The Dignity of Death. A Tribute to Elbert Hubbard.

When the Lusitania went down the divilized world cried aloud in amazement and dismay. From that hour there has been but one continuous malice of mankind. Everywhere you hear the same demand for retribution, for vengeance, for recompense. The President of the Uuited States has "kept his head" and gone straight to bring out the thoughts of minds strong characters, often too promounced in their utterances for their converts discharging to the heat of the strong conduction of the strong characters. "kept his head" and gone straight forward, discharging to the best of his abilit, the onerous duties of his office and the responsibilities imposed has been criticised, ridiculed and calpon him by virtue of his place in the entre of affairs. Others have inlged in cheap appeals for recogniion, cries for warfare and jingo utter. ances of the assault upon the another, and misguided or ignorant greatness of these United States.

We desire to offset the heat and turmoil and temper of overwrought mind; with a few remarks upon the wonderfu grandeur of the event.

Elbert Hubbard has helped, far more than his traducers have ever done, to stimulate his hearers and his Out of those seething waters, in the

back to us these utterances.

Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt first rewes his lifebelt and fixes it upon itself in his capacity to express the person of a young woman stand-ing near, and before he turns to look for another belt with which to preserve his own dear existence on earth, e says to his valet: "Let us help save the kiddles." Charles Frohman said to an actress

who stood by him and heard his last

the hall of fame."

The writer awakened one morning

the stillness of voices whose word had inspired this world of ours woul

umniated. A part, we admit, has been justified. A still greater part has been the result of mean enviousness due to the feeble faith of men in one

followers with words of cheer idst of a calm sea, when the Lusi- hope and desire for the better. His went down, there has flowed great axiom was the power of "Initiative." His life was an expression of the force of the word and the deed itiative. Death has thrown across the live

of these men, and many others who went down into the silence with calm faces and sealed lips, a glory and dig-nity that all their previous lives had failed to secure or express. O'er the ness of the scene and the ords:

Why, death is the most beautiful of beauty and of light due to the adventure that life offers."

Elbert Hubbard has given us no last words," except that in an apparent anticipation of his advent into suest, and bade him good greeting. the unknown realms he remarks in the most recent of his lectures that to pay that solemn personal visit, "Death alone can open the doors of which Elbert Hubbard has so beautifully put into form in one of his earlier editions - the beautiful brochures after the dread event herein mentioned, hand-printed and daintily bound. and, looking out over a world of which he issued to his willing sub-beauty, was impressed with the awful scribers for his choice works of art solitude and silence left by the ab- and literature—so we omagine did Elthe Lusitania. The realization came to us that not so much the loss of him, "Come with me."

"THE GERMANS COULD KILL US BUT COULD NOT DRIVE US OUT"

[Montreal Star.]

How two platoons of the 5th Royal
Highlanders held back "at least five
up as well as we could, but the second up as well as we could, but the second up as well as we could. hundred of the Prussian Guard" is described in a letter received by the Star today from Pte. W. F. Charlton, who joined the Guards at Valcartier. He was wounded at Ypres and wrote from the American Women's Hospital, nans started to bombard the trenches which the Royal Highlanders occupied,

order to keep inside the dugouts, as 'Jack Johnsons' and gas shells were of action, they were welcome to it. falling around us, and it was a miracle that none of us were hit, and still more wonderful that a shell did not

"After having remained in the dugouts for about one hour with our caused by the gas, we could see the

"You can just imagine an old-ashioned cobbled road, with a deep ashioned cobbled road, with a deep and Capt, Drummond before I close. I men ditch on either side, and we had a cannot explain the feelings that the boys ones. high thick hedge for cover, so that we used the ditch as a trench, and lined beloved officers of the regiment. All are largely increased in price through-It as far as we possibly could with the few men that were there, and waited that the regiment takes the loss out France. Meat has almost doubled in price in Paris—the prime portions patiently for the Germans to come. "Our patience was not very badly coming across a field. In the meantime

"It was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon when the Germans broke marck. The letter says in part: through and we held them until

"The enemy was just slaughtered for the first quarter of an hour. They were advancing in close formation, and carrying a French flag, but that did not save them anf, and our machine gun and rapid rifte fire played havor with sion, but saved the war four months, contact with this class of worker. I

"There was only one thing that I only one casualty, a chap got a furniture removers before I could find only one casualty, a chap got a furniture removers before I could find decent wound through the arm. We suffered a terrible shelling of 'Jack just as soon as they became hot, and Johnsons' on a farm; they sent 92 men they could now manage only the I had to use my dirk to open the bolt.

"The enemy was not long in coming to the conclusion that they would no quarter; it will last for months yet, question. And these were those par-"The enemy was not long in com-

"It was not very long before they began to pick our boys off. Just poor Major as hit is the neck with a bullet, but and down our line encouraging our

And Her Heart Does Not Bother Her.

Thanks to MILBURN'S

Heart and Nerve Pills

Mrs. J. McLaren, Commanda, Ont., writes us under date of February 9, 1914: Sixteen years ago I took bad with my heart and nerves, and was not able o do anything. I tried a good many

"The fellows seemed to go mad at Oldway Hall, Paignton, South Devon. this, and foolishly exposed themselves "After having a very easy day in in order to get better aim, and it was the reserve dugouts about 300 yards not long before we were without a not the rear of the firing line, the Gerroad and ga the rest of our battalion in the firing line time to recover, as also the trenches occupied by French their left was quite unprotected.

Alserians, who suffered very badly by "Well, in the end the enemy had the asphyxiating gas," says the letter. surrounded us, and those who were Noseworthy gave us the not dead, but wounded, were taken prisoners. The machine gun being out

Escaped in Grass. drop into one of the dugouts. Quite stayed there until it became dark, and drop into one of the dugouts. Quite often the shells would explode so near us that dirt and bricks would fall on the roofs of the dugouts.

Stayed there until it became dark, and then we worked our way through the masses of the British people in the same method by various the masses of the British people in the same degree as it affects the life of the carpenter came for a day or two and

"By this time the Huns had dug parched and eyes watering, themselves in behind our regiment, so ages going backwards and forwards caused by the gas, we could see the Algerians running down the St. Julien road. That was as much as to say that the Germans had broken our that the Germans had broken our state of the trench, having nothing at all to protect them from behind.

felt at the loss of two of the most

badly." Saved Four Months.

William R. Graveley, of the Dominion Textile Company, has received for one machine gun, which was not a letter from his son, Lance-Corp. W. long in reaching us, and was soon ready K. Graveley, 3rd Canadian Battalion, Toronto, describing the battle of Lange-

"I was right in the middle of the gallant stand of the Canucks, but escaped heaven alone knows how, with a the last few weeks, having had to make bullet through my hat.

"It is a terrible blow to our diviour signal corps came through with went to no fewer than ten well-known

save them any, and our machine gun der if they wanted to get us; so they any down flat and took what cover they lay down flat and took what cover they main open because the women of the family had taken on the business offices, and were organizing what remov-

ready any time to pop back into it.
Our officers are all fine, brave men,
none better, but their losses were far
too many. The Highlanders surpassed themselves, and went into a Berserker rage, giving no quarter to those devils. It is said a party of 80 Germans and one officer came up to surrender and them is Mrs. Howard Hodgkins, St. were all shot down; we cannot trust them any more; this sort of spirit is the same on both sides, because they bayonet our wounded in the trenches them and that gas they use is devilish.

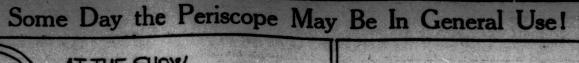
"Frenchmen who were up in front of us got that shot into them and dropped dead running out, and every-thing within a radius of this gas turns a ghastly green, it is so powerful, even we, behind the front line got a little of it and it made our eyes water and smart. I think the Kaiser will have more deference for the 'contemptible Canadians' now, they are almost as hard to hold back as the Ghurkas.

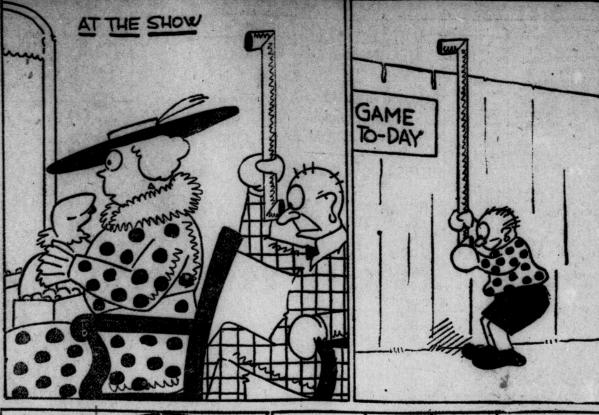
to do anything. I tried a good many doctors, but they did me no good; in fact one doctor gave me up to die. I heard about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I thought I would give them a trial, and after using a couple of the state of th

Pills, and I thought I would give them a trial, and after using a couple of boxes I saw that I was improving. I kept on using them for quite a long time. I am 83 years old and my heart does not bother me at all.

"I am raising a little girl who was never very strong, and the doctor said that she had palpitation of the heart, so II started to give them to her. She is now 12 years old, and they are doling her more good than I can possibly tell you. I would advise anyone who has a weak heart to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, as they have done wonders for us."

Price, 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25; for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Company, Limited, Toronto, Ont.







French Capital in War Time

[London News.]

Thought the subject of every conversation in this country at the present temporarily for reasons of health. moment is the war, it is quite evident, even to the most casual French ob-"Two of us owe our escape to the server now actually visiting England, ters, painters, etc.-I was obliged to long grass, which we crawled into and that the war is very far from affecting have all the work done in small secreported to the 7th Canadian Bat-tallon.

I am amazed at seeing men of all plumber was not to be found anywhere, that the Germans had broken our all to protect them from behind.

"They could kill our fellows, but they could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out, and I have seen no strong or valid men in the could not drive them out. worthy, and he gave the order to stand-to, which we were waiting anxiously to do.

In ave seen no strong of the pattalion dung on for over 24 hours, practically saving the whole line from where the Germans first broke tively empty; and neither in the countries anxiously to do. try districts nor in the larger towns of "One word about Major Noseworthy the French provinces does one see any keep out the cold. In the cottage two

men except very old or very young The most necessary articles of food in price in Paris-the prime portions of veal, mutton and beef being almost prohibitive—and this not because there is a dearth of cattle, but because the butchers are away at the war.

The French women have largely supplemented the men in all departments. Since the beginning of the war they work of the nation, but there is a trade that no woman can perform, any more than she can kill cattlie. It is that of the furniture remover During a "move," and to transport a part of my furniture to my small cottage near

end of this business. "I sent you a deaf and dumb post-card the other day. "We are resting up now, but all FOR LITTLE ONES

Thousands of mothers say Baby's Own Tablets are the only medicine they would give their little ones. Among the Tablets she will use no other medicine because she feels the Tablets are absolutely safe and knows they never little ones. They are sold by medicine dealers, or by mail at 25c a box from Brockville, Ont.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely

Simply get an ounce of othine—double strength—from Cairneross & Lawrence Drug Company, or any druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freekles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than an ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion. Simply get an ounce of othine

sig they could manage by bringing together a few men at a time, back from the front on a holiday-or even home Couldn't Find Plumbers As for workmen-plumbers, carpen

next winter provision. then went back to the trenches. A an Italian, who came to mend the by the new conditions of things. Even watt, of Burgoyne, and Hiltz, of Chespump and overhaul my gas-pipes and though the women have been able to lev. J. B. Muir represents St. Andrew. to advertise, and the work was done

by a Spaniard, who happened to be vithout a job in Paris. There is no wallpaper, nor any of the canvas so largely used in France for stretching on the walls—a process windows were broken during the move, but glass to mend them was not to be found anywhere, because it is all made in the north of France or in Belgium, and the Germans are now working our factories for their own benefit. panes of glass-which were probably of gardener close by would be nearly ruin-

for his strawberry and melon frames Incidentally, I may mention that the two small panes of glass for my windows cost me 6s. each! Of course, there is no china, nor mirrors, nousehold utensils, nor pots and pans. everything has to come from England. The sugar departments being among the invaded ones, we are now paying 1s. 2d. for a kilo of our ordinary lump sugar-which makes it 7d. per lb.-so that, though the fruit crop is to be plentiful this year, French housewives will be unable to make jam for their

Food Prices.
Fish is another item, among so many. supplement the men in the lighter kind of fishery, they cannot manage the tions as elders. neavier and more cumberous nets, so the larger fish cannot be obtained Moreover, under martial law the railest speed, so the fish-even when obtainable, does not always arrive in Paris in good condition, and therefore what does come upon the market is most expensive. A turbot which in London costs two or three shillings would cost almost as many pounds in

Paris today. Another trade largely affected by the is the dry cleaner and dyer. French American manufacture—had to be sent women make a large use of these esfor to England, and the man who put tablishments. They send their blouses them in for me told me that a market and dresses over and over again to be

ed this season because he could get no gowns-for this is one of the secrets by glass-except at prohibitive prices - means of which their clothes always Hand That Sometimes Rocks Cradle Can Also Wield a Cleaver



look fresh and new. But the prices of the ingredients required for the pro-cess of dry cleaning, as well as of dyeing, are almost prohibitive. Coal is another item which is almost prohibitive in price. The best coal costs 5 france and 5.50 a sack—which means that the price of a thousand kilos, cor-responding to about one ton is £4. that the price of a thousand kilos, corresponding to about one ton, is £4.

Even in its lighter aspect Paris life has been completely altered by the war. I find in London that women interested in the new fashions ask me if it is true that skirts are all made full and flounced and short, and measure seven yards round. I answer that if the couturieres so offer them, French women do not wear them. As a matter of fact the new modes have not been devised as a mere freak of fancy, but are the a mere freak of fancy, but are the

the same source.

Perhaps one of the influences of the wages must stop; but today in France there are hundreds of rich people pos-sessing fortunes in their banks, who are very liable to die in hunger, if the

Avon, spent Sunday at J. Warwick's. Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Finch and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown spent Sunday with Mrs. H. A. Cloes, of New Sarum. Dr. Leathers and H. Leathers. Indianapolis, are the guests of former's son, Paul Leathers. J. Brodie and G. McCaulley have pur-

ased new cars: Miss Jean McGregor, of Maple Leaf, spent Sunday with Mrs. J. Bray. Miss Ruby Barons, of Belmont, spent the week-end with Miss Celicia War-

The Kings Mill and Mapleton women's institute met with Mrs. D. yesterday, when number of towels generous number of towels and handkerchiefs were donated for the

KERWOOD. KERWOOD, June 4 .- Mrs. Craig and little daughter, Ruby, of Detroit are visiting Mrs. W. R. Smith. Mrs. Forbes, of Detroit, is visiting her brother, Frank Wright. Mrs. Waddell and daughter. Fern. spent Sunday in London.

end in Talbotsville NORTH BRUCE.

NORTH BRUCE, June 4. - Comunion services were held in North Bruce Presbyterian Church on Sunlay. The attendance was large both morning and evening. Rev. Mr. Bell conducted the services in

Assembly from Bruce Presbytery, being held in Kingston this week, are: Saugeen and North Bruce congrega-

een visiting friends in Bruce for the and cheese. past six months, returned to her home Mrs. (Dr.) C. W. Sawers, Napier, and little daughter, Ruth, are visiting at

the manse, Queen's Hill, for a few Charles Salmon is visiting friends in nd around Lucknow this week. Miss Isabel MacKinnon, Paisley, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Peter Thomp-

son, of Saugeen.

MELBOURNE, June 4.—Mr. and Mrs. David Gentleman, of Inwood, were the guests of Mr. Gentleman's mother Mrs. D. McDougald has returned from visit with relatives in Detroit. Master Frank Brown is recovering

from a recent illness. Wm. Dobie and Mr. Henry, of Glencoe, were the guests of Mrs. G. Davis C. Mullins is much improved ealth. Mrs. J. McDougald spent Friday in

Miss Annie Black has returned

DRESDEN.

ston this week.

DRESDEN, June 4.-Mr. and Mrs. R. Burgess spent Sunday at New-Rev. Norman Lindsay is attend- of the observer. He was leaning over

n Toronto last week. Methodist conference at St. Marys, splashes of shrapi nearer and nearer and nearer.

Mrs. E. Ingalls and little sons of Chatham, spent Saturday with Mr. and

and hair ribbons of little girls, and over Sunday at Wildwood.

If they could only be made to see that half their ills are caused by impure blood, it wouldn't take long to cure them with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Truly a wonderful medicine that invigorates, strengthens, renews. Every tired, worn-out, woman that tries Dr. Hamilton's Pills will improve rapidly, Hamilton's Pills will improve rapidly, will have better color, increased appetite and better digestion.

No better rebuilding tonic can be found than Dr. Hamilton's Pills which are safe, mild and health-giving. For forty years Dr. Hamilton's Pills have been America's most valued family medicine, 25c per box at all dealers.

Advertiser Illustrations.

The woman butcher has arrived. The cleaver is no longer the exclusive implement of man. New York has just opened a butcher shop, and there isn't a man except the janitor on the premises. Steaks are cut and hams are weighed by young women clad in spotless white—and Mrs. Housekeeper declares she is "delighted with the new butcher."

GLENCOE.

GLENCOE, June 4.—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Watterworth have arrived from Toronto and expect to spend the summer in Glencoe and on their farm at Woodgreen.

Geo. Simpson, who spent the winter in Florida, arrived home the last of the week and will spend the summer here. Mrs. A. E. Sutherland, who has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. McIntyre, in Windsor, returned home, on Sunday.

medicine, 25c per box at all dealers.

ECZEMA Also Called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk Crust, Water Poison, Weeping Skin, Etc.

I believe eczema can be cured to stay. I mean just what I say, C-U-R-E-D, and NOT merely patched up to return again. Remember, I make this statement atter handling nearly nalf a million cases of eczema and devoting 12 years of my life to its treatment. I don't care what all you have used nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured: all I ask is just a chance to prove my claims. If you write me ToDAY I will send you as free TRIAL of mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will surely convince you, as it has me. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today I believe you will enjoy more real comfort than you really thought this world held for you. Just ray it, and I feel sure you. Will agree with me, DR. J. E. CANNA-DAY, 203 Court Block, Sedalia, Mo. Send this notice to some eczema sufferer.

Dodging Shells of the British.

With the German Army in France, March 20.—We scurried down a long, straight road. Now and then the automobile's wheels went into rut that had been left by an artillery wagon. We shot high out of our seats. We came to a little brick house—the ruin of a little brick house—the ruin of a little brick house—through which a shell had passed. It had once been a road-side tavern.

"Get out here," said the officer of the general staff who accompanied us. We piled out hurriedly and stood behind the little brick house. The chauffeurs turned their cars around and fled back down the road. Two hundred and fifty yards farther on a British shell crashed into the village of Aubers. We

a mere freak of fancy, but are the serious and practical result of serious and practical result of serious conditions. The smart society women who lead the fashions have had their motors commandeered by the war, and for reasons of economy and charity have taken the tube lines as the sole means of transport within Paris. They soon found that hobble skirts were not practicable for getting about, and so they ordered fuller skirts made short. The severity of hat trimmings has the same source.

Perhaps one of the influences of the process of the serious and practical result of serious down the road. Two hundred and fifty yards farther on a British shell crashed into the village of Aubers. We heard the smash of falling masonry. A cloud of dust arose. We were seeing to see them in their flight. The sound they make isn't a screech exactly. It is something between a whistle and the complaining of a rusty hinge greatly magnified. Two fell behind us. They had crossed the road down the road.

"We cannot go any farther," said Capt. Kliewer. "It would be too dangerous."

MAPLETON.

MAPLETON, June 4. — Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Coulton, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Fowler, of St. Thomas, spent Sunday with Mrs. J. Thomason.

Mrs. A. Hoover has returned after visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. Courtney of Mooretown.

White and Miss Mabel

White A near the policy is the plain that a near the policy is the policy of which the apex is Neuve Chapelle as we could get. In plain sight to the south was the church tower of Givenchy, which the London papers reported shot down some weeks ago. The British were in Givenchy. In the other direction was the canal of La Bassee, and across that was a near the policy triangle of which the apex is Neuve Chapelle as we could get. In plain sight to the south was the church tower of Givenchy, which the London papers reported shot down some of Mooretown. White have been visiting friends at Yarmouth Centre.

Mr. and Mrs. Scoffin and daughter of on the other side of the village—was We of the new trench warfare.

Watching shells fall into the village palled after a time. There was always the chance that some Briton would find that little brick house through his sights. On both sides of the triangle guns were pounding away. From a concealed position somewhere in our rear a German battery was persistently playing on Neuve Chapelle. Once or twice smoke clouds rose to the south in the quarter from which the reports of the English guns seemed to come. We got the idea that a German shel; might have struck home. But one can not see anything of a modern battle We found we were elevating our voices because of those banging guns in the distance. We need not have done so. It was merely that our nerves were a

Miss Edyth Hughes spent the weeklittle jumpy. "We will take lunch," said Captain Kliewer, of the general staff, who was in charge of our party. Lunch was with the automobiles, and the automobiles were 250 yards away. To get to them we walked down that open road. Nothing happened. No one paid any attention to a party of pedes. trians on a deserted highway. Several

times the thin, wire-like whistle of a of earnest interest. the evening.

The commissioners to the General Assembly from Bruce Presbytery, because the Kilewer explained that these were spent bullets. He did not state the spent bullets. He did not state the spent bullets. He did not state the spent bullets across the read we must take into La Bassee." being hit by a spent bullet, as compared to one that had not been spent. All were violently hungry. The order-Rev. E. H. Sawers is also attending duced many excellent frankfurter sauthe General Assembly.

Mrs. Jayobs, of Winnipeg, who has and heartening sandwiches of ham

Shrapnel Bursting Over Head. "Look at the shrapnel," said so

Sure enough. The heavens were being dotted by the little, round, hard looking clouds of shrapnel. It was a pleasant, bright day, but not too sunny, and those shrapnel bursts showed up in high relief. After a time we found what it was all about. Far overhead-so high in air that we could hardly see the broad arrow on the wings-was a British aeroplane Perhaps the device was not that of the broad arrow, but general opinion favored it. Then a second flier appeared. Then a third. The shrapnel was being fired at them by the con-

cealed German gunners. "We brought down two this morning," said one of the officers who accompanied us.

most interesting game I have ever watched. The flier kept circling around, for all the world like a hawk high in the heaven. By and by it dawned on us that we were the doves he was hunting. Our procession of three automobiles had attracted his attention. He sailed down nearer and nearer, so that we heard the grinding whirr of his propeller. Through my glasses I could make out the little black dot that was the head ing the general assembly at King- the side of the car, presumably looking at us. By this time he was directly and Mrs. Sandy McVean were overhead. The plane tilted and I saw the sun flash on his binoculars. The splashes of shrapnel were getting

"Maybe he will drop some arrows Cody. on us," said one kindly soul. There were torn papers about, and Sunday visitors of N. Franklin books dealing with religious topics. Thomas Ward and Miss Erie spent

Perhaps one of the influences of the war felt so keenly by the French is the difficulty of obtaining money. When work was stopped one realized that wages must stop; but today in France were, in fact, in the outskirts of that was more and the content of the possibility of but today in France were, in fact, in the outskirts of that were well—stimulating. It was as though one were playing for very high stakes. One did not think of the possibility of unit was well—stimulating. It was as though one were playing for very high stakes. One did not think of the possibility of unit was as though one were playing for very high stakes. One did not think of the possibility of unit was as though one were playing for very high stakes. One did not think of the possibility of unit was as though one were playing for very high stakes. One did not think of the possibility of unit was as though one were playing for very high stakes. One did not think of the possibility of unit was as though one were playing for very high stakes. One did not think of the possibility of unit was as though one were playing for very high stakes. One did not think of the possibility of unit was as though one were playing for very high stakes. One did not think of the possibility of unit was as though one were playing for very high stakes. One did not think of the possibility of unit was as though one were playing for very high stakes.

work was stopped one realized that wages must stop; but today in France there are hundreds of rich people possessing fortunes in their banks, who are very liable to die in hunger, if the war lasts much longer—for no dividends of any kind are paid either in commercial or industrial enterprises, nor can be paid until after the war is over. Neither can they obtain any advance upon their shares, or sell them.

MAPLETON.

MAPLETON, June 4. — Mr. and Mrs. J. Fowler, of St. Thomas, spent Sunday with Mrs. J. Thomson.

Mrs. A. Coulton, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Courtney of Mrs. A. Courtney of Mayber and Mrs. A. Courtney of Mayber are daughter, Mrs. A. Courtney of Mayber are daughter of Mayber ar with an automobile driven at high

speed.
"Quit jarring," said Keil, judi-

Race Against Bursting Shells, We started in another direction. that patch of land the British gained by the battle of March 10 to 13. It was three miles long and a mile wide—this is but an approximation, of heavy log defences for guns and heavy log defe course—and it cost 12,000 in killed and wounded of Kitchener's new army, according to British report. It gives one an idea of the cost in life of the new trench warfare. logs were presumably for protection against shrappel. They would hardly serve against shell. The men on an ammuntion train bound for the front grinned at us cheerfully. In a con-cealed battery men were at work as methodically as though they were handling steam drills. Obviously the morale of the men was all that could be asked.

In one little village there was a group of men about a very excellent little band, which was giving its afternoon concert. Music is unquestionably an aid to content. One questions the wisdom of the British and American army authorities in ruling that tunes do not noticeably soothe the military breast. In the little villages through which our cars ran, soldiers came to the doors of the cottages in which they were living a pseudo domestic life, and stiffened into that strained posemuscles rigid, hands thrust stiffly down at the sides-which is so unusual a salute to American eyes. were hidden behind a mess of brick and stone that had been farm buildings, and we entered the trenches. When we came out we found the orderlies watching the road with an air

It didn't mean anything particular to us. Shells were still just pers. We had not learned that they can bite. lies took freless cooker boxes off the Schuette and I were in the first car racks on the automobiles, and pro- with Capt. Kliewer and another ofner of the staff. The chauffeur threw the clutch into high. We tore down that road like a Vanderbilt racer. The twenty-third shell came. Later on we noted that a shell heard near at hand produced a very harsh, unpleasant whirr, like a grinding dynamo. The English had the range of the road exactly. The shell struck 75 feet to the left of the car and exploded. it must have crossed the road about shoulder high and not more than ten yards behind the car, when the angle of fire is considered. If we had started down that fifty yards of road at low speeda fifth of a second saved us.

"Are you killed?" asked Capt. Kliewer, turning. We assured him we were not. A bit. fluttered, perhaps. Breathing somewhat wheezliy. But quite alive. Later we found that a bursting shell is dangerous in a radius of 50 feet. Capt, Klie-

wer's question was explained. "We didn't even duck," we said. Nor did we. We hadn't had time But just after we had uttered this little boast a mud sleet came down up in us Hard pellets rapped us upon the head. They stung our hands. We were in the bottom of the car before we realized that we were being bombarded merely with mud, thrown up by the bursting shell. We do not apologize for dodging, We

CODY'S CORNERS CODYS CORNERS, June 2 .- Mrs. Dan Sutherland, of Woodstock, spent the

think we were justified.

week-end with her sister, Mrs. Fred Elliott Inspector Cole visited the local school on Thursday afternoon. Miss Flo Birtch and Hugh Birtch, of St. Marys, were recent visitors of Elmer

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Teeple and Mr. Lunch had been served behind the Copp, of Blows Corners, spent Sunday farm house, an isolated dwelling on at Mr. Robert Hoggard's, the lonely road. It seemed to have Herb Cunningham, of Blue Lake, and been used as a school at one time. Messrs. Kitchens, of Eastwood, were

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