

PARALYSED AND HELPLESS

Prominent Merchant Restored to Health by "Fruit-a-lives"

Boston, N. B., July 25th, 1914.
"I had a stroke of Paralysis in March, and this left me unable to walk or help myself and the Constipation was terrible. Finally, I took 'Fruit-a-lives' for the Constipation. This fruit medicine gradually toned up the nerves and actually relieved the paralysis. By the use of 'Fruit-a-lives' I grew stronger until all the palsy left me. I am now well and attend my store every day."
ALVA PHILLIPS.
Fruit juices nature's own remedy and 'Fruit-a-lives' is made from fruit juices. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

THE GIRL BEHIND THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN

You have seen the line of khaki swinging grandly down the street. You have heard the band blare out Britannic songs. You have read a ton of papers, and you've thrown them at your feet; And your brain's a battle-field for fighting throngs. You have cheered for Tommy Atkins and you've yelled for Jack Canuck; You have praised the French and Belgians, every one. But I'm rhyming here a measure to the valor and the pluck. Of the girl behind the man behind the gun.

There's a harder game than fighting; there's a deeper wound by far Than the bayonet or the bullet ever tore.

And a patient little woman wears up on her heart a scar, Which the lonesome years will keep forevermore.

There are hands and bugles crying, and the horses madly ride; And in passion are the trenches lost and won.

But SHE battles in the silence, with no comrade at her side. Does the girl behind the man behind the gun.

They are singing songs in Flanders, and there's laughter on the wind; They are shouting for their country and their King.

But the hallways yearn for music in the homes they left behind; For a mother of a soldier does not sing.

In the silence of the night time, mid a ring of hidden foes, And without a bugle cry to cheer her on, She is fighting fiercer battles than a soldier ever knows.

And her triumph is an open grave, at dawn.

You have cheered the line of khaki swinging grandly down the street But you quite forgot to cheer another line.

They are plodding sadly homeward, with no music for their feet. To a far more lonely river than the Rhine.

Ah! the battle field is wider than the cannon's sullen roar, And the women weep o'er battles lost or won;

For the man a cross of honor; but the crepe upon the door For the girl behind the man behind the gun.

When the heroes are returning and the world with flags is red; When they show the tattered trophies of the war;

When your cheers are for the living and your tears are for the dead. Which the foe in the battle trampled o'er;

When you fling your reddest roses at the horse man in array, With their helmets flaming proudly in the sun.

I would give you wear the favor of an apple blossom-spray, For the girl behind the man behind the gun.

ONCE A HUN ALWAYS A HUN

(London Chronicle)
Whether we go back a century or a decade, it is the same: "Once a Hun, always a Hun." An idle moment found me amusing myself with the letters of Princess Alice to her mother, Queen Victoria. Writing from Darmstadt in August, 1866, she says: "The town is full of Prussians. I hope they will not remain too long for they pay nothing and the poor inhabitants suffer so much."

An exchange says: "The German fleet, 50 strong, came out to sea, turned around and went back in again. The new Admiral probably wanted to find out if the speedometers on the cruisers had rusted."

Why Germany Hates England

(By a Neutral Friend of the Entente)

The intense hatred of Great Britain which is expressed in ninety-nine out of a hundred households in every part of the German Empire, is not new. The seeds of this poisonous weed were sown by Bismarck in the middle of the last century. They were fertilized by England's sympathetic, but feeble, attitude towards Denmark in 1864, and especially by the equivocal action of England in 1870-1.

It has long been used as a kind of poison ivy with which to give an appearance of solidity to the structure of the German Confederation, and while it has undoubtedly helped to hold together the various queer materials of which that unity is made, it has done so at a cost which is only now being seen.

It is inconceivable to one who, like myself, lived in Prussia for some 10 years, and was educated at a German University, that the British Government or individual Englishmen should ever have been deceived as to the aims of Germany in regard to the British Empire. It cannot be said that the Germans have ever hidden their sentiments about the English. When I arrived in England some seven years ago from Germany, I was quite surprised that there was no anti-German feeling in this country. A few wise newspapers from time to time called attention to German hostility, but for the rest it seemed to me that your public were dragged by the cynical visits of German Burgomasters, professors, and the like. I remember the amazement with which a young German acquaintance of mine in London watched an automobile tour of Great Britain organized by Prince Henry of Prussia. It was of course a spy expedition, and the Germans thoroughly knew it to be such. Prince Henry's anti-English sentiments are well known to every one in Berlin. He is largely responsible for the ruthless treatment of certain English prisoners at Naumburg. Prince Henry is a typical example of the better class German attitude towards England. Over an intense hatred it is deemed wise to throw a cloak of bonhomie and friendship. Thereby you deceive the English and at the same time obtain information. The basis of German hate are envy, greed, and the resentment that all Germans have against the undoubted air of superiority adopted, and probably with very good reason, by the English towards Germans. "One day we will show these decadent Britons that we are no longer the poor relations of Europe," was said to me at Frankfurt.

A Thin Veneer
Sixty years ago Englishmen used to dawdle through Germany, up the Rhine, and so on and so forth, with a good deal of the patronage that may still be found reflected in Thackeray and other English writers. Lately the English used certain German resorts for health purposes, Homburg, Wiesbaden, Naumburg, and the rest of them. At these places the hotel keepers fawned upon them, and if ever the English came into contact with the population, it was with the upper-class German who was trying to learn English ways and to wear English clothes and hats. When the war broke out the inhabitants of these health resorts at once showed their hatred of these English upon whom they had lived for years. Homburg, Wiesbaden, Naumburg, and even Austrian resorts, such as Marienbad, were more violent towards the English than were the commercial centres. German servants in English houses in Germany behaved outrageously, spat in the faces of their masters and mistresses, threatened, and did everything in their power to arouse the local authorities against them. Yet these were the same servile domestics who for years had pretended to be faithful to those who employed them. It has taken 50 years of propaganda, deliberately spread by the Government to bring about this state of feeling, and nothing but a settlement of the war on German soil, and far forward on German soil, will, in my opinion, check it. The greed of obtaining English colonial possessions, the envy of the lofty position occupied in the world by Great Britain, the determination of the second-rate races that compose Germany to make the world believe that they are first-rate, added to the horrible surprise of the intervention of England in this war, are factors which confronted me every day in my tour, with the very few exceptions that I have noted. Nor has the conduct of Great Britain during the war been of a nature to do much to change German opinion.

While I was in Germany, several articles were published describing the lives of interned Germans in England and stating how comfortable they were. These were not regarded as evidences of humanity on the part of Great Britain, but of fear. "You see,"

pointed out a Lutheran minister to me, "these Englishers are already prepared for the settlement. They want to keep on the right side of us."

Prussia-Fanned Flames

It is universally known throughout Germany that the Germans kill your prisoners and wounded. I heard it repeated again and again, never with any expression other than that it was the right thing to do. The Russians and the French were objects of pity—they were the tools of the English. The Belgians deserved to be treated as were the English, because of their atrocities. I do not imagine that Italian prisoners will fare very kindly at the hands of German soldiers if Germany enters the Italian war. The "treachery" of Italy is a very sore point. None of these feelings amounted to the hatred of England that, it is to be hoped, will be removed by the final punishment of the Prussian bully. Left to themselves, I believe that Bavaria and Wurtemberg would gradually resume their old kindly feelings towards England. It may take some years to revive the kinder sentiment, but I did not find any inherent dislike of the English in Munich, for example, some 20 years ago. The hatred has been fanned during the last 10 years especially, and undoubtedly the fire would die if it were not kept alive by Prussia. Some time ago there was published in the English newspapers a document called Lissauer's "Hymn of Hate." On account of the ridicule it aroused in Scandinavian countries, Lissauer, who had been decorated by the Kaiser for its composition, was asked to withdraw it. But that "Hymn of Hate" is only one of a thousand scurrilous poems still in circulation.

Wounded vanity is another cause of German anger. Great Britain has been very slow to realize the services in certain branches of science and industry which have been conferred upon the world by the Germans. Let us admit that the Germans are the first chemists in the world. Let us admit that in all branches of medicine, except physiology and surgery, they are ahead of the world. Their mastery of the complex secrets of aniline dyes is only now being realized by the rest of the world, which finds itself incapable of producing those dyes. Their engineering is, as a rule, a copy of American engineering; their shipbuilding a slavish copy of English shipbuilding. Their automobile and motor transport generally, though originally sprung from a German invention (Herr Daimler), was really developed by the French. They are not good inventors, but they are very quick adapters. On the whole, I am inclined to think that Great Britain has been too cavalier in her treatment of German science and chemistry.

A great many efforts have been made by Germany, who largely control the Austrian press, to incite hate in Austria. They have had very little success. I did not hear one single expression of hatred towards England or France in any of the Austrian towns I visited recently.

I argued with a good many Germans as to the wisdom of their attitude towards Great Britain. I pointed out that it would be unreasonable to expect the English to admit Germans to social intercourse without a generation or two after the war.

"After the war," was the reply, "the English will have to do what we tell them, so far as commerce is concerned. The power of our great Customs Union will be such as to compel England to trade with us. We were her best customers before the war. During the war we are developing, all the trades which England had. We are storing up cotton in America, wool and hides in South America, and iron ore in Sweden. We shall be independent of Great Britain, but she will not be independent of us. Our anti-line dyes alone will be sufficient lever to prise open the commercial gates of England."

Some Questions Answered
Since my return to England I have been asked a great many questions about life in Germany and Austria. A very frequent inquiry is—"Is there a likelihood of a revolution in Germany?"

Let us at once say that the subject is so complex and has so many aspects that it is quite impossible for anyone, other than a close student and life-long resident in Germany, to deal with it. I do not pretend to have the requisite knowledge. My observations are merely those of a neutral who lived at one time for 10 years in Germany, and has often and recently revisited that country.

The fact that in your countries rich people can get all they want to eat in war time and that poor people cannot, is a basis for disturbance and agitation, not necessarily for revolution. I am reminded by some of my questioners of the German revolutions of 1848. Let me reply that the circumstances were entirely different, that the new Prussianism had not



been invented, that the individual German states were then independent and the power of the central authority was nothing like so great as it is at the present time.

The People and the Army

Universal military service, paradoxical as it may sound, creates both a fear of and an affection for the Army. It is a mistake to suppose that Germans look back upon their military training with regret. Here and there are cases of injustice and cruelty, some of which the world hears of, but many of which are undoubtedly not known. On the whole however, the German soldier is a happy fellow, fond of song and glass—and getting plenty of both—with a fair amount of freedom, much regimental pride, and keenly interested in his profession. The vast crowds that I have seen at your football matches could not be gathered at similar contests in Germany for several reasons. First, because, though the Germans have begun to get fond of football, they will never occupy themselves with it to excess, as they regard looking at football as a waste of time; secondly, because so many young men of the football-watching age are soldiers. And if the German Government ever felt that football or any other amusement was going to become an obsession likely to detract from interest in military manoeuvres they would at once place a ban upon it.

The interest in soldiering qua soldiering is in Germany almost as intense in peace as in war time. The whole system of education leads up to the Army. Civic and other authorities are taught to take lessons in discipline and organization from the excellence of the military organization. So that when you talk of revolutions in Germany, you have to reckon with the Army, and to remember that the Army is in fact the people.

I do not attach much importance to all the little political moves now taking place within the Social Democratic Party in Germany. German Socialists are very vocal, but do not do much. For a number of years I remember the Genossen, as the German Socialists call each other, talking about peace and universal brotherhood, but July last year showed that it was mere smoke with very little fire beneath.

If the blockade be efficiently maintained I do look, as others who are well acquainted with internal affairs in Germany, for the growth of a peace party there. If the blockade be weakened and the Germans are able not only to keep their enemies out of German territory but what they call their wall of steel in Russia and across France and Germany, while they extend their march to the East, it is obvious that the war may continue almost indefinitely.

German Disappointments

While people in England are talking of a possible revolution in Germany, the Germans are busy stirring up all sorts of trouble on your frontiers, wherever their agents can work—often with very disappointing results. The defection of Ireland from the German cause is a great disappointment. Sir Roger Casement was largely advertised among Germans, who were made to believe that he was an English and Irish statesman of the first magnitude. His position to-day held out great promises to the German Government. I was informed that he visited most of the camps in Germany where Irish prisoners were interned, in an endeavor to form an Irish regiment for the German Empire, but without any success whatever. General Botha was one of the great surprises of the war to Germany. The Prussian mind cannot understand how a man who was fighting the English less than 15 years ago can now be fighting with the English against the Germans. It is one of those subjects the discussion of which is mere waste of time. "He must have been paid an enormous price," is the only explanation you receive, a remark suggestive of the methods of German propaganda.

Another question put to me is—"what will the German people do when they know the truth?" My reply is that they know a great deal of the truth, but that they see it with their own German eyes. It cannot be denied that the huge beflagged maps, which are everywhere in Germany (and which to be quite frank, are not so popular in Great Britain as they were 12 months ago), are the chief source of encouragement of the Austrians and Germans. One cannot dispute that, so far as France and Belgium are concerned, the Germans still

hold, and hold much more strongly than before, those portions of these countries which they possessed this time last year. The Germans have been told again and again by their newspapers, of coming Allied advances, or "pushes," as you call them. They have seen that these "pushes" have not driven them back at any point more than a few miles and that at other points they have actually gained on you. Meanwhile, they have driven the Russians out of East Prussia, crossed Poland, and advanced into Russia, and have, they say, already pinned down with trenches, machine guns, and howitzers, the enemy in the East as in the West. Almost every day reveals a favourable alteration in the position of the flags on these gigantic station and restaurant maps, showing the movements of the German, Austrian, Bulgarian and Turkish armies.

KAISERISM IN THE UNITED STATES

(Montreal Herald)

From the first it was suspected that the agitation in the United States Senate and Congress against the stand taken by President Wilson on Germany's submarine policy was instigated by the Kaiser. The New York World has now published facsimile documents which prove beyond a doubt that the Kaiser's representatives actually were formed into a secret organization for demanding of the peoples' representatives in Congress that in a controversy between the President and the Kaiser, they repudiate the President. It shows that the whole proposal to repudiate the President's stand was instigated by representatives of the Kaiser and that a powerful German lobby was at work in Washington trying to get the proposal carried through.

The organization at the back of this work is the National German-American Alliance, and their proposal was to get Congress to pass measures refusing passports to Americans travelling on neutral ships, to place an embargo on the export of munitions of war; and to prohibit Federal Reserve Banks from subscribing to foreign war loans. Letters to the inner Council of this organization, giving reports of lobbyists in coming representatives at the Capitol, and treating them to cajolery or threats, are published. The World also gives copies of "confidential" circulars in German sent out by the organization. In one of these it was stated:—

In view of the serious political position of all Americans of German blood, arising from the unjust and unfounded statements of President Woodrow Wilson, it is our holiest duty to revenge to the utmost our curtailed rights as citizens of this country.

Emphasis is laid in one of these circulars on secrecy so that while "newspapers may suspect this movement of being pro-German," they shall not be able to place their hands on the prime movers. It is further stated that:

"Effective work has been done, and should continue to be done, by organizations openly pro-German or suspected of being pro-German. Because of the pro-German 'face' of these organizations, however, their effectiveness is lessened. Anyhow, the pro-Germans are with us. We need the others."

A national organization whose origin, officials and platform are unmistakably American alone can achieve our purposes. NOW is the psychological time to start, for the German situation is solved and the days of the tension with England are near. The English prize court's decision adds to our opportunities. Wilson must take up with England the invasion of American rights, and the time will then have arrived to make the people forget there ever was a German situation and bring home to them that the real issue in the whole war has been, is now and will remain the American-English question.

On a pro-German platform you have only a portion of our population to appeal to, on a pro-American and anti-British platform you have practically the whole country to appeal to.

Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS How They Help

ST. RAPHAEL, ONT.
Four years ago I had such pains in my back that I could not work. The pains extended to my arms, sides and shoulders. I used many kinds of medicine for over a year, none of which did me very much good. I read about Gin Pills and sent for a sample and used them, and found the pains were leaving me and that I was feeling better. So I bought one box and before I used them all, the pains were almost gone and I could sleep at work. After I had taken six other boxes of Gin Pills, I felt as well and strong as I did at the age of 30. I am a farmer, now 61 years old.
All druggists sell Gin Pills at 25c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Sample free if you write to National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto.

Rich AND Mellow KING COLE TEA

You'll Like the Flavor
40c., 45c. and 50c. per pound

One of the means advocated to forward Kaiserism is to poison the press of the country with articles and boiler plate of a pro-German character, and for Executive Secretary a man is recommended:—
"Preferably of large newspaper training, who knows the ins and outs of newspapers and newspaper agencies throughout the United States. He should be a man of discreet judgement; adroit enough to veil the purpose of our organization; who has the 'nose' for news and presents our 'tendency' information to newspapers in the manner and at the time when they will publish it. This man will be the only one of the staff who will be partly 'in the know.' He need not know the prime movers and should be directly advised by one man out of a committee of three, which will immediately direct the policies of the organization."
The World gives elaborate documentary evidence of the machinations of this secret German organization and of their efforts to bring about the political assassination of the President. Once more, however, their underhand methods have been exposed, and once more the gorge of democratic America flies up at the sight of Kaiserism rampant. Our neighbors certainly are getting some lovely examples of German methods.

A DISTURBED ENGLISH SABBATH

There was no panic whatever during the air raid on Sunday last at Lowestoft, for the inhabitants were prepared for "something to happen." East Coast residents know only too well that the Germans have a way of at least making an attempt to keep their daring promises, and the arrogant threat, "much destruction on the 20th," had been talked about in town. As a realistic incident, let me give a portion of my own experience as a Sunday visitor and "supply." I was just on the point of leaving my room when the voice of my hostess cried out in a sudden manner, "Come down at once, sir!" Hearing the ominous boom of guns I found it an easy matter to obey orders. "There," said she pointing to one of the two hostile craft, then nearing the town, "they have kept their promise."

The time was the "hour of worship," and thousands of church-goers were wending their way along London road to their respective houses of worship. Said a passer-by, "They have well chosen their time, for our airmen are at parade service." Naturally as such a time the streets were more crowded than at any other morning hour of the week. The groups of watchers rapidly increased in number and in bulk; people came from their homes, worshippers left their pews and ministers their pulpits.

The sight was an unforgettable one. A summer-like morning with a genial sun and a balmy breeze; an almost cloudless sky, and there, flying, or rather, hovering, at a great height, but plainly visible, were the hostile craft, in appearance so very much like our own—not yet, however, in sight. The gun-firing, despite a long range and a difficult angle, was executed with commendable speed and with wonderful accuracy. That is to say, though no shot went home, few went wide. On a thousand tongues were the words, "It's a miracle they escaped." The attack lasted half an hour, in which time the enemy encircled the town.

As far as I could gather, the services were begun, continued, and ended at all save two of the churches. In one Nonconformist church the minister gathered his flock under the side galleries. Afternoon and evening services were held as on ordinary Sundays, and by 9.45 the streets and parades were almost deserted. Most people were indoors, and many were abed, which testifies not inconspicuously to the small effect of the latest expression of German frightfulness.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RY. "LAND OF EVANGELINE ROUTE"

On and after Oct. 9th, 1915, train service on the railway is as follows:
Service Daily, Except Sunday
Express for Yarmouth . . . 12 noon
Express for Halifax and Truro . . . 2.01 p. m.
Accom. for Halifax . . . 7.40 a. m.
Accom. for Annapolis . . . 6.35 p. m.

St. John - Digby

DAILY SERVICE (Sunday excepted)
Canadian Pacific Steamship "Yarmouth" leaves St. John 7.00 a. m., arrives Digby 10.15 a. m., leaves Digby 1.50 p. m., arrives at St. John about 5.00, connecting at St. John with Canadian Pacific trains for Montreal and the West.

Boston Service

Steamers of the Boston and Yarmouth S. S. Company sail from Yarmouth for Boston after arrival of Express train from Halifax, Wednesdays and Saturdays.
R. U. PARKER, General Passenger Agent, GEORGE E. GRAHAM, General Manager.

FURNESS SAILINGS

From London	From Halifax
Feb. 10 Rappahannock	Feb. 29
Feb. 20 Shenandoah	March 18
March 14 Kanawha	March 31

From Liverpool via Nfld	From Halifax via Nfld
Feb. 17 Durango	Feb. 29
Feb. 29 Tabasco	March 19
March 14 (from Glasgow Graciana)	March 29

P. S.—Above sailings are not guaranteed and are subject to change without notice.

Furness Withy & Co., Limited Halifax, N. S.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Accom. Mon. & Fri.	Time Table in effect January 4, 1915	Accom. Mon. & Fri.
Read down	Stations	Read up
11.10	Lv. Middleton A.	15.46
11.38	* Clarence	15.17
11.55	Bridgetown	15.01
12.23	Granville Centre	14.36
12.39	Granville Ferry	14.21
12.65	* Kersdale	14.00
13.15	Ar. Port Wade L.	13.46

CONNECTION AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RAILWAY AND D. A. RAILWAY.

P. MOONEY General Freight and Passenger Agent

Yarmouth Line

Steamship Prince George
Leaves Yarmouth Wednesday and Saturday at 5 p. m. Return leave Central Wharf, Boston, Tuesday and Friday at 1 p. m.
Tickets and Staterooms at Wharf Office
A. E. WILLIAMS, Agent
Yarmouth, N. S.
Boston and Yarmouth S. S. Co., Ltd.

Vacancies in Offices

caused by enlistment of those who have answered, and those who will answer their king and Country's call must be filled. Who will qualify themselves to take advantage of these great opportunities?
Catalogue free to any address.
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