

German on our not our enemy certainly we are provide temp- ecite the words ation," as part on, and then should pity him, ves, and humb- ity and eviron- his case."

France, assisted have been dili- arms wherever at spring finds country, except trenches of the er cultivation. e land has been front held by usands of acres eady more than duplicating the the Germans.—

s been invented a powerful faru controlled with it were a horse.

to those who position at San know that the decorations were the well-known y in New York. ho fled from his cription, which for three years e had complete or the great ex- and St. Louis.

ity brought on uring of women "The Common practicing as would work as attitude of the they have, by ed in the atti- their own bodies. contribution to lem in its many which the world As in other ne, the women r, for the incon- unintelligently their shoulders; oblems, the suf- all, for women d strained with- revenge on mmediate future new paths will et us not bewail le remembering that, if women to their new untities to raise andard both of out of the ter- e upon us may of a fuller co- men, for the

ALBERT.

e "New York

m a charming in an ancient ees and tombs. little cemetery. n aide-de-camp, his King, comes d keeps watch residence. There er.

at passage where est myself of ny r opens, and in , tall and slim, an astonishing- t are frank and with his hand welcome.

le other Kings ved me, but for ender of their so much re-

spect for Sovereign Majesty as on the threshold of this humble home so infinitely aggrandised by misfortune and sacrifice.

When I expressed this feeling to King Albert he replied, smiling, 'Oh, my palace,' and completed the phrase with an indifferent gesture which took in his humble surroundings. Modest indeed was the room I had entered, but in the absence of all vulgarity it nevertheless had the distinction of well-filled book-shelves which entirely covered one wall. At one end stood an open piano, with a book of music on the rest. In the middle was a big table, covered with maps and plans. The window was open, despite the cold, and looked out on to a little old-world priest's garden, secluded, leafless, and sad, as though weeping with the winter's rain.

#### KING ALBERT'S MODESTY.

After I had discharged the easy mission wherewith the President of the Republic had entrusted me, the King kept me a long time talking. But I hesitate to touch, however discreetly, on this interview. The reason is that the King never tires of saying to those round him "Do your best to see that I am not mentioned," and I know and understand the horror he professes for anything resembling an interview.

I at first decided to say nothing; but then, when one has a chance of being heard, how can one refrain from wishing to spread the glory of such a name as that of King Albert? What struck me most about the King was his sincere and exquisite modesty. He is unconscious of having behaved admirably. He does not think he deserves the veneration of the French nation, and his popularity with us, so much as the least of his soldiers killed for our common defence.

#### A STRANGE DESTINY.

When I told him I had seen pictures of the King and Queen of the Belgians in the place of honor in the remotest country cottages in France, with little black, yellow, and red flags piously pinned around them, he hardly seemed to believe me. His smile and his silence seemed to reply, "What I have done is very natural; would any King worthy of the name have been able to do otherwise?"

What a strange destiny for this Prince who at first did not seem destined for the throne, and who would perhaps have preferred to continue his somewhat secluded life of other days beside the Princess he loves. When the crown was placed on his youthful forehead he thought he had the right to hope for an era of profound peace in the midst of the most peaceful of peoples.

Yet he was to experience the most fearful tragedy of all reigns. Suddenly, without weakening, without even hesitating, disdaining compromises which, to the detriment of the world and civilization, might have saved his cities and palaces, he stands up to the monster's onrush like the great War King amid his army of heroes. To-day it is plain he does not doubt that victory is coming. His own loyalty gives him entire confidence in the loyalty of the Allies, who indeed are intent on restoring his Belgium to life.

#### The Brighter Side of War.

By Edw. Fox Sainsbury.

Amidst all the welter of blood, of savagery and crime, one meets, thank Heaven, deeds of self-devotion, intense humanity, and the true spirit of the highest form of Christianity—the love of others and the effacement of self.

France has ever been a land of heroic deeds, men and women have given up wealth, position, even life, to help their neighbors or their country. Joanne d'Arc is merely a type of the ideal womanhood of France, as George Washington is a type of the noblest of American manhood. Let no one think that the days of heroes and heroines are gone. The noble deeds of the Red Cross nurses testify to the undying charity and devotion to the following of Christ's teaching ever present when the call for help is heard.

If France has produced and still produces and ever will produce heroes and heroines amongst its manhood and womanhood, the children of France have been numerous in all ages for their courage and heroism. A few months since a little girl of ten was standing in the

## Excels for making



## PURITY FLOUR

Mention Advocate.

front row of a terrified crowd watching the destruction of a house by fire in a provincial town of France. As is usual, several families lived under one roof, and the eager face of the girl heroine was seeking to find if all had been saved, when she heard a mother with several children cry, "Where is baby? My God, she is in her cot!" She had to be forced back to keep her from entering the burning building. In the confusion a slim little girl rushed into the house, knowing where the baby was, caught it up and rushed through the smoke and heat and placed it in its mother's arms.

During the present terrible war another little French girl has given proof of courage and devotion that has brought many a blessing on her fair young head. The tale is told by a private of the British Royal Artillery, and we fancy that many an American little girl of Madeleine's age (the heroine's name) will not only read with interest this tale of her brave acts, but will think why, should occasion present itself, should I not also be a heroine?

Madeleine is, of course, not the everyday girl of nine years of age, for her courage is as conspicuous as her kindness of heart. Just fancy a child of nine carrying hot coffee to the poor, half-starved and frozen soldiers in the trenches; but the terrible howling of shot and shell through which she has to pass to get to the trenches she heeds not. Many a man would not risk his life as Madeleine has done daily on her mission of mercy.

Since the English press has given publicity to little Madeleine's actions, presents of all kinds have been showered on her, but it was the last thought, doubtless, of this sweet little child that she was doing anything extraordinary, nor, we are sure, did she look for any reward, but would have been fully repaid by a kindly smile and a word of thanks.—Our Dumb Animals.

For washing separator bowls and discs, for getting that gluey, ropery, greasy substance out of the grooves and corners

## Lawrason's Snowflake Ammonia

Ask for it by name—say "Snowflake."

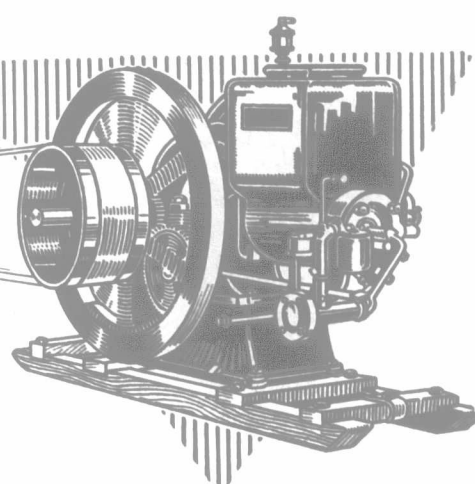
5 and 10 cent packages.



## FOR SALE: THE CHAMPION AYRSHIRE BULL

Springhill Golden Pippin 28763

Calved September, 1908. Sire Lessnessock Durward Lely 24758, Imp. Dam Auchenhain Bloomer 24740, Imp. As we have 35 head of his heifers now in the herd, have decided to sell him. As a breeder of dairy and show stock he has no equal; his gets won over 100 prizes last fall, at Sherbrooke we got the silver cup for the best display of dairy cattle with 17 of his daughters. He is in first-class breeding condition and very quiet to handle and a show bull every day. Apply to JAMES BODEN, Isaleigh Grange Farm, Danville, P. Q.



## Cheaper Power For Every Purpose

Fairbanks - Morse Engines are unequalled by any other means for economically producing power on the farm. No matter what may be your power requirements, there is a size to exactly meet them, and there is no power equipment that carries so broad a guarantee.

## Fairbanks - Morse Engines

are "MADE IN CANADA" and "GUARANTEED FOR LIFE"

They are reliable and efficient under all conditions, easy and cheap to operate, built to stand ten times the strain of their rated horse power and are sold at the smallest price that a really first-class engine can be sold for. Putting a Fairbanks-Morse engine to work on your farm is the short, safe route to engine satisfaction and economy. Built in 1, 2½, 5 and 7 h.p. and up. Let us send you our free book "Power on the Farm," it will help you to select the kind of engine that 160,000 other owners consider "full value."

## The Canadian Fairbanks-Morse Co., Limited

Address: 35 Fairbanks-Morse Building, nearest branch

ST. JOHN. QUEBEC. MONTREAL. OTTAWA. TORONTO. HAMILTON. WINNIPEG. SASKATOON. CALGARY. EDMONTON. VANCOUVER. VICTORIA.

Canada's Departmental House for Mechanical Goods

Type H — 5 Horse Power Price \$150

F.O.B. Factory Toronto.

Gasoline engine on iron base equipped with speed regulator—fuel tank—dry battery and battery box. Skids extra.

#### Fairbanks-Morse Service

"J. T. Hunter, Vernon, B.C.—The difference in the price of the engine and the Fairbanks is warranted by many considerations not to be overlooked when investing. The matter of service is very important. The Fairbanks-Morse people pride themselves on prompt service, and they are entitled to."—The Alfalfa Product Co. of Canada, Endbury, B.C.