

## NO DOUBT OF VICTORY HAS WORRIED BRITAIN

Wm. Perkins Bull, K.C., Gives An Interview on England During War

Enemy in Defeat—Americans Say That Anyone Who Is Anti-British Is Necessarily Pro-German

(Toronto Star.)  
"London was ready for the glorious news of the last week, but never doubted for an instant that it would come. After having lived in England for the whole period of the long war, I can say that I was never more proud of being British than I am today," said William Perkins Bull, K.C., formerly of Toronto, who is visiting the city after an absence of five years, and who will shortly tour the United States in connection with the educational work being done by the British government.

**British Are Steadfast.**  
"They have enough to eat, drink and clothes enough to wear in England," he said, "but there is not so much waste as there used to be. There are very few servants, for instance, and everyone is working in some way for the war. The number of automobiles on the streets here is perfectly amazing to me. One never sees any joy riding in England now."

Mr. Bull is the founder of a small hospital for Canadian and British officers at Putney Heath, through which since the war began a large number of officers have passed.

"They say that a number of officers have found brides among the nursing staff," remarked the reporter. "That may be," he replied with a smile.

Mr. Bull said that until his return to Canada he had not seen a sugar bowl or butter on the table for many months. "The war has benefited the working classes, but has hit hard the middle classes and those who have to live on fixed salaries. The working men can get the highest wages and are sure of employment."

**Adopting the Americans.**

Mr. Bull has been closely associated with the Anglo-American Fellowship movement, of which he is one of the vice-presidents, under which each town and city in England adopts an Ameri-

can town. For instance, Boston in England adopts the soldiers of Boston, Mass., and the soldiers from the American city are received into the homes of the citizens of Boston, England, when they are on leave from the front.

He is also associated with the British Empire Union, which aims at the exclusion of the Hun from world trade both during and after the war.

In regard to this he says: "Our idea is that for the past forty years the Hun has been received into the families, into the lodges, into the commercial and business communities of the Anglo-Saxon peoples, and he has shown that he is not to be trusted anywhere. He cannot say that it is on account of irresponsible rulers that he has erred, for the people did this thing themselves with their eyes open."

"Is that not rather unjust to the unborn German children?" asked the Star. "I cannot say that it is," he replied, "when you consider that it was the people of Germany who murdered the Belgians, drowned the innocent travelers on the Atlantic, and assassinated nurses. They have forfeited all rights and every right to be regarded as civilized people."

Mr. Bull said that the traditional generosity of the British to a conquered foe will have no place in the settlement to be made with the Hun, because the Allied armies cannot withdraw from Flanders while there is any possibility of the Germans ever repeating their deeds of horror.

**Position of Women.**

One of the most interesting features of the attitude of the people of England during the war has been the marked change which has come over the country in regard to the place of women in the community. Mr. Bull said: "The women of England have shown their capacity to work in all spheres of labor. They will do jobs no matter how menial and dirty, and they have shown an executive capacity which has raised them to the same plane as men, which they will never leave. After the war they will never be asked to go back on the old footing. They have earned equal rights by stepping into every walk of life."

The United Soldiers' Helpers of Fairville, with no capital stock, and with head office in Fairville, has been incorporated for the purpose of collecting, making, receiving, and forwarding comforts for soldiers now overseas. Those incorporated are: Mary O'Brien, Mrs. Bertha M. Currie, Mrs. Mabel A. Currie, Mrs. Lucy McKel, Mrs. Maud Hayes, Mrs. Lena R. Hill, Mrs. Margaret Miller, Mrs. Alberta Cheeseman, Ruby K. Irwin, Mrs. Alberta Nelson, Mrs. Mary Duff, Mrs. Caroline Harris, Mrs. Mary Beveridge, Ethel H. Miles and Mrs. Elizabeth Mackinnon, all of Fairville.

## CZECH SONGS FILL ANCIENT CLOISTERS

Music of Oppressed People Wakes Long Silent Echoes in France

Sing Their Own Anthem—Slav Sombre Melodies Vibe With America's Air by the Fighters for Bohemia's Freedom

This letter, from an American aviator in France, depicts a phase of the training life among the American Czechoslovakians in a cloistered billet "somewhere in France."

"There is to my mind hardly anything more romantic than ancient cloisters. They are the crowning glory of this monumental old pile which has been my home for the last four months, and I have grown to be very fond of them. I remember my thrill on finding these quiet cloisters, hedging in from the world a pensive courtyard and garden. Since then I have sought them often for inspiration and beauty. I have watched them under all lights and shades, and wondered what saintly feet have trod those smooth-worn flagstones and what meditations filled the saintly mind and heart."

"These churchly cloisters have a military history undreamed of by the pious builders. They have rung hollow as musket butts struck the stone, and now strange soldiers in brown uniforms, hark in the still hours of the night, when the moon comes slanting down and the black shadows lie heavy on the whitewashed walls. I come and sit on the stone bench and look out through the great round arches on the white spires of the church rising in the night like two pale, praying hands, and I am moved to reverence and humility."

"I early conceived of filling their classic shadows with light and life and color and music. I am happy to say that this thought developed into a wonderful reality. I expressed my thought to Mishka one day, and he talked with his comrades, the Czechoslovakians, in the French military school. They worked for several weeks on their programme. You remember my speaking of having dinner with their song leader to arrange some details. They were anxious to sing for the American officers, but were interested in their music, and because the relations have been very cordial. It was planned to have the stage in the open court, but it rained, so we put it in a corner of the cloisters, and arranged the seats in both sides of the aisle."

"The stage was brilliantly lighted, and there was color enough in the festooned flags of the Allies. There was life because all the Americans, all the Czechs, all the French officers, were present. French soldiers and civilians as possible were there. Having already heard their programme, I gave myself up to the enjoyment of the dream come true. The ensemble, I remember once in St. Stephen's Cathedral in Vienna that I walked about in the aisles and nave while the service was in progress. It was a most colorful religious service. I tipped around among the mighty pillars and arches for those most wonderful acoustic effects in my life. As I moved the sound of the booming organ and the high soprano notes of the boy choir ebbed and flowed and eddied in the old gray church."

**Slav History Echoed in Songs.**

"I had the same effects here when I walked about my cloisters. The reflected sounds were softened with each contact with the chalky stone, and stray wisps of music went whispering in the interminable dark corridors. I went across the court where I could see the singers and, sitting in a shadowy window, I watched and listened. Their music is sombre. Their happiest songs are tinged with sadness. They are a proud people who have suffered the loss of their liberty. Their history is in their songs and they have a passionate love of their land which they strive to express in music. Their march songs are incomparable. They beat a splendid rhythm that lightens the road and swings them along. I believe you cannot stop men who can sing as they sing."

"Their orchestra played Dvorak's 'Humoresque.' They worship Dvorak, who was a Bohemian, you know. They sang The Star-Spangled Banner in our honor and the first bar brought every American to his feet, standing rigidly at attention and holding the salute until the last note. It has never thrilled me more except at my first Retreat. Then they sang their own anthem. It has all the pathos of an oppressed people, but they sang it with a new note of hope because they had faith that out of this world funeral-pyre Bohemia's freedom will rise like a Phoenix."

"The falling rain played a solemn obbligato to their hymn. A violinist played something I had never heard before, but the sobbing violin held even the rough soldiers breathless, there the dripping eaves made the only other sound. I would not wait for the finish, but ran away because I wanted to preserve the impression—the pleading notes of the

violin, the silvery bell-like sound of the drops of water, the white walls glowing with warm light which flowed out into the dark courtyard, and the faint outlines of the spire almost lost in the mist. Had the pious monk been suddenly returned, he might have imagined that he had been awakened from his holy reverie by the heavenly choir."

## TAKING NO CHANCE.

(Argonaut.)

Two patriotic New York women of means had been shopping. Upon leaving the department store they noticed two lanky soldiers—plainly strangers—standing on the corner and apparently uncertain what next to do or where next to go. Mrs. A., a white-haired and gracious lady of about fifty-five, approached the young men, beckoning her chauff-

eur to follow. "You boys are strangers here," she said kindly. "Where is your home?" "Wyoming," was the reply. "Dear me, that is a great distance!" exclaimed Mrs. A. "I wonder if you won't consent to be my guests for the day? Do come and have lunch with my friend and me, and," nodding toward the perfectly appointed limousine, "you may have the use of the car this afternoon to see the sights of the town. Will you come?" One soldier shrugged his shoulders dubiously and turned away. The other bent his gaze sternly upon Mrs. A., and said: "Say, I'm on to your game. We've just been over to the Y. M. C. A. and they put us wise to you kugs. They told us to steer clear of dames like you. You'd just better hit the trail as fast as you kin before we call one o' them cops and hev you teth-ered up."

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PURGATIVE WATER

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# PREPARE FOR WINTER TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR AUGUST FUR SALE

Begins August 19, and continues until Saturday, August 31, and it presents to our patrons SUBSTANTIAL SAVINGS that will not be repeated after this sale.

Furs purchased during this sale will be stored FREE until December 1.

Terms of purchase may be arranged to the advantage for our patrons.

Magee Furs are of one quality; they are of the best; they are "Reliable Furs." All our furs are guaranteed.

The styles are absolutely correct for season 1918 and 1919. Some typical values in this fur event:

COATS	November Prices.	August Sale Prices
Hudson Seal with best Skunk, wide Shawl Collar and Deep Cuffs, Silk Girdle, Pouch Pockets. . .	\$425.00	\$380.00
Nutria Seal Jacket, Box Back, Patch pockets, Shawl Collar, Deep Cuffs . . . . .	215.00	190.00
Natural Muskrat, 45 in. long, Deep Cape Collar, Deep Cuffs . . . . .	215.00	190.00

## AND MANY OTHERS

SCARVES-MUFFS	November Prices.	August Sale Prices.
Cross Fox Scarves, Animal Shape, wide rug style, \$115 to \$150 . . . . .	\$115 to \$150	\$100 to \$132
Blended Ringtail Capes . . . . .	50.00	\$42.50
Natural Lynx, Animal Style Scarf . . . . .	50.00	42.50



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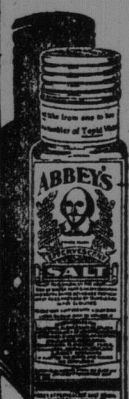
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HEALTH is a positive business asset, and Health depends on keeping the action of the bowels regular and complete. A glass of ABBEY'S each morning is the safest and most certain laxative to use. Palatable, invigorating, Beneficial. Try it.

Physicians and Druggists have recommended it for years in all cases of constipation, indigestion, kidney, liver and stomach trouble.

## MUTT AND JEFF—JEFF'S EYESIGHT IS INDEED PUNK

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Y "BUD" FISHER

BRITISH WAR DECORATIONS.—

THE VICTORIA CROSS, THE MOST HIGHLY COVED DECORATION WHICH IT IS POSSIBLE FOR ANY SARGE OR SOLDIER, OFFICER OR MAN, TO OBTAIN, HAS JUST BEEN AWARDED BY QUEEN VICTORIA IN 1918.

THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE ORDER WAS ESTABLISHED IN 1836 TO REWARD THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICES OF THE OFFICERS IN THE NAVAL AND MILITARY SERVICES OF THE EMPIRE WHO HAVE BEEN SPECIALLY RECOMMENDED IN DESPATES FOR MERITORIOUS OR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE IN THE FIELD.

THE MILITARY CROSS WAS INSTITUTED BY DEC. 1ST, 1914, DURING THE PRESENT WAR. IT IS ENTIRELY AN ARMY DECORATION. IT IS ONLY AWARDED AFTER RECOMMENDATION BY THE SECRETARY OF STATE FOR WAR.

CONGRATULATIONS, OLD MAN. CONGRATULATIONS!

I SEE I'VE JUST BEEN GAZETTED WITH THE MILITARY CROSS!

DON'T CONGRATULATE ME. I DON'T WANT THE DARN THING.

WHY, YOU POOR FISH, DON'T TALK SIMPLE! THAT'S ONE OF THE HIGHEST MEDALS A SOLDIER CAN BE AWARDED.

EVERYBODY IS CRAZY TO GET AN M.C.

YES, BUT ONCE YOU START ACCEPTING THE MEDALS YOU GOTTA KEEP ON DOING IT AND IT WOULDN'T BE LONG BEFORE I'D GET ROUND SHOULDERS CARRYING THEM AROUND.

JEFF IS AWARDED THE M.C.

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