

Nothing

low.

SUITS,
up.
large range of these
to 8.

SUITS.

.....\$5.50
.....\$7.00
.....\$9.00
.....\$12.63
.....\$13.00

Brothers

ance. Fire.

in good old British Fire
ONAL INSURANCE CO.
.....\$79,000,000.
FIRE & LIFE ASS.
LTD.
.....\$15,000,000.
Companies for the Domin-
phone us for our rates.
EXPORT CO., LTD.,
DE BUILDING.

th, 1919.

To-Day we
liver

Sugar
Brown.
CO., Ltd.

SALE!

stant Street, with Stable and
parts of the city. Farms
our ads in window.
and appraising of prop-
erty in the city; and you
than half you can build for
guaranteed. Also purchasers
as I make terms of pur-
chase.
READY CASH—10 Houses,
situated.
INSTON,
4 PRESOTT STREET.

GAINS.

SP. line of
and BUTTONED
t \$4.20 per pair
Boot and just the kind

Water St.

Libby's
Pure Jellies

Apple

Raspberry

Currant

Strawberry

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

Ypres—The Martyred City
of Belgimm.

LANCE-CORPORAL J. J. RYAN.

Incidentally a few days ago I glanced
a copy of one of the daily papers.
a couple of words caught my eye.
"Ypres Lie Dead," such were they
my thoughts went rolling back
the months and into the land
where death, desolation, desecration
and destruction were evidently its
possession. Memory led me over
grand Ypres-Menin Road, past the
remaining Cafe's and into the city
that will stand forever, a monument
to the Kultur and attempted
destruction.

On taking the outskirts of the once
city town I passed the remnants of
splendid railway station; an over-
seen reservoir lay on my left and a
street turning to the right still show-
ed a line of houses in fairly good
preservation though the blue sky was
able through the roofs in many
places.

I have often heard the soldiers say
that the Kaiser had sworn to plant
his shells in Ypres than any student
could count. I have never heard or
read anything official of this vow, but
from the appearance of the city, one
could think that more than an ordi-
nary amount of "hate" was poured
into it.
I went through some bye streets
and noticed the small shops that were
minus everything but shell-holes,
and on strolling into the big wonderful
square I saw what remained of the
beautiful Cloth Hall that was famed
world over for its splendid archi-
tecture and its valued paintings from
many a famous brush. But my rever-
ence was brought to a very abrupt
halt on hearing a shell scream
cross the buildings and go crash into
the ruins of St. Martin's Cathedral,
sending up a shower of splinters and
dust. I moved further on into the
desolate city and watched the steady
rolling. It seemed as tho' Fritz
could never leave off his dirty work.
The destruction of the Temple of
Jerusalem could not have been more
complete than the levelling of Ypres.
Like the road leading over the bridge
that crosses the Canal. This bridge is
known as the Menin Gate; turn neither
right nor left but keep straight on and
you have an ounce of British blood
will tell at the sight before you. I
have been told that this was one of the
best parts of Ypres and now it re-
sembles a wasteland. If a rock breaker

was employed it couldn't crush the
bricks smaller. The Canal whose
banks were patrolled in days of peace
by happy laughing folk, who threw
crumbs to the swans and took pride
in their loveliness, was now but a
mud-pool that had been mined and
blown to pieces several times. The
Ramparts just across the Canal, tho'
a veritable fortress was shell-torn in
many places and it was also borrowed
out by the troops to make safer quar-
ters. The Churches, the schools, the
theatres, the splendid residential sec-
tion and the beautiful streets, were
now but to be compared with the
ruins of buried Pompeii. Clouds of
gas had passed through time and
again, soldiers had fought there hand
to hand, machine-gun and rifle had
cracked from 'neath the brick-work,
but now it lay a calm, silent city. Sir
Arthur Conan Doyle in his poem has
said:—

"Fair Ypres was a relic of the soul
of other days,
A poet's dream, a Wanderer's delight.
We will keep it as a symbol of your
brute Teutonic ways,
That millions, yet unborn, may come
and curse you
As they gaze upon this token of your
impotence and spite."

And now we are going to keep it.
True enough no greater example of
Belgium's friendship could be extend-
ed to England and her Dominions, es-
pecially Canada, for it was here that
her sons gave life upon life in defence
of the Kaiser's hosts. I often helped
to dig trenches in the front lines of
Ypres near the Menin district, and
every foot of earth we dug showed the
resting-place of some lad from the
land of the Maple Leaf. And Canada
is grateful that her boys will be hon-
oured and the soil of their martyrdom
kept sacred for all time. During the
first year of the war when her sons
were holding this death line they ad-
vertised their knowledge of the place
by putting a notice-board on the road
pointing to the trenches reading:—
"To Hell," and another pointing south
marked "To Blighty."
The Newfoundland Regiment didn't
see the Ypres front as it actually was
in the previous days of Canadian ac-
tuation. The great battle of the
Somme had, drawn Germany's men
and guns from this area and the fight-
ing slowed down, but not from the
British side, because every night the
whole front of artillery would blaze

away into his trenches and his casual-
ties must have been heavy. One night
we had a very narrow escape from
his frightfulness, we were caught by
the gas, but we got our helmets on
quick enough to baulk his purpose. A
few nights later we returned the com-
pliment and caught Mr. Hun napping,
consequently the enemy Red Cross
trains were on the move the following
morning.

We had a week at Elverdinghe, a lit-
tle village a few kilometres from the
city, and we worked mighty hard mix-
ing concrete for the defenses in the re-
serve line. This land for miles all
round had suffered quite as much as
Ypres, except the Chateau, once the
residence of an Austrian General;
their guns spared this but not the
grounds around it.

It is very hard to give a clear pic-
ture of everything I saw and heard
in Belgium. The things should be
seen to be realised. You can see a
small particle of the price of War and
it looks like a cheque for the cost;
drawn, signed and endorsed. Folk
"way back here, two thousand miles
from the bark of the guns have no
idea what Belgium suffered. They
gave their contributions however
large, however small, and said "that
will help." But little they know that
money or anything earthly will ever
remake those who could not fly be-
fore the sweep of the Hun. Things
have happened that gold is unable to
redeem and forever will a Teuton
read it in the eyes of a Belgian.

War is no less terrible to a British-
er who fights in No-Man's Land than
to those who, unable to help them-
selves, had to meet the tide of brute
invasion.

You Can't Find Any
Dandruff and Hair
Stops Coming Out.

Save your hair! Make it thick, wavy,
glossy and beautiful at
once.

Try as you will, after an application
of Danderine, you can not find a sin-
gle trace of dandruff or falling hair
and your scalp will not itch, but what
will please you most, will be after a
few weeks' use, when you see new
hair, fine and downy at first—yes—
but really new hair—growing all over
the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately
doubles the beauty of your hair. No
difference how dull, faded, brittle and
scraggy, just moisten a cloth with
Danderine and carefully draw it
through your hair, taking up one
small strand at a time. The effect is
immediate and amazing—your hair
will be light, fluffy and wavy, and
have an appearance of abundance; an
incomparable lustre, softness and
luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer
of true hair health.

Get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's
Danderine from any drug store or
toilet counter, and prove that your
hair is as pretty and soft as any
that it has been neglected or injured
by careless treatment. A small bot-
tle will double the beauty of your
hair.

Household Notes.

The tendency is decidedly towards
full flaring overskirts with tight un-
derskirts.

A very beautiful sheath gown is
covered with a lattice work of gray
blue beads.

The lingerie blouse is implied by
the return to favor of the smart plain
tailored suit.

The long straight close-fitting coat
over a slim skirt can be worn by al-
most any figure.

White confirmation dresses are of
dotted Swiss with rows of narrow
white satin ribbon.

Some most attractive afternoon
dresses are of satin veiled with metal
embroidered chiffon.

Silk chemise frocks falling straight
from the shoulder have broad hems of
brushed wool.

Obituary.

SISTER M. GABRIELLA MURPHY.

There died at Alverno Home, Clin-
ton, Iowa, on March 14th, 1919, Sister
M. Gabriella Murphy. The deceased
religious was the second youngest
daughter of Mr. Matthew J. and the
late Alice Murphy, this city. On Sat-
urday last her father received a wire
conveying the sad intelligence of her
death in the 23rd year of her age. The
deceased young lady left here in
August, 1915 to enter the teaching
community of the Third Order of St.
Francis, with, in our human calcula-
tions, a long and useful life before
her, but that fell disease, consump-
tion, which is no respecter of youth
or age, claimed her as a victim, and
for the past four months she has been
perfectly resigned, and calmly and
hopefully awaiting the summons
which came to her on the above men-
tioned date. Being an accomplished
musician she was a valuable asset as
a teacher to her community and will
be missed by the teaching staff. Of
an amiable and gentle disposition she
was beloved by all who came in con-
tact with her. Here was one of those
exceptional young lives, whom to
know was to love, and her early tak-
ing away will be regretted by a large
circle of friends, especially in the
West End of the city. Her death
comes as a sad blow to her bereaved
father, whose only son, two years ago,
offered up a promising young life in
the cause of right and justice on the
blood-stained fields of France, and
quite recently lost another daughter,
two years younger than the subject
of these remarks. Besides her father,
Sister M. Gabriella is survived by one
sister to whom the Telegram extends
its sympathy.—R.L.P.

MARY FREEMAN.

We regret to announce the passing
of Mrs. Mary Freeman, relict of the
late Thomas Freeman, H.M.C. Placen-
tia, and daughter of the late Patrick
Grant, of the same place, which oc-
curred at the residence of her son,
Mr. T. J. Freeman, 383 Water Street,
last evening. Deceased, who had at-
tained the good old age of 92, was
descended from a long-living, Irish-
English stock, and up to the end re-
tained all her faculties. Nine years
ago Mrs. Freeman met with a painful
accident, as an unfortunate result of
which her hip was broken, and never
since, in fact, has she full recovered
from the bad effects of this. Her late
husband, a well known citizen of Pla-
centia, died some twenty years ago
and, one son, Mr. Thomas J., and
three daughters, Misses Mary and
Sarah, and Mrs. P. Butler, Water St.
West, survive. To them we extend
sincere sympathy.

MRS. MARY A. TOBIN.

Mrs. Mary A. Tobin, widow of the
late Lawrence Tobin, died at the Gen-
eral Hospital yesterday, after a brief
illness. Less than two weeks ago de-
ceased entered hospital to undergo an
operation, but her condition did not
improve, and the end came yes-
terday. Four sons—Michael, of Moore
& Co.'s; John, of the R. N. Co.; Law-
rence, foreman with Godden & Bar-
lett; and James, of Teasdale & Co.'s
and five daughters, three residing in
the United States, are left to mourn.
The funeral takes place at 2.30 p.m.,
to-morrow, from her late residence,
No. 8 Nunmary Hill.

BEARING IT.

When I am full
of plebeian pain, I
realize that kicks
are vain. I'd rant
around in gor-
geous style, and
burn up language
by the mile if I be-
lieved it would
help me out when
I have flu or
mumps or gout.
I've had most
kinds of cheap
disease; I've had
rheumatism in my knees; some asth-
ma in my bosom lurks, and indiges-
tion in my works; my valves are oft-
en out of whack and I've lumbago in
my back, ingrowing teeth and "tits"
things, and everything that aches and
stings. When I was young I thought
relief might come from springing
roars of grief, but age brings wis-
dom—or it should—and shows what's
good, and what's no good. The man
who calmly bears his cross is never
quite a total loss. He'll always have
a hard of friends until his little jour-
ney ends. But no one loves the sweat-
ing swain who beefs about a little
pain. When I am crippled up and
sore, I try to sing and smile the
more; tears will not make my anguish
quit and now's the time to make a
hit by stacking up as Sunny Jim—I'll
work that graft or lose a limb. And
so the cheery neighbors come, and
bring me jam of quince and plum,
and chicken soup, and things like those;
they wouldn't if I made my woes the
punch excuse for briny weeps; they'd
dodge my coop, and that for keeps.

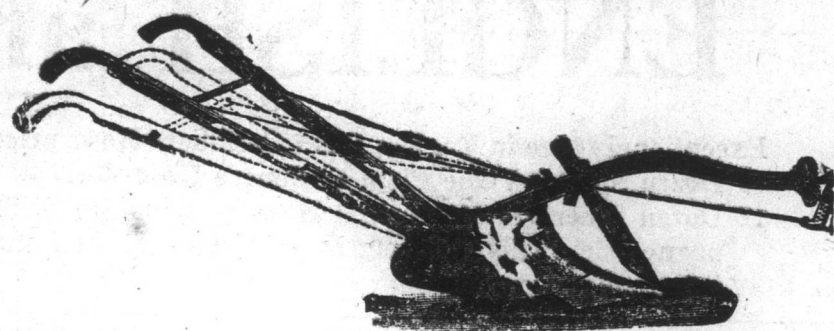
From Cape Race.

CAPE RACE, To-day.
Wind light and variable, weather
fine; ocean covered with slab ice and
icebergs everywhere; no vessels in
sight; bar, 30.30; ther, 30.

Tissues of all shades interwoven
with gold and silver are the greatest
favorites for evening wear.
Tan Georgette crepe fashions a
blouse, straight from shoulder to hem,
embroidered in pottery red, rust gold
and old-ivory white.

Special to Farmers!

We are now prepared to supply you with all the necessary machinery
to cultivate your lands.



We have in stock the following articles which we can quote you at
very low figures.

Massey-Harris 1 and 2 Horse DISC HARROWS (8 and 12 Disc).

Massey-Harris 2 Horse DISC HARROWS, with fore carriage, trees and
yoke.

Hassey-Harris SINGLE SECTION LEVER HARROWS.

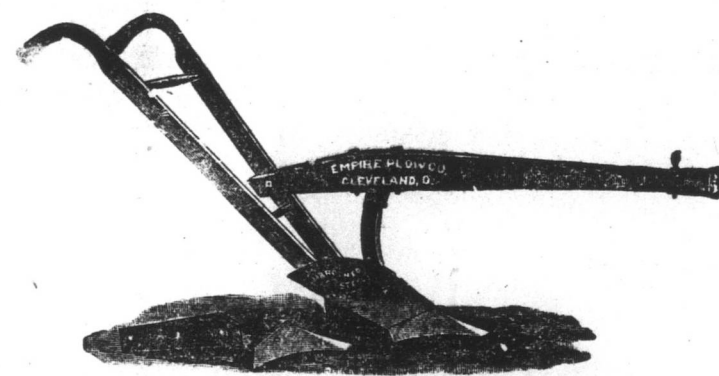
Massey-Harris SPRING TOOTH HARROWS (12 and 15 teeth).

Massey-Harris ONE HORSE HOES and SHAFTS.

Massey-Harris PLOWS, No. 8, with extra toe.

Massey-Harris DOUBLE MOULD-BOARD PLOWS, with or without po-
tato digging attachment.

Massey-Harris SCUFFLERS, No. 2; also



A few EMPIRE WOOD PLOWS (small sizes), and SPARE PARTS for
Massey-Harris goods in stock.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES.

Martin-Royal Stores Hardware Co.,
Limited.

mar18.th.tu

MILLEY'S

Congoleum
MATS.

Just received another shipment of

MATS,

Two Sizes, 18 x 36 and 36 x 36.

Small Size. 30 cents each.

Large Size: 59 cents each.

MILLEY'S

Canada's Own
Table Drink
The same good product
No raise in price.

POSTUM

Now used in preference to
tea or coffee in thousands
of families, because of its
all round economy, delicious
flavor and healthfulness as
a table beverage.

"There's a Reason"