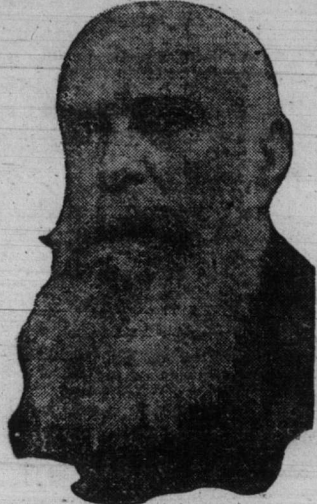


Premier Skououdis Has Given a Million Dollars to the Greek Treasury

GREECE is in an unenviable position financially. She was none too well off before the war began, but she is worse now. The long Balkan wars sent her to London to borrow money again and again, and so long as peace resigned she was able to get it. When the war broke out, however, London financiers had other fish to fry, so Greece could only effect loans upon pledges of loyalty to the cause of the Entente Allies. This restriction has probably done more than anything else to keep the pro-German Greeks from going to Berlin to sell their support. A short



PREMIER SKOUOUDIS.

time ago when the mobilization of the Greek forces caused a heavy drain on the treasury the country was faced with an urgent need for cash. It could have been secured in London or Paris only as a result of further concessions. Rather than permit this, private Greek citizens with Teutonic leanings came forward with money. Chief among them was Premier Skououdis, who made his nation a gift of one million dollars. Premier Skououdis is the leader of the neutrals in Greece. The pro-German is Gounaris. At the time when the fighting between the two was at its fiercest Skououdis was accepted as a compromise premier. He is a banker by profession, and a very wealthy man.

Japanese at Salonica.

Two Japanese officers, one the naval attaché at the Japanese Embassy in London, arrived in Salonica recently and at once went to visit the French front. They expressed to me their astonishment at the work accomplished by the Allies.

They said: "Any German offensive is impossible because of the enormous transport difficulties and the movement to break down the defence. The Allies, on the contrary, have every means of replenishing their stores, which are already enormous." The bad spirit prevailing between the German and Bulgarian soldiers is beginning to have an effect on the relations between the two countries. At Uskub the animosity is such that the two forces there have separated. The Germans occupy the right bank of the Vardar, the Bulgars the left. Bulgarian sentries are said to have been given orders to shoot any Germans that attempt to cross the bridge. German officers cannot cross the bridge any longer unless accompanied by a Bulgarian officer.

The Queen and the Cross.

Wearers of the Victoria Cross, says The London Chronicle, would not have been known as "V.C.s" if Queen Victoria's personal view had prevailed. Agreeing that they should be allowed "to bear some distinctive mark after their name," her Majesty represented to Lord Pamure that "V.C. would not do. K.G. means a Knight of the Garter, C.B. a Companion of the Bath, M.P. a Member of Parliament, M.D. a Doctor of Medicine, etc., etc., in all cases designating a person. No one could be called a Victoria Cross. V.C., moreover, means Vice-Chancellor at present. D.V.C. (decorated with the Victoria Cross) or B.V.C. (Bearer of the Victoria Cross) might do. The Queen thinks the last the best." Her Majesty, however, was persuaded, and our heroes are not confounded with Vice-Councillors any more than Privy Councillors with police constables.

Irish Knight's Example.

Sir James O'Donoghue has brought his recruiting labors in the West of Ireland to a climax by enlisting as a private in the 10th Battalion Royal Dublin Fusiliers. Galway, with its pronounced Nationalist traditions, has been a difficult region for Sir James' activities, but his leadership in local affairs as chairman of the Galway Urban District Council and his general popularity have enabled him to add many men to the colors.

Joffre's Birthday.

General Joffre recently celebrated his sixty-fourth birthday. The hero of the French army, who speaks only when there is something to say, and prefers work above everything else, has something of the magnetic influence over his men that Napoleon had; they would follow him anywhere. "Our Joffre says," is sufficient for them.

TENTED LIFE in the ROCKIES



(1) Alpine Club in Yoho Park. (2) Around the Camp Fire. (3) Chinese Cooks on the Job. (4) Tents in Yoho Park.

FOR sheer joy of living, for the most complete emancipation from the bondage of civilized life, give me the tented life in the Canadian Pacific Rockies.

Only a bit of cotton between one and the stars, only a spread of balsam between you and mother earth. But the world is yours, the wonder-world of mountains, of glaciers, of glittering snow fields, of singing brooks and roaring rivers, of valleys brilliant with flowers, of sleeping lakes of ever-changing colors.

With a guide, a pack and a saddle pony, a supply of food and a tent or two, we leave Banff or Field and face the alluring trail and the untrodden vales. Miles and years behind are cities and streets and trains and creditors and sky scrapers and even war. After hours of trail journeying,

over as many kinds of paths as you can count on fingers and toes, the first camp is struck and none too soon, for the tenderfoot who hasn't been in the saddle for some years. Bill chooses an ideal spot as if by instinct—a clean bit of forest, a high and dry level area, a near-by stream, a pasture run for the ponies and firewood for the burning pile.

Then one enters upon the tented life and a rare life it is. How tiny the little tent in the world of hills, but it is home for the time. No sooner is it pegged down than Bill has by magic started a roaring fire going and set free the most delicious of odors for the epicurean feast that soon follows. A fallen tree serves as a mahogany table, a stump or two as upholstered chairs and what more would you have? We actually can get along

without finger bowls or napkins. Could a cannibal be greedier than we are, as the bacon and the bread and the prunes disappear and the black old tea pot never runs dry. Then the camp fire! What witchery in the erratic flames with which the mountain winds are playing, what thrills of physical well-being as we fire-worship. Men purr like well-fed cats and are unashamed. Then the camp fire symposium: the tales, true and less true, the singing, classic and otherwise, and such good fellowship as is rare!

So to bed. Three in a row. The centre sleeper in his sleeping bag looks like a stuffed giant, the rest of us are content with the warm Hudson's Bay blankets of ample folds. No, we didn't sleep much the first night, but the change of life and environment had been too sudden, but as well

wait for the other nights. Oblivion waits on the campers until the morning wash in the ice-cold stream makes a complete awakening. And what a day it is, rarer than any pretty day in June in the other part of the world where men crowd together. Trails and paths invite exploration on every hand, mountain slopes say, come over and climb us for the panorama we will reveal. Wild life is revealed at times, for it is the haunt of big and small game—bear, mountain goat and sheep, porcupine, marmot, ptarmigan, eagle. The ear is thrilled with the songs of singing streams and tumbling cascades and reverberating avalanches. Truly it is a marvel world, and the fleeting life therein, in a little tent, makes one of the happiest experiences of life and one of its happiest memories.

Liver Sluggish?

You are warned by a sallow skin, dull eyes, biliousness, and that grouchy feeling. Act promptly. Stimulate your liver—remove the clogging wastes—make sure your digestive organs are working right and—when needed—take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

RECIPROCITY FOR MOTORISTS.

Arrangements With Border States Nearly Completed.

Reciprocity in motor licenses between Ontario and the border States is at last assured. An order-in-Council has been passed authorizing Hon. F. G. Macdormand, Minister of Public Works and Highways, to enter into an agreement for the interchange of automobile traffic between Ontario and the States of New York and Michigan. The idea is that the interchange will permit the free use of Ontario highways to motor vehicles from New York and Michigan for a period of twenty-one days. The date on which this arrangement will become operative is to be announced shortly.

During 1915 there were 6,000 automobiles from the United States entering Ontario which paid an average fee of \$8.00, making a total revenue of \$48,000. In 1914 the fee was only \$4.00 and the number of American cars entering the Province was believed to be larger than in 1915. This year the average license is \$12.00, and it is estimated that the number of motorists who would be willing to pay this fee would be small and eliminate much of the tourist traffic.

What the amount disbursed by automobile tourists in the Province in any year is cannot be more than estimated. But taking figures supplied by hotel managers on the line from Buffalo to Detroit it is stated that \$20.00 per car per day and \$5.00 for each passenger would not cover the money spent. If this is so it is obvious what a large revenue is available to the tradesmen along the line of motor traffic.

Zutoo

Cures headache
in 20 minutes
by the clock.
25c per box.

Turned Over to Hydro.

Following the announcement recently made of the purchase by the Ontario Government of the interests of the Seymour Power Co. for the benefit of the municipalities in the Midlands district of the Province, Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, Minister of Lands, Forests, and Mines, who conducted the negotiations, states that an order-in-Council has been passed turning over the control, administration, and management of these plants to the Hydro-Electric Power Commission. This transfer includes all the subsidiary companies of the Seymour Power Co., and the Hydro-Electric Power Commission will, as rapidly as possible, reorganize the operation of these plants and make the situation in the Trent Valley district conform to the condition of the municipalities in Western Ontario utilizing the benefits of this cheap power scheme of the Government.

Penalty of Popularity.

Lord Derby has had to engage another secretary. Since he became the most popular man in England—or at any rate the most trusted one—he has paid the usual penalty. Hundreds of letters and telegrams and telephone messages reach him daily asking his opinion on all sorts and conditions of things. Specimens of patent medicines arrive by the sackful, and everyone who has an axe to grind wants Lord Derby's help in grinding it.

One Way.

"What is the best way to preserve peaches?" inquired Mrs. Wombat. "Keep 'em on a high shelf," advised Mrs. Flubdub, who has enterprising kids.

The path of duty is the way of safety and the road to honor.—Old Saying.

Some Do Very Well.

"That girl has to wear her sister's old clothes." "That's a shame. A girl can't make anything pretty out of leftover stuff." "All depends. Look how beautifully autumn dresses on summer's hand-me-downs."

\$1,000.00 REWARD.

For information that will lead to the discovery of whereabouts of the person or persons suffering from Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Mouth and Throat, Blood Poison, Skin Diseases, Bladder Troubles, Special Ailments, and Chronic or Complicated Complaints who cannot be cured at The Ontario Medical Institute, 263-265 Yonge St., Toronto. Correspondence invited.



If clothes are
the question.
ours are the answer

ART CLOTHES
COOK BROS. & ALLEN LIMITED

R. L. MENZIES,
Carleton Place.

The amusement tax placed on all places of amusement will not affect entertainments of a religious or semi-religious character. Neither are bona fide agricultural fairs or any amusements for patriotic or charitable purpose affected. In connection with the theatres, separate tax and admission tickets will be sold, and these will have to be described in different "ticket choppers."

Austrian aeroplanes made an attack on Venice but were driven off.

British airmen fight 27 combats in one day, driving down three machines.

The appointment of three Premiers of Dominions to settle the Irish question is suggested in London.

A "preparedness" campaign to keep Ontario "dry" will shortly be launched by the Ontario Alliance.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears
the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Mitchell*

The assessor says the population of Annapolis is 4,078. The total assessment is \$1,189,245.

Archdeacon Wilberforce, Chaplain of the House of Commons, died a few days ago aged seventy-five.

The bill providing for the acquisition of the Quebec & Saguenay Railway received its third reading in the House of Commons.