tunnel you ever saw. The

sides were built up like brick walls, and the roof was a perfect arch. The sand that we took out was the same color as the sand of the camp, and as the ground was almost always wet you couldn't tell the difference. We would take it out in small tinsful and scatter it all over the place, and with several thousand men walking round there was no way of detecting it.

Of course it was slow work making the tunnel, for we had to accumulate the war bread, and so, to amuse ourselves, we fixed it all up. We stuck pictures from newspapers on the wall and we even ran a wire down from the cookhouse and lighted it up with electricity. We took some of the lamps, and when the guard wanted to know where they were we said they had got broken.

A hundred and twenty yards had been built out of the hundred and fifty that the tunnel had to go when a miserable Frenchman, to carry favor with his captors, betrayed the secret. The other French prisoners concerned were wild with rage and shame; and when the whole camp was lined up for investigation and punishment the French noncommissioned officers stepped forward and begged "for the honor of the French army" to be allowed to take not only their own share of punishment but that of all the others.

But, of course, says Corp. Baker, the British wouldn't have that, and the noncommissioned British officers gave themselves up. It was a regular bowing and scraping, "You-first-my-dear-Alphonse" sort of proceeding. A few of the men were given five months in solitary, but most of them got off pretty easy, because the German officers were much amused. They thought they had taken away every conceivable thing that could be used for tunnel building, but they never thought of the war bread. German officers came for miles round to see the tunnel. They wouldn't let us destroy it but kept it as a curiosity. Even the general of a division near by came in to see it. He said it was the finest piece of sapping he had ever seen.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best: Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont. Joseph Snow, Norway, Me. Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N.S. Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N.S. Pierre Landers, Sen., Pokemouche, N.B.

Women Make Tanks.

British women are now making tanks for the army. In one factory every operation in the whole process of construction is carried on by women, and in many others they are employed on various parts. They are also making good in many varieties of shipyard work and in blast furnaces, brickyards and spelter works. A foreman in charge of a blast furnace is quoted as saying that he would be willing to undertake any form of ferroconcrete work with only women as his assistants.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

If boiling meat is inclined to be tough, add a teaspoonful of baking soda.

ISSUE No. 43-18

The Menace of the Hun. Four years we have been fighting The Hun in all his might, But now the day is dawning For the triumph of the right The enemy is fleeing. We must keep him on the run. Till we rid the world forever From the menace of the Hun.

The world is steeped in sorrow, Our best blood has flowed in streams To stay a vain usurper And dispel his world-power dreams. But the day of retribution Is at hand, and sure to come, When God's own sword of justice Will descend upon the Hun.

To those whose dearly loved ones Will no more return again, 'Tis a glorious consolation That they have not died in vain. They on the field of battle Faced the foe's man's blade and gun, To save their homes and country From the menace of the Hun.

The dark clouds now are rifted And soon the strife will cease, Soon ours will be the victory And ours the terms of peace. So still we'll bravely "Carry On" Till we the war have won, And the world is safe forever From the menace of the Hun.

LEMON JUICE IS FRECKLE REMOVER

Girls! Make this cheap beauty lotion to clear and whiten your skin.

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.

Germany's Lost Volcano.

Soon after the war broke out Germany lost her only active volcano, which is situated on the island of Savaii in Samoa.

Samoa is a considerable archipelago, but only four of the islands are big enough to be of any importance. Two of them (Tutuila and Manua) belong to the United States. The other two, which are much larger (Savaii and Upolu), were German property until four years ago the British took them over.

It is safe to say the Germans will never get those islands back. But Savaii is not of much account, being mostly desert. The volcano, however, is a fine specimen. What a jolly idea it would be to drop the Kaiser into it!

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

At the evening meal Willie was disposing of his soup with speed and noise. "Willie!" said his mother, in a reprimanding tone. Willie knew immediately what his mother meant, and, assuming an injured air, replied: "I wasn't goin' half as fast as I could!"

MONEY ORDERS

A Dominion Express Money Order for five dollars costs three cents.

"I grovel here before you in the dust!" observed the impassioned youth, as he sank on the parlor floor. "I don't know what you mean by dust!" replied she coolly. "I look after this room carefully myself every morning!"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Don't hang your herbs up to dry. This causes them to lose a large percentage of their virtue. Instead, spread them out thinly, shaded from the sun, on a dry shelf. When dry, put them into paper bags.

Headers were used this season in southern Alberta to save the short wheat crop, with the result that the grain was cut on many fields where otherwise nothing would have been secured.

Keep your shoes neat

2 IN 1

SHOE POLISHES LIQUIDS and PASTES

BLACK, WHITE, TAN, DARK BROWN OR ON-BLOOD SHOES

PRESERVE the LEATHER

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HURST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR

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

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35¢ BOTTLE

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CLEANS-DISINFECTS-USED FOR SOFTENING WATER—FOR MAKING HARD AND SOFT SOAP—FULL DIRECTIONS WITH EACH CAN.

Mr. E. McCaw, who purchased the Spencer Farm, near Wellington, in Prince Edward county, last spring, thrashed 970 bushels of oats from 11 acres, a yield of over 88 bushels to the acre.

The Falkland Islands are believed to be the windiest place in the world and tree growth is practically impossible there.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

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WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FOR SALE In New Ontario. Owner going to France. Will sell \$2,000. Worth double that amount. Apply J. H. Wilson Publishing Co., Limited, Toronto.

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GET OUR PRICE LIST SHOWING cost of windows, glazed complete, any size. Halliday Company, Box 861, Hamilton.

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LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay, work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

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"Fifteen to thirty drops of Extract of Roots, commonly called Mother Sedge's Carrot Syrup, may be taken in water with meals and at bedtime, for the cure of indigestion, constipation and bad blood. Persistence in this treatment will effect a cure in nearly every case." Get the genuine at druggists.

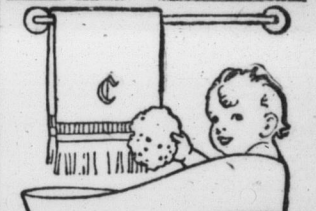
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Put it on freely. Don't rub it in. Just let it penetrate naturally. What a relief! External aches, stiffness, soreness, cramped muscles, strained sinews, back "cricks"—those ailments can't fight off the relieving qualities of Sloan's Liniment. Clean, convenient, economical. Made in Canada. Ask any druggist for it.

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