

Anglo-Saxon Or British People?

Question of Terminology Again Raised But no Conclusive Answer Seems Available

(Ottawa Journal-Press.)

A friend raises with us a question as to the correctness of the general designation by the term Anglo-Saxon of peoples of British origin—inhabitants of the British Empire and Americans of British descent. He quite properly maintains that the term is not racially descriptive of great sections of the English-speaking world, even of English-speaking Britain, and points out that a goodly percentage of the men who have given lustre, fame, and prestige to the British Empire and the British race have not been and are not Anglo-Saxons but Celts.

This, of course, is correct. The expression Anglo-Saxon in its derivation does not embody any Celtic element, and yet not only is a very large part of the British people Celtic but we have only to look at our own time to see how great a part the Celtic race plays in the life of Britain. Many of our greatest statesmen and soldiers—almost a dominant number—are Celtic. Take some of the names most prominent during this war: Lloyd George, Kitchener, French, Haig, Balfour, Redmond, Carson, General Arthur Currie, these are all Celts. In Canada today there are Borden, Hughes, Shaughnessy, McKenna, Mann and many others whose descent is not so apparent; and yesterday, Strathcona, Tupper, Macdonald, Mackenzie, Blake, Bowell—in fact most of the leaders in Canada's career are or were Celts.

The question is an interesting one, perhaps an unprofitable one—unprofitable for the reason that the use of the term Anglo-Saxon is so deep-rooted and traditional as to be ineradicable. Although it seems to be a misnomer it dates back to the time of Alfred. Some such expression as Anglo-Celtic or Celtosaxon or Anglo-Briton would be more correctly descriptive of the British race and its offspring in the United States, but there is little hope of a change. The only practical way of overcoming the tradition would be that of substituting wherever possible the words British for the word Anglo-Saxon.

It is not very clear how or why the term first came into use. The Angles and the Saxons were practically of the same race before they came from Germany across the North Sea after the Roman withdrawal to help the Britons of the old Roman colony defend themselves against the Picts and Scots. What ever tribal differences there were between them quickly disappeared in their coalescence after they remained to conquer and replace those whose call for help they had answered. The Angles possessed themselves of the northern section of what is now England while the Saxons became occupants of the southern part. Later, when encroachments by the Danes and other invaders caused the matter by effecting a union, he took his monarchical title from the two dominant races, the Angles and the Saxons, and this is probably the origin of the name.

Thus it is purely local in its derivation to these Teuton invaders. It had no reference or application to the Britons of Scotland, Ireland and Wales, the Celts who remained Celtic, who would not be considered or united with Roman or Teuton invader. Afterwards, when

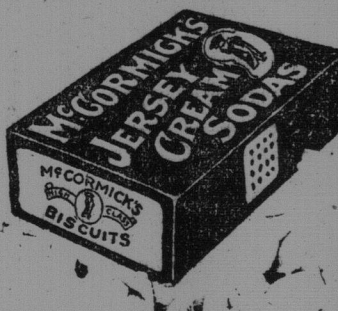
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All soda biscuits are food, but McCormick's Jersey Cream Sodas are highest in food values as well as best in freshness.

If you could take a trip through our new, snow-white, sunshine factory—the largest and most modern in Canada—and see the care, cleanliness and skill with which these delicious biscuits are made, you would understand why they are so supremely good and satisfying.

Order a package from your grocer to-day.

THE McCORMICK MANUFACTURING CO., LIMITED
General Offices and Factory: London, Canada. Branch Warehouses: Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, Kingston, Winnipeg, Calgary, Port Arthur, St. John, N.B.
Makers also of McCormick's Fancy Biscuits



SOLD FRESH EVERYWHERE

PHANTOM COMPANIES IN DEPOT UNITS

"N" Companies Composed of Absentees and Deserters—Montreal Mystery is Solved

(Montreal Gazette.)

A good deal of speculation has recently been made by civilians as to what the mysterious "N" companies of the 1st and 2nd depot battalions really were, and why their men were not classified as absentees if they were not in uniform. An explanation was given at headquarters yesterday, to the effect that these men are really absentees. In fact, it was stated that the "N" companies were phantom companies, since the men composing them were only present on paper, and the moment they turned up in the flesh they were struck off the "N" companies and attached to other living organizations of the battalions. The only reason for classifying one lot of defaulters as "N" company and the others as absentees under the M. S. A., it was stated, was for the convenience of records.

The Scots and the Irish did become united with the descendants of these Teutons it was natural that they should adopt their more advanced culture and finer language and so the tongue of all the British peoples became that which had come to be called Anglo-Saxon. On the point of language the use of the term is authoritative enough, but since there was so little difference between the Angles and the Saxons either word would have been sufficient in itself. On the point of race, it excludes any reference to the great Celtic element.

ords, the "N" company men being classified in the dockets of the 1st and 2nd depot battalions, while the absentees were classified by the registrar and the military and dominion police, who were trying to convert them from absentees to soldiers in uniform. Under the combined classification there are now nearly 7,000 defaulters who have not responded to the notifications sent out by Registrar Godin.

Reports sent in to General Wilson yesterday showed a continued increase in the number of defaulters, with 8,072

classified as absentees, of whom 865 were from the 1st depot battalion, and 2,207 from the 2nd, including "N" company men there was a total of close on 7,000. There was also a decrease in the number of men reporting for service, with one officer and forty-four men for the 1st depot battalion, and forty-three men for the 2nd, a total for the day (Thursday), of eighty-eight, while fifty-nine were struck off, a net gain of only twenty-nine.

Here came the "Contemptibles" fresh from their victory of the Marne and seeking out the Boche in these new lands of the north. Here came the splendid lads of the first hundred thousand of Kitchener's army, and in the streets of this old Finnish city we of the old school eyed critically the fresh citizen soldiers and found that the fortunes and the destiny of our nation were in competent hands.

Sikhs and Gurkhas. Stately turbaned Sikhs and sharp little Gurkhas have walked its pavements gazing about them with curious glances, and long ere now tales of "Balloo" have been told in the fastnesses of the Northwest frontier and in the basars of Nepal. The daughters of Balloo have taught the British army to speak their French with its French accent, and the British army has taught the sons of Balloo how to call out their "Dyke" and "Kronenfeldt." Who among us has not gone out with a five-franc note to inspect the wonderfully stocked fancy goods shops in the Grand Place and to search for "something for mother's birthday?" and madame has said, "Ah, oui, I understand, I speak English almost a lecture." Dear old Balloo!

Do you remember the day in October, '14, when we whistled into the city streets on London buses, and you told us the Boche has gone, but we'd find him ready for us on Mesrine Ridge, six or seven miles further on? How you sent us on our way with cries of "Vive l'ecosse!" Who should know more of Scotland than you, since your old city gave us the Balloos to adorn the pages of our Scottish history?

New Year Holiday. Remember the wild, stormy night we stamped in from the trenches and foot-sore, to spend a New Year's holiday with you? Recall the first winter when our mail bags were filled to bursting and your people gathered round to witness in astonishment the piles of cigarettes sent us to smoke, the hundreds of socks we were to wear and our mountain of cakes and plum puddings?

Think of the concert we held in your Hotel de Ville when the Artists Rifles from London Town were musicked for the best of their wonderful talent, and wasn't it in your streets we finally threw over our "Tipperary" love who had never failed us from Mons to the Marne and Ypres, and henceforth hummed, whistled and sang about our "little grey home in the west?"

The Prince of Wales. Remember the shy little lad wearing the peculiar baggy trousers of the British Guards who walked quietly along your shop fronts, and your people nudged one another and whispered, "Le Prince de l'Angleterre"—and the leave bus outside Div. Headquarters at seven in the morning, and hey for Balloo, Boulogne and Blighty in time for tea with the family in our English homes.

Bring to memory the morning the Trench Mortar school opened business at the foot of the hill, how every citizen and his wife rushed into the street in alarm, and how difficult we found it to persuade you that the amazing battle had not broken out in your back gardens. How little you knew of the horrors of war on that day the first Fokker flew over and with a bomb dislodged part of the roof of a house in Rue de Foucault, and you will now smile sadly to think that before the end of the day there were workmen engaged in replacing the shattered tiles.

The British Cemetery. Dear old Balloo, I am thinking of the British cemetery over behind the aerodrome with its rows and rows of wooden crosses—the "old boys" in your casual clearing station in the Ypres battles of long, long ago—of Jennette in the flower bed of the Leere Road. Do you remember she was to marry an English airman who flew away one day to La Basse and never returned?

Where are the Lille refugees who started the tea-shop in Rue de Lille; the deaf old Frenchman who made a pile in the photographic art; the young lady in the Cafe de Amiens who produced an astonishing outburst of grief

when I mentioned casually that Donald Ross had gone under at St. Julien? Treated Tommies Well. You treated the British army well, old Balloo, and we can never forget. We have played with your children, flirted with your daughters, curled ourselves up in your cosiest armchairs and worn this your gramophone records. We have worshipped in your churches and been nursed in your hospitals. From the dull misery and mud and bloodshed and hell up at Wytschete and Messines we turned to you for warmth and comfort. There are cities in the north of France of more strategic value but none, excepting perhaps your neighbor, Wipers, has the same sentimental place in the hearts of the soldiers of the British Empire.

We felt that you belonged to us and we to you. Today your streets lie in ruins, your population is scattered or dead. We who knew you in those peaceful days are sorry, so sorry. No rebuilding can ever make your quaint, beautiful, old city quite the same. You will bear the scars of war for all time. Retribution Coming. But there remains to be said that from those who are responsible for this destruction the British army will in time exact a just retribution, full measure, pressed down and running over. The memory of the happy days and nights in Balloo will steel the British hearts and lend strength to the British arm. Dear old "Balloo."

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Trustees at Odds; Member Darily Hints That he Was Misquoted; St. John Conditions are Quoted

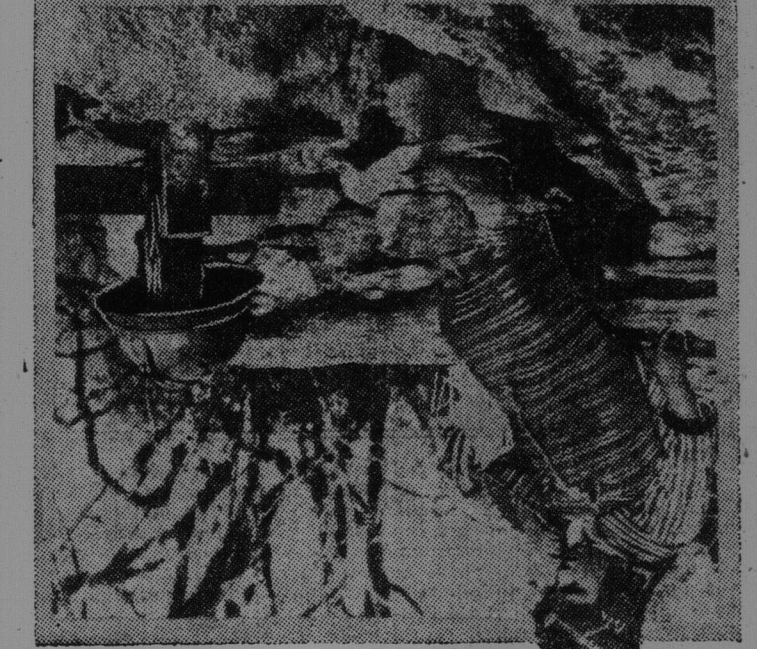
(Chatham World.)

At Monday night's meeting of the school board Mr. Cassidy complained that he had been reported incorrectly at the last meeting and, on his motion, it was ordered that the secretary furnish all the papers with reports of meetings. Mr. Cassidy carefully refrained from specifying the alleged inaccuracy. His complaint simply means that he is sore at the premature publication of his scheme.

Dr. Carter, chief superintendent of education, was in attendance, and stated that the proposal to appoint assistant teachers in the convent schools was directly contrary to law, as assistant teachers could only be recognized in country schools; that new rooms could not be opened for teachers there while there were vacant schoolrooms belonging to the board; that the overcrowding in the convent schools was contrary to regulations, and if more than fifty-six pupils were reported in any department in future the county grant would be reduced accordingly; and that the time spent by teachers in the domestic science department of the convent schools, which could not be recognized as a public school, would have to be deducted from the teacher's time. In St. John the pupils were taken from the Catholic schools to the public domestic science and manual training departments.

In reply to the chairman, Dr. Carter said the pre-judging of a school board has the right to vote as a trustee, a right that he did not lose by appointment to the chair, and as chairman he had the casting vote when there was a

YOUNG SIBERIAN WATCHES OVER GRAVE OF HER PARENT



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Will Be Revenged—British Army Will Exact a Just Retribution, Full Measure, Running Over

Glasgow, April 13—(Toronto Star Correspondence)—I hate to think that the Hun is in Balloo. Every soldier who knows Flueg street and Armentières, Wytschete and Messines knows also "dear old Balloo." Divisions upon divisions have billeted among its kindly inhabitants; thousands and thousands of boys from every corner of the British Empire have seen their way through these quaint narrow streets. For three and a half years Balloo has been the boundary line between the wilderness of death and desolation of the west and the "Contemptibles" fresh from their victory of the Marne and seeking out the Boche in these new lands of the north. Here came the splendid lads of the first hundred thousand of Kitchener's army, and in the streets of this old Finnish city we of the old school eyed critically the fresh citizen soldiers and found that the fortunes and the destiny of our nation were in competent hands.

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Simple Herbs Cure Serious Troubles

MANY of the diseases of womanhood may be prevented with care. Unusual excitement—mental or physical—disturbs the delicate balance of woman's sensitive nerves, and upsets her whole system. At the first indication of nervousness or any irregularity, take

Dr. Wilson's HERBINE BITTERS
It's safe and certain—purely vegetable—regulates kidneys and bowels—overcomes headaches, indigestion, stomach trouble—purifies the blood—tones up and invigorates mind and body.
At most stores, 25c a bottle; Family stores, five times as large, \$1.
The Druggery Bazaar Company, Limited
St. John, N.B.

tic. This was the practice, and it was based on legal interpretation of the law. Mr. Cassidy said he would postpone to the next meeting the motion of which he had given notice.

STILL TRUE.

(Hamilton Herald.)

Furnishing up its classic lore, the Toronto Star recalls that the Roman Emperor Probus came to this conclusion about the ancient Germans: "Nothing will reconcile the barbarians to peace unless they experience in their own country the calamities of war." This may be as true now as it was when it was written, sixteen centuries ago.

NINE BOILS

Kept Coming on Neck One After The Other

Anyone who has ever suffered from boils knows how sick and miserable they make you feel.

When you think you are about cured of one, another seems ready to take its place and prolong your wretchedness. All the poulticing and lancing you may do will not cure them and stop more coming.

Boils are simply bad blood bursting out, and the bad blood must be made pure before the boils disappear.

Burdock Blood Bitters is the greatest blood purifier known. It cleanses the system and removes every particle of foul matter from the blood, then never another boil comes and the cure is permanent.

Mr. Geo. Ayers, 802 Gloucester street, Ottawa, Ont., writes: "I wish to tell you what I know about your wonderful Burdock Blood Bitters. In the spring I suppose my system needed cleaning out, for I had nine boils coming on my neck one after the other. I quickly got a bottle of B.B.B., and before it was half finished I felt a great change, and it certainly put an end to my boils, otherwise I might have let more. I recommend B.B.B. to all I can, for I know it to be a great remedy."

THIS WOMAN ESCAPED AN OPERATION

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Many Others Have Done the Same.

Troy, N. Y.—"I suffered for more than seven months from a displacement and three doctors told me I would have to have an operation. I had dragging down pains, backache and headaches and could not do my housework. My sister who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound asked me to try it. I have taken several bottles and am now entirely well—I do all my work—and not a trace of my old trouble. I have told many of my friends what wonderful results they will get from its use."—Mrs. S. J. Semler, 1660 5th Ave., Troy, N. Y.

Women who are in Mrs. Semler's condition should not give up hope or submit to such an ordeal until they have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

For suggestions in regard to your condition write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Therewith their 40 years experience is at your service.

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Worth a Guinea a Box

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

Have A Garden Small or Large

Utilize your back yard. Make it yield food. This is National Service and a patriotic duty. Every pound of food raised helps to reduce the cost of living and adds to the food supply for our armies overseas and makes victory more certain.

The Tools You Need for the Work Are Here—Let Us Supply You

Shovels	\$1.25 to \$1.40
Spades	1.25 to 1.30
Garden Rakes35 to 1.15
Lawn Rakes	1.25 to 2.00
Hoes	60c, 75c, 80c.
Weed Lifters	75c and \$1.65
Ladies' Garden Sets	\$1.00, 1.25, 2.55, 3.00
Weeders	15c
Digging Forks	\$1.65, 1.70
Manure Forks	\$1.25 to 2.00
Pruning Shears for Shrubs and Trees	75c to \$1.50

Garden Barrows	\$5.00 to 7.00
Grass Shears	25c and 40c.
Bush Hooks	75c.
Cultivators	85c, 65c, \$1.00
Garden Trowels	10c to 70c.
Cabbage Transplanting Trowels	45c.
Garden Hose, 1-2 in., 12 and 20c ft.; 3-4 in., 15 and 25c ft.	
Watering Cans	40c to \$1.00

Grass Hooks	
Hedge Shears	
Garden Gloves	15c to 80c pair
Pea and Bean Wire	
18 in. 36 in. 42 in. 48 in. 72 in. high.	
8c. 12c. 14c. 15c. 22c. per yard.	
Wire Fencing, plain,	\$7.30 per 100 lbs.
Garden Lines	
Garden Hose Reels	\$1.00 to 2.00
Post Diggers	
Mattocks	
Seuffle Hoes	
Lawn Edgers	
Dibbles	
Garden Plows	
Water-Weight Lawn Rollers	\$14.00, \$15.00
Lawn Mowers	\$7.00 to \$10.00
Lawn Sprinklers	
Larvacide, Kills Bugs,	
Rouse-cum Plant Food	