POOR DOCUMENT

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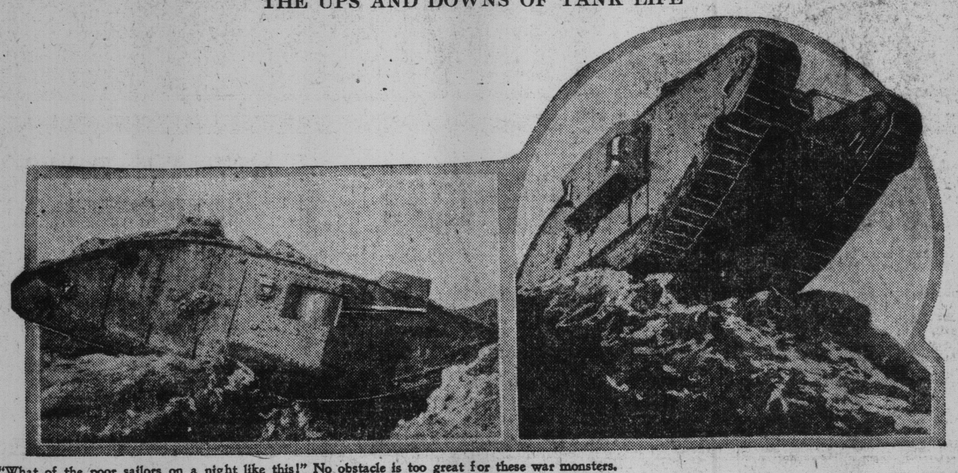
THE UPS AND DOWNS OF TANK LIFE



"What of the poor sailors on a night like this!" No obstacle is too great for these war monsters.

YOUTHFUL HEADS OF BRITISH ADMIRALTY

Admiral Sir Rosslyn Weymss
First Sea Lord

Rear-Admiral Leonel Halsey
Second Sea Lord

Sir Eric Geddes
First Lord

RE-ORGANIZATION OF ADMIRALTY

"Nothing Sensational or Dramatic" in List of New Officials—No Suggestion of Rash Adventure.

London, Feb. 1—(Correspondence of the Associated Press)—Speculation in certain quarters as to any disturbance of the main lines of British naval policy has been dissipated with the announcement of the constitution of the new board of admiralty. The list, which appeared in the London Gazette, is as follows:

Sir Eric C. Geddes, first lord.
Acting Admiral Sir R. E. Wemyss, first sea lord and chief of staff.
Vice Admiral Sir H. L. Heath, second sea lord.
Rear Admiral L. Halsey, C. B., third sea lord.
Rear Admiral H. H. D. Tothill, fourth sea lord.
Rear Admiral S. R. Fremantle, deputy chief of staff.
E. G. Pretyman, civil lord.
Rear Admiral G. P. W. Hope, deputy first sea lord.
Sir Alan G. Anderson, controller.
Arthur F. Pease, second civil lord.

"There is nothing sensational or dramatic in the list of names," says the Daily Telegraph. "The patent will set at rest any fears that a violent change in the main lines of naval policy is contemplated. There is only one member of the new board who was not serving at the admiralty when Sir John Jellicoe was in office, and that one exception is Rear Admiral Sydney Fremantle.

"For the rest, Sir Rosslyn Wemyss steps up, as already announced, from deputy first sea lord to first sea lord, and is succeeded by Rear Admiral Geo. Hope, who for some time past has been director of the operations division of the naval staff, in which position he has done conspicuous service.

The second, third and fourth sea lords, responsible for personnel, material and supplies respectively, retain their seats, but the position of fifth sea lord, responsible for aerial policy, is abolished in view of the creation of the air council.

It may be recalled that the naval members of the former board who came to Whitehall a year ago and still remain had all served in the grand fleet since the opening of the war, and that Admiral Fremantle, who belongs to a naval family with high traditions, has been employed in a variety of spheres in the North Sea, as well as in southern waters, and everywhere with success. He returns to the admiralty with the advantage of having served on the naval staff in the early days of the war.

"Consequently there is nothing in the constitution of the board to undermine public confidence or to suggest that there is any intention to embark upon any such adventures with the grand fleet as Sir Eric Geddes referred to in his speech of Nov. 1.

Sir Eric Geddes, in a speech in the House of Commons on Nov. 1, explained why he did not regard as feasible the suggestion that the British grand fleet should have invaded the Baltic Sea to attack the German fleet operating against Russian ports on the Baltic.

HIGH HEELS PUT CORNS ON TOES

Tells Women How to Dry Up a Soft Corn So It Lifts Out Without Pain

Modern high-heeled footwear buckles the toes and produces corns, and many of the thousands of hospital cases of infection and lockjaw are the result of woman's suicidal habit of trying to cut away these painful pests.

For little cost there can be obtained at any pharmacy a quarter of an ounce of a drug called freezone, which is sufficient to rid one's feet of every hard or soft corn or callus without the slightest danger or inconvenience.

A few drops applied directly upon the tender, aching corn stops the soreness and shortly the entire corn, root and all, lifts right out. It is a sticky substance, which dries the moment it is applied, and thousands of men and women use it because the corn shrivels up and comes out without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin. Cut this out and try it if your corns bother you.

NO RACE SUICIDE HERE.

Minnesota Farmer at 48, Has a Family of Sixteen.

Peter Anderson, a farmer of the township of Bygland, Minnesota, owns a seven-passenger auto, which, even when loaded to normal capacity, only carries about one-third of his family. Another seven-passenger car and a four-seater are needed by him if no one is to be left at home.

Anderson is the father of sixteen living children. The youngest arrived last week and has been christened Marie. There have been eighteen children in all, but two are dead. The oldest, a son, was twenty-one on June 30 last. There are no twins or triplets in the family. The mother was forty-four years old on Jan. 25, 1918. The father is forty-eight years old.

Anderson has 237 acres of land, worth $100 an acre, and can do all his farming without help outside of the family circle.

Lemon Juice a Beautifier

How to prepare a beauty cream at little cost. Says lemon juice alone is too highly acid. Try this on face, neck, arms and hands!

Many women use just the juice of lemons to bleach or whiten the skin and to bring out the hidden beauty and the roses, but pure lemon juice is acid, therefore irritating, and should be mixed with orchard white.

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quarter pint of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan, and is the ideal skin softener, smoothener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy or toilet counter and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quarter pint of this fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It should naturally help to bring back to any skin the whiteness, the sweet freshness and flexibility of which it has been robbed by carelessness or trying atmospheric conditions.

RID STOMACH OF GASES, SOURNESS, AND INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" Ends all Stomach Distress in Five Minutes

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it with drastic drugs.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness; its certain unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. Its millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach trouble has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home—keep it handy—get a large fifty-cent case from any drug store and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lays like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eructations of acid and undigested food—remember as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. Its promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.

BRITISH LINE AT THE SOMME

John Masefield's Vivid Picture of Western Front

ALMOST LIKE A POEM

One Descriptive Writer Who Has Not Lost Reputation in the War

Among the reputations that have been shattered by the war have been the reputation of a great many descriptive writers. Beginning with the crowd of sight-seers who crossed from the United States in August, 1914, to have a literary picnic on the battle front and continuing until the very latest stodgy and labored description of the Canadian doings came from our own official observer, men have been proving that the majority of those who believe themselves capable of doing descriptive writing fail miserably in the presence of a great opportunity. John Masefield was one of the few to rise to the occasion. In "Gallipoli" he produced an epic of that tragic campaign. Though he may not have succeeded in justifying the undertaking, he gave us in a great prose poem a story of heroism and sacrifice that must always thrill those who possess Anglo-Saxon blood. In "The Old Front Line" (Macmillan), Mr. Masefield has undertaken to deal with a very difficult subject. In a little volume of a hundred pages he gives a description of the front line held by the British as it existed before the battle of the Somme. As Mr. Masefield says himself, it is difficult to describe the front line without monotony. "It is like describing the course of the Thames from Oxford to Reading, or of the Severn from Deerhurst to Lydney, or of the Hudson from New York to Tarrytown. Whatever country the rivers pass they remain water, bordered by shore. So our front line trenches, wherever they lie, are only gashes in the earth, fenced by wire, beside a greenish strip of ground, pitted with shell-holes, which is fenced with thicker, blacker, but more tumbled wires on the other side." Mr. Masefield's unique powers of description are indicated by the fact that he has given us a graphic story that grips the attention from beginning to end. The reader feels that he is seeing an historic scene through the eyes of a great and virile poet. The interest is maintained by the vivid little miniatures in word-painting that are found on almost every page. Two such paragraphs selected at random will indicate the quality of the work. Here is a description of Hebuterne:—

"Before the war it was a prosperous village; then, for more than two years, it rang with the roar of battle and with the business of the army. Presently the tide of war ebbed away from it and left it deserted, so that one may walk in it now, from end to end, without seeing a human being. It is as though the place had been smitten by the plague. Villages during the Black Death must have looked thus. One walks in the village, expecting at every turn to meet a survivor, but there is none; the village is dead; the grass is growing in the streets; the bells are silent; the beasts are gone from the byre and the ghosts from the church. Stealing about among the ruins and the gardens are the cats of the village, who have eaten too much man to fear him. They creep about and eye him from cover and look like evil spirits."

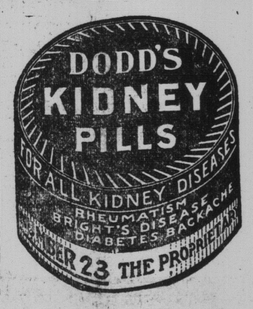
In a very drastic passage the author tells of the mystery of the trenches of the enemy, lying just beyond No Man's Land, and yet so completely unknown through many months of weary watching. It was the Battle of the Somme that brought the men their chance to explore these trenches.

"In the early morning of the 1st of July, 1916, our men looked at them as they showed among the bursts of our shells. Those familiar heaps, the lines, were then in a smoke of dust, full of flying clods and shards and gleams of fire. Our men felt that now, in a few minutes they would see the enemy and know what lay beyond those parapets and probe the heart of the mystery. So, for the last half-hour they watched and held themselves ready, while the screaming of the shells grew wilder and the roar of the bursts quickened into a steady drumming. Then, as the time drew near they looked a last look at that unknown country, now almost blotted in the fog of war, and saw the flash of our shells, breaking a little further off as the gunners 'lifted,' and knew that the moment had come. Then for one wild confused moment, they knew that they were running towards that unknown land, which they could still see in the dust ahead. For a moment they saw the parapet, with the wire in front of it, and began as they ran, to pick out in their minds a path through that wire. Then, too often to many of them the grass that they were crossing flew up in shards and sods and gleams of fire from the enemy shells, and those runners never reached the wire, but saw, perhaps, a flash, and the earth rushing nearer and, grasses against the sky, and then saw nothing more at all, forever and forever and forever."

Watch for the Red K.

TASK FOR PRESBYTERIAN FOREIGN MISSIONARIES.

Ottawa, Feb. 16—That the Presbyterian Church in Canada had been allotted the task of evangelizing 15,000,000 heathen was the statement of Rev. Robert Laird of Toronto, preaching in Erskine church. This would mean that the 190 missionaries of the Presbyterian church in Canada would each have charge of Christianizing 80,000 people, and one doctor would have 500,000 to care for.



CAN SUB BASES BE WIPED OUT?

Coast Forts and the German Fleet Must be Destroyed

MANY BIG OBSTACLES

Absolute Blockade of Neutral and Foe Ports Made Possible Through Co-operation of United States

Arthur F. Pollen, the well known British naval writer, in an article in the March number of The Metropolitan, says:—

It is the integrity of the German bases that alone enables the submarine war to be carried on, and by integrity I do not only mean the wharves and docks, etc., unharmed, but that there is a safe passage in and out of these bases to the open sea. The first are defended by the German forts and mines and submarines. The second by the German fleet. If we could send in the fleet and destroy the whole apparatus of each port with all the submarines, as well as all the surface ships lying there, we could end the business at a blow. And if this was impossible, if we could block the exits of the German harbors so that no submarine could get out, we should have done the next best thing. Now let us deal with these two subjects separately, and take the destruction first.

The only really effective way of destroying a sea base is to silence and occupy the forts that protect it and then, under cover of a sea bombardment, to sweep the mine fields and enter the port and blow up everything in sight. The first stage of the operation is to silence the forts and the improvised coast defences and then to land troops to prevent their re-occupation. The taking of the German harbors is thus essentially a military occupation in which the navy supplies transport and the chief artillery. Gallipoli remains an awful warning of what must happen if an undertaking of this kind is treated as naval only.

Can Ships' Guns Silence Forts?

If it were determined to devote the numbers of men and ships required for such an undertaking to this business, it must be remembered that there is one enormously powerful—and purely technical—naval argument against it, and it is this: Success would turn upon the artillery of the ships being able to destroy the German forts, exactly as the big guns are used to destroy the trenches and concrete gun positions of the enemy in France and Flanders. Can ships' guns silence and destroy the guns in a fort before the guns in a fort have silenced and destroyed the ship? There is only one element in a fleet's favor in a contest of this kind. It can bring into the field the vastest number of guns, and those far more powerful than the forts can employ against them. Twenty of the most powerful British Dreadnoughts, for instance, could bombard Wilhelmshaven with about a hundred and eighty guns of 15-inch, 13-5-inch and 12-inch calibre, while exposed only to the fire of less than a third of this number of 11-inch guns. But here every element of superiority ends, and for the following reasons:—

(1) To knock out a gun in a modern fort, it is almost necessary to hit the gun itself—a feat in accurate firing of quite incredible difficulty. Whereas, to hit a ship from the fort demands hardly more than a hundredth of the same exactitude, and few, if any, ships would remain in fighting trim after twenty or more 11-inch high explosive shells had plunged through their unprotected decks, as shells do plunge when used at very long ranges. The ship, in other words, is a target a hundred times as large as a fort, and a hundred times more vulnerable.

(2) Next, it is infinitely easier for the fort to obtain perfect accuracy in hitting than for a ship to do so. Superior efficiency in long-range gun-fire, assuming accuracy of aim, steadiness of platform and all other elements to be equal, is entirely a function of the observation of fire. In a contest of ship against fort, the other elements are, of course, never equal, The advantage in every respect is with the fort. But far greater than all is its advantage in observing and correcting fire. For whether the ship spots from the masthead or by airplane, or employs another ship at right angles to the line of fire, and opposite the target, it still remains that the point of impact of each shot is extraordinarily difficult to see. But every round that misses a ship plunges into the water right or left, or over or short, and sends a vast, tall column of water into the air, so that if observers are rightly placed, the error in the firing of each round can instantly be detected.

Most Coast Forts Invisible.

8. But this is not the worst of it. Nine out of ten forts that guard channels and mine fields are altogether invisible from the sea—whereas the ship stands four square to the winds of heaven, a clear and definite mark for the range-finders and gunners and observers on shore. The fort may lie behind a sand dune or low hill and its guns be aimed and corrected from points literally miles away from it. If, by the help of airplanes, the ship's guns do find the target, the ship itself must not move from the spot from which it is firing, because to do so would mean losing the aiming line to the target which it has discovered with so much difficulty. The final handicap of the ship, then, is that it must be stationary while it is bombarding.

And this handicap is not limited to the favor it gives to the fort's gunners. It makes it an ideal target for torpedo attack from submarines. There is all the world of difference between protecting a ship from a submarine attack that is going at high speed, and protecting one that is anchored and stationary. A ship going fast is almost by its manoeuvres alone safe from submarine attack. The sinking of Triumph and Majestic off Gallipoli shows that even the most strenuous efforts by destroyers may fail to protect a ship that has no movement at all.

Until, therefore, means are found and adopted by which a ship, once having found the position of a fort, can keep its guns trained on that position, and alter the range upon the sights as the ship's manoeuvres cause that range to change—so that a ship, while manoeuvring freely and at high speed can, so to speak, and by automatic processes, keep firing at an invisible mark exactly as if she were standing still—until this is done, no kind of equality between ship and fort can be restored. And until the equality is brought about no operation which depends upon the destruction of the forts as a necessary preliminary to all its subsequent phases can be undertaken, except at a risk which is literally prohibitive. It would not be just risking ships—it would be just throwing them away. We must recognize, in short, that the chief fighting ships, as they exist today, are built to fight other ships in the open sea and for no other purpose whatever.

Blockade Is Tighter.

Is there any other form of attack that could be directed against the German fleet at anchor? Some have advocated special unsinkable monitors. Others, including one most eminent American naval officer, Admiral Fiske, have for some years urged that an attack could be developed from the air by planes, armed partly with bombs and partly with torpedoes, that could make the position of a fleet anchored in narrow waters absolutely untenable. To the lay onlooker it seems as if there was sound reason behind both these views. But we do not know that unsinkable ships can be built, and for an air attack planes of the highest carrying capacity and of the longest flight endurance yet developed would be needed, and they would be required in very great numbers indeed. It is a question of how much of the shipbuilding and aircraft building capacity of the Allies can be devoted to such purposes. It is possible that while no one may dispute the importance of destroying the German fleet, a great many dispute whether it is feasible to do it by either of these ways, and that there is a consequent hesitation in facing the inevitable shortage of shipping and airplanes—in fields where their utility is proved, and the necessity for them is paramount—that would follow were this operation undertaken on these lines. This, however, is only to say what is true of all warlike operations. None can be undertaken except at the cost of making some equivalent effort impossible.

The final element in naval offensive—namely, an absolute blockade, has now been made feasible by the belligerency of America. And it is one of the interesting possibilities of the moment that, should the Allies' anti-submarine measures increase so greatly in effect as to make the prosecution of this kind of war a hopeless undertaking, the German fleet may still be forced out to make a last and desperate effort to break the strangle-hold of a sea blockade.

Hot Water for Sick Headaches

Tells why everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in it before breakfast.

Headache of any kind, is caused by auto-intoxication—which means self-poisoning. Liver and bowel poisons called toxins, sucked into the blood, through the lymph ducts, excite the heart which pumps the blood so fast that it congests in the smaller arteries and veins of the head producing violent, throbbing pain and distress, called headache. You become nervous, despondent, sick, feverish and miserable, your meals sour and almost nauseate you. Then you resort to acetanilide, aspirin or the bromides which temporarily relieve but do not rid the blood of these irritating toxins.

A glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, drunk before breakfast for awhile, will not only wash these poisons from your system and cure you of headache, but will cleanse, purify and freshen the entire alimentary canal.

Ask your pharmacist for a quarter pound of limestone phosphate. It is inexpensive, harmless as sugar, and almost tasteless, except for a sourish twinge which is not unpleasant.

If you aren't feeling your best, if tongue is coated or you wake up with bad taste, foul breath or have colds, indigestion, biliousness, constipation or sour, acid stomach, begin the phosphated hot water cure to rid your system of toxins and poisons.

Results are quick and it is claimed that those who continue to flush out the stomach, liver and bowels every morning never have any headache or know a miserable moment.

HORSES

UNION Stock Yards of Toronto Limited, Capital one million five hundred thousand dollars. "Canada's greatest live stock market" covers over two hundred acres. Railroad sidings for all lines. Horse Department conducts Auction Sales every Wednesday. Private Sales every day. All stalls on ground floor. Four to ten carloads of Horses received and sold each week. Consignments solicited. Those requiring sound young draft mares and geldings, blocky general purpose farm horses and delivery horses will find a large stock to choose from. Special sales arranged, correspondence solicited.

Walter Harland Smith, Manager Horse Dept.

Union Stock Yards of Toronto Limited
Keele Street West Toronto

Wash Away Skin Sores

D. D. D., the liquid wash, has become a household word. It has proved itself a remarkable remedy. If you are a sufferer from skin diseases, including ulcers, pimples, scales, crust or Eczema in any form, this remedy will not disappoint you. It has stood the test and today is the master preparation for all skin diseases. Try D. D. D. We guarantee it.

E. Clinton Brown, Druggist, St. John, N. B.

D. D. D.

Her Grandma Used Sage Tea To Darken Her Hair.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and attractive with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, all ready to use, at very little cost. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well known downtown druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and beautiful. This preparation is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

OLD FOLKS' COUGHS PERMANENTLY CURED

The Public is Loud in Its Praise of the Modern Direct Breathing Cure.

Elderly people take cold easily. Unlike young folk they recover slowly, if ever. That is why so many people past middle life die of pneumonia. Even though pneumonia does not develop and kill, coughs certainly weaken all elderly people.

Cough Syrups seldom do much good because they upset digestion. Any druggist or doctor knows that a much more effective treatment is "CATARRHOZONE," which heals and soothes the irritated surfaces of the throat.

In using Catarrhozone you do not take medicine into the stomach—you simply breathe into the throat, nose and lungs rich piney balsamic vapor, so full of healing power that colds, catarrh and bronchitis disappear almost instantly.

"At sixty-eight years of age I can testify that I am never troubled with coughs or colds," writes J. E. Pilgrim, of Kingston. "They used to be the bane of my life, and that was before I used Catarrhozone, which was recommended to me by C. L. Prouse, druggist. To use Catarrhozone is just like being in an immense pine woods. The balsamic vapor of Catarrhozone is like a tonic, it is so stimulating to the breathing organs, so soothing to sore spots, so full of power to drive out colds and congestion. I will always use and recommend Catarrhozone as a preventive and cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, throat irritation and catarrh."

(Signed) "J. E. PILGRIM."

A Catarrhozone Inhaler in your pocket or purse enables you to stop a cold with the first sneeze. Large size costs $1.00 and supplies treatment for two months; small size, 50c.; trial size, 25c.; all storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

QUIT MEAT WHEN KIDNEYS BOTHER

Take a Glass of Salts if Your Back Hurts or Bladder Troubles You

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage of attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.