

DAILY PAGE FOR ADVERTISER WOMAN READERS

"450 Wounded, and But 52 Blankets"— "We Need Old Sheets and Old Aprons"

Dr. Brown-Landone in Thrilling Address Reveals Appalling Conditions of Hospitals in Northern France—"Save Old Linen" Is His Plea.

With every available seat occupied, and an audience that hung tensely upon every word, Dr. Brown-Landone, special envoy of "Les Amities Françaises" yesterday delivered in the North of France a thrilling and dramatic appeal for assistance in furnishing the hospitals of Northern France with bed and surgical linen, antiseptics, and instruments. Present were the Women's Canadian Club, members of the Red Cross Society, representatives of the Ministerial Alliance, Bishop Fallon, and several local physicians.

Hospital of Europe.
"France is practically the hospital of Europe," said the speaker. "Practically all the French, many of the English, and great numbers of the Belgian wounded are cared for in France. Some of the latter are conveyed to England, but there are hundreds that cannot stand the trip across the Channel. These have to be looked after in France. Some of the latter are conveyed to England, but there are hundreds that cannot stand the trip across the Channel. These have to be looked after in France."

"You, in Canada, do not hear much of the good work being done by the Red Cross in France, and of the excellent equipment in the hospitals there. This is so in the region around Paris. But the great trouble is to get the wounded men conveyed to these hospitals. Up in the north of France there is a great triangular belt of country where hundreds of hospitals are situated. And these lack supplies—even the barest of necessities. Will you believe me when I tell you that in one hospital there were but 52 blankets and 450 wounded men? Hospitals where the clothes and bandages are being washed out, in water only—have no antiseptics, and made to do duty a second and third time. Hospitals where they are performing operations with a razor because there are no sur-

gical instruments. Yet these things are so.

Old Linen Needed.
"We must have old aprons, old shirts, old sheets—anything in the shape of clean cotton or linen to use for bandages and dressing. We must have iodine, chloroform, ether, and surgical instruments. We must save these wounded men. My plea is not purely humanitarian. Consider that in the spring, the Germans will be bringing their best fighters, their veterans, against the allied forces—we will need our strongest, best trained men to fight them. If we let them die in the hospitals of Northern France for lack of treatment, what then?"

"One of the greatest things of the war is the problem of transportation. We have automobiles, we have ambulances, but there are not enough. There are tons and tons of food, and ammunition to be conveyed to the camps every day. The water supply for an army nine times the size of the population of Toronto is an enormous problem in itself, especially when it is considered that the water system is changed nearly every day."

"It is a sad truth that men are being wounded on the battle field for some two or three days, at times, when we cannot get them transported to the nearest hospital."

"What a problem is before us! Not only do we need all hospital supplies, but clothes. The men often cannot get up and get away, when their wounds heal, because they have no uniform or clothing. The texture of their garments is ruined with mud, wet, and freezing, when they come to the hospital. There is a great lack of uniforms and rifles. We do not realize it three thousand miles away. But my heart is aching with this thing. I have seen it all myself. I know the needs."

Tragic Scenes.
"If you had seen what I have seen."

The hundreds of women huddled, dazed, by the awful horrors, women moving over the stubbled fields with bare, bleeding feet, with perhaps a baby in their arms, and a bundle of food on their backs, and small children crying around them. If you had seen the old men without homes, or the children who were lost, or the poor crazed mothers grasping closely little babies who had perhaps been dead two or three days—had you seen these things, as I have, you would understand the awfulness of it all.

Prussian Militarism.
"Personally, I have always hated Germany. The women are slaves, there, hunched up in the field and driven in the same yoke as a cow or dog, and in many rural localities, the wife does not eat with her husband, but after he finishes, is permitted to pick up what is left. Then, too, there is that spirit of militarism which permeates the entire country. In Germany there has been for years an absolute movement for world-domination, and it was hatched and bred in Prussia. It has been impossible for the Germans to know anything else. The schools and the newspapers are absolutely under military law. Have been nothing else since 1870. The entire teaching was that the Germans were predominant, that they were absolute rulers. Prussia's idea, under Bismarck's teaching was 'devastate a country, depopulate it, then repopulate with German blood.' A world repopulated with German blood—that idea has blotted out everything else. Even in Germany, Prussia has tried to crush out other bloods. The Prussians are not Teutons, although they call themselves that. They are certainly not Anglo-Saxon. They are of Slavic blood, and they are the virtual descendants of the Huns, and the Kaiser himself has over and over again asserted the same thing. That he has come back to earth to wipe out the nations and renew the blood of his ancestors. He believes it is his divine right."

Many indignities. Describing the lengths to which indignities were placed upon the French ambassador to Berlin, his staff, and their wives and children, at the opening of the war, Dr. Brown-Landone stated that they were given but one hour to leave Berlin, that the train provided for their use, was held up a few miles from the city, by German authorities, and the sum of three thousand marks in German gold levied upon them. For three days, no one was allowed to leave the train to obtain food or water, and a Prussian garrison was stationed at the door of each coach.

"When we consider these things being done in the finer dealings of the international relationship, we do not doubt the terrible things we hear." On the other hand, the speaker stated, the Austrian and German ambassadors in Paris, were shown every consideration from the authorities, and were allowed to depart without any demonstration on the part of the people. This, he considered remarkable in view of the passionate nature of the Latin race. Dr. Brown-Landone believed, however, that in France a new order of man was springing up, much finer of physique, and a more athletic type, than was the case a generation ago.

Hospital Supply Ship.
At the close of his address the question was asked the speaker how the supplies for the French hospitals might be sent to guarantee their safe arrival. Dr. Brown-Landone stated that the idea was to send them to the American consul at Havre, who would arrange for their transportation. A ship for this purpose will probably leave New York on February 11. It is probable that the women of London will lose no time in arranging for a large consignment.

A most unanimous vote of thanks was tendered Dr. Brown-Landone for his vivid and impressive address. Mrs. Donald McLean presided.

Wheat Shortage.—Shift together three times two cups of entire wheat flour, one cup of white flour, two level teaspoons of sugar, one teaspoon of baking powder. With long knife work into flour mixture two teaspoons of shortening. Mix to soft dough by adding one cup of milk.

The soft taffeta frock holds an important place among the early models. Very striking is a gown of yellow tulle and lace with a tulle of black velvet.

Self Behind the Door.
Dear Miss Grey—I am sending the words of the song, "The Self Behind the Door." I think it more like a hymn than a song. I hope it is the one wanted.

I please tell me the meaning of the following names: Julia, Wilbert, Yeda, Tom, Patricia, Cecil, Leona and Edna.

2. Can you give me the names of the flowers for the month of June, December, October and March?

Hoping I have not bothered you too much, I remain, Sincerely, Yoda.

Very grateful for the song on hymn, Will "September Bride," who

"Under orders you will try. We have a hard day before us, a young one, and some tramping to do about. I wish I knew where that horse I turned loose last night has drifted to: into the bluffs, probably, where the grass is green. He would be of some use now. Try this, Miss McDonald, for lack of something better. I yearn for ham and coffee, but hardly dare build a fire. The smoke would be seen for miles away."

"If we were across the river we could use the stage fire."

"Yes, but there is a wide river flowing between. Don't be afraid of that trip, noting the expression of her face. It will carry enough to cross back by daylight, now that I know where the danger spots are."

"I was not so terribly afraid last night. I hardly had time to realize what was being done, and I was trusting to good fortune, and I was trusting to good fortune."

The sergeant said heartily, speaking occasionally so as to divert her mind, but for the most part busily thinking and endeavoring to decide his next move. He sat facing the river, continuously hitting his head to scan the opposite shore. There was probably a scouting line somewhere near at hand, and their approaching from the east, alarmed by the report of the fleeing stage crew, or a detachment of the Roman Nose a warrior's across those plains extending to the north. The latter contingents were the more probable, judging from the Indians' flight, and his own knowledge of the small reserve force left at Dodge. Besides, as they might, those two fleeing cowards of cowards could hardly have reached that shelter of safety and might not confess the truth of their desertion who the day before had been pursuing force was the only real hope for escaping the necessity of a hard tramp back over the trail. Well, the girl looked fit, and he glanced toward her appreciatively.

In spite of the sad experiences of the past night, she was a pleasant spectacle, her eyes bright from excitement, her cheeks flushed under the morning sun, which flicked her dark, disordered hair, and her old color. Here was a winsome face, with smiling lips and frank good-nature in its contour. He was surprised to note how fresh and well she looked.

"Are you very hungry?"

"It is hard to eat, but I am often that way. I have strayed to the empty haversack, and the turned it over and over, and I have found it on the sand. Why, this is an old Confederate sack, isn't it? I hadn't noticed before. See, 'C. S. A.' is on the flap."

"So it is; perhaps Maylan served in the south."

CYNTHIA GREY'S MAILBOX

[Correspondents are requested to make their inquiries as brief as possible, and to write on one side of the paper only. It is impossible to give replies within a stated time, as all letters have to be answered in turn. No letters can be answered privately.]

A large number of letters remain over from last week. Will correspondents please be patient, and I shall endeavor to "catch up" in a few days. The unavoidable omission of the "Mail-Box" on Saturday last has caused a day's delay.

Telling Character.
Dear Miss Grey—This is the third time I have written you. Do you recognize my writing? Can you tell a person's disposition by their writing? If so, I wish you would tell mine. I am enclosing the words of a very old piece. Hoping to see this in print soon, I will sign.

"BUENO NOCHES."
Ans.—No, I cannot say that I do. Reading your handwriting, I am inclined to say it is a very interesting study, but so far I have not delved into it. Much obliged to you for the song.

Cleaning Baby's Coat.
Dear Miss Grey—How could I clean a baby's coat? It is made of white cashmere, trimmed in white braid, and is also embroidered in silk; could it be washed in any way, and also how to clean white kid moccasins?

2. What is the meaning of Lyle? 3. And you give me any hints towards caring for a Christmas cat? Mine seems dead-looking, but yet it seems to alive.

Please excuse my writing. I am Mrs. J. Ans.—You should be able to wash the coat quite successfully in gasoline, put the liquid in a pail and soak the coat in it for two or three hours; then wash with the hands, rubbing the soiled parts well; squeeze out and hang on the clothes-line, where the fumes will soon blow away. Be absolutely careful to use the gasoline in a room where there is no fire or flammable lamp. For the moccasins, to rub them twice a week with French chalk, will help to keep them white; or do not the shoe stores sell a better preparation for the purpose?

3. As near as I can ascertain, it originally was a short form of Lionel, which means lion-like.

4. As the reason for blooming is practically past for this year, the plant doubtless needs a rest; should advise watering, say twice a week; then when sprouts come out in a sheltered nook in the garden, and report next fall. It may be that the deadly grub is assailing its roots; if you fear this, better change into fresh earth now.

Two Old Formulas.
Dear Miss Grey—Seeing a reader's request for a remedy to cure or alleviate diarrhoea, I thought I would send along this simple remedy: It may help him. Table salt, 4 drachms; baking soda, 4 drachms; water, 1 pint. A wineglass every two hours.

Also a good hair tonic: Castor oil, 2 ounces; tincture cantharides, 4 drachms; oil of bergamot, 20 drops; carbonate of ammonium, 1 drachm; bay rum, 4 ounces. These are very old recipes. Hoping they may help. Wishing you every success. L. H.

Ans.—Yes, they help very much. I am glad to pass on the first one to Mrs. Homebird.

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER
By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the South," etc., etc.

Illustrations by V. L. Barnes

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Mothers' Clubs
St. George's.
The regular meeting of the St. George's Mothers' Club will be held this evening at 8 o'clock, when Mrs. (Dr.) Hughes will give an address on "A Mother's Duty to Her Son." The president, Mrs. W. A. Tanner, desires a full attendance of members, as the subject promises to be one of unusual interest.

Richards' QUICK NAPHA WOMAN'S SOAP

Kingsmills

30c Yard Wash Goods 15c
Tomorrow at 8:30 . . . 15c

Fine Swat India Twill Cloth
42 inches wide, fast colors, Sky, Cadet, Grey and Green. About 400 yards. 30c yard goods at . . . 15c yard

French Marquisette and Voiles
28 inches wide, in White, Blue, Brown, Navy, Cream, Green and Rose. About 200 yards . . . 15c yard

New Silkine Spots
27 inches wide, silk finished, fast colors, Tan, Rose, Sky, Cream, Cadet, Navy, Green, etc. Regular 30c yard. Sale price . . . 15c yard

See Window Display Today.

Kingsmills

Drygoods. Carpets, Etc.

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News of the Canadian War Contingent Association

The treasurer of the Canadian War Contingent Association gratefully acknowledges these donations:

Mrs. C. Fletcher . . . \$38.34
Grace Knowles, South London . . . 3.00
People of Delaware, per Dr. Bice, 216.00
Harriet Klitter, Kingsville . . . 11.68
Mrs. Hale, Memphis, Mich., per Mrs. J. Gunn . . . 2.30

Members of the executive are urged not to forget the joint executive meeting of this society and of the Red Cross Society on Thursday morning at 11 o'clock.

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Brussels Sprouts, select, box 15c, 2 for . . . 25c

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Red Cross Column

A joint meeting of the executives of the Red Cross Society and the Canadian War Contingent Association will be held at Hyman Hall Thursday, January 21st, at 11 a.m. Members of both executives are earnestly requested to attend as special business will be discussed, and a thoroughly representative meeting is desired.

The annual meeting of the Canadian Red Cross Society will be held in Convocation Hall, Toronto University, on Friday next, January 22. As many members as possible of the society in London are urged to attend.

Musical Advantages of Conservatory Training.
ADVANTAGE NO. 3.
There is no feature of Conservatory study more beneficial to a student's progress than the system of weekly recitals for pupils, and the bi-weekly concerts given by pupils of the senior grade.

Every student is trained to appear in public without any apparent trace of nervousness or embarrassment. Many a pupil, timid or shyer on stage, performs admirably in the privacy of their own home, but when asked to perform in public the result is failure.

Such a condition is lamented by parents and friends, but the training in public appearance given by the systematically arranged recitals of the London Conservatory makes for perfect physical and mental control, so essential to a successful public appearance.

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Lottie Armstrong, Registrar. F. L. Willoughby, Mus. Dir. (Dundas), Principal.

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"An Extra Run" on FRY'S COCOA



RUNNING a big Mogul on, scheduled time is about as complete a brain, sinew and nerve test as a man could want. So when the order comes for "An Extra Run," that engineer is wise who fortifies himself with a cup of FRY'S COCOA. FRY'S, because it builds for "nerves of steel." It's such a splendid food as well as a delicious beverage.

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