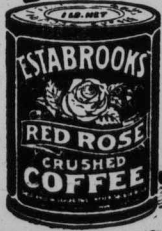




The Crushed-Coffee Smile

Is naturally a broad and radiant one, because he who wears it has discovered a fine, rich coffee which has none of that bitter "after taste" so common to ground coffees. That is because the bitter chaff and dust have all been removed from Red Rose Coffee, which is crushed—not ground. It is hard to believe that there could be so much difference in coffees until you taste Red Rose Coffee.

The same price as it was three years ago.



Red Rose Coffee



WRIGLEY'S

The Gum of Gumption

Cleanses the teeth—sweetens the mouth—allays thirst and fatigue.

The Forces in Europe are finding it a great comfort.

It gives them vim and staying power.

It is refreshing to workers everywhere.

Smokers will find it soothing and cooling

Chew it after every meal



LETTERS FROM THE FRONT

Two of Rev. S. Gray's Sons Doing Their Bit, Write Home in Most Interesting Strain.

Harold Gray, son of Rev. and Mrs. S. Gray of Newcas... who was gassed some time ago, is convalescent and back in France.

Another son, Arthur, who was wounded, is well again. A third son, Rev. Ernest Gray, has long been in Y. M. C. A. Work overseas.

The following letters are from Arthur and Harold, and speak for themselves.

Somewhere in France. Sept. 17th 1917.

My Darling Mither, Harold and I have been having a laugh together over some of the funny experiences we have had. The jests were sometimes at our own expense, but we enjoyed them none the less because of that. It is a treat that this war cannot rob us of a real good laugh often. It certainly greatly depends on one's sense of humor whether the life here is to be miserably endured or cheerfully lived. We surely see the funny side of things generally, and thoroughly enjoy many things which some fall to notice. There will be so much to tell. "When I get back When I get back to home in Tennessee," as the song says.

As I said in my last letter, I have caught Harold up; and we are glad to be together again. We are both looking A 1, after our enforced rest. We are not with the Battalion, and shall not be for some time yet. I do not know when Harold will return with me probably, as he is doing clerical work.

Having the afternoon free, I have actually been playing tennis; three others and I had a splendid game. Thanks to the Y. M. C. A. again. We can borrow everything, rackets, balls, and shoes; and play on a fine lawn court, of which there are three, without charge. There is a superb writing tent; a large marquee holding over 700 men; a concert every evening; a moving picture house; and a canteen where we can get all kinds of things. You can imagine what a benefit these things are to us, a wet evening for instance. No charge to any of the shows.

The duties here are various, and therefore not so monotonous as the drill, which may be necessary in its way.

My arm is quite well again, and strong. The game of tennis is sufficient proof.

I have often been receiving delightful letters from one and the other. It is a treat to have such beautiful letters from Gray's fruitful vine and all the branches thereof. We are all ways greatly interested in all the doings and hopes of our dear ones, as you are in ours. Dear Editha is looking ahead, preparing for a trip East, in readiness to add to and share the joy of our return. The time will soon slip by now.

The mail has been following me around since I was put out of action. It is late in arriving. Am dropping Uncle Horace a line again, to let him know now we are good. He has written us once or twice, too. It will doubtless be an easy matter to call on him, on our way back.

Wall wrote (before my wound) enclosing a snap of the "family." Aukrey looks a dear little chap, taken when six months old; such a fine looking boy.

Len writes enthusiastically about America. Huge preparations are being made by the United States. They are in earnest, and if necessary will be doing splendid work here, later on; but I do not think the war will last so long. It may be months yet, but there are strong feelings for peace, and nobody knows what may bring it about. We must be patient still. In the meantime, we are quite willing and determined to go on to our assured victory.

I guess it would be easy to make peace, of a kind; but there can only be one satisfactory peace, when Prussianism is really ousted from Germany. We are full of hope, and a very cheerful lot of men, knowing that we are winning. Great successes are coming our way, and others are expected as we go along. Fritz is tired and generally ready to give up; and in great numbers, sometimes, I say a long string of them recently, and they seemed quite relieved and contented to be prisoners. Most of them were quite young looking.

But for cheerfulness, we should be nowhere. I can very emphatically follow us up. His arm is a bit stiff at the wrist and the elbow. It was strange to see him at the Base as I did, with his arm in a sling. His movements are (as usual) uncertain. He is here now, and has not yet rejoined the Battalion any more than I have.

It is simply nothing short of astonishing how one meets fellows here that you have not seen for years. I spoke the other day to a chap whom I first met at the Imperial Bank, Vancouver, when I first arrived there. He was shifted a week later, and I could not recall my face, but after talking about where I saw him and when, he gradually recollected me.

every consideration, and comfort and to be candid, we would be contented if we were wounded.—It not seriously.

France is looking beautiful now, and we are thoroughly enjoying it. There is some fine scenery around here, and it makes a big difference to be out in the sunshine.

Our best wishes and heaps of love to all our dear ones, and a special portion to our adorable mother and Dad.

Your Ever Loving Son, Arthur.

P. S. I have received a letter from Ern, telling me that he is now in Brighton, at the old Aquarium, which is actually turned into a Y. M. C. A. centre. Lottie is to follow.

(The Rev. Ernest S. Gray has served for five months in France being in charge of Y. M. C. A. establishments and has had hairbreadth escapes. He has been serving at Seaford and Tunbridge in Kent, England, for several months, and is now stationed at a most important centre, in Brighton, Sussex.)

Somewhere in France Sept. 24th, 1917.

My Dearest Mither, Father and sister I owe all three of you letters, so this will serve a triple purpose. I sent a Field Card recently, saying we were well. An excellent letter arrived this morning from Al, dated Aug 29th and this is Sept 24th, so that is good. The letter is newsworthy and some cuttings were enclosed, so I think I'll pull up my socks, or rather (I suppose) adjust my puttees! and send a few lines.

I have moved on from the Base, as you know, and was expecting to rejoin my Battalion. An adjutant asked me what I had seen of the "line," and I told him. Three days afterwards I was clerking in certain head quarters. This was August 23rd. The last month has been the happiest since I reached France, and I am glad to say, one of the most useful. By "useful" I mean, that, having done a good big bit up the line, I am now able to be of use in no small way, a good distance away from the line.

Arthur had a good rest—nearly 6 weeks—after being wounded. He proceeded to the Base, and on up here by the same route as I; so, we had the pleasure of meeting again. He wound healed all too quickly! I was hoping that the surgeon would have to make a good harmless operation, lancing the wound to remove the bit of shrapnel lodged between the two bones of his right arm, about the wrist, so that it would be longer in the healing. But no such luck! He is looking as well as I am—and that is saying something! We never felt better in our lives.

Directly I arrived where I am now, after the months I spent in the hospital and in the convalescent camp, I was ordered on to a "Working Party," and got close to the front line after a rare long march. I saw the most exciting air activity that I have witnessed since I came to France, and I have seen a "few"! Two "Fritz" planes came down in flames—a really wonderful and terrible sight! And I found myself cheering vociferously, like the rest. Natural, wasn't it? The sky was covered with the multitudinous black wings of smoke, caused by the explosion of our anti-aircraft shells. Our aeroplanes, too, were doing splendid work, up in the midst of the blackness and turmoil. But I cannot give you any idea of a fight in the air! What a new world we shall live in, in only a few years for they can do anything in the air, anytime. They can turn at any angle; move sideways, or swooping down bolt upright gradually "right" themselves again after falling at a terrific pace! And climb!—you should see them do that too! I do not know of any more graceful sight than the spectacle of an aeroplane in the evening light, with a blazing sunset in the distance, swooping down from a great height, gradually approaching the earth in a series of switchback curves, and with a final prolonged curve alighting upon the ground; the thin wheel (like large cycle wheels) being brought to a standstill by applying the usual brakes gradually. This is quite a common sight to us.

The mail is behindhand, for Art was smiling! This morning he said that he had not received a single letter from home since he was wounded! But they will all arrive in time; they follow us up. His arm is a bit stiff at the wrist and the elbow. It was strange to see him at the Base as I did, with his arm in a sling. His movements are (as usual) uncertain. He is here now, and has not yet rejoined the Battalion any more than I have.

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PEPS

will promptly STOP Your CHILD'S COUGH

WHEN a child starts coughing mother's duty is to give the little sufferer a Peps tablet, and thus prevent any weakening of the lungs. As the tablet dissolves in the child's mouth, the soothing medicinal fumes given off pass through the tender breathing passages straight to the lungs and bring immediate comfort and relief.

Peps contains no opium or other harmful drugs, and can be given to a child (either whole or crushed to a powder) with the assurance of absolute benefit.

One little Peps at night will clear the breathing passages of dust and let the little one's sleep be unbroken by coughing fits. A Peps before starting for school in bad weather is also an invaluable safeguard for the children's throats and chests.

All dealers 50c. box.

He is a fine fellow, and has been here since November, 1915! think of it! He had a splendid pal, he told me (as I spent the evening with him) who confided in him a great deal; on one occasion saying in an off-hand way: "If anything should happen to me, this is the address of my girl in England drop a line to her concerning me, and, if I go to England, she will know my whereabouts." Well, he was killed about two months later, near Ypres; and this fellow, of course, sent the girl a line. She thanked him by post and hoped he would call on her if he should at any time get a chance. Six months afterwards he got ten days leave; made for Somerset; called on the young lady; found her a splendid girl; fell in love with her; and is now hoping for more leave to go over and marry her!

and immediately discovered that he was no Canadian. He spoke splendid English; was of a good English family; and, if you please, a five-year-old first-class student of the Royal Academy, London. He had been a tutor of an Art School, in London.

Arthur says he discovered himself sleeping beside a wealthy partner in a Toronto firm. Well met!

As to the Army of Mons, you apparently ask the gentlemen who were in the trenches in August, 1915, to keep sober! Well, I agree, it seems rather doubtful; but, still, what can you say? You hurt a man's feelings if you express doubt, when he declares he saw it.

The Y. M. C. A. is doing a gigantic work here. You have the faintest idea of the colossal scale upon which the great concern is run. They are the mainstay of recreations. They cater for the mind providing excellent reading matter. Arthur and I played for five minutes to the centry here.

(Continued on page 6)

Quality Counts

Quality alone is responsible for the tremendous increase in the quantities of Purity Flour used year by year. This tribute to the supremacy of

PURITY FLOUR

will, we hope, influence you to place a trial order, if you are not already using it.

More Bread and Better Bread—and Better Pastry, too.

TAROL

Cures Coughs and Colds in Young and Old

TAROL is not an ordinary cough syrup, but a true specific of all diseases of the respiratory organs. It does not only cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Grippe, etc., but tones up and strengthens the Bronchi and Lungs, so as to enable them to resist any new attack.

Furthermore, thanks to the Cod Liver Oil it contains, "TAROL" supplies the exhausted and weakened organism, the best, energy and nourishment needed to overcome the wasting effects of the disease, loss of flesh and debility.

"TAROL" contains nothing injurious, that is why it is so well suited to children and old folk. It is a safe, sure and reliable remedy, invaluable in all ailments of THROAT, BRONCHITIS, BRONCHIS and LUNGS. It is the true specific of COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, GRIPPE, etc.

Full and Weak women and young girls should use Dr. Ed. Merck's Cardinal Pill.

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SAVE MONEY

Look for the Roll with the PAROID Label

Once laid, a Paroid roof is weather-proof and fire-resisting for years to come. The saving on repair bills alone ensures the economy of Paroid, to say nothing of the absolute protection to your stock and crops.

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