

IN HOSPITAL

(By Patrick MacGill, author of "The Great Push, etc.)

The hour was three o'clock in the afternoon. I entered the dug-out to find my mate Spudhole gazing mutely at some black, liquid in a sooty mess-tin.

"Some milk, Spudhole?" I said, handing him the tin which had just come to me in a big parcel from England.

"No milk for me, matey," he replied. "I'm feelin' done up proper, I am. Cannot eat a bite. Tummy's out o' order and my 'eads spinnin' like a top. When's sick parade?" he asked.

"Seven o'clock," I said. "Is it as bad as that, Spudhole?"

"Worse'n that," he answered with a smile. "Ave yer a fag to spare?"

"I have, I answered, rumbling in my rocket.

"Well, give it to somebody as "asn't got none," said my mate with a wan smile. "I'm off smokin' a bit."

The case was really serious since Spudhole could not smoke, for a smokeless hour for him had always been a Purgaterial period. After tea I went with him to the dressing station and Ted Higgles of another section, accompanied us. Ted's tummy was also out of order and his head was spinning like a top. I stood outside the door of the dressing-station while the two men were in-

I stood outside the door of the dress-lag-station while the two men were in-side. Presently Spudhole came out. "My temperature's an 'usner and nine," he said.

"My temperature's an unner and allow, he said.
"A. hundred and what?" I ejaculated.
"Unner point nine, 'is was," said Ted Higgles appearing at the doorway. Mine's an 'unner point eight. Lots o' blokes are sufferin' from the same thing. Proxis the M. O. calls it, but the right name o' it's trench rever."
"Right name?" interrogated Spudhole.

"Right name?" interrogated boudhole.
"Well, it's someting wot we can understand," said Ted.
"Are you coming back again to the
trenches?" I asked.
"We're to sleep 'cre to-night in the cellar unner the dressin' station," they
told me. "In the mornin' we're to report to the M. O. again. Then if 'e

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,-We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it. Yours truly,

CHAS. F. TILTON.

thinks fit 'e'll send us off to the 'ors thinks fit 'e'll send us on the pital."

I went back to the firing trench alone. Spudhole and Ted did not return the next day or the day after. Three weeks later Spudhole came back.
We were sitting in a dug-out in the Ypres sallent when a Jew's hary, playing rag-time, was heard outside. The Germana at the time, were shelling our porpres subent when a sew's harry, playing rag-time, was heard outside. The Germans, at the time, were shelling our position. Who was he who played rag-time as an accompaniment to the thunder of tis explosives? Who could he be—unless Spudhole?

-unless Spudhole?
And sure enough it was Spudhole back to us again, trig and tidy from hospital, in a new uniform, new boots and with that air of importance which sits so easily on a man who has seen strange sights in strange regions. "What's your temperature now?" I asked as he came in "Bilmey it's the correct thing now, but it didn't 'arf go up and down," said Spudhole putting the Jew's harp in his pocket and sitting down. "And 'orsepital!" he went on. "I's no fun, I can tell yer."

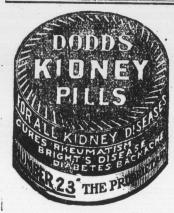
pital!" he went on. tell yer." a "What sort of disease is Pyraxis?" a

"What sort of disease is Pyraxis?" a voice enquired.

"It's not 'arf bad if you've got it bad and it's no good if ye've only got it 'arf bad," said Spudhole, adding: "Wot I mean's this. If I 'ad it bad I'd get off ter blighty by my case was only a light one, not so bad as Ted 'Iggles. 'E's not out o' 'orsp yet, and may be it's a rip across the Channel for 'im. Gawd' we wor bad goin' down from the dressin' station. I couldn't even smoke a fag! We came to a village and from there a motor ambulance took us to a clearin' station. There was a 'ot bath there and we wor put to bed in a big 'ouse; blankets, plenty o' 'em and a good bed. 'Twas a arand place to 'ave a kip.'

"No stand-to at dawn," I said. "Worn't there!" said Spudhole. "Two 'ours 'force dawn we 'ad all o' us to ostand-to in our blankets for the Germans began to shell the place. We 'ad to 'op it away further back in a bus. We were rattled about on that there bus and we wor dropped down at another 'orsp about breakfast time. My temperator was up more'n ever now. I almost burst the thermometur'. And Ted! Blimey! werehould 'ave seen Tel. Lors to the wide 'e was. 'E could 'ardly speak but 'e managed to give me 'is muver's address and I was to write to 'er when 'e

s. 'E could 'ardly speak but 'e ged to give me 'is muvver's ad-and I was to write to 'er when 'e



"We went furth the after we'd a bit o' grub, such the ass was able to eat somering, and we mane to an 'orspunder Canwas as X—A sice quiet place, it, and me and Ted was along why two etheurs in a bell tent. There we began to get better "Twas a "ungry loce all the same. They were tryin' to cure us by starvis' us. Excht'day's in med wit nuffing to eat bar a drop o' milk and once or twice a hegg. Damn little heggs they wor; they must 'ave been laid by tea-tits in a "urry." I got infer trouble once, 'said Spudhole varming to his narrative "I dimbed up the tent pole one night just to 'ave a song on my own and when I was on the top down comes the 'ole thing and I lands on Ted 'Iggles bread-hasket. Is temperator was up to an 'unter and two points five the next mornin'. The doctor didn't 'arf give me a look when 'e 'eard about me bein' up the pole. "But 'e was a good bloke, the M. O.

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housewife must make her money go further.

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strength requires less tea in

the pot-and there's only

one tea with the rich Red

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supports and pulling the wires taut. They were as quiet about it as was possible, but to the tensely strained

ears of Gahey the noise of labor came like the rumble of artillery. The ene-my would surely hear it too.

had his own working parties out and thought it wiser not to take any no-

that he could see dark forms stand-ing quite motionless and very near

him false and the objects might be tree-trunks trimmed down by shell-

chief wish was that his job might

"I wish the sleep wasn't so much

in my eyes," he muttered. "I'm afraid that I might drop off for a snooze in

a minute This won't do. I'll nip my leg and keep myself up to the mark Right in the thick of my leg."

He caught the soft of his thigh be-

tween finger and thumb and pinched vigorously. Once, twice, thrice. He almost screeched with the pain.

"It's the only way to do it," he said apologizing for the pain he had inflicted on himself. "If I don't pinch like blazes I'll maybe drop off That won't do and the life of me mates depending on me and others like me"

He may have done, but perhaps he

Now and again Gahey fancied

but probably his eyes played

He was very sleepy and his

Rose flavor!

THE MAN FROM BALLYRUDDEN

(By Patrick MacGill, Author of "The Great Push," Etc.)

again—"Spudhole! Is Supdhole in here?" asked a Corporal peoping into the dug-out.
"I'm 'ere," said Spudhole. "Wot d'yer want me for?"

Corporal.

"Bilmey! exclaimed Spudhole. "Didn't take yer long to find that I was back! Wunner the war wasn't stopped while I was away. A sick man gon' en sentry too—. If ye're goin' to carry on like that my temperatoor will soon be up again. All right, Corpril I'll be out in a tick—."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in

THE SAVED DOLLARS.

When Properly Invested They

What work does the saved dollar do

to help make this country a better place for the saver? At a meeting of

the American Bankers' Association an intelligent answer was made by a man who is well qualified to speak. He

"While a dollar saved by a workman helps to give to some workman a job, so does every other dollar of savings,

whether it comes from wages, interest

or profits.

"The economic effect of a dollar

saved and invested is just the same, whether the owner is a wage earner,

an employer or an heir of inherited wealth. Income, however it originates, that is saved and put to reproductive

uses performs an inevitable service for society.
"Every form of savings finally seeks

investment, and if you will follow the investment through to its ultimate re-

action you will see it putting men to

transportation equipment of the com-

munity; you will see it creating new demands for labor, raising the rate of

wages and increasing the production of things which men design.

"If savings are devoted to reproduc

tive purposes, it makes no difference whether they are the savings of the

workman or of the millionaire, the

ultimately accomplish the same result—they increase the supply of things

that the whole community wants."

F. A. Vanderlip said that. It is true

Your \$50 in the savings bank works

at the same job to which the \$50,000 of the rich man is sent.

If the men who manage the work are honest and capable they use our

saved dollars to make this country

worth living in, worth working in, worth being proud of, worth fighting

to preserve.-John M. Oskison in New

Drawn Glass.

On account of its great strength drawn glass is used for many purposes.

It withstands sudden changes of tem-

perature, resists fire to a great extent

SATISFIED MOTHERS

Once a mother has used Baby's Own

Tablets for her little ones she will use

rives from their use is wonderful. They are easy to give the baby; their action

is prompt and thorough, and above all

they are absolutely harmless. Con-cerning them Mrs. Jean Dechaine, La-

cordaire, Sask., writes: "I am well satisfied with Baby's Own Tablets. I had no trouble in giving them to my

baby, and they have promptly cured her of constipation." The Tablets are

sold by medicine dealers or by mail at

25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams

VANITY AND SPECTACLES.

Old Plea That Wearing Glasses

Makes One Look Aged.

One of the popular objections to wearing glasses is that wearing

This was true in the days when they were worn only to help poor sight and

prematurely and give the countenance a strained, anxious, tired, drawn, cross

look, which is very characteristic and is far more to be avoided from the

point of view of appearance than the slight disfigurement of glasses.

Indeed, so far from being unbecoming there are some types of face to which glasses just add the finishing

The one time when a fellow feels he ought to be let down easy is when

he is hard up.

-Charles Phelps Cushing in

Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

glasses makes one look old.

The satisfaction she de

York Globe.

nothing else.

and is very strong.

work; you will see it enlarging agricultural, the industrial or

Help to Develop Our Country.

The night was ebony black, but still and warm. The summer clouds hung very low and seemed to be thrusting the heat down on the watchers in No-Man's Land. The covering party lay in a line amidst the grasses, a space of half-adozen yards between each man and his mate. Gahey, an Irish rifleman, was there, lying face down to the ground the small of the down to the ground, the smell of the earth heavy in his nostrils and the dreams and thoughts engendered by such a night running riot in his head He was very sleepy, for he had had no sleep the night before. All that day he had been very hard at werk, for the trenches were in a bad state. Parapets had been blown down by German shells; machine gun em-placements had been levelled to the earth; sandbags flung breadcast by the fury of war, had filled up parts of the communication trench. All this had to be remedied, and all day long Gahey sweated at his toil. Now, when Gahey sweated at his toil. Now, when night had fallen, the barbed wire entanglements had to be repaired and the engineers were set to work on the job. The infantry holding the trench supplied the covering party and Gahey was one of the men who went

As he lay there in the grass he could hear the engineers at work, hammering in the posts, buckling the

out here. This is a war in defince of civilization," he said with a low laugh. "Here I am doin' my bit by lyin' dewn on my tummy and rappin' my kauckles against a rifle. Well, I suppose it's one way o' carryin' on. What would they say at home in me own town the town of Sallyrudden. own town, the town of Ballyrudden, if I told them that in France I spent all my days working with a spade like a man on a potato patch, and all my nights rappin' my fingers on a rifle-butt? Oh, glery, but it's a funny

Gahey became sudenly alert as a starshell went up over the German trenches and a dark object was disclosed moving in the grass some eight yards away. What could it be? A German crawling out towards the British lines, Gahey thought. He gripped his bayonet with a steady hand and got up on one knee. At that moment he heard the man next him calling out in a loud whisper: "The right flank has encountered an enemy parter! Reinforcements! Page 14 sleep!"

Gahey passed the message along, tood upright and rushed at the figure which was lying in the grass.
"Who's there?" he hissed, as he

stood over it.

The click of a rifle bolt was the enly response and Gahey gave the figuree a kick. It rose upwards with a whimper and shot its hands over its head. It was a German soldier "Kamerad!" he appealed. 'Wife and three children!"
"If ye yell like that again a harem

and a school of children won't save ye," said Gahey. "What the divil are ye comin' atween me and a fight for, navvaay" ha thundarad. he thundered anyway?"

"Kamerad!" wnined the German.

Gahev was very annoyed. A fight

ou and he had to take charge of a prisoner! It was a job not to his lik-ing. From the right came the sound

of rifles and yelling. The men from the left were rushing by, and one took shape opposite and made to pass. Ga-

shape opposite and made to pass, ca-hey reached out a long arm and grip-ped the man by the shoulder. "Let me be!" gasped the man. "I want to get up to the fighting."

"Take charge of this man," said Gahey in a voice of command. "Take him back to the trench now! Get be-

hind him with the bay'net and take

The soldier, a young fellow of nine

and knew him to be one of the most reckless and daring men in the bat

talion. He obeyed Gahey's command

and took charge of the

and took charge of the prisoner. Then Gahey doubled off to the right where the fight was in full swing. "Not much of a fight it was," said

Gahey afterwards, when giving an ac-count of the scrap. "It lasted for just a minute or two and I had only a

couple of jags at the buckos. It was a poor lot we came on: and they had no love for the bayn't. It always makes me mad to see them refusin't to take part in a good, honest, standto fight. But I suppose it's in the make-up of some of them to behave

like that..... I haven't seen what I call a good fight since the last har-

vest fair I spent at Ballyrudden.'

newly out, had heard of Gaher

him in."

The ash-plants gom' swingin' about the heads and the men fallin'! "Twas a sight to see!" fixed a contemplative eye on

"Ballyruden for ever!" he said in a slow voice filled with longing. "Ballyruden for ever and the times we used to have at the harvest fair!"

Joy in Trying.

Do not allow yourself to just drift along through life. Set before you an aim, some real perpose. Cultivate hope and ambition to accomplish something. Do not be contented to let things happen; make things happen. Whatever your business or oc-Whatever your business or oc cupation aim to excel in it. Finan-cial gain is not all one gets from la-bor well performed. Your character is elevated and your mind is enlarged, and the satisfaction in having done well is the most real joy. Don't be afraid to set your aim high. Gild it with wour highest ideals. Let the hope of its attainment nerve your every act. Turn incidents and circum-stances toward the attainment of your aim. If you have no aim you reach nowhere. A life without a purpose is a dreary thing, without real joy. Suppose you fail to reach the heights you have set as your standard; you will have gone higher than if you had not striven. You will be more useful, of more worth, than if you had not tried.-Milwaukee Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

BURDEN OF WORRY.

To-day's Enough; Never Mind Yesterday's or To-morrow's.

A wayfarer carried a heavy sack, under which he toiled and complained unceasingly. From none could be get help or comfort. And as he slowly journeyed, groan-

ing under his burden, the Angel of Opportunism came to him and speke kindly saving

"Brother, what carriest then?"
The man answered surlily, worries."

The angel smiled pityingly upon him and said, "Let us look into thy burden and examine they worries."

and so they looked in. But lo, the sack was empty.

"Why surely!" cried the man, "there were two great werries, too heavy for man to bear; But—ah, yes, I had forgetten—one was a werry of yesterday, and so it is gene."

"And the other?"
"That—why, that was a worry of te-merrow, and it—it has not yet

Then the angel smiled with infin-

ite pity, saying:
"Hearken. He who bows himself down under the worries of yesterday and to morrow wears himself out for naught. Be he who carries only the worries of to-day has no need of a sack for his sorrows. If thou wilt cast this black thing aside and give all thy strength and cheer and courage

te the things of to-day real misfortune never can burden thee." Wendering, the man did as the an-

And as he took up his journey and went lightly, swiftly on, his heart and his hands were free to relieve many a brother wayfarer of his burdens an fruits and flowers along the wayside.

And when he came at last to the settling of the sun it was with smiles and a song.—Christian Herald.

Marines.

Marines-soldiers serving on shipboard—date back to the year 1664, when an order-in-Council, dated Oct. 16, authorized 1,200 soldiers to be raised and formed into a regiment Mere regiment were later on formed; wars they numbered 32,000. The marines are to-day a feature of every navy, and in most countries officers of the marines are equal in rank with those in the army and navy.—London Chroniele. Chronicle.

The amount case your suffering. I want you to write, and let me tell you of my simple method of home treatment, send you ten days 'free trial, posting and put you in touch with women in Canada who will glody tell what my method has done for them.

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, he adache, back, tired feelings, he adache, back, bearling down imple method of home treatment, you ten days' free trial, postand put you in touch with
eas in Canada who will
y tell what my method
done for the m
you are troubled
weak, tired
tags, head
backbearown
pain in the sides, regularly or irregularly,
bloating, sense of falling or
misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry,
palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings
under the eyes, or a loss of interest
in life, write to me to-day. Address:

A New Household Word.

In life, write to me to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Bex 8 Windser, Cut

The expression "food alternative" is practically of recent origin, and it has a pleasant ring in our ears. As used by dietitians and cooking ex-perts, it signifies a second choice, properts, it signifies a second choice, pro-viding the same tood value, but of lower price or easier to obtain. Some of the fish and cereal dishes

are food alternatives to meat.

Wheat flour is scarce; as an alternative housewives are urged to use more rye and corn.

The scarcity of hogs and the fact that they are often undersize when brought to the market has made pure leaf lard high in price. A pure vege-table shortennig is the ideal tempa-rary alternative. It is also a satisfactory permanent alternative for famlies where pork shortening is never

When we speak of a substitute, we infer that the original article cannot be obtained. When we use the world alternative, the supposition is that we have freedom of choice

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Instead of making hay while an shines, some people would rather make trouble when it rains.

"Hew are your nephew and his bride setting along by this time?" "Finer than frog hair!" triumphantly replied the Missourian "They've been married mighty night three weeks now, and, by cripes, they are still speaking!"—Judge.

ISSUE NO. 45, 1917

SITUATIONS VACANT.

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F OR RENT-GOOD FARM ON YONGE street; 215 acres; near Richmond Hill: lot 45; three spring creeks; first-class house; ample stabling for horses, cattle and hogs; water in stables; Mptropelitan cars hourly; Richmond Hill stab. Insuire of Mrs. J. N. Boyle R climond Hill, or Cook & Gilchrist, 33 Richmond street west, Toronto, Ont.

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F OR SALE—TWO ONE-HUNDRED acre farms, Wellington county, Peal township; no better soil; good buildings and shale trees; flowing spring on each lot; if you want a farm look this one over; will stand inspection; immediate pessession given; price and terms right; will meet you at Gladstone or Drayton station; plone in house; rurs! mails at gate. Walter Barkwill, R. R. No. 2 Drayton, Ont.

F OR SALE—A CHOICE DAIRY FARM: sand loam. A photo can be had of the building. Apply, to John McCor-mick, Kelvin, Ont.

F OR SALE OR RENT-329 ACRES, A-1 wheat land in Southern Mantoba; all cultivated. G. C. Gordon, owner, General Delivery, Vancouver, E.C.

The Wagon Wheel Paradox.

A very interesting paradox is the one concerning an ordinary wagon wheel. which is solid and rigid, yet, when fastened on its axie on a wagon, when the wagon moves part of the circumference of the wheel which is in contact with the ground is for an instant at absolute rest, while the point directly perpendicular to it is at a high rate of speed. perpendicular to it is flying along The two points horizontal with the centre of the wheel are travelling pretty fast, but only half as fast as the topmost point, and as the upgoing horizontal point increases in speed the downgoing one slows up until it is at rest for a moment when in contact with ground. Yet the wheel is one solid piece and there are only two points going at the same rate of speed at the same time. Yet if the wheel is taken off the axle and rolled down an incline every point of the circumfer nee moves at the same rate of speed.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

ENEMIES TO SUCCESS.

Learn to Avoid Timidity, Shyness or Self Consciousness.

Timidity, shyness and selfconscious ness belong to the same family. We usually find all where we find any one. and they are all enemies of peace of mind, happiness and achievement. No one has ever done a great thing while his mind was centered upon himself. We must lose ourselves before we can find ourselves. Self-analysis is valu-able only to learn our strength; it is fatal if it makes us dwell upon our

Timid, shy people are morbidly self. conscious. They think too much about themselves. Their thoughts are timed inward; they are always analyzing, dis-secting themselves, wondering how they appear and what people think of them. If these people could only for-get themselves and think of others they would be surprised to see what freedom, ease and grace gair, what success in life they would achieve.

Thousands of young people are field back from undertaking what they long to do and are kept from trying to make real their great life dreams because they are afraid to jostle with the world. They shrink from exposing their sore spots and sensitive points, which 'smart from the slightest touch Their supersensitiveness mards of them.—O. S. Marden. makes cow-

DRS. SOPER & WHITE SPECIALISTS Consultation free

DRS. SOPER & WHITE Please Mer. ton This Paper.

Have uepending on the and others like me" He pinched his leg again, then rapped his knuckles against the butt of his rifle. He kept on rapping until one of his fingers was bleeding. "It's a damned funny caper, this," he muttered. 'It has got to be done, I suppose. But they don't know at ped his knuckles against the butt of his rifle. He kept on rapping until one of his fingers was bleeding. "It's a damned funny caper, this," he muttered. 'It has got to be done, I suppose. But they don't know at home what we've got to go through I suppose.

chiefly by the elderly. Now a very large percentage of wearers of spectaare children, and the wearing of spectacles is no longer a mark of advanced age. It is not a sufficient excuse for a lady to say that glasses would make her look old.

Moreover, wearing glasses is one of to the Grand Champion

Steer and Heifer at . the best preservers of a youthful appearance. This is because prolonged eye strain causes wrinkles to appear

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