

General Townshend Is Real Hero of Campaign on the River Tigris

It is twenty years ago since General Townshend, who has made such a magnificent fight for Bagdad in the face of forces which far outnumbered his own, accomplished his first great achievement. At the time he was a captain in the Central India Horse, and in 1895 he escorted Dr. Robertson, the British agent, to Chitral, only to be besieged by overwhelming forces of natives.

The commandant of the fort, Captain Campbell, was severely wounded, and Captain Townshend took command and defended the fort for nearly two months, until relieved by Colonel Kelly. So highly did the authorities think of the magnificent defence put up by Captain Townshend that the garrison was awarded six



GENERAL TOWNSHEND.

months' additional pay, while the captain received the thanks of the Indian Government, the C.B., and the brevet of major.

In 1884-5 General Townshend, as a Lieutenant in the Royal Marines, saw active service in the Sudan Expedition, and was present at the battle of Abu Klea, when General Stewart inflicted such a crushing defeat on the Derwishes.

Born in 1861, General Townshend is a grandson of the late Rev. Lord George Osborne Townshend, brother of the fourth Marquess Townshend. He is, therefore, the cousin and heir presumptive of the sixth and present Marquess.

A born soldier, General Townshend came prominently under the notice of Lord Kitchener when, as major, he commanded the 12th Soudanese Battalion and took part in the Dongola Expedition under "K. of K.," ultimately accompanying Kitchener in his advance up the Nile and taking part in the victory of the Atbara, and also in the final overthrow of the Khalifa at Khartoum, his reward being a double mention in despatches and the D.S.O.

In 1900 General Townshend joined the Royal Fusiliers, and since then promotion has followed promotion, until to-day he is regarded as one of the finest leaders in the British army.

Montenegrin Royalty.

All sorts of ridiculous rumors are being circulated regarding the movements of the King of Montenegro and his family. The real truth is that while Nicholas is moving about and working in co-operation with the Allies, the Queen of Montenegro has gone to Paris with her two daughters, Xenia, born in 1881, and Vera, the youngest of King Nicholas' nine children, who are the only two unmarried.

The Princesses Malitza and Stana married Russian grand dukes; Danilo, the heir-apparent, wedded a princess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz; Helene is the Queen of Italy; Anna is the wife of Prince Joseph of Battenberg; and Miko married a princess of the Royal house of Serbia. The brother of Crown Prince Danilo's wife was a very popular figure in London's gayest set before the war. Good-looking, rich, pleasant, and more English than German in his tastes, he was thought of as a husband for Princess Patricia of Connaught. The only drawback to the match was that pretty "Princess Pat" would not have him.

Intelligent Anticipation.

On the south side of Blackfriars Bridge, spanning the River Thames, is a remarkable and, presumably, entirely unintentional anticipation of the fact that the Germans in the early part of the twentieth century would cease to be classed in the category of "civilized nations."

Abutting on the bridge is an old factory, which is about to be pulled down, belonging to a firm of patent medicine vendors, established as far back as the year 1824, and the very faded gold lettering over the front of the building and across the wide spaces between the windows announces that the firm has "Agents throughout the Civilized [capital C] world."

There follows a list of countries from which, however, the home of the Hun is excluded.

Decorations for War Horses.

It is the custom in Paris to decorate horses with a plate attached to their harness announcing that the wearer has seen active service, but has now been sent home as only fit for civilian work.

BOMB THROWING.

Describing One of War's Most Dangerous Jobs.

Quite one of the present war's most important developments is the recrudescence of bomb or grenade throwing.

Next to the artillery, there is no weapon capable of inflicting greater damage than a well-directed bomb. It is nothing uncommon for one small bomb to kill half a dozen men and injure a dozen more.

Of what, it might be asked, does this deadly missile, which can cause such havoc, consist?

It must first be explained that at the present time there are two special kinds of bombs supplied to our boys at the front. The first, and most dangerous, is known as the "lemon" bomb, so called from its resemblance in shape to that fruit. It is made of cast metal, flattened at each end, and divided by grooves into squares to permit of the pieces bursting easily, the same as a shrapnel shell. Inside is packed a powerful explosive.

At the bottom end is the detonator, which is exploded by pressing a spring. A safety-pin runs through the bomb between the spring and the detonator, and woe betide the unfortunate bomb-thrower who removes the pin and presses the spring before he is ready to throw.

Four short seconds after, the bomb explodes with a terrific concussion; the shock alone is enough to kill a man. This "lemon" bomb is principally for clearing the enemy's trenches. It is handy to throw, and its weight—less than two pounds—makes it possible for a goodly number to be carried in a stout canvas bag, slung at the side.

When a big attack is projected, the crack bomb-throwers—always picked men in a battalion—have what are known as "loaders" and "carriers." These men carry and hand bombs to the crack shot as he goes along demolishing his opponents.

The other type of bomb in use is known as the "long ball" grenade. Its principle is much the same as the "lemon" bomb, except it has a stick about fifteen inches long fastened to it, and a piece of stout tape at the end to act as a rudder. There are practically only two ways of throwing bombs safely. One is the ordinary throw, straight from the shoulder, and the other a round-arm throw. The latter, of course, cannot be done in a trench with safety; the bomb is too liable to hit the back of the trench and explode. In the open, round-arm throwing is much preferable; it saves the terrific wrench of the arm which cricketers know only too well.

Bomb-throwing at the front is—as may be imagined—pretty dangerous, but it is the way to get a Victoria Cross.

Sergeant Oliver Brooks, of the Coldstream Guards, is one of the heroes who won this world-coveted distinction. His cross, like that of many another V.C. recipient, was gained by holding an important part of a trench armed simply with small bombs.

An attack on a trench by bombers is a pretty common occurrence nowadays. Few people have any idea of how it is done. The bomb-throwers lead the way, followed by a party of men with fixed bayonets. Into the enemy trench is thrown a shower of bombs, and all the attacking party drop flat on the ground, waiting for them to explode. They go off together with a nerve-shattering, deafening crash, emitting smoke which hangs in a dense grey-black pall in the trenches.

Now come the fixed bayonets. Over the top of the parapet go the infantrymen, ready to bayonet and shoot at the same time any of the hated enemy still alive. Then come the bombers again. With a fresh supply they jump into the trench, and, accompanied by two men with bayonets, start clearing its numerous ramifications. A bomb is dropped over a traverse; it explodes, and around rush the infantrymen to clear out any occupant.

Schiller Knew Them.

The following story, which is going the rounds of the Continental papers, including even those of Austria, must make the Germans gnash their teeth. A German and a Dane met recently in Schiller's house in Weimar. As they stood gazing reverently on the scene the German, swelling with pride, remarked to his fellow-visitor: "So this is where our national poet, Schiller, lived."

"Pardon me," said the other; "not national, but international."

"How so?" asked the German, with surprise.

"Why, consider his works," the Dane replied. "He wrote 'Mary Stuart' for the English, 'The Maid of Orleans' for the French, 'Egmont' for the Dutch, 'William Tell' for the Swiss."

"And what did he write for the Germans, pray?" broke in the other.

Pat came the Dane's answer: "For the Germans he wrote 'The Robbers.'"

An Archbishop's Novel.

Dr. Lang, Archbishop of York, is probably the only Archbishop who has ever written a novel. He began writing very early. At fifteen he won a prize for an essay in Young England, the subject being "Athletic Sport: Their Usefulness and Danger." The following year he carried off the prize for the best "original piece of recitation" with a very creditable poem in blank verse entitled "The Burghers of Calais."

A Historic Flute.

Mr. William Barrett, the famous Drury Lane flautist, counts among his most treasured possessions the flute-case of the flautist who played in the first performance of "Elijah," at Birmingham, in 1866. Mendelssohn himself conducted. The case has on it now the signatures of scores of celebrated musicians.

Rich British Women

Are Joining Movement

to Adopt "War Babies"

THE "War Baby" sensation which swept from one end of Britain to the other has in a measure quieted down, and less has been heard of the controversy which raged in the columns of the British press. The problem of illegitimate children is, however, by no means a non-existent one. Although first alarmist figures which would have led one to believe that the country was about to be deluged with fatherless babes, were



AN ENGLISH "WAR BABY."

shown to be gross misstatements, the fact still remains that many thousands of young mothers in Britain are confronted with the task of bringing up little ones without being able to claim support from their fathers at the front. In many cases where such support would have been gladly given, the fathers have given their lives for their country.

In order to lessen the burden on the young mothers many wealthy British women are coming forward to adopt "war babies." This movement has now become a recognized form of charity arising out of the struggle and an organized effort to find homes for the little ones is meeting with great success.

THEY MAKE GOOD.

Dogs in the French Army Which Do Splendid Work.

One of the most interesting of the subsidiary establishments of the French army is that of the French sheepdogs, which are being employed in ambulance and patrol work. There are only about 25, but their value is generally recognized.

The dogs are of five breeds: Malinois, Gronendael, Bar Rouge, Briare and Berfer Allemand, of which the last is said to be the least intelligent. The original idea was that they should be employed only as ambulance work, but it was soon found possible to use them for taking back messages from advanced parties to the rear.

Training has to be begun when the dogs are very young. The first thing, of course, is implicit obedience. Then it is a question of training them not to fear gun-fire. Once trained, they show themselves absolutely fearless, and so far from recoiling from a shell-burst, they usually rush forward and bark furiously at it.

On ambulance work they perform much the same duties as those of St. Bernard. They are sent out to scour the ground, and when they have found a wounded man they bring back some article of his apparel. A doctor and two orderlies are then detailed to follow the dog, who brings them to the place where the wounded man is lying.

The following story is told of Fanfare, one of the Bar Rouge breed. The dog was carrying a message from the front line to the rear when he was very badly hit in the foreleg by shrapnel. So soon as he had pulled himself together he limped on to his destination on three legs, and then insisted on returning to the front patrol who had originally sent him out. In the course of the evening he was sent to Paris, where his wounds were dressed, and he is now back again at the front.

Gospel by the Ton.

Eleven tons of Testaments have just been dispatched from Britain by the British and Foreign Bible Society for the prisoners of war in Russia. There were fifty-four cases, containing over 250,000 volumes. The volumes are printed in Polish, German, Hungarian, and Bohemian.

Hiding in the Mines.

It is stated that since the war 150,000 men throughout Great Britain had left other occupations for the mines because underground workers were barred from military service.

Just Heard of the War.

The Rev. E. T. Greenshield, missionary, speaking at Eastbourne, said that his parishioners in Baffin Land, North-West Canada, had only just heard that there was a war.

Production and Thrift

"GAIN or no gain the cause before the farmers of Canada is as clear as it was last year—they must produce abundantly in order to meet the demands that may be made, and I believe this to be especially true in regard to live stock, the world's supply of which must be particularly affected in this vast struggle."—HON. MARTIN BURRELL, Minister of Agriculture.

THE FOLLOWING STATEMENTS ARE BASED ON REPORTS CONTAINED IN "THE AGRICULTURAL WAR BOOK, 1916," PUBLISHED BY THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, OTTAWA, ONT.

LIVE STOCK—The herds and flocks of Europe have been greatly reduced. When the war is over there will be a great demand for breeding stock. Canadian farmers should keep this in mind.

MEATS—In 1915 Great Britain imported 664,508 tons of beef, mutton and lamb, of which 364,245 tons came from without the Empire. Out of 430,420 tons of beef only 104,967 tons came from within the Empire.

The demands of the Allies for frozen beef, canned beef, bacon and hams will increase rather than diminish. Orders are coming to Canada. The decreasing tonnage space available will give Canada an advantage if we have the supplies.

DAIRYING—Home consumption of milk, butter and cheese has increased of late years. The war demands for cheese have been unlimited. The Canadian cheese exports from Montreal in 1915 were nearly \$8,500,000 over 1914. Prices at Montreal—Cheese: January 1915, 15½ to 17 cents; January 1916, 18½ to 18¾ cents. Butter: January 1915, 24 to 25½ cents; January 1916, 32 to 33 cents.

EGGS—Canada produced \$30,000,000 worth of eggs in 1915 and helped out Great Britain in the shortage. Shippers as well as producers have a duty and an opportunity in holding a place in that market.

WRITE TO THE DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE AND TO YOUR PROVINCIAL DEPARTMENT FOR BULLETINS ON THESE SUBJECTS

Tens of thousands of Canada's food producers have enlisted and gone to the front. It is only fair to them that their home work shall be kept up as far as possible. The Empire needs all the food that we can produce in 1916.

PRODUCE MORE AND SAVE MORE MAKE LABOUR EFFICIENT SAVE MATERIALS FROM WASTE SPEND MONEY WISELY

THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE THE DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE



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About Fishes.

Fish are nearly the same weight as the water in which they live, so that they can move in it with great ease. The majority of them also have an air bladder inside of the body, which enables them to go up or down in the water at will. When a fish desires to go down deep it can press the air out of this bladder by means of certain muscles and thus increase the weight of its body, and when it wishes to rise again it takes off the pressure, the bladder fills with air again, and its body becomes light enough to rise.

Unkind.

"Does your wife wear spats?" "Wear 'em? She starts 'em."—Detroit Free Press.

Outguessed.

"What size collar do you wear?" "About a half size too small for you."—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

A Definition.

Little Elmer—Papa, what is hope? Professor Broadhead—Hope, my son, is what we have left.—Exchange.

The C.P.R. has lifted the embargo on the intercolonial Railway.

Turkey admits that one of her submarines recently sunk the Russian hospital ship Portugal in the Black Sea.

Wolf Von Igel, former secretary of Von Papen, has demanded his release from custody in the United States, claiming diplomatic immunity.

Don't Forget—

that when constipation, biliousness or indigestion is neglected, it may cause a serious illness. Act upon the first symptom—keep your digestive organs in good order by the timely use of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

A Monster Vessel of Olden Times.

Ptolemaeus Philopater, one of the ancient kings of Egypt, is said to have built a vessel 420 feet long, 56 feet broad, 72 feet high from the keel to the top of the prow and 80 feet to the top of the poop. She had four helms of 60 feet. Her largest oars were 50 feet long, with leaden handles so as to be more easily worked. She had two prows, two sterns and seven rostra or beaks. On both poop and prow she had figures of men and animals that were fully 18 feet high. She had 4,000 rowers, 400 cabin boys or servants, 2,820 marines to do duty on deck, besides being provided with immense stores of arms and provisions.—Westminster Gazette.

The Burden of Golf.

Golfer (with a full bag, looking for a caddy)—I say, my friend, do you happen to know of any one who—Near-sighted Villager (testily)—No, I don't. All the folks round here does their own umbrella repairin'.—Puck.