

FRENCH TAKE TWO STRONG REDOUBTS

Complete Capture of German Territory South of St. Jansbeek and Breenbeek Rivers

London, Aug. 20.—The French army night added to the gains the allied armies have achieved last week on the Belgian front, making further progress on the road between Buschoote and Langemark. A strong point of support east of the Steenbeke River was captured.

The French have completed their conquest of the enemy territory south of the St. Jansbeek River, and the Breenbeek River, which branches off from the St. Jansbeek to the east. Two strong German redoubts, Les Lilas and Mondovi Farm, which had held out against all attacks since the beginning of the allied offensive on Thursday, have pushed their front forward to a natural line formed by these waterways.

Les Lilas redoubt lies about a third of a mile west of the junction of the St. Jansbeek and the Breenbeek. It was a large fortification of concrete and steel, heavily armed with machine guns. Although the garrison was small, their position was well nigh impregnable, so far as infantry attacks were concerned, and it was only when heavy artillery was brought up and concentrated on them late Friday that the Germans surrendered.

When the French advanced Thursday they passed on either side of Les Lilas, leaving the redoubt in a pocket. Since then there has been continual fighting about this position, which was rendered doubly strong through the presence of a considerable flooded tract and artificial ditches. Intense artillery fire yesterday played havoc with the redoubt, and the garrison finally surrendered, an officer and twenty-three men being taken prisoner. The officer said that they had intended to fight to a finish, but changed their minds when the big guns began their work.

Mondovi Farm was a similar position, lying in an angle formed by the St. Jansbeek and the Breenbeek. As in the case of Les Lilas, the French artillery bombarded the garrison into submission, and they surrendered during last night. The Germans later tried to shell the French out of Mondovi, but were unsuccessful. The total number of prisoners and guns captured by the French is not yet available, but the prisoners will aggregate over 400, and about fifteen

guns were taken. The small number of prisoners is due largely to the fact that the Germans were holding most of this section in small garrisons in numerous redoubts like Les Lilas.

Troops Are Optimistic

The correspondent of the Associated Press yesterday found the greatest spirit of optimism prevailing among the French troops. They are feeling exceedingly good over their successes and their morale is at the highest pitch.

The work of the French engineers in this difficult terrain, which as it approaches the river is a veritable morass, had been thrust forward swiftly, and when it came to bridging the flooded Steenbeke for crossing at dawn Thursday there was not the slightest delay in getting the numerous bridges over.

The French air service played an important part in the advance going ahead of the infantry all along the line and keeping up the contact of the patrols at the height of 200 and 300 metres. The German airmen who ventured in the direction of the French were driven back, and the air was cleared of enemy machines. In addition to patrol work, the French airmen did good execution with machine guns and bombs on enemy redoubts.

On the Verdun Front

On the Verdun front the French in a brilliant attack recaptured positions taken by the Germans on Aug. 16 and 17, completely re-establishing their line. Heavy artillery fighting continues in that sector.

North of the Aisne several German attacks, especially east of the Froimont Farm, were repulsed. In the Champagne artillery fire prevented an attack which the enemy was preparing in the sector of Massiges. At the eastern end of the line in Alsace a German attack near Steinbach was beaten back.

After violently bombarding the French positions, German troops last night made consecutive attacks on the French trenches in the Priest Wood. West of Muerthe and Moselle river and in the Vosges mountains to the east of Badonviller and north of Celles sur Plaine. The French official report issued to-day says all the German assaults were repulsed and that the Teutons suffered heavy casualties. German attacks on the Aisne front, it is announced, also failed.



RATHER DISCONCERTING

THE LADY (engaging a new maid): "And, of course, I expect you to be very discreet."
THE MAID (eagerly): Yes, Mum, certainly, Mum. And will there be much to be discreet about, Mum?"
—London Sketch

SIDE TALKS

BY RUTH CAMERON

OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS.

What a lot we all know about other people's businesses.

The other day I heard two men discussing a third man's profits on a trucking job.

Said the first, "I'm afraid he'll not make much money on it."

Said the second, "Why he's going to get forty dollars and it will only take him three days. Over twenty dollars a day. I call that pretty good money."

What About Gasoline and Oil?

Said the first, "What about gasoline and oil? And how about interest on the money invested in the truck?"

And depreciation?

"Oh, yes, I suppose those things do mount up," conceded the second man.

And yet, left to himself he would have reckoned "twelve dollars a day" good pay.

And the queerest thing about that is that he is a business man, in business for himself.

Those Terrible Dentists' Bills

The dentist is another personage whose profits are very commonly reckoned that way.

Those who know he gets so much an hour for his time and they multiply that by the number of hours in the day (forgetting that there must be waits) and that by the number of days in the year (forgetting dull seasons) and allot him an income which they feel

is exorbitant. They completely forget his office rent, the salary of his helper, the large cost of up-to-date equipment.

A music teacher told me that she once heard two young girls behind her in the trolley and unconscious of her presence, reckoning up what she must make. They allowed for no dull seasons or studio rent. "I only wish I earned half what they allotted me," she said. "I didn't wonder that both girls decided to be music teachers."

Don't Put on Blue Glasses to Hunt With

In hunting about for the nigger in the woodpile, responsible for the high cost of living, many large businesses are now being attacked, some justly and some unjustly. It is a common mistake to reckon their profits in this cross-eyed way. Take for instance the bread business, agitators will show how many loaves of bread can be made out of one barrel of flour and will actually forget to reckon the yeast, the milk, the sugar, to say nothing of the bakery's overhead expense in plant, labor, delivery, etc.

There is a nigger in the woodpile, and there is no doubt of this, and we all want to catch him. But to go about it in this unreasonable way is to put on blue glasses to hunt with, and that by the way is the clearest kind of vision for this task. We can't afford to obscure it by such unreasonableness.

his face toward home, determined to make good.

When he reached his old home he found things changed. The old farmhouse was replaced by a beautiful new house, and it was ringing with merriment as Thomas reached the gate. He turned up the back walk, for he was too dirty to enter by the front door.

He inquired if his brother still lived there, and the woman who answered his knock nodded her head.

Robert entered the room, and when he saw Thomas he gave a glad cry.

"Welcome home, brother. You're just in time, for this is my wedding night," he cried, kissing Thomas' cheek.

"Perhaps I'd better not come in to-night. I'm a failure, Rob," answered Thomas.

"There is no such thing in this world as a failure," laughed Robert.

"You just chose the wrong path. I've stuck to the old farm and have made it pay. Now I've enough for all, and you're welcome to share it with us," exclaimed Robert, and he took Thomas up the back stairs to his own room.

The Thomas who walked down the front stairs an hour later was a different man. The old father was so happy to see his son once more that he never asked whether he had acquired wealth or not. After the guests had departed Thomas told of his struggles.

"There's nothing that'll keep a boy down so much as a selfish nature. You were right, Dad, when you said, 'Rolling stones gather no moss.' From now on I'm settled and I mean to make good," said Thomas.

He had learned his lesson and had learned it well, for today if you visit that village you will find that the failure of yesterday is the success of today. A man respected and loved by all, Thomas never forgets to be kind to those who ask him for help. He remembers.

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Courier Daily Recipe Column

Sugar Cookies

One cup butter, 1 1/2 cups sugar, mix to a cream, 1/2 cup sour cream, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon soda, vanilla to flavor. Mix quite stiff, sprinkle with sugar when going in oven.

Honey Cakes

Three and one-half pounds of flour, 1 1/2 pounds of honey, 1/2 pound of butter, 1/2 pound sugar, 1/2 nutmeg, 1 tablespoon soda. Roll thin and cut in small cakes; bake in a quick oven, cover tight and let stand till moist. They will keep a long time.

Cocoanut Pie

Mix two tablespoonfuls sugar, 2 teaspoonfuls flour, 1 saltspoonful salt; and the beaten yolks of 2 eggs and beat thoroughly; then add the whites, beaten slightly, 1 cup grated cocoanut and 2 cups hot milk; bake in a deep pie plate and border with a rich paste; as soon as it puffs up and a knife blade comes out clean it is done.

Women's Institute

The August meeting of the Afford and Park Road Women's Institute was held at the Park Road School on Thursday the 16th, with about forty-five in attendance. This being the girls' meeting, Miss G. Agnew acted as President.

The meeting was opened by singing the opening ode and repeating the motto. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted and the roll call was answered by helpful hints. Letters were read, which had been received from boys at the front also one from the fire sufferers in New Ontario.

On the 14th August several of the women met at the home of Mrs. E. Williams and packed fourteen boxes for soldiers on active service.

The following program was very much enjoyed by all.

Vocal duet by the Misses Armstrong; song by the King's Workers Class. Reading by Miss Van Vankenburg; solo by Miss Grace Turnbull; reading by Miss Gidney; Mrs. Jones gave a very interesting address on New Ontario.

A collection was then taken up which amounted to \$3.95.

The meeting was brought to a close by singing God Save the King.

GIANTS GET CATCHER SNYDER

New York, Aug. 19.—The New York National League club announced to-night the purchase of Catcher Jack Snyder from the Brooklyn Nationals. Accidents to Catchers McCarry and Gibson left Manager McGraw with only one available catcher, Rariden.

In These War Times

you want real food that contains the greatest amount of body-building material at lowest cost. The whole wheat grain is all food.

Shredded Wheat Biscuit is the whole wheat in a digestible form. Two or three of these little loaves of baked whole wheat with milk and a little fruit make a nourishing, strengthening meal.

It is hard to break the chains of habit. It took one man six months to stop saying "Gee Whiz." It is astonishing how habit will keep a person asking for "the same as usual" tea long after she has intended to try Red Rose Tea. Why let habit prevent you enjoying this richly flavored Indian-Ceylon blend?

Order a Sealed Package To-day

RED ROSE TEA is good tea

Made in Canada.

For immediate overseas service, join

The Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve Overseas Division.

The Navy must be kept supreme—more men are needed to man the fleets which are sweeping the seas of commerce-raiders and submarines. Canadians joining the R. N. C. V. R., Overseas Division, are sent at once to England for training.

PAY \$1.10 a day and upwards—Free Kit—Separation allowance as in C. E. F.

No experience necessary—Candidates must be sons of natural born British subjects—Ages 18 to 38.

Experienced men from 18 to 45 may enlist for service in the Canadian Naval Patrols to guard Canadian Coasts. Pay from \$1.05 a day and separation allowance.

For particulars apply to COMMODORE AEMILIUS JARVIS, Naval Recruiting Officer, Ontario Area, 103 Bay Street, TORONTO, or to the Naval Recruiting Secretary, Ottawa.



Good Night Stories

By Blanche Sibbald

TOM FAILURE—THOMAS SUCCESS

Robert and Thomas lived alone with their old father on a little farm outside the village. When the father became feeble, the boys were taken out of school and were put to work on the place.

The work was hard and money scarce, and Thomas, who loved peace, was more than anything else, soon grew tired of farm life.

"I'm sure I could make more on the road," he told his father and Robert, and with his bag over his shoulder he bade them good-bye.

"I'm sorry, son, for I've often heard 'A rolling stone gathers no moss.' But take this purse and God bless you," said Father.

"I'll take care of things until you return," said Robert, and Thomas went his way.

He hadn't travelled far when he met a beggar.

"If I give to every beggar I meet, I'll soon not have enough for myself," cried Thomas, and trudged on.

When evening fell and he paused to eat the lunch Robert had prepared for him, a hungry dog begged a bite. Thomas gave the dog a kick.

"Why I've hardly enough for myself!" he cried.

Days passed into weeks; weeks lengthened into months, until at the end of five years Thomas found himself on farther on the road to wealth than when he left his father's home.

Some days he made enough to eat and sleep, then when days were bad he lay down at the side of the road hungry. Through his dreams would flit the beggar and the hungry dog.

One morning, after spending the night in the dreams, Thomas awakened to the fact of how selfish he really was.

"Never again will I refuse to share if I have no more than a crumb, for I know now what it is to be hungry. Perhaps I could have been more helped by remaining at home than by trying to make things come my way. It's a slower way, but it's sure," said Thomas to himself, and he turned

back to his father's home.

When he reached his old home he found things changed. The old farmhouse was replaced by a beautiful new house, and it was ringing with merriment as Thomas reached the gate. He turned up the back walk, for he was too dirty to enter by the front door.

He inquired if his brother still lived there, and the woman who answered his knock nodded her head.

Robert entered the room, and when he saw Thomas he gave a glad cry.

"Welcome home, brother. You're just in time, for this is my wedding night," he cried, kissing Thomas' cheek.

"Perhaps I'd better not come in to-night. I'm a failure, Rob," answered Thomas.

"There is no such thing in this world as a failure," laughed Robert.

"You just chose the wrong path. I've stuck to the old farm and have made it pay. Now I've enough for all, and you're welcome to share it with us," exclaimed Robert, and he took Thomas up the back stairs to his own room.

The Thomas who walked down the front stairs an hour later was a different man. The old father was so happy to see his son once more that he never asked whether he had acquired wealth or not. After the guests had departed Thomas told of his struggles.

"There's nothing that'll keep a boy down so much as a selfish nature. You were right, Dad, when you said, 'Rolling stones gather no moss.' From now on I'm settled and I mean to make good," said Thomas.

He had learned his lesson and had learned it well, for today if you visit that village you will find that the failure of yesterday is the success of today. A man respected and loved by all, Thomas never forgets to be kind to those who ask him for help. He remembers.

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