Commander-in-Chief of British Forces in France Has Striking Personality.

seen a masculine face so handsome and yet so strong. His hair and moustache are fair, and his clear, almost steely blac oves search you, but not unkindly. His chest is broad and deep, but scarcely broad enough for the rows of service and other ribbons. The Joy of the French Who Return that paint a mass of color against the

that paint a mass of color against the background of khaki.

The Commander-in-Chief's cavalry training sticks out all over him. You see it in the long, shapely lines of his legs ant in the rounded ralves in perfectly polished boots, with their jingle of silver spurs. He stands easily and gracefully, and walks with that rangy, swinglag stride so common, oddly enough, to men who ride much. He was a fumous fox-hunter in his under-cotterets to Crepy-en-Valois I over-



streets of Oxford and across the love-ly countryside that lies adjacent he was often pointed out. His colleagues

was often pointed out. His colleagues would say—"There goes young Haig. He's going to be a soldier."

This, then, is the type of man who sits at the flat-topped desk at General Headquarters with his finger on that battle pulse, responsive to its utmost quiver. The marvel of motor, telegraph and telephone enables him to be in constant touch with every unit of his command. Follow him through his day's work and you see how the his command. Follow him through his day's work and you see how the game of war is played—a war that, having tested the resources and the resiliency of all Europe, has now extended its dread domain beyond the reaches of the Atlantic to the shores of America.

No written account can convey an No written account can convey an old dreams

No written account can convey an adequate impression of the huge hosts involved, the widespread scope of operations, the immense problems of transport, all the process of that throibing zone of conflict which, if employed for peace, would populate and perpetuate a kingdom.

And when this moving picture, more animated dian; any imaginative play ever thrown upon cinema screen, has passed before you, you realize even before a direct shot is fired that dynamic energy and organization of the highest order have been tested to a well-nigh incredible extent.

The Field-Marshal's Day.

You shall have the web of your own old dreams
Wrapping your heart can pity
Now where it laughed and passed, No.7 you can bend to comfort men, One with them all at last; You shall have back your laughter. You shall have back your song: Only, the world is your brother now; Only, your soul is strong!

To Women.

I wish I could say something to you to make you realize your worth, and

The Field-Marshal's Day.

Into every detail of daily life at General Headquarters the Field-Marshal's Aharacter is impressed. After lunch, for example, he spends an hour alone, and in this period of meditation the whole fateful panorama of the war but for you he will give his soul.

passes before him. When it is over the wires splutter and the fierce light of the coming night—the army does

EVERY INCH A MILITARY MAN
OF DISTINCTION.

to sleep—is ordained.

This finished, the brief period of respite begins. Rain or shine, his favorite horse is brought to the door and he goes for a ride, usually accompanied by one or two young Staff officers. I have seen Sir Douglas Haig galloping along these smooth French roads, head up, eyes ahead—a memorable figure of grace and motion. He rides like those latter-day centaurs—the Australian ranger and the American

A graphic sketch of Sir Douglas Haig at General Headquarters is given by Isaac F. Marcosson in Pearson's Magazine.

I found myself in a presence that, even without the slightest clue to his profession, would have unconsciously impressed itself as military. Dignity, distinction and a gracious reserve mingle in its bearing. I have rarely seen a masculine face so handsome

RETURNING HOME.

was a famous fox-hunter in his under-graduate days at Oxford, and never, save in time of utmost crisis, does he the war, two women and a little girl save in time of utmost crisis, does not the war, two women and a little girl who were walking wearily along a motor is a business vehicle, never meant for sport or pleasure.

Although inarticulate about himpart blairs have always favored the sound of t

To Youth After Pain.



Incident in the Halifax Tragedy.

Two sailors digging for bodies, the one on the left looking for the remains of his wife and two children which he finally found.

THE "BASEBALL TREE."

SILK WORM OF THE SEA.

DE STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PA

Hold Them Italy!-Phi ladelphia Public 2

HOLY CITY SACKED

their sympathy."

A despatch from Kingston, Jamaica, says: The Island Council has voted \$\frac{19,000}{19,000}\$ for the relief of the sufferers from the recent hurricane in Jamaica and \$1,000 for that of the survivors

CREAT RRI

and £1,000 for that of the survivors of the Halifax disaster.

Their Excellencies the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire have left on a special train for Halifax, where they will visit the hospitals and take steps to help the sufferers in the city of the Stand in Line For Necessities.

Governments by the managements in

American Potash.

The production of potash in the United States is rapidly increasing, according to figures given out by the United States Geological Survey. The production of 1917, it is stated, will probably be in excess if 25,000 tons, or two and a half times that of 1916. But this is one average normal of the country consumption of the country consumption fore the var potash could be be since its in come Germany coased it by the country coased it by the country to me Germany coased it by the country that the bloomin' horpor master!"

When It Rains Over There.

The seamewhere in France, and the trenches looked like some river not on the map. Paddy was on guard not on th since its in ceased it

LEADING MARKETS

In store Fort William, including 24ct ax.

Manitoba oats—No. 2 C.W., 80c; No. 3 C.W., 764c; No. 1 extra feed, 764c; No. 1 feed, 734c, in store Fort William.

American corn—No. 3 yellow, nominal. Ontario oats—No. 2, white, 77 to 75c, nominal; No. 3, do. 76 to 77c, nominal; coording to freights outside.

Ontario wheat—New, No. 2 Winter, \$2.22; hasis, in store Montreal.

Peas—No. 2, \$3.70 to \$3.80, according to freights outside.

Barley—Malling, \$1.29 to \$1.30, according to freights outside.

Buckwheat \$\$-\$1.50 to \$1.55, according to freights outside.

Ruce-No. 2, \$1.75, according to freights outside.

Rye—No. 2, \$1.75, according to freights outside.

Toronto: \$8.70 blus.
shipment.
Millfeed -Car lots, delivered Montreal
freights, bags included-Bran, per ton,
\$35; shorts, do., \$40; middlings, do.,
\$45; to \$76; good feed flour, per bag. 3.25. Hay-No. 1, new, per ton, \$15.50 to 16,50; mixed, de., \$13 to \$15, track ronto. Straw -Car lots, per ton, \$9 to \$9.50.

Country Produce—Wholesale
Batter Creamery, solids, for 1b. 424
to 43c; prints, ner lb. 43 to 43c; dairy,
per lb. 31 to 36c.
Eggs Fresh gathered eggs, 48 to 59c.
Poultry—Turkeys, dressed, lb., 28 to
30c; geese, dressed, lb., 19 to 21c.
Potatoes—Wholesalers are
growers and country shippers \$1.75 for
itrat-class stock, f.o.b., outside points.
Whotesalers are seriling to the retail
trade at the following 23 to 23c; twing,
234 to 23c; and country cheese, 25c to 26c;
large twin 22 to 25c.
Legmery prints, 45 to 46c; solids, 44
to 45c.
Margarine 32c lb.
Ergs, New Lott be 42c.

17 to Sec. 27 to Sec. Bricks, 3ac dieks, Spring-leese, 24c.

Live poultry—Turkeys, 25c;
Spring-hickens, 1b. 20c; hens, 16 to 20c; arcks, Spring, 20 to 22c; geese, 18c.
Honey Gondy N.W. 2, \$240 to \$2.50; 2.50; 12 oz. 32c.

Kiralined, Turkey, 22c and 57s, 19 to 19½c, toor 1b. 25c, 18d to 18c.

Live poultry of the color, 18 to 18½c.

Live poultry of the color, 18 to 18 to

Provisions-Wholesale

Montreal Markets

GREAT BRITAIN

to help the sufferers in the city of the great disaster.

ALLIES TO TAEE SURPLUS
CANADIAN FLOUR AND MEAL.

A despatch from Calgary says: It is learned that the purchasing representatives of the allied Governments have arranged to take all the surplus flour and oatmeal manufactured by the mills of Canada, and that already every mill in the Dominion is working to capacity and will continue to do so until the war is over.

The Calgary mills are grinding night and day, and the surplus above Canada's requirements apportioned to those plants is being turned over to the purchasing agents for the allied Governments by the managements in the East.

Stand in Line For Necessities.

A despatch from London says: The food question in Britain is rapidly approaching a crisis. The fourth winter of the war finds the public, rich and proor alike, driven to stand for long hours to secure daily necessities such as tea, butter, margarine and sugar, of which the minutest portion is doled out to each customer regardless of the size of the family or actual needs. This condition exists in nearly large city of the country and it is worse in London, where the situation is so serious and public opinion has risen to such a pitch that prompt official action to relieve the situation has been promised and will soon be forthcoming.

When It Rains Over There

When It Rains Over There.

Germany his surroundings, "Chuck it," the bloomin' harbor master!"