MID-SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE.

As usual, we are now marking the BALANCE OF OUR SUMMER STOCK at Prices that WILL INSURE A QUICK CLEARANCE. At this Sale we will offer Goods that are difficult to obtain and are really worth much more than we are marking them.

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ROBERT TEMPLETON, - - 333 Water Street.

LONDON GOSSIP.

LONDON, July 31st, 1916.

THE KING OF THE BELGIANS.

Except on such occasions as the anniversary of the establishment of Belgian independence little is heard of the activities of King Albert. The King not only continues to live in Belgium in the quarters which he has now occupied for so long, but very rarely leaves Belgian soil for any purpose. He does not pay visits, I understand, even to Harve, the seat of the Belgian Government. The Queen sometimes goes there for business purposes, but the King remains quietly with his army. In the early days of the trench warfare he made it his practice to visit his troops section by section everywhere.

WOMEN WAR WORKERS' PARADE.

In Parliament Square on July 22nd, people stood sixteen deep to see the procession of women war workers, organised by the W.S.P.U. the military suffrage Society which has for the period of the war returned to grace, and has been allowed to assist the authorities in recruiting women workers for national purposes. The day was as bright and warm as any we have had this year. The crowd was very big, and the procession most interesting. Women marched in the overalls of shell-making, in the trousers of hay-making, and the yellow uniform of the explosives workers complete, even to the respirators, which must have been uncomfortable wear on such a day. The crowd cheered all of them almost as loudly as it did the Red Cross nurses, whereas the emblematical figures—Joan of Arc and the rest—were watched in silence. Lloyd George and Mr. Churchill watched the procession from a Whitehall window. Last year, when he wanted munition workers urgently, Lloyd George gave the suffragists a subvention towards the cost of a similar parade—a fact which was not revealed till afterwards. This time the Munitions Department was stated to have paid nothing at all towards expenses. To do so would have been unwise because the organisers of the pageant chose to sprinkle it with banners calling on Mr. Hughes to return from Australia, and suggesting that the war would not be won till he did it. The opinion is not uncommon in London, but it would hardly do to spend Government money in spreading it. The bands of the women workers procession on July 22nd, played tunes long familiar to suffragists, but the processionists persistently sang their own favourites—"Tipperary," "Home Fires," "Waiting on the Levee," and the very popular song about the man who is writing from "Somewhere in France, dear mother." The refrain of this last is very popular in the London streets just now. It runs something like this:

Somewhere in France, dear mother,
Somewhere in France to-day;
Cheer up, my dear,
Next time you hear,
I'll be somewhere in Germany.

But the ever-recurring line in a tuneless song heard as the munition workers marched by was "Making ammunition for the war," and on inquiry one got the whole chorus verse as follows:

We are making ammunition for the war
For we're making shot and shell
To blow the Huns to Hell,
Then we won't make ammunition any more.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

A correspondent with the Mesopotamia Expeditionary Force sends home a copy of what he describes as "The British Army Daily Bulletin—Tigris Edition." It represents a commendable effort on the part of the authorities to acquaint the troops of the progress of the war in Europe; but its most prominent feature is its modesty. Within the limits of what approximates in size to a half-sheet of notepaper, the French, British, Russian and Italian communiques are ruthlessly summarised, and the announcement is made that the Prince of Wales has returned to the front, the date being May 24. The day's news, told in 300 words, is neatly printed on one side of the paper, and is headed "Reuter's Summary." This correspondent assures us that the news-sheets is always given kindly welcome, for it conveys the only up-to-date intelligence that reaches the sun-baked fly-tormented troops on the Tigris. Owing to the transport difficulties newspapers are six or seven weeks old by the time they reach their destination, but I am assured that they are never too old to interest, and that there is a general dearth of reading matter to relieve the monotony of life in the sand shelters.

FOOTBALL WITH A GERMAN GOAL

It is history that the London Irish at Loos dribbled an Association football in their attack, and now at Kingston Barracks, the London quarters of the East Surreys, a football which had arrived from the front has been set in the place of honour, and the story of how it was played in a match to the death with the Prussian Guards was told by Colonel Treeby, the commandant of the barracks. The battalion of the East Surreys was drawn up for the attack at Montauban. It was opposed by the Prussian Guards. Captain Neville gave the signal for the advance by kicking off this football. With other two footballs it was dribbled under heavy fire right up to the German trenches. The gallant captain had been killed along with many of the forwards in that attack. Wellington's theory of Waterloo having been won on the playing fields of Eton is less true than that many of our battles in this terrific war have been won in the fields of the Football Leagues. Probably there is sound psychology in the production of the football, with its old sporting associations, at a moment when men are strung up almost to breaking pitch for the supreme crisis of their lives. Some German professor will doubtless find one day that football was part of our disguised military training for attack on Germany, just as cricket was a preparation for our bomb-throwing. But the attack of the London Irish and the East Surreys dribbling a football into the mouth of death should be greater inspiration to the poet than the charge of the Six Hundred. Mr. Kipling should do it. He owes some reparation now to the "muddled oaf at the goal."

BRITISH PRINCE AS ALIEN ENEMY.

Surprise is felt at Westminster that at a moment when it is manifestly most desirable for Ministers to keep in closest touch with the general sentiment of members of the House of Commons in regard to all matters arising out of the war the Prime Minister proves doggedly obstinate in declining to take a step he declares himself to approve of—a step which would be popular with virtually everybody. That step is to deprive British Princes now openly assisting the enemy—and the Duke of Cumberland, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha (Albany), and Prince Albert of Schleswig-Holstein are mainly aimed at—of their rights of precedence and peerage and their various British honours. The Prime Minister pleads that legislation is necessary, though he is well aware that this would be adopted with alacrity and acclamation. He also urges, in the case of the Duke of Cumberland's succession to the throne, that legislation is unnecessary because the chance of that succession is remote; yet in various examples of war emergency legislation adopted within the past two years certain dangers which apparently were very remote have been carefully provided against. It is not a moment at which Mr. Asquith can afford to irritate the House, and the question naturally is being asked as to the influence preventing him from doing that which he approves and Parliament would welcome. If the Prime Minister kept in somewhat closer personal touch with public opinion he would recognise that such speculation is best not aroused.

THE AUTUMN "TAILOR FROCK."

Although fashion has dropped the term "coat-dress" from its autumn vocabulary, the style is to survive the season. Women are now ordering "tailor frocks" at their dressmakers and the "tailor frock" is nothing more or less than the too popular "coat-dress" of the summer made of material suitable for autumn wear. In the smartest designs, the autumn "tailor frock" is cut very open at the neck. It is belted at the waist, and equipped with full-size patch pockets. Rows of narrow silk braid to tone with the cloth edge the bottom of the skirt. Vertical lines of braid run down the pockets and the sleeve cuffs, and the outline of the collar, which is often of a sailor cut, is followed by parallel rows of the braid. Fur or the new patent leather braid is also used for trimming.

U C 5 ON SHOW.

U C 5 is already a big success as a show for Londoners. Small as it is, the minelayer is the first naval trophy that has been brought here, and with the exception of the German guns from Loos, displayed on the Horse Guards Parade for a short time, the first war trophy of any kind. The long threepenny queue on July 26th was a procession thoroughly representative of war London. There were solid slabs of khaki, of course, but it was chiefly a queue of women and old men, people with the vaguest notions of submarines. There has not been when all London filed past the bier such a queue since those far-off days of Edward VII. in Westminster Hall. "Well, the Kaiser has fulfilled his promise; he's sent his fleet up the Thames," was a popular comment. The sunshine gave a festival touch to the scene, and the merriest sight was that of the watermen—old dugouts to a man,—who were raking in the shillings at a fine rate, taking boatloads of sightseers as near as the fussy police-boats would let them go. It does not seem to have occurred to anyone except "Truth" why U. C. 5 should have been selected for exhibition—namely, that it is one of the few submarines whose loss the German Admiralty has officially acknowledged. It is just as well that they should be left guessing about the others.

How Pneumonia Starts, and How Often Prevented.

You catch a little cold to-day, and by to-morrow it has reached the throat, next day the lungs are affected and you wish you had used "Catarrhozone" which kills colds in five minutes. In the first place Catarrhozone soothes the irritated membranes and relieves congestion,—then it cuts out the phlegm and destroys the germs. It enables the blood to retain a natural supply of oxygen, lung-food, and vitality. In any cough bronchitis or Catarrh, it's guaranteed to positively cure. Beware of dangerous substitutes offered under misleading names for genuine **Catarrhozone** which is sold everywhere, large size containing two months treatment costs $1.00, small size, 50c.; trial size, 25c.

Where Germany Is Weak.

IMPORTANCE OF SALONICA.

By AUSTIN HARRISON,

The Editor of "The English Review."

After the failures of our secondary military expeditions, it is intelligible that we should be loath to embark upon yet another, particularly as it is also a great over-seas war with all the attendant difficulties of transport and the constant danger of submarines. None the less, the Salonica base has been established; the armies are there, and, what is more important still, the hour, the place, and the objective are strategically of almost decisive military importance.

The weak point in the Germanic defence to-day is Austria, who, thanks to the unexpectedly formidable onslaught by the Russians on the Eastern front, now finds herself in the predicament which faced her at the end of 1914—with this difference, that whereas then her reserves had not been raised, they are this summer, potentially at least, pretty well exhausted. Linked up, economically and military, with Austria-Hungary, dependent, in fact, upon her power of resistance, the secondary German arm, which may be called the Balkan Alliance of Bulgaria and Turkey, stands or falls; constitutes absolutely the heel of Achilles, or the vulnerable spot in the enemy lines of defence, to which must be added the unpleasant propinquity of a doubtful Rumania.

Now the Pan-Germanic scheme aims primarily at what the Germans call the "economic hegemony" of the East. In Turkey it is this economic power, not land, which is the German purpose, and it may truthfully be said that so long as the Germans hold the railway line through Serbia to Constantinople not only is the goal of Pan-Germanism attained, but the military conditions are established which ensure the faithful attachment to Berlin of the Austria-Balkan belligerent group. Incidentally it is the reason why the Germans are ready for peace. Not in the West but the East is their objective. Not Belgium but the German way to Constantinople is their coveted prize, when they hope to pursue their aims eastwards and southwards to the Persian Gulf.

"Healthy Selfishness."

It was with this object in view that the Anatolian Railways system was initiated as well as the Kaiser's policy of infiltration, which dated from 1898 when he entered the Holy City on a white charger and addressed the Mahommedans as "his friends" over the grave of Saladin.

Turkey to Germany is a "healthy selfish" interest. Cotton, wool, naptha—these are the things that Germany wants, and the fertility of Mesopotamia. And this "Drang towards the East" has been the life and soul of Pan-Germanism, it being clearly reecognized by all German writers and authorities that "whole work" can only be accomplished with and through Austria; success, in fact, depending on the fate of Austria, on whose fate that also of Turkey, as a German interest, is inevitably involved.

Thus, if the Germans were to walk out of France to-morrow and Belgium the day after, yet keep Serbia and maintain their Turco-Bulgarian military and economic partnership, in great part the Pan-German scheme would be realised, and Germany, and she could end the war on such terms, would incontestably have gained the chief part of her objective.

And this idea it is, which Germans designate as Austria's "ethnic landslide," without which all Pan-Germans agree there can be no chance of success.

This is what the Germans are fighting for, what they hope to maintain, and as it is the Germanic central objective, so, militarily, it is the weak spot in their armour. The Austrian principle of Government, "Divide and Conquer," is not suitable in war. Pressed on all sides, Austria is in dire distress, and because Austria is in jeopardy so is the Austro-German policy in the Balkans, on which hangs the allegiance of both Turks and Bulgars, and its point of danger is from Salonika.

Hastening the End.

Without Austria Pan-Germanism has neither meaning nor power, for the whole essence of Pan-German Imperialism lies in the territorial expansion of Austria-Hungary by means of which alone pressure can be brought to bear on Turkey, and through Turkey on the Balkan peoples.

A decisive blow struck upwards from Salonika, breaking through the Bulgarian resistance and liberating Serbia, the Pan-Germanism will receive a mortal wound from which in this war there can be no recovery. The Young Turks joined Germany because of their belief in German arms, and Bulgaria joined Germany also for the same reason. But if the Bulgarians are defeated and driven into their own country, Turkey will find herself cut off, stranded, reeling into helplessness, and the hour of Austria's fate will have sounded.

That is why the offensive from Salonica is of such enormous importance. It is there that the German heel of Achilles lies. It is there, if we strike well and victoriously, above all if we strike now, when the Austro-German armies are fully engaged, that a decision may be reached of everwhelming military and political significance which would not only frustrate all Germany's ambitions but inevitably hasten the end of the war, if only by process of disintegration.—Daily Mail, Aug. 1.

Lachute, Que., 25th Sept., 1908.
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JOHN WALSH.

Your Boys and Girls.

Keep open house as much as possible, and let your boys and girls feel that they may ask whom they want as often as they want. This encourages them to love their home and remain in it. Fun and plenty of it should abound, and the more parents enter into it, the more intimate they become with their children, the greater pleasure they will be to each other. In the city it is harder to plan novelties, but try doing over your girls room, and I am sure her pleasure wll repay you. The cost of papering is small, and there are numberless fascinating chintzes in the shops for all slip-over and hangings. Given due thought the room may be transformed into something new, fresh and charming at comparatively slight expense. Another thing haven't you some little used room or attic in your house which could be cleared out and turned over to the boys and girls for a study, den, sitting-room, work-room or whatever they may choose to call it?

I am sure you have, and do try fixing it up, for nothing will give them greater pleasure. Unused pieces of furniture, secret treasures and best beloved books, arranged there ready to be discovered will call forth much joy. A tea table and chafing dish, with permission to use them, will turn an ordinary mother into an angel.

To make a light sponge cake, take one cupful of flour, one cupful of sugar, two eggs. Mix flour well together, then add the eggs, well beaten Beat all together and bake in a hot oven about fifteen minutes.

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