

length the way in which their babies have been soothed, relieved and cured by Mennen's.

Not a few said that they believed the use of this powder actually saved their babies' lives. Here are extracts from some of these letters:

"My two boyswere literally raised on Mennen's" "With any burn or hurt, the children come running, crying for Mennen's."

"In an hour from the time I put Mennen's on baby, the red, prickly rash was gone."

"We continued the powdering and the pimples began to dry up and very soon were all gone." (Poison Ivy).

"My sister's child had what the physician called dental eczema". She cured it by the use of Mennen's."

"Baby had water blisters—then the skin came off. The doctor told us to cover the sores thickly with Mennen's. By the time he was six weeks old he had a soft, new skin."

"I never had any trouble with my babies ching. I believe the constant use of Menne prevented the troubles other babies have."

"Following the use of antitoxin for diphtheria my children had an extensive "breaking out," The greatest relief was afforded by Mennen's." "Our nurse uses Mennen's on the little baby after every bath—says it is the one powder she can depend on not to irritate baby's delicateskin."

can dependon not to irritate baby "scencateskin" it has been a blessing in our family. I have used it for measles, poison ivy, prickly heat and chicken pox."

"A baby boy burned his arm. As his mother used ......."s, the physician asked me for my Mennen's, saying 'physicians prefer it because of its medicinal properties."

There are many reasons why no pow-der but Mennen's should be used in the care of babies—or, for any other purposes requiring a smooth, refined, antiseptic talcum powder.

## Mennen's **Borated Talcum Toilet Powder**



For sale everywhere, 25 cents, or by mail postpaid. Sample postpaid for 4 cents. State whether you wish the Violet Scented, or the Borated. Address Gerhard Mennen Company, Newark, N.J.

Don't be bothered -with-Damp Salt! SANITARY AND FREE RUNNING

IN THIS AIR-TIGHT, GERM-PROOF PACKAGE

is the finest grain of Windsor Salt, refined to the last degree of purity—and blended with Magnesium Carbonate, which adds to its healthfulness. 124



pensioned the author in 1830. A popular translation is as follows:

Ye sons of freedom, wake to glory! Hark! hark! what myriads bid you

Your children, wives, and grandsires

hoary, Behold their tears and hear their

Shall hateful tyrants, mischief breed-

ing, Vith hireling hosts, a ruffian With band.

Affright and desolate the land, While peace and liberty lie bleeding? To arms! to arms, ye brave!

the avenging sheathe, sword

March on! march on! all hearts resolved On victory or death.

Now, now the dangerous storm is roll-

ing, Which treacherous kings, confeder-

ate, raise; The dogs of war, let loose, are howl-

ing, And lo! our fields and cities blaze; And shall we basely view the ruin, While lawless force, with guilty

stride, Spreads desolation far and wide,

the usual rendering is as follows:

voice resounds like thunder-peal, 'Mid clashing waves and clang of

steel:-"The Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine!

my stream to-day guards divine?" Who Chorus

Dear Fatherland, no danger thine: Firm stand thy sons to watch the Rhine!

stand a hundred thousand

strong, Quick to a avenge their country's

wrong; With filial love their bosoms swell, ll guard the sacred landmark well! They'll

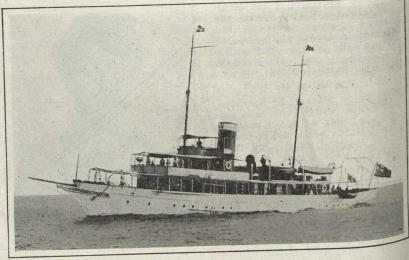
The dead of a heroic race
From heaven look down and meet
their gaze;
They arrear with downtless heart. "O

They swear with dauntless heart, "0 Rhine,

Be German as this breast of mine!

"While flows one drop of German

Or sword remains to guard thy flood, While rifle rests in patriot hand, No foe shall tread they sacred strand!



MR. J. C. EATON'S YACHT "THE FLORENCE" Which has been placed by its Toronto owner at the Government's disposal for use in war-time.

With crimes and blood his hands imbruing?

With luxury and pride surrounded,
The vile, insatiate despots dare,
Their thirst of power and gold un-

bounded,
To meet and vend the light and air; Like beasts of burden would load us,

gods would bid their slaves adore:

But man is man, and who is more? Then, shall they longer lash and goad

us? O Liberty! can man resign thee, Once having felt thy generous Once hav flame?

Can dungeous, bolts, or bars confine

Or whips thy noble spirit tame? oo long the world has wept, be-Too long the

fa.sehood's dagger tryants wield, freedom is our sword and

shield, And all their arts are unavailing.

To arms! to arms, ye brave! The avenging sword t sheathe,

March on! march on! all hearts resolved On victory or death.

The Watch on the Rhine.

THE German is vaunting THE German is vaunting his favourite war-song, belying the seeming piety of it in the present war of unspeakable aggression. The verses were composed by Max Schneckenburger in the year 1840; but were little known until thirty years later, when they suddenly became the battle-cry of the invading German hosts in the fight regainst France. Again the invader vading German hosts in the fight against France. Again the invader is nerving his fighters by the use or abuse of the filial anthem of which

"Our oath resounds, the river flows:
In golden light our banner glows:
Our hearts will guard thy stream
divine:
The Rhine the Division of Corman

The Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine!"

Russian National Anthem.

THE Russian national hymn is peace, and strong hymn is as

peace, and strikes the ear as ironically wistful in a day when are pouring down in might against the Kaiser. It runs as follows. all-terrible, Thou

God, the

ordainest,
Thunder Thy clarion and lightning
Thy sword.
Show forth Thy pity on high where
Thou reignest,
Give to us peace in our time.

e to us peace in our time, 0 Give

God, the all-merciful, earth hath for saken

saken
Thy holy ways and hath slighted
Thy word;
et not Thy wrath in its
awaken,
Give to us peace in our time,

Let not

e to us peace in our time, 0 Lord.

God, the omnipotent, Mighty Avenguments, Watching install Watching invisible, judging

Save us in mercy and save us danger,

Give to us peace in our time, Lord.

Austrian Hymn by Haschka.

Austrian Hymn by Haschka.

THE Austrian ruler, like the piston the chievous boy who confused tion which his fateful match being light in tinder Europe is yet bleck praised in the 30ng of his subject who are now involved in the three of deadly conflict. The national arms.