

## COMMANDER OF R-34 DROPPED 1,000 FEET

"Dry Trip, Too Dull," Says British Officer When First Questioned About Journey.

A sensational leap of 1000 feet in a parachute by Major John Edward M. Pritchard made the arrival of the R-34 at Roosevelt Field, Long Island, on July 6, even more spectacular than was anticipated, says a despatch from Mineola, N.Y.

After circling over the field for more than an hour the huge craft steadied itself directly over the headquarters of the field naval detachment. The whir of the engines stopped, the propellers ceased moving and the crowds of spectators stared intently skyward in anticipation of witnessing the long-expected descent.

Instead a white parachute flared out against the sky and began to drop with the figure of a man dangling from the end. This performance was so unexpected that it took the spectators completely by surprise. Even the majority of the naval and army officers had not been looking for any such thing.

Half way down the parachute swayed sharply to one side, causing the figure at its end to swing until almost parallel with the top of the "parachute." It soon righted itself, however, and descended gently to the ground. As soon as it touched ground the drizzle resumed its idling movement around the field and continued until time came for landing.

Major J. W. Barney, of the United States medical corps, was the first to reach the spot where the parachute fell. He rode out from headquarters in a side car and was astonished to find that the figure was that of Major Pritchard, commander of the R-34. He had expected to find a member of the crew who had been sent down with a message. He found the major lying flat on his back, struggling to extricate himself from the tangle of the parachute ropes.

"Are you hurt?" he demanded.

"No," replied the Britisher, jumping to his feet and brushing his clothing. "I'm feeling bully."

"How do you feel generally?" asked Major Barney.

"A bit stiff," was the reply, "but otherwise all right. Can you direct me to naval headquarters? I should like to make some arrangements for the landing."

On the way to headquarters Major Barney asked for some details about the voyage. And then the man who had just finished an epoch-making transatlantic flight and had landed off with a 1000-foot parachute... replied:

"The voyage was all right, but a little dry."

Major Barney was perplexed. He suspected the distinguished visitor was complaining about the lack of stimulants aboard the airship.

"What do you mean by dry?" he inquired.

"Dull," was the astonishing explanation. "Lacking excitement. Too much of it. We should have been here long ago."

Arriving at headquarters, Major Pritchard stripped off his outer garments of white wool, revealing the full dress, pale blue uniform of the Royal Flying Force. Then, with the utmost matter-of-factness, he proceeded to outline his plans for the landing of the R-34.

**Judging Character.**

That the hand furnishes a most precise index to character may not appeal to those who have a preconceived antipathy to what they regard as gypsy fraud-palmistry. Nevertheless, one of the most painstaking seekers after truth, Captain d'Arpentigny, a French army officer in the time of Napoleon Bonaparte became convinced that the bony structures of the hands and fingers was in some mysterious way connected with the spiritual nature of man. With painstaking care he examined many thousands of hands, classifying them, until the result of his researches assumed the form of a veritable science.

For instance, he found that long fingers indicate a mind which delights in performing minute, delicate work and revels in details, whereas short fingers are indicative of quite the opposite propensity. A person with very short fingers, he found, has no patience at all with detail, but wants things presented at once and in their entirety. And, moreover, he cares only for big undertakings.

**The Height of Economy.**

The sergeant major had the reputation of never being at a loss for an answer. A young officer made a bet with a brother officer that he could ask the sergeant major a question that would baffle him.

The sergeant major accompanied the young officer on his rounds in the course of which the cook house was inspected. Pointing to a large caldron of water just commencing to boil, the officer said:

"Why does the water only boil around the edges of the copper and not in the center?"

"The water around the edges, sir," replied the veteran, "is for the men on guard; they have their breakfast half an hour before the remainder of the company."

The worst that happens is rarely the worst that could happen.

## A Useful Design



This charming house dress has a four-gored skirt and its lines are just right for the stout figure. McCall Pattern 8809, cut in eight sizes, 34-48-inch bust measure, price 25c.

This pattern may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Ont.

## A HORSE'S APPEAL

Every lover of horses will be interested in the following appeal. It originated in France and came to this country through a lieutenant who received a copy of it from a French artillery officer.

"To thee, my master, I offer my prayer.

"Treat me as a human being, not as a machine. Feed me, water and care for me, and when the day's work is done, groom me carefully; for, remember, a good grooming is equivalent to half a feed. Clean my feet and legs, and keep them in good condition, for they are the most important part of my body.

"Pet me sometimes. Be always gentle to me, so that I may serve you the more gladly, and learn to love you. Do not jerk the reins. Do not whip me when I am going uphill. Do not force me out of my regular gait, or you will not have my regular strength when you want it. Never strike, beat or kick me when I do not understand what you mean; but give me a chance to understand you. Watch me; and if I fail to do your bidding, see if something is not wrong with my harness or feet.

"Don't draw the straps too tight; give me freedom to move my head. Don't make my load too heavy, and, oh, I pray thee, have me shed every month.

"Examine my teeth when I do not eat. I may have some teeth too long, or I may have an ulcerated tooth, and that, you know, is very painful. Do not tie my head in an unnatural position, or take away my best defense against flies and mosquitoes by cutting off my tail.

"I cannot, alas! tell you when I am thirsty; so give me pure, cold water frequently. Do all you can to protect me from the sun, and throw a cover over me—not when I am working, but when I am standing in the cold.

"I always try to do cheerfully the work you require of me, and day and night I stand for hours patiently waiting for you. Therefore, oh, my master, treat me in the kindest way!"

**Why She Smiled.**

Father objected to his daughter's swain—a fact of which the young man was well aware. But the love of love is strong, and the wooer often braved the wrath of the father for the sake of the daughter's smiles.

One evening the old man found the young fellow in the hall when he returned from the club, and promptly and efficiently hastened his departure.

"Oh, dad," wailed the fair Phyllis, as the old chap limped into the sitting-room, "I hope you haven't hurt Arthur."

"Hurt him!" growled father, as he sank into a chair and nursed his right foot. "No, I haven't hurt him! But if he comes here again with bricks in his coat-tail pockets, I'll kill him!"

## WEAK MOTHERS REGAIN HEALTH

Through the New Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

No mother should allow nervous weakness to get the upper hand of her. If she does worry will mar her work in the home and torment her in body and mind. Day after day spent amid the same surroundings is enough to cause fretfulness and depression. But there are other causes, as every mother knows, that tend to make her nerves run down. A change would benefit her jaded system, and rest might improve her blood so as to give the nerves a better tone. But rest and change are often impossible, and it is then that all worn out women should take a short treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make new blood, rich with the elements on which the nerves thrive. In this way these pills restore regular health, increased energy, new ambition and steady nerve. There is a lesson for other women in the case of Mrs. Harry P. Sulder, Wilton, Ont., who says:—"Five years ago my twin babies were born, and I was left very weak and very miserable, hardly fit to do anything. The doctor gave me medicine, but it did not help me. Then I tried another doctor, but with no better results. One day I went home to my mother, telling her how miserable I felt, and that the doctor's medicine had not done me any good. Mother asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as I was glad to try anything that might help me, I got three boxes when I went back home. By the time these were used there was no doubt they were helping me, and I got three more boxes. But I did not need them all, for by the time the fifth box was used, I was entirely cured, and never felt better in my life. Now when I hear people talk about feeling weak or miserable I always recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and tell what they did for me, and in similar cases I shall continue to recommend them."

At the first sign that the blood is out of order take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and note the speedy improvement they make in the appetite, health and spirits. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## Edith Cavell

What dead Queen takes the homage of the Straits  
And enters England by the English gates,  
And with a Royal escort? Who is she  
That passes through the land so splendidly?

As Eleanor, above whose halcyon days  
A Cross is set to tell a queen lay here?  
A Mary, borne from Fotheringhay to rest  
Where earth is kinder than a sister's breast?

Nay! 'tis no queen for whom two summer skies  
O'er silent streets of myriad moistened eyes  
In two great capitals a love proclaim,  
Scornful of death and innocent of fame;

No queen—only a simple English nurse  
Slaughtered between a challenge and a curse,  
Who learned her duty where she learned to pray,  
And died as truly as he lives to-day!

All that she valued—that was life—she gave,  
All that she had—another lives—to save;  
All that we praise, and all we faint would be—  
Is summed in her and her simplicity.

## Nothing to Hinder Him.

The farmer and his fair young cousin from the City were going round the farm together, and the farmer was rapidly falling beneath the spell of the town-maiden's smiles. You see, she knew the way to do it.

"Now, that's a pretty scene," he said, pausing beside the fence of a paddock in which a cow and a calf were rubbing noses together in bovine love. "The sight of it makes me want to do the same."

"Well, go on," said the sweet young thing placidly; "it's your cow, you know."

## Many an Off-Color Day

is due to a disturbed digestion. Tea or coffee is often the mischief-maker.

If you have suspicions about tea or coffee, try

**POSTUM**

"There's a Reason"

## THE BUFFALO OF THE EAST.

The buffalo of the East, while a domestic animal, is used in transport service equally with the familiar ox, from which he is easily distinguishable by his low set, down curving horns and muzzle carried almost straight forward.

People who are obliged to travel by buffalo cart are deserving of sympathy, for the buffalo is the slowest of all draught beasts. It is his great strength that gives him the advantage over the ox. The load that a single yoke of buffaloes will pull is astonishing. In India they are always given the kind of load which is assigned to drayhorses here, ordinary horse work, except passenger traffic, being performed by the humped oxen, known elsewhere as zebus.

India, indeed, is the native home of the buffalo, and it still exists there as a wild animal. Very wild indeed it is, too, and an old bull is very apt to attack unprovoked, contrary to the usual custom of almost all wild animals. Even its tame descendants retain plenty of spirit. It is said that when in a herd they do not fear the tiger, and a recognized method of getting "stripes" to bolt when he has taken to cover is to drive in a herd of buffaloes to rout him out, which they will do to a certainty if they get on his scent.

Even tame buffaloes can make themselves very unpleasant to people they do not know, and they are not at all safe for a Westerner to approach in India, but, and here appears the most attractive side of their character, they display toward their owners a faithfulness one usually associates rather with dogs than with cattle.

The true Indian buffalo is to a great extent an aquatic animal and when off duty likes nothing so much as to lie up to its ears in water, but, like the duck, it can if necessary resign itself to existence without a bath. That an animal so nearly naked of protecting hair as it is should thrive in so cold a climate as that of Eastern Europe is a remarkable fact of acclimatization.

Its presence in Italy is less surprising, but even there its introduction seems to be merely of medieval date. Scientifically, the tame buffalo is of interest as having, like the ass, varied so little from the wild type. Pied buffaloes are as rare as pied donkeys, though white and fawn colored varieties occur as well as the natural black. Like the ass also, the buffalo is a despised animal, yet in local utility both beasts may surpass their more aristocratic relatives. The horse and the ox, while in intelligence and "force of character" they are certainly far superior.

## RED HOT JULY DAYS HARD ON THE BABY

July—the month of oppressive heat; red hot days and sweltering nights, is extremely hard on little ones. Diarrhoea, dysentery, colic and cholera infantum carry off thousands of precious little lives every summer. The mother must be constantly on her guard to prevent these troubles, or if they come on suddenly to fight them. No other scientific remedy is so effective as Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels and stomach, and an occasional dose given to the well child will prevent summer complaint, or if the trouble does come suddenly will banish it. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## "HOW DO YOU DO?"

Various Greetings in Vogue Among the Peoples of the Earth.

In most American and European countries, when we meet a friend, we shake hands and say, "How do you do?" but in other climes the methods of greeting vary considerably.

When two Arabians meet one another they rub their cheeks together, while a native of Burma pretends to smell his friend's face, pronounces it sweet, and then asks for a "smell."

The Australian natives have a greeting which, if it were practised here, we would consider very rude. They stick their tongues out at each other.

If a Chinaman is rising, and anyone great passes, he immediately dismounts.

The Hindu falls in the dust before his superior, while the Turk crosses his hands upon his breast, and makes a very low bow, thus showing his regard without coming in personal contact with its object.

A Jap removes his sandals, crosses his hands, and cries out, "Spare me!" But perhaps the greeting that would strike us as the most strange, both physically and mentally, is that of the South Sea Islander. He throws a joyful wave of water over the head of a friend when they meet.

## War Privations.

A major of the intelligence bureau of the War Department tells the following anecdote:

On the other side of the water the civilian has had to endure all sorts of queer privations and hardships. In many parts of France, for example, there were no matches, no coal, no kerosene.

A man was staggering along a dark street with a grandfather's clock on his back. Another man stopped him and said:

"Hello, Gaston! Moving?"

"Moving?" Nothing of the kind!" Gaston answered. "I'm carrying this clock to the nearest lamp-post so that I can see what time it is."

## HOME BANK'S RECORD YEAR

The report submitted at the Annual Meeting of the Home Bank of Canada indicated that the Bank had enjoyed the most successful year in its history.

The progress made by the Home Bank during the past few years was referred to particularly by General Manager Mason, who pointed out that the liquid assets now amounted to over 67% of the total liabilities to the public, or actual cash assets were the strongest in the history of the bank, representing approximately 22% of total liabilities to the public. Large gains were also made in deposits, the increase for the past twelve months having amounted to over three and a half millions, notwithstanding the fact that \$500,000 of the deposits had been withdrawn by the public to the last Dominion Victory Loan.

The increase in deposits during the year had amounted to over seven million dollars, an increase of over 10% p.c., and reflects the increased confidence in the bank by the public in both savings and general commercial lines. None of these figures include deposits of the Dominion Government.

The general statement of assets and liabilities everywhere reflects the progress made, the total assets of the bank now standing at \$13,625,924, as compared with \$12,475,624 at the end of the previous year. Total deposits now stand at \$13,500,000, as compared with \$11,500,000 at the end of the previous year.

The Profit and Loss Account is also of special interest to shareholders, as it reflects a gain in profits and has permitted of an appropriation to the reserve fund of \$100,000. The net profits for the year amounted to \$28,723, equivalent to 10.43 p.c. of the paid up capital and reserve fund.

After the payment of dividends and various appropriations, including \$100,000 to the Reserve Account, the amount carried forward was \$154,248, as compared with \$150,371 for the previous year.

## Trouble in the Garden.

Young Onion and Young Sugar Beet  
In youth were friends together;  
Their lives were happy, pure and sweet,  
No matter what the weather.

But they fell out one summer day,  
When something came between;  
The trouble was, the Parsnips said,  
Love for Miss Lima Bean.

To win her they decided that  
They'd stage a static game,  
And he who triumphed in the spat  
Should have the little dame.

Each thought the prize was worthy pay,  
Nor did the fighters quail;  
The Corn, quite shocked at their rude way,  
Marched both of them to jail.

The Cabbage was the Judge. He said,  
In words that came with ease;  
"I sentence each back to his bed;  
Soo Lettuce now have Peas."

## WEDDING RINGS FOR MEN.

Brazilian Women Wouldn't Swap That Equality for Vote.

The women in Brazil have not equal suffrage, but they have an equality with the men of their country which is not enjoyed by their North American sisters, says a Rio de Janeiro despatch.

All Brazilian husbands are expected to wear their wedding rings as consecrated by their wives, and generally they do so. The ring is a plain gold band, the same as that worn by the wives in Canada.

The women in Brazil unanimously are of the opinion that this is about the last word in equality, and it is doubtful if they would exchange the custom for the right to go to the polls.

## LEMONS WHITEN AND BEAUTIFY THE SKIN.

Make this beauty lotion cheaply for your face, neck, arms and hands.

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quart 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, whitener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It is marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands.

## "Spring Memories."

Just a farmhouse garden.  
Back in my old shire,  
But to visit it in springtime  
Is always my desire.

The "daffodils" and "ribbon-grass"  
Are growing side by side,  
And there you'll see "sweet William"  
Take A "Wallflower" for his bride.

The "daisies" in their little bed  
Beneath the "hawthorne" tree,  
Know they will grace a May Queen's  
head Ere they much older be.

And by that path of coccle shells  
I heard a "primrose" whisper  
That just at dusk, as evening fell,  
A "bluebell" stooped and kissed a "her."

I've learnt to love the "maple" trees  
Of this Canadian clime,  
But that old farmhouse garden  
Still haunts this heart of mine.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Cuts, Etc.

## BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Exercise Necessary.  
Doctor—What you need is more exercise. What is your occupation?  
Patient—I am a piano lifter.

Doctor (recovering quickly)—Well, er—hereafter lift two at a time.

## Getting His Status.

"What did Mr. Cummings say to you last night, Clara, when he was trying to button your glove?" queried the anxious mother.

"Why," replied the daughter, "he said that any firm making gloves as hard to button as mine ought to quit the business."

"Well, my dear," continued the a.m., "take my advice and don't waste any more time in that direction."

## A Double Advantage.

With frowning brows the famous artist was transferring to canvas the beautiful Highland scene before him, and furiously wishing that the spectator who was breathing down the back of his neck would go away. But that spectator was a stickler.

"Man," he said presently, "did you never think of try photography?"

"No!" snapped the artist, as he went on waiting.

"I wonder at that too!" said the spectator. "It's a hantle quicker as well's bein' a sight mair like the place."

## The Unconformable Merchant.

He was a typical street gamin and he was so diminutive in stature that I had to stoop to interrogate him. Having done so, I began the following conversation:

"Where do you get your papers, my little man?"

"Oh, I buy 'em in The Times alley."

"What do you pay for them?"

"Fifty cents."

"You don't make anything at that?"

"Nope."

"Then what do you sell them for?"

"Oh, just to get a chance to holler."

## A Poser.

The Marchioness of Waterford, recently created a Dame Grand Cross of the O.B.E., has a good collection of Irish anecdotes.

One that she is fond of retelling upon occasion concerns a countryman who went into a shop in Dublin to buy a clock.

The shopman showed him one for £2.

"What! £2 for that bit of a clock?" he exclaimed. "Is there anything wonderful about it?"

"Yes," said the other; "this is an eight-day clock."

"And what's that?" enquired Pat.

"Why," answered the shopman, "it goes eight days without winding."

Pat scratched his head in bewilderment. "So much as that," he said.

"Begorra, there's wan thing I'd like to be after asking ye. If it goes eight days without winding, how long will it go if ye wind it?"

## I fell from a building and received

what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and told me I must not walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it the best Liniment made.

Edmonton.

## Pursued.

Nathaniel Hawthorne's handwriting was so illegible that some of his manuscripts remained unpublished because nobody could read them. This was likewise true of Carlyle. The story is told of a type compositor who was employed by a London printing office because of a strong recommendation which he brought from Scotland. The first piece of manuscript given him to set was by Carlyle.

"Heavens!" said the new typesetter. "Have you got that man here too? I fled from Scotland to avoid him."

## Know your weeds while they are young in order that you may dispose of them before they pollute your grain fields.

## YES! MAGICALLY!

CORNS LIFT OUT  
WITH FINGERS

You simply say to the drug store man, "Give me a quarter of an ounce of freezone." This will cost very little but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn from one's feet.

A few drops of this new ether compound applied directly upon a tender, aching corn should relieve the soreness instantly, and soon the entire corn, root and all, dries up and can be lifted out with the fingers.

This new way to rid one's feet of corns was introduced by a Cincinnati man, who says that, while freezone is sticky, it dries in a moment, and simply shrivels up the corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin.

Don't let father die of infection, lockjaw from whitening at his corns, but clip this out and make him try it.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Cuts, Etc.

## WANTED—PROBATIONERS FOR

the Montreal Women's Hospital. Two years' course. Monthly salary during period of training. Apply Lady Superintendent, 1002 St. Catherine Street West, Montreal.

## FOULTRY WANTED

WHAT HAVE YOU FOR SALE IN Live Poultry, Fancy Hens, Pigeons, Eggs, etc.? Write I. Weinrauch & Son, 10-18 St. Jean Baptiste Market, Montreal, Que.

## FOR SALE.

NEWSPAPER, WEEKLY, IN BRUCE County. Splendid opportunity. Write Box T. Wilson Publishing Co. Limited, 12 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

WILL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,500. Will go for \$1,200 on quick sale. Box 13, Wilson Publishing Co. Ltd., Toronto.

## HOME BUILDERS!

WRITE FOR OUR FREE BOOK OF House Plans, and information telling how to save from Two to Four Hundred Dollars on your new home. Address: Halliday Company, 23 Jackson St., Hamilton, Ont.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

CLASSY RAHIB MAGAZINE, 10c. copy. 40c. year. Fur and Food Monthly, Bradford.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., treated by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Helman Medical Co. Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S.S. No. 7 Huron Tp., Bruce Co., Protestant; female; 2nd-class certificate; salary \$400; duties to commence after holidays; board and lodging convenient. Apply to C. H. Sec. Treas., R.R. No. 1, Kincardine, Ont.

## A Food Luxury.

Large jars of baked clay were used by the ancient Romans as cages for dormice.

Why dormice? To eat, of course. Dormice were esteemed a great delicacy by epicures in those days, and were kept in the jars while being fattened for the table.

If a theatre party was in contemplation after dining—meaning a visit to the amphitheatre of circus—the host, it may be supposed, had already bought the tickets. But they were not a pasteboard, with coupons. They were made of baked clay and stamped with letters or numbers referring to the position of the seat.

## MONEY ORDERS.

Send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

## Building in 1917.

For the year 1917 the total value of the building permits issued by thirty-five cities in Canada was \$33,564,422, as stated in the Canada Year Book for 1918.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

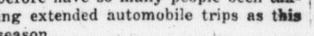
The biggest touring season in history is predicted for this year. Never before have so many people been taking extended automobile trips as this season.

## OTHER TABLETS NOT

ASPIRIN AT ALL

ONLY TABLETS MARKED WITH "BAYER CROSS" ARE ASPIRIN.

If You Don't See the "Bayer Cross" on the Tablets, You Are Not Getting Aspirin—Only Acid Imitation!



Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" are now made in Canada by a Canadian Company—No German interest whatever, all rights being purchased from the United States Government.

During the war, acid imitations were sold as Aspirin in pill boxes and various other containers. The "Bayer Cross" is your only way of knowing that you are getting genuine Aspirin, proved safe by millions for Headache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis and for Pain generally.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—also larger sized "Bayer" packages can be had at drug stores.

Aspirin is the trade mark, registered in Canada, of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetylacetic acid, of Salicylic acid.

## CUTICURA

HEALS

PIMPLES

In terrible rash on face which made skin sore and inflamed. Irritated face by scratching and was disfigured. Could not sleep well and made feel unpleasant. Trouble lasted 3 months before used Cuticura and after using 2 cakes of Soap and 1 box of Ointment was completely healed.

From signed statement of Miss Gladys Neibel, R. R. 3, Brussels, Ont.