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London, Ont., Tuesday, June 1.

## THE GERMAN EVASION.

expected. It temporizes admitting thing, and promising nothing. The and discuss the questions involved, but present moment has any intention of there is not the slightest indication that calling off her undersea flotilla is in-It will accept the Washington view un- conceivable. That would not accord der any conditions. In fact, if there with her "frightfulness" campaign. Geris anything definite to be drawn from many is simply bluffing, raising technithe indefinite reply it is that the Kaiser calities so as to obscure the main proposes to do just as he has been do- issue and delay making a decision. ing, no matter whether the United States approves of it or not.

In so far as the Lusitania case is confor investigation and for judgment as present war. to the facts. But President Wilson com- The gigantic task of feeding the popu-

to submit anything to The Hague tri- contemplate. That they wo entire question too serious for any kind bunal? It could not be rendered for some time, and meanwhile the practices condemned by the entire civilized world would continue unabated. Then when supplies for his existence if the United the decision did arrive, what attention would be paid to it?

From the commencement of the war the Kaiser's Government has disregarded every rule of The Hague convention that it was at all convenient to disregard. Nor would a specific promise to abide by the decision of the arbitrators he of any value, for the avowed policy of Germany is that military necessity takes precedence over pledges and promises. Whatever is necessary for the success of the army comes first: mational honor, solemn treaties, consideration of humanity, all these are of minor importance

What will the President of the United States and his Cabinet do about it? That, of course, we cannot tell. If we are to judge from the comments of the American press so far as received, Germany's reply will not be considered satisfactory. There must be, they say, no quibbling; no evasion. The American note was positive; the answer must be positive. Yes, or no and that without delay. There is little doubt that if a positive answer is given, it will be "no." The nation that defies all its powerful military neighbors will scarcely submit to the demands of the United States. And it is difficult to see how the American republic can submit to a Lisbon to wipe out differences and unite munity of branded, nameless outcasts contemptuous rebuff. The situation is against the Hun. pertainly grave.

### OUTLOOK NOT DARK.

HOSE optimists who at midwinter predicted that the war would be hard to shake off. over by June have been plunged into gloom by the tremendous drive of the Teutons against the Russians, the failure to make quick work of the Dardanelles job, and the small advances made in France and Flanders, at heavy who expected that the early summer would find the Allies knocking at the everything has gone wrong, and that while we may not be beaten, we may have to submit to the humiliation of a

son to paint such a dark picture. It is it would not stop them. true that Germany has had a number of notable successes, but essentially the advantage lies with the Allies. The Germans plunging across Poland and Galicia by the hundreds of thousands is a striking and fear-inspiring spectacle, but we forget that the Kaiser's picked legions, at their greatest strength, and going at top speed, were halted and turned back before they had made any serious invasion of France or Russia. As to France, they will never be able to penetrate further lowards Paris, while the rapidly aclating strength of the Allies will in time drive them farther north.

And all this time the economic sitution is fighting for the Allies. With

siness abroad. Germany can sell nor buy, and this drain her to her knees. Finally, Italy is lined up with the Allies, putting at least two llions of perfectly prepared men the field with Roumania. Bulgaria and possibly Greece, almos pertain to fall into line. The war may last another year, perhaps two, but there is no question as to the outcome. The Allies will win.

WHY GERMANY QUIBBLES. TT IS EASY to understand why Ger-

cisive answer to the United States, for if she refuses it means a clash with the great republic, whilst on the other hand a complete acceptance of Presilent Wilson's conditions practically neans that the German submarines must be withdrawn, so far as merchant vessels are concerned. If Germany agrees to search every vessel before sinking or releasing them, it means that the effectiveness of the one branch of her navy that has been of any use to her will be wiped out, as the construction of a submarine and the methods she must adopt in order to escape destruction make impossible that careful investigation the American Government insists upon. That Germany at the

U. S. WORK IN BELGIUM. In so far as the Lusitania case is con-cerned, and that was the most important item in President Wilson's protest, and thousands of workers at home in the point raised by him is entirely over- the interests of the suffering, not to looked. To contend that the Lusitania mention hundreds of young men who was a British ship, carrying ammuni- have slipped across the border and betion, and soldiers, or even guns, might come Canadian soldiers—this summarbe true or not, but it does not meet izes in brief some of the services the the issue. There might be ground here United States has been giving in the

plained that more than one hundred lation of Belgium was voluntarily accitizens of the United States, peace- cepted by the Americans and has been fully pursuing their own business, and carried on with a tremendous and chartraveling on a passenger ship, were acteristically sympathetic impulse for suddenly blown into eternity. And that months and months. The British have on the clothes with which I will supply complaint Germany does not answer at done much for the Belgians, but their all. To talk about further inquiry, and work could not be carried out to such in the event of failing to agree as to the an extent as was demanded while the facts, referring the matter to The Germans held the country. With a Hague tribunal for decision, is paltering good deal of disregard for German ofwith the subject. The so-called facts ficialdom and brutality, the work of the as to the nature of the ship and the American relief societies has been carcharacter of its cargo, may be in dis- ried forward without respite, and the pute, but the fact of the destruction of great republic, as represented in the human life by the hundreds is not. If individual sympathy of the average the Lusitania was carrying contraband citizen, will stand in history as the cargo, that was done at the risk of savior of hundreds of thousands of seizure and confiscation. But even if it precious lives. The thought of what were true, it did not justify the whole- would have happened to the Belgians sale slaughter of innocent women and but for the charitable work of the Americans, the British, the Canadians And the idea of Germany proposing and other nationalities, is dreadful to been left to starve is the only logical toward the warden. "No. 4696?" conclusion, for Germany has shown only of amusement. What would Germany a desire to oppress the Belgians and not care for a decision of The Hague tri- to treat them humanely or even as honorable opponents. The Hun nas bled so today, sir?"

"Good Lord, man! You mean— Belgian who depends upon American

### be judged by what has gone before. EDITORIAL NOTES.

Odd that Germany should try to bluff the nation that invented poker.

"shirt sleeves" policy. Well, the shirt sleeves are being rolled up.

When the war opened the reports of thousands killed shocked us. Now it requires ten of thousands slain to

The entire civilized world outside Germany is behind President Wilson's determination to stop German savagery on the high seas.

fering where probably American intervention would be welcomed by the majority of the inhabitants.

The assertion in the German note that Canadian troops were aboard the Lusi- path might be stayed!" tania indicates how little reliance can

The Germans have sunk a Portuguese merchantman. Here, then, is an opportunity for the warring factions at | ne raised his near until his eyes added.

While Austria is hurling the bulk of of confinement I may go free. The boy who came here while you were a lad tempt to reach Przemysl, Italy is getting a grip on the passes that will be

"Germany, by her word," says the kaiser's chancellor, "guaranteed to world held dear to him; his hair whitening his step feltaning his hair whiten-

The Christian Herald, one of the world's greatest church organs, calls on the United States to stop the war by putting an embargo on the exportation of war supplies to the Allies. The effect of such a move would be to prolong the war rather than stop it. Such a move would handicap the Allies, but

"I had a dreadful fall last night." "Tell me of it, Egbert." "My wife was talking; I hung "Yes, yes, and then, and then—"
"Her voice broke."

"FRIGHTFULNESS." The Host—I thought of sending so of these cigars out to the front.

The Victim—Good idea! But how you make certain that the Ge

"Why do these pipers keep walking up and down while they are playing?"
"Because it makes them harder to

### TEN MINUTES With the **Short-Story Writers**

HIS LIBERTY

The warden looked up as No. 296 shuffled into the room and paused, hesi ant, before the desk.

"Oh, Thompson," he said, "is it you?" A puzzled expression crossed the face A puzzled expression crossed the face of the convict, and he stepped aside ir-

"Yes, you; don't you know your own Something in the face of the whitehaired, stoop-shouldered prisoner arrested the warden's attention.

"Sit down," he said kindly, pointing to a chair. "You've been here a long while, haven't you?" "A long while, sir; yes, sir, a

"Do you know how long?"
"How long? I was a boy when I came, sir—just turned 25," said No. 2962, glancing at his withered, shrunker "Years, sir, years! "Looking over the books," continued the warden, "I see that you have been an inmate of this institution for 40

With bowed head the convict slowly nodded an acquiescence. "And your name is entered here

The convict bent forward attentively. "That's right, isn't it?"

"I—yes, I suppose so, sir. It's been ong while. No. 2962 is what—" The warden hurried on. "You have been an exemplary prisoner, Thompson. How would you like to have your freedom?"

Through the barred streamed golden sunlight and the early morning chatter of birds. A big collie comped about joyously on the lawn fronting the jail. The convict gazed meditatively out.

"I- It's been a long while, sir," he 'Wouldn't you like to go into the world again," pursued the warden, "and be as other men?" 'As other men?"

for life, Thompson, the board of pardons, in consideration of your good conduct since you have been here, has issued you a pardon. You will not have to remain here any longer than is necessary for you to get off those prison togs and put

No. 2962 continued to gaze through the window, a pensive longing look in his eyes; but he remained silent. The warden bent over and touched

"Do you understand what I am saying?" he asked. "Do you realize that your long penance is at an end-that the law declares you have paid the penalty of your crime, and can go free?" "Thank you, sir," said the convict

"Today—now—as soon as you like. And, Thompson, I want to say that, in a way, I shall be sorry to see you go. You have been a dependable prisoner, and I shall miss you; but—" "Thank you, sir," murmured Thompson, as he started toward the door. he threshold he halted and turned back

"You are not very enthusiastic."

"What about him?" "He is very bad today, sir. I don't think he can last much longer. Must I

"That I have had charge of him since e was taken sick. He seems to be fond me-to depend on me-I might-" States were to declare war can only "You want to stay and look out for im to the end?" "Yes, if I may."

The warden pondered a bit. Well, I see no objection to it, if that s your desire," he said finally. "But I don't understand you, Thompson. half a dozen men who could take your place in the hospital; and I imagned that you would be glad to go free Have you no friends, relatives, home? "After forty years, sir?"

When I had been here a year," said Thompson, with bowed head and in low tones, as if talking to himself. wife died. A year later the child went. Mother and father, sisters and brothers followed. There is no one-" He pause abruptly and stiffened up with a sigh. You tell me I am free to go out into the world. What to, sir-what to?" The warden glanced significantly out of the window where the collie

romped. "Liberty is sweet," he said. "I can feel only the bitter," said the "If the world could but see you Thompson," cried the warden, "and hear you, hundreds following in your

'Stayed, sir?' "Yes. The punishment you have enbe placed in reports of the Kaiser's dured, and are enduring, could the world see it, would turn many a man from the

crooked path." Thompson gazed steadily at the official for an instant; then, of a sudden,

An unwonted ring came into his voice.
"You say, sir, that after forty years at school, sir, and has sat inside these walls while time whirled by outsidewho has heard the steps of a jaile bringing him successively news of the death of wife, child, father, mother, sis-

society that for forty years has kep the brand of murderer on an innocen The warden started forward in sur-Checking a cynical smile as he

to judge. If what you say is true, a fearful wrong has been done you, which can never be atoned. I know nothing of you but good since you came under my jurisdiction. If you have told the truth, God grant that your vindication

"No. 4696 has taken a turn for the worst, sir," he said, "and is crying for No. 2962. The doctor says he can't last

No. 2962. The doctor says he can't last much longer."

"Come," said the warden, beckening to Thompson.

Terrified shrieks were ringing through the jail corridor as they hurried toward the hospital ward. There an emaciated convict lay tossing on his cot, while two attendants held him down. The physician stood by helplessly.

"I can do nothing more," he said.

"What is it? asked the warden.

"Chiefly mental now. He's going fast."

time. Forgive me, and take it away! Get me a priest! Take it away! It's John West reaching for me, calling all the time. All the time I see the bloody face of John West!"

With a leap Thompson was at the bedside, leaning over. He laid one hand on the brow of his fellow prisoner, and with the other gripped the wrist of the warden and drew him close.

"No, no. mercy!" shrieked the dying man. "Don't strangle me! I always meant to tell—"

"Tell now," commanded Thompson. "What about him—John West?"

"West, yes. Forgive me, Thompson—you were charged with it—forgive me, I am dying. I killed him—I—we were all drunk—they found you at his side—I—water—forgive."

all drunk—they found you at his side—I
—water—forgive—"
With a gasp he fell over, dead.
Gently Thompson folded the hands of
the dead man across his chest. Then, A puzzied eap.

If the convict, and he stepped aside inresolutely, as if to give way to someone
behind him. Observing no one there, he
knitted his brow and turned back to
the warden.

Gently Thompson
the dead man across his chest. Then,
silent, he stood gazing at the lifeless
form. The closing of a hand about his
own recalled him to his surroundings,
and he turned to face the tear-dimmed eyes of the warden.
"You heard?" he whispered.

"I heard," replied the warden softly, as he pressed the shrunken hand of the convict in his.

Shoulder to shoulder, the two men walked slowly, with bowed heads, from the death chamber. the death chamber.
"I only ask that it should be the records in my favor, sir," said No. 2962 in a far-away voice.

## Voice of the People

A Tribute to Mr. Heakes.

To the Editor of The Advertiser: The severe battles during the month of May have caused great anxiety to those who had relatives or friends at the front. It will, therefore, be a matter of rejoicing to the numerous friends of the Rev. S. R. Heakes to hear that he is uninjured and has been promoted to the rank of captain.

I quote from a letter written in France by an officer of the 16th Battalion, dated May 10, which reached me on

injured after our very trying experi-ences at the battle of Ypres and after. Owing to the energy and devotion with which he worked on that occasion, was put on the sick list for a time, and has only just returned to duty. there are so many things awaiting his attention, he hopes you will forgive this formal acknowledgment of your very

kind letter of inquiry.
"It may be of interest to you to know that recently Mr. Heakes was gazetted to a captaincy in the Imperial army. Owing to the fact that he has endeared himself to his men and made himself ensable to the 16th Battalion, he has been offered similar rank in the Canadian army."

To those who really knew Mr. Heakes' sterling qualities and his unbounded spirit of self-sacrifice for the welfare of others, the above news comes as no surprise, and one can only add "God bless him, and quote on his behalf the words of Psalm 128, 7: Thou shalt stretch forth Thy hand upon the furi-

London, May 30.

THE JITNEY.

of Goodyear Tire News (published by the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company of Canada, Limited), which illustrates the popularity of these vehicles,

"The festive jitney gaily glides, pro viding cut-rate auto rides, and cheats the undertakers; while folks throw out their liver pills and dope for other bad-air ills, and break the cure-all fakirs For air at thirty miles an hour forced in our lungs by engine-power beats all the blamed physicians, good ozone plus a jitney bus may make the railway magcuss, but heals our dispositions. The family dons their opera wraps, dis lains to hang on street car straps, and signals for a motor. When mother goes to do her shopping street cars pass her without stopping; jitney drivers tote her. The kiddles visit movies now piled in some wheezy motor scow, their hearts aglow with pleasure, while father lights a big cigar, steps in a passing The funny papers turn their wit upon the pleasure-giving jit, to help fill up a Lusitania: 'colyum'': but jokesters write their funny rhymes and still dig up their undimes to swell the titney's vol-The traffic cop whose stately arm once shielded passing folks from harr driven nearly frantic, and wishes with a sultry oath that jitney cars and drivers both were deep in the Atlantic. Directors of street railway lines advise he use of heavy fines, and gasp in seems quite satisfied with gas machine for rapid transportation. "The world do move" a poet said; the world has

surprised, if coming back when Gabriel blows, we find the world's wiped out its woes by being fitnevized." UNIVERSAL CARE [Detroit Free Press.] No road is level all the way, No life is wholly free from care:

terday May now have burdens hard None knows when sorrows may ap-Nor when his path shall

We journey on from smile to tear. From kindly ways to gruff. Not every day the skies are blue Not all the morning hours are fine. No one has lived, but care he knew,

rough;

Why should I grumble, then, APPRECIATIVE AMATEUR. [Washington Star.]
The man who starts his garden now
Digs on with hope that does not slee

The farmers sell the stuff so cheap [Washington Star.]
"What's the man who just kicked the

"What's the man who just kicked the chair and threw a pack of cards into the fireplace?" inquired one waiter.

"Oh," replied the other, "he's the gentleman who tried to rest his nerves playing solitaire.'

CLEANED OUT. [Boston Transcript.] "Cleanliness, you know, is next "Maybe, but one doesn't feel very godly when one is cleaned out." A LOST VOWEL.

[Exchange.] . warden of Merton Col

## English Press on the War.

ON CONVALESCENCE. [London Times.]
Everywhere there are now to be seen ing along a sunny street tastes one of the greatest joys of being alive.

THE BRUTAL WAR. [London News and Leader.] ning of the next on If we take into account the devasta-

THE PLACE OF VICTORY.
[London Chronicle.]

We have access to the Continent; we can send thither our men and our munitions to beat back the German dragon and kill it in its lair; and to that supreme task every energy in the workshop, on the drill-ground, on the aero-drome must be directed. Our navy is our buckler; we must keep it strong, and yet stronger, for the great purpose which it has fulfilled and will fulfill with so much silent efficiency and sleepless devotion. But we must never leave out of sight the fact that for victory we must attack as well as defend, and that only on German soil can Germany be finally vanquished.

tion, the slaughter and starvation of civilians, the utter disregard for the plighted word and the conventions sanctified by the slowly ripening humanity of centuries, it cannot be disputed that this war is the most brutal and ferocious since the Dark Ages. It is also the first war in which whole nations have taken the field, and the first war in which the belligerent nations have a long tradition not only of learning and art, but of, at any rate, lip loyalty to humanity. This combination of primewal savagery with modern cant and modern science gives the present war a singularity of horror which is lacking even to the campaigns of Chengiz Khan.

GERMANY AND THE NEUTRALS.

[Westminster Gazette.] By their proceedings of the last few wounded soldiers who are well enough to be out of doors and enjoy the blue sky and the sunshine. We look at them of the neutral countries, that no tolerable life is to be secured for any of sky and the sunshine. We look at them always with the profoundest sympathy and admiration, and rather wistfully, too, sometimes—with a little pang of envy that we hope may be forgiven us. We nearly all of us know, out of our own inglorious experience, how delightful it is to recover even after an illness to which no credit is attached. When we add to that a feeling which we can only imagine, the consequences of a only imagine, the consequences of a splendid duty well done, we cannot but believe that the soldier cheerfully limp. ning and cruelty were established as be only a pause for digestion between the finish of one meal and the beginning of the next on the part of the

### A Tribute to Charles Frohman

The death of the late Charles Frohman by the sinking of the Lusitania caused universal sorrow among the theatrical profession. At the funeral at Temple Emanu-el, in New York City, Mr. Augustus Thomas, the playwright, who is also one of the best platform speakers in America, delivered the fellowing eloquent address:

"His mind was clear and tranquil as a mountain lake, its quiet depths reflecting all the varied beauty of the bending skies. He had the gift and habit of epitome. The men who knew him best valued his estimate, not only of things in his own profession, but of any notable event or deed or tendency. Often his spontaneous comment on a

nearest to Charles Frohman," said Mr. the word or moment that next day Thomas, "that one of his professional served as captions for significant reassociates should try to voice somewhat views. of the feeling and the thought that is in

the hearts of all. things which his busy life and our own or the vision of the poet found kinship shyness in the presence of his wide success tempered and postponed. We come to speak the approval, the admiration, the love which his diffidence would never let him where the success tempered and postponed. We come to speak the approval, the admiration, the love which his diffidence would never let him where the success that the success that the success the success the success that the let him guess, but which, if known, he would have measured and have prized in which we count him one of Nature's as deeply as the deepest royal heart,

responsive soul.
"The poignancy of this parting is that wen now we may not try full justice to his many manly qualities that compelled our love, for the truth indulged monument is the fact that for a genwould overflow and silence us in tears. We may only briefly tell the world his wholesomely, optimistically, inspiringly. pushess of mine enemies, and Thy right gentle humor, his wholesome playfulness of mind, his sympathy, his courage

Whether the jitney has come to stay made him believe his own thought, had that quoted quality of genius that to be with him was to be decent.

> poet, often in his finest moments inarticulate. Working in the theatre with women and the men who knew and

loved him, he accomplished less by words than by a radiating vital force, the great. that wrought them into his intensity comradeship, telling a dramatic or a comic story, at a certain pressure of its progress where other men depend paragraphs and phrases, he coined a near word and a sign and by a graphic and exalted pantomime, ambushed and say, 'Farewell—if we do meet again captured our emotions. we'll smile indeed'." In the following letter Telegraphist Albert J. Ashdown, R. N. V. R., gives

We have been digging a grave this morning. A giant's grave, 25 ft. by 12 ft. by 8 ft., in which will be laid British and American women and babies whose names fill our latest "Roll of Honor." The "great German naval victory" has come and gone. What a sight! I have been expecting to wake up ever since; it seems so unreal, so that this diabolical crime can have disgraced

British navy said to me, "Well, chum, I have always considered myself to be but the 'waterworks' had the upper hand tonight." His cheeks bore witness to his truthfulness. I think we all felt decidedly "throaty." Anyhow, Anyhow, we refrained from looking into eac other's eyes as the throng of injured men, over-wrought and sobbing wo-men, and poor little children were handed up the gangways in silence to the warmth and light of the Cunard

The average raiment of each child and woman was about three-quarters of a domestic blanket, while many of the men were not even as well off as ! that. Our sailors did what they could,

does not go far. land as quickly as possible. Here was a man whose head and face were covered with rough bandages and dried blood, and another making a brave show on his improvised crute ladies, some young, many old and in-firm, a few sobbing bitterly, the major-ity (some in great pain) hiding their sufferings with a smile. One poor girl who had received a mental blow (the ing wildly.

lowing eloquent address:

Often his spontaneous comment on a cabled utterance or act laid stress upon nearest to Charles Frohman," said Mr. the word or moment that next day

he hearts of all.

"We gather at his coffin to say those statesman, the outlook of the financier, the decision of the commanding soldier,

"He learned greatly from the world noblemen. He learned equally from the for the playhouse never knew a more mimic world of which

"The history of dramatic enterprise holds no other name so potent, and his In a field dependent upon notice, he Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for this space. Sincerely yours, friendship, his magnanimity, the surrival, and this was so not only in the "A wise man counselled, "Look into your heart and write." Charles Frohman looked into his heart and listened. He character one of the strong, and just

Whether the jitney has come to stay is still a subject for discussion in motoring circles. One thing is certain, however, the five cent auto ride has made a decided hit with the public in most Canadian cities.

Under the title "The Jitney," the following rhyme appears in the May issue the made in believe his own thought, made him know that what was true for flowing in circling compensations, and his power. It was the golden key to both his understanding and expression.

"Radiated Vital Force." "He was a fettered and a prisoned that human passion and war and death have ever staged, Fate chose him to his companies and stars, with the to extemporize his part. His calm impromptu was a line that will be always written among the noble farewells

of feeling. In his social intercourse and goers who felt the protection of his promise, we say, good-bye. For the the sands of players who knew the justice of his fair dealing we say adieu. For the friends, the many friends who will miss the genial comrade always, we

## The Lusitania Charnel House

a moving picture of the vicitims of the

volunteer band of bluejackets went with their native horses and equipment aboard and got the poor creatures on

Many clamored for a solar we knew can never be granted them in this world, of seeing husbands and children gone to the "far beyond." Many were vainly hunting for dear ones lying sixty fathoms beneath the calm sea.

And then the children! Massacred innocents! It was hard to look and still believe in God's goodness. With a hasty "Here you are," the naked little body of a boy about eight years of age was thurst into my arms. Some mother's little laddie, Poor little man, he will never again give anyone any more trouble—or joy. It is feared his parents will never know of their loss on this side of the grave. Then the body of a woman with a child tightly hugged to her breast, one little arm encircling her neck and the other tucked away in her blouse. Tenderly they were handed out and will be buried as one. As boat after boat pulled in, the proportion of dead to living became greater, until at last they were freight-

gether in the hold of the fishing trawlers, a rich haul for Kultur. That pic ture, has been a tonic, if one were indeed needed. There was not a man among us who could not that night confidently have tackled any ten of the Germans single-handed. Could spectacle have been universally seen, the potential British army have doubled-nay, trebled, in a night, and any outstanding civilized country would have sent a declaration of war to Germany that night. We bury them tomorrow. A

dier's grave for women and children. Not the first. Is it to be the last? The

swer. In this heap of slain is a couple of children, apparently twins, of about glow rosy red with the bloom of young. vigorous health, though cold in death It is a sight which would make the Kaiser and his merry men rock with laughter and drunken celebration thile earth, heaven and hell joined in

"TENT PEGGING." An offlicer who has seen an exhibi-

tion of horsemanship by the Indian cavalry writes: On the elevated plateau of Northern France there was enacted today the trangest scene that it has ever been the opportunity of French people to witness. The actors were Indian cav for use by the British army when the into hostilities expedient. The spectators were khaki-clad British officers from four quarters of the globe French spondents. Indian cavalry gathered for a demonstration of its hundreds of dusky horseman

across the plain into lines of imaglnary Germans, slashing right and left with sabres, or piercing with lances straw-stuffed sacks which dotted the ground. The control over their horses was superb, and the spirit and agility ishment and delight of the French on-lookers were unbounded. Formidable yell as they galloped across the field, a yell which is different from anything customed, being a groaning, long-drawn "Ah-aah", now higher, now lower, but coming in unison.

Fancy Riding.

After sudgessive squadrons made heir charge, the crowd repaired to the wide lane, the centre of which was fancy riding, the equal of which only seen among cowboys in the Far West or Cossacks in Russia. Pegs were driven into the ground, and horse-men, riding at full-tilt, dashed toward

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# **Eddy's Matches**

ARE AND HAVE BEEN FOR MORE THAN SIXTY YEARS LEADERS AND STANDARDS OF CAN-ADIAN TRADE, AND ALL THINKING CAN-ADIANS WILL CONTINUE TO ALWAYS INSIST UPON HAVING NONE BUT

# **Eddy's Matches**

# SOAP ON HAIR CAUSES DANDRUFF, SCALP GETS DRY, HAIR FALLS OUT

Girls! Get a 25 cent bottle only be clean, but it will be wavy, fluffy and abundant, and possess an incomparable softness and lustre.

Hair Cleanse." After washing your hair with soap

After washing your hair with soap always apply a little Danderine to the sunshine are to vegetation. It goes calp to invigorate the hair and pre- right to the roots, invigorates and vent dryness. Better still, use soap strengthens them. Its exhilarating have a "Danderine Hair Cleanse." the hair to grow long, strong and Just moisten a cloth with Danderine beautiful. and draw it carefully through your

Besides cleansing and beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; sparingly as possible, and instead and life-producing properties cause

Men! Ladies! You can surely have hair, taking one strand at a time. lots of charming hair. Get a 25-cent This will remove dust, dirt and excessive oil. In a few moments you any drug store or toilet counter and will be amazed, your hair will not try it. each bearing off the narrow peg on | was told to show them into the parior. his lance. The peasants standing He did so, and while his mother among the Indians fringing the lane stood with mouth agape as these wonvisitors glancing around the room, he said: "Well, what do you think of our lers were performed, finally giving way o applause, in which the offlicers join The peg is pliced sidewise so as

and every British officer confident expects the mounted Indians will give as good account of themselves as have their brothers in the trenches. FELT HE MUST DO SOMETHING.

The first Indian to impale his peg was

In spite of the rigors of a cold, wet

vinter, the Indians, all of them Sikhs,

Jats, Dogras and Punjab Mohamme-

dans, look fit as nails. Their small horses, too, are in excellent condition,

### [Exchange.] Callers were at the door and Bobbi ROOPING, TIRED, WEARY. TRY THIS REMEDY

Don't give in to that depressed played out, don't care sort of feeling Better days are ahead. Cheer up, do as the other fellow is doing, tone and strengthen your blood, and you'll feel like new again. You'll dance with new found energy once you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They will quickly fill your system with energy, back the old appetite, restore that long lost complexion, make you feel like a kid again. A wonderful medicine, chucked full of health bringing qualities. You need Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Get a 25c box today at any

**Good Nights** are enjoyed by those in good health. The perfect digestion, clear system, and pure blood upon which sound health depends, will be given you by

fixing herself up he sat there rather embarrassed. Presently, seeing the

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

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