

# TORTURED BY RHEUMATISM

## Sunday School Supt. Tells How "Fruit-a-tives" Relieved

TORONTO, Ont., Oct. 1st, 1913.

"I have lived in this city for more than 12 years and am well known. I suffered from Rheumatism, especially in my hands. I spent a lot of money without any good results. I have taken 'Fruit-a-tives' for 18 months now and am pleased to tell you that I am well. All the enlargement has not left my hands, and perhaps never will, but the soreness is all gone and I can do any kind of work. I have gained 35 pounds in eighteen months."

R. A. WAUGH.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or direct from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

### A FRIEND OR TWO

There's all of pleasure and all of peace  
In a friend or two;  
And all your troubles may find release  
With a friend or two;  
It's in the grip of the clasping hand  
On native soil or in alien land,  
But the world is made—do you understand—  
Of a friend or two.

A song to sing and a crust to share  
With a friend or two;  
A smile to give and a grief to bear  
With a friend or two;  
A road to walk and a goal to win,  
An inkbook to find comfort in  
The gladdest hours that we know begin,  
With a friend or two.

A little laughter, perhaps some tears,  
With a friend or two;  
The day, the weeks and the months and years  
With a friend or two;

A vale to cross and a hill to climb,  
A mock of age and a jeer at time—  
The prose of life takes the lift of rhyme  
With a friend or two.

The brother-soul and the brother-heart  
Of a friend or two,  
Makes us drift on from the crowd apart,  
With a friend or two;  
For come days happy or come days sad,  
We count no hours but the one made glad  
By the hale good times we have ever had,  
With a friend or two.

### STOMACH TROUBLES QUICKLY CURED.

People go on suffering from little stomach troubles for years, and imagine they have a serious disease. They over-eat or over-drink and force on the stomach a lot of extra work, but they never think that the stomach needs extra help to do the extra work. If these people would take Tonaline Tablets regularly they would be a great big help to the stomach in its strain of over-work. No matter what you eat or drink Tonaline tablets sweeten your sour stomach and stop gas belching in five minutes. The heaviness disappears, and the stomach is greatly aided in its work of digestion.

**TONOLINE**  
Tablets not only promptly relieve all distress, but if taken regularly will absolutely cure indigestion by building up the flabby, overworked walls of the stomach and make them strong enough to digest the most hearty meal. \$1 for a 30 days' treatment.  
Mailed by American Proprietary Co., Boston, Mass.

### A CATTLE STAMPEDE

It is hard to find words to describe a stampede of two thousand head of long-horned range steers. It is a scene never to be forgotten. They crowd together in their mad flight, hoofs crack and rattle, horns clash, and a low moan goes through the herd as if they were suffering pain. Nothing stands in their way; small trees and bushes are torn down as if by a tornado; and no fence was ever built that would turn them. We betide the luckless rider who, racing recklessly in front of them, waving his slicker or big hat, or shooting in their faces to turn them, has his pony stumble or step in a badger hole or fall, for he is sure to be trampled to death by their hoofs. And yet they will suddenly stop, throw up their heads, look at one another as if to say, "What on earth were we running for?" and in fifteen minutes every last one of them will be lying as quietly as any old pet milk-cow in an east country farm yard.—Canadian Magazine.

William Shay, Jr., aged 12, of Netcong, N. J., was almost caught by a fish when the youngster hooked a cod-fish measuring three feet and weighing 21 1/2 pounds. The boy was dragged into the Musconetcong River but was rescued still gripping the line, by men working nearby.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

# THE ACHIEVEMENT OF FRANCE

## II.—THE CHECK.

On Saturday, September 5, General Joffre informed Sir John French that the hour for the counter-offensive had arrived. The French Army Commanders were ready and their men were as eager and confident as on the first day of battle. We can judge of the solemn ardour of the troops by the order issued on the morning of September 6, by their Commander-in-Chief:—"At the moment when a battle on which the welfare of our country depends is about to begin, it is my duty to remind you that the time for looking behind has gone. We have but one business in hand—to attack and repel the enemy. An army which no longer advances will at all costs hold the ground it has won, and allow itself to be slain where it stands rather than give way. This is no time for faltering, and it will not be suffered." By all ranks from the humblest private to the Generalissimo at the head, the coming days were felt to be the days of destiny.

At the moment in England we did not realize the full nature of the crisis. Still stunned by the great retreat, the ordinary man refrained from speculating and could only hope. In Paris they knew no more. The news of the Marne came, therefore, upon a world wholly unprepared. On September 5 von Kluck was wheeling his right to envelop the French Fifth Army; the Wurtemburgers were driving hard upon Vitry to pierce the French centre; the Crown Prince had pushed south of Verun and was awaiting his great bowitzers to send it the same road as Liege and Namur; Maubeuge was in its last extremity. At Nancy the Bavarians under the Kaiser's own eye were preparing to tear a rent in the Eastern barrier. If a man, wounded on September 5 had come to consciousness on the 12th he would have awakened to a very different world. For that day von Kluck, himself beaten and outflanked, was hurrying back through the woods of Compiègne. Von Bulow, with his famous Guards reduced to half their strength, was retiring upon the Aisne. The Saxon Army had been badly shattered. The Duke of Wurtemberg after driving for days against the French centre, was now retreating north of the Champagne-Pouilleuse. Verdun was intact and the French Army was intrenching itself around it at a distance which kept the Krupp howitzers out of range. And in Lorraine the White Crossiers had broken themselves against de Castelnau's line. Nancy was secure, and the Kaiser had turned away from a dream which had not come true.

### Factors in the Marne Victory

The victory of the Marne was a triumph of a great strategical plan executed with a mathematical precision. General Joffre had now got his reserves, though the German forces still greatly outnumbered his. The battle was fought on a front of 200 miles, the most extended battle in history, and the handling of a defensive so widely dispersed was a masterpiece of military coordination. Some writers have assumed too readily that the Marne was won because of the German mistakes. Von Kluck indeed made mistakes, but the main German plan was sound, and it nearly succeeded. If von Kluck had enveloped D'Esperey's army, if the Duke of Wurtemberg had pierced the centre at Vitry, if Verdun had fallen and if de Castelnau had been driven from the heights around Nancy, Germany would have won a complete victory and Paris would have dropped into her hands like an overripe plum. The Marne was won because of all four of these dangers were staved off, and at two points a badly-conceived counter-offensive succeeded. It is hard to say that the credit of the victory is due to any one movement. Rather it was due to a series of audacious action, founded upon and coordinated by a sound general strategy.

The French left which Von Kluck hoped to envelop succeeded in enveloping him, and the chief factor in the success was the brilliant attack by Maunoury's Sixth Army against the German rearwards on the Ourcq. The nucleus of this Sixth Army, under D'Amade, had been for more than a week on the German's right, and they did not rate it highly. But during the first days of September, under cover of the fortress of Paris, it was increased to a formidable striking force. It received two first-line corps and part of the 19th Algerian Corps, and was thus increased to something like 150,000 men. Every taxi-cab in Paris was employed to bring it swiftly to the front when the time came. The achievement of Maunoury was one of the few genuine surprises in this war of too-efficient intelligence departments. While Maunoury pressed upon the rearwards, Sir John French and General D'Esperey checked and turned von Kluck's main advance, with the result that it fell back and uncovered von Bulow's right flank. This gave General Foch the occasion for the most sensational movement in the

battle. He was fighting on the southern line of the plateau of Sezanne against von Bulow and the right of the Saxon command. By a bold movement, begun in the darkness of a stormy night, he thrust a wedge between von Bulow and the Saxons, and for two days fought a battle on two fronts—a feat which had already been achieved by our Fourth Division at Le Cateau and was to be repeated months later by the Russians at Przasnysz. The doings of Foch during these days when he drove the Prussian Guard into the Marshes of St. Gond and bit deep into the Saxon ranks, are already classic. The most brilliant military writer in Europe revealed himself as the most formidable of fighting men.

### The French Centre.

The success of the French left would have been indecisive had the centre given way. South of Vitry there was desperate fighting where the 4th Army under Langue de Cary had to face the Wurtemburgers. Under their savage pressure the French with difficulty held their ground, but on the most critical day, the 9th, they received as reinforcements the 21st Corps from the Vosges. On that day too, the retirement of the German right began to have its effect upon their centre. Further east Verdun had been in deadly danger. The Crown Prince had got well to the south of it, and for five days bombarded Fort Troyon, on that Meuse. General Sarrail, who had now taken command, received the 15th Corps from Lorraine, and was able to stand his ground till the Crown Prince fell back on the 11th to conform to the general retirement. Since then Verdun has been in no serious danger it has been defended, not by steel and concrete, but by a field army.

When the history of this war is written it may well be that de Castelnau's stand on the wooded hills around the old capital of Lorraine will rank amongst its foremost achievements. That army of Lorraine was the nursery of great soldiers. From it came Foch and Maud'huy, and in it the 9th and 21st Army Corps were first trained to the new conditions of war. From August 23 to September 9 the French were on the defensive. Then, when the ardour of the enemy was blunted against their unbroken front, they advanced in force, cleared the frontier forests, and by the 12th had regained Luneville and St. Die, and pushed their line almost to the German border. That gate into France was more vital for the campaign than even the inviolability of Paris.

The Marne was the end of the first phase of the war. The avalanche which was designed to crush out French resistance had failed in its purpose. The "battle without a morrow" was gone beyond hope; the battle had been fought and the morrow was to come. Thereafter Germany was compelled to accept a slow war of entrenchments which was repugnant to all her theories. Every week brought her nearer the position of a beleaguered fortress with all outlets shut. For the Armies of France it was an indubitable triumph won against great difficulties by sheer patience, stamina and skill. The world has always been ready to praise France's plan and fire; it had now to realize that she had fortitude and endurance also, and the endurance of tempered steel.

### The Use for Capacity

An army which has fought no war for a generation is always a packet of surprises. Established reputations crack and new ones are made with lightning rapidity. Not the least of General Joffre's virtues is his unflinching determination to search out capacity, and to use it regardless of military conventions. Age or youth has nothing to do with the question, only merit. A hundred years ago, when Blucher and Swarzenberg followed Napoleon into France, the former took up a defensive position on the plateau between the Aisne and the Oise, and from that position not all the genius of Napoleon could dislodge him. When after the Marne, General Joffre set himself to decide upon the next step he was doubtful as to whether the Germans meant to hold the Aisne plateau in force or merely to fight a rearguard action on their way to a further line. By September 18 he had learned the strength of the plateau and resolved to effect by an enveloping movement what could not be done by a frontal attack. Accordingly he extended his left wing north from Compiègne. Presently it was apparent that the Germans were also busy upon an enveloping movement. As the Allied left extended, so did the German right, and soon both sides were engaged in a feverish race for the North Sea. The garrison sought to break out of the fortress by the only port still open. General Joffre was not slow to seize the meaning of the situation. De Castelnau's army went north of Maunoury, Maud'huy north of DeCastelnau, the British north of Maud'huy, and a new army under D'Urbal was collected to assist the Belgians in ex-

# GILLET'S LYE EATS DIRT



tending the line to the ocean. The next phase of the campaign was the holding of that northern door of France against which Marlborough had battered 200 years ago.

(To be continued)

### LIFE AND DEATH AT THE KRUPP WORKS

Ever since August it has been an intense fantastic life of unceasing toil day and night at the Krupp works at Essen, Germany. A molten mass of carbide flows in endless stream from the puddling furnace to the crucible, and thence to the stamp mills which are mounted on three platforms, one of bronze, one of armoured iron, and one of massive oak (the heart of oak still used by the Hohenzollerns for their coffins.) In the midst of these streams of lava the workmen are driving long pikes into the fused metal to try the texture of the alloy which is to yield steel, faultless, close-grained and clean as the flesh of a child. Naked Cyclops they are, ill-protected by their leather bucklers, their baked skin as brittle as glass thread.

See them at the coffee hour. They fling themselves upon the men who bring the huge jars of hot liquid and dispose of their portion at one draught. This coffee which would scald the throat of any ordinary human being, cools the fever of these hell-bound spirits. Reinforced by the regulation allowance of sugar, it readjusts and restores their nerves. To construct the 16 inch gun a special plant is necessary. The formidable equipment of the works is but a thin shell for the hatching of such monsters. Fifty ton masses of steel are surrounded by a braiser which keeps them simmering. Then elephantine cranes catch up the blocks through the City of Fire to the hammers. You can imagine these instruments in operation. The reverberations are such that it seems as if all Essen is being bombarded by howitzers.

Essen has long been accustomed to the noise of munitions in the making. It well remembers the manufacture of the famous 14.5 guns for Wilhelmshaven, and the effect of the periods of trial. But the cannon of this war have been more colossal still, and the wonder is that human nerves even of the giants who are building them can endure the thunder.

At the rolling slopes of Solingen the masses of steel are retailed by the pound. There the sabres and bayonets are tempered. But it is not the men employed in casting operations that are the most to be pitied. It is the pyrotechny factory which is the real inferno upon earth. The army of chemists, artisans, makers of shells, of incendiary powder—all these dispensers of death—are literally devoured by the atmosphere of workshops, in which the acids vaporize a more subtle fire, the artificial fire of men. The air of the munitions factories is, as it were, a cancer that fastens on to each individual eating him minute by minute, organ by organ, and only relaxing its grip when he is dead. Truly a place where all hope must be abandoned! There the men seem no longer made of flesh and blood and muscle. They remain nerves and intelligence—the deadly reactions fight for their possessions, and their spirit alone carries them through to the end of their task.

Some of these men are no longer able to retain any food. They are shadows. They work on all the same, not realizing their condition. After the war we will take a rest! they say, allured by the system of bonuses. To these no coffee is served out, but barrels of milk several times a day, as an antidote to the poison they have absorbed. Medical specialists patch up the most exhausted by means of specially hypodermic injections. Chemistry kills them and chemistry, keeps them alive. The machinery of the organization of these men is nothing but threads. The tissues, according to medical testimony, are literally eaten up by poison.

But philosophical speculation is no part of Krupp's business. It is a splendid year—the record year of the nation industry of the war. Each will have his share, from the humblest stokers, puddlers and hammers to the officer-engineers, and staff generals

up to the Kaiser himself, who will receive his dividend on the 200 and odd million (of marks) entrusted by him to the Krupps. At Essen the question of victory is of minor moment. Munitions are being expended and the bill is growing. Even in defeat the Empire will pay. And tomorrow it will fill the arsenals which were crammed by forty-four years of frantic labor and emptied in eleven months.

The gyps are tested on the ground for target practice. There is a perpetual tumult of artillery along the sooty fir-clad slopes of the Fichtengebirge, where on holidays the Cyclops rest their scorched, listless eyes on the Dantesque panorama of the town. In the midst of this Inferno the Grand Palace, the Essen-Hoff, where the Austrian, Bulgarian, and Turkish officers are entertained as the guests of the firm, is a blaze of light. These representatives of their respective governments have the right to watch over the execution of their orders. All the luxuries of modern life are theirs. A pleasant existence, plaintive Tzigane music, champagne, choice flowers and fruits, costing Bertha Krupp's consort and the firm \$20,000 a year. Essen spends £20,000 a year on merry-making. What a percentage of all this suffering and crime! This year the firm can afford more, for the downpour of steel is producing millions daily.—Selected.

### UNIVERSITY MEN RECRUITING

There are many men in Canada who are anxious to go and play their part in the Great War, who are willing to go as officers, but from want of adequate military training, or for other reasons are unable to obtain commissions. There are other men who would prefer to join the ranks simply because they realize the enormous responsibility of the wastage of life which results from the bad leadership of an improperly trained officer.

Some of these men hesitate to go in the ranks, merely because they are uncertain of finding the congenial companionship of men of similar training and tastes.

Now, there is an organization in Canada exactly suited to the requirements of such men, and its existence should be brought clearly to the notice of every young man in Canada. The Universities of Canada are working loyally together to raise a company after company, and send them overseas to reinforce as units that famous regiment, the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry.

These companies are composed of men from the Universities of Canada, the friends of such men, and broadly speaking from men of this type. It must be clearly understood that they are not all University men, for there are bank clerks, lawyers, architects, engineers, ranchers and others, and it has been found that such men pull well together and enjoy military life to the full. If the existence of such a force was known throughout the length and breadth of Canada, there would be no difficulty in recruiting a full company within a week.

The First University Company, under the command of an excellent leader, Captain Gregor Barclay, has been for some time in England. An eminent military authority has declared this to be the finest company which has ever sailed from Canada. The Second University Company was composed of men of a splendid type and was embarked recently at Montreal.

The Third Universities Company (and note that the plural is deliberate) is recruiting with fair rapidity and there is every hope that it will reach the high mark of success attained by the first two companies. There is certainly no difficulty in obtaining officers, but it is harder to find picked men for Sergeant-Major, Company Quartermaster Sergeant, Platoon Sergeants and Section Leaders, on whom largely rests the success of the Company. Indeed, Canada needs chiefly a training school for non-commissioned officers.

The general principal is followed of giving commissions to well qualified men from the University or from the district which furnishes the recruits. The West has certainly been a great recruiting ground for the Universities Companies, and the men have proved themselves good soldiers, well disciplined and efficient, with fine physique. It is hoped that the Maritime Provinces will rival the West in furnishing recruits. Indeed, in the Second Company men, doubtless Canadians, came to join from Oklahoma, Arizona and Missouri.

A recruit can be examined medically and attested in his own district, and transportation can be obtained from Captain A. S. Eve, 382 Sherbrooke Street West, Montreal, the headquarters of the successive companies. The newspapers and publicists agents, by their voluntary aid freely given, have shown themselves to be the most efficient means of furnishing recruits, but we ask every reader to help the men join the Company they are looking for, and the Company to find the men required.



**No more Dyspepsia for Us!**

There isn't a member of the family need suffer from indigestion, sick headaches, biliousness, fermented stomach, etc., if he or she will take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They cleanse the stomach and bowels and stimulate the liver to healthy activity and tone up the whole system. Take one at night and you're RIGHT in the morning.

All druggists, 25c, or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto. 16

# CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

### Joker's Corner

"Is he an eye doctor? Why, I thought he was a chiropodist." "He used to be. He began at the foot and worked up, you see."

The Man—Of course, you understand, dear, that our engagement must be kept, secret?

The Woman—Oh, yes, dear! I tell everybody that.

Summer Visitor—"I suppose you don't mind my being in your field, Mr. Hodge?"

Mr. Hodge (heartily): "The longer you stay the better, ma'am; fact is, the birds are that troublesome, I ought to have put a scarecrow up in this field before now."

A California lady employed a Chinaman to do some work on her farm. When everything but board had been arranged, he asked: "You eatee me or me eatee myself?"

The lady cast one glance at him and then said hastily: "I think it will be more agreeable for both of us if you eat yourself!"

Donald was leaving his native village for parts unknown. Sandy, his friend, invited all the friends and neighbors to his home to give Donald a royal send off. As is customary at these gatherings, liquid refreshments were served without stint.

About nine o'clock Sandy noticed Donald going round bidding the guests good-bye. "Your no goin' yet, Donald?" he said in surprise.

"Na, I'm no goin' yet answered Donald, "but I thoct I'd bid 'em a' good-bye while I knew 'em."

A party of New Yorkers were hunting in the "piney woods" of Georgia, and had as an attendant an old negro, whose fondness for big words is characteristic of the race. One of the hunters, knowing the old negro's bent, remarked to him:—"Uncle Mose, the indentations in terra firma in this locality render travelling in a vehicular conveyance with springs decidedly objectionable and painful anatomically. Don't you think so?"

Uncle Mose scratched his left ear a moment, and replied, with a slow shake of his woolly head:—"Mistah Gawge, the exuberance ob you' words am beyon' mah jurydictioun."

The lanky youth who occupied a seat in a passenger coach persisted in sticking his head and shoulders out of the window. The brakeman was passing through the coach, and he touched the youth on the back.

"Better keep your head in the window," advised the brakeman.

"I kin look out the winder if I want to," answered the youth.

"I know you can," warned the brakeman. "But if you damage any of the ironwork on the bridges you'll pay for it."

The company marched so poorly and went through their drill so badly that the captain who was of somewhat an excitable nature, shouted indignantly at the soldiers:—"You knock-kneed, big-footed idiots you are not worthy of being drilled by a captain. What you want is a rhinoceros to drill you, you wretched lot of donkeys."

Then, sheathing his sword indignantly, he added, "Now, lieutenant, you take charge of them!"

**Boston and Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd**

Steamships Prince George and Prince Arthur

Leave Yarmouth daily, except Sundays at 6 p. m. Return, leave Central Wharf, Boston, daily, except Saturdays, at 2 p. m.

Tickets and Staterooms at Wharf Office  
**A. E. WILLIAMS, Agent**  
Yarmouth, N. S.

### DOMINION ATLANTIC RY. "LAND OF EVANGELINE ROUTE"

On and after July 19th, 1915, train service on the railway is as follows:

**Service Daily Except Sunday.**

Express for Halifax (Monday only) 4.13 a. m.

Express for Yarmouth..... 12.08 p. m.

Flying Bluenose for Halifax..... 1.58 p. m.

Express for Yarmouth..... 2.18 p. m.

Express for Annapolis (Sat. only) 7.53 p. m.

Accom. for Halifax..... 7.40 a. m.

Accom. for Annapolis..... 6.35 p. m.

### Midland Division

Trains on the Midland Division leave Windsor daily (except Sunday) for Truro at 7.05 a. m., 5.10 p. m., and 7.50 a. m. and from Truro for Windsor at 6.45 a. m., 2.30 p. m., and 12.50 p. m. connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

Buffet Parlor Car Service on Flying Bluenose trains between Halifax and Yarmouth

### St. John - Digby

**DAILY SERVICE**  
(Sunday excepted.)

Canadian Pacific Steamship "Yarmouth" leaves St. John 7.00 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 Flying Bluenose train from Halifax daily except Sunday.

P. GIFFKINS,  
General Manager.

# FURNESS SAILINGS

From London	From Halifax
July 11	Messina
July 21	Appenine
July 21	Aug. 10

  

From Liverpool	From Halifax
July 22	Durango
Aug. 3	Tobasco
	Aug. 20

### 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 As.	15.45
11.38	* Clarence	15.17
11.55	Bridgetown	15.01
12.23	Granville Centre	14.38
12.55	Granville Ferry	14.21
13.15	* Karadale	14.05
13.15	Ar. Port Wade Lv.	13.45

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

P. MOONEY  
General Freight and Passenger Agent

### September First

is the day you should begin your course at the Good School. The office will be open for enrollment on the two preceding days. Classes begin on the opening day. Those who enter then should be the first ready for employment.

Course of Study on application to

**Maritime Business College**  
HALIFAX, N. S.  
E. KAULBACH, C. A.