

Mutt and Jeff—Everybody Should Have Two Vacations a Year, of Six Months . . . By "Bud" Fisher

(COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY H. C. FISHER. TRADE MARK REGISTERED IN CANADA.)

NOTICE !

WHEREAS EVERYBODY IS ENTITLED TO A VACATION AT LEAST ONCE A YEAR AND WHEREAS THERE IS NO BETTER TIME TO TAKE ONE THAN IN THE SUMMER, WE HEREBY DECLARE WAR ON WORK AND HOP TO THE MERRY OLD YEARLY LOAFING PERIOD. ROCKEFELLER, DON'T WORK SO WHY SHOULD WE. JUST WHERE WE ARE GOING WE DON'T KNOW. WE MAY GO WHERE A LOT OF OTHER GUYS MAY SPEND THEIR SUMMER, IN MEXICO. THEN AGAIN WE MAY SIMPLY GO TO CALIFORNIA AND SHOOT WILD GOATS. SHOOTING MEXICANS IS MORE EXCITING FOR THEY CAN RUN FASTER AND ARE MORE NUMEROUS. BE THAT AS IT MAY, WE WILL BE BACK IN THE PAPERS AGAIN VERY SOON SO DON'T FORGET US.

Mutt and Jeff.



LAST NIGHT'S WAR CABLES

London, July 4.—The two British official despatches issued today record little change in the situation on the British front. They show that the Germans have brought up strong reinforcements from other parts of their line, and are stubbornly contesting every yard of the British advance. Torrential rains today, however, hampered the offensive operations, and the British action was confined mostly to consolidating the ground already won.

The French have captured two more villages, and are on good roads to Peronne. But there is yet no decrease in the violence of the German attacks in the Verdun region.

Despatches from German war correspondents indicate the realization that the Central Powers are losing the initiative, which their favorable position on the interior lines enabled them to hold throughout the long course of the war. Moreover, in commenting on the enormous resources in munitions and war material the Entente Allies have been able to pile up through the wearying months of preparation, they equally recognize that a profound change has occurred in the relations of the belligerents. Simultaneously with the opening of the Anglo-French offensive, the Russian armies are again attacking on the whole length of their front.

An entirely new offensive has been opened against Prince Leopold's Bavarian forces in the region of Baranovich, where the Russians have pierced the German lines at two places; while the Italians are maintaining strong pressure along their entire front.

The British newspapers consider that these events prove that the moment of "the great squeeze" has at last arrived, and not slow the war began here hopes run so high. Nevertheless, almost every British correspondent on the

western front warns against being over sanguine, and daily reiterates that the progress must necessarily be slow and methodical.

Up to the present the Anglo-French captures in the battle of the Somme total more than 14,000 prisoners, 12 heavy guns and 28 field guns. This booty represents, for the man in the street, a very satisfactory result of a little over three days fighting.

In the face of the exciting events on the western front, the Russian operations, to some extent, have been lost sight of, but they are of increasing interest. Reports in the Austrian official communications of the fighting southeast of Tlumach indicate that Gen. Von Bothmer's forces must have fallen back from the Tarnopol front, in an effort to meet the threat to his communications.

It is thought that Von Bothmer may be forced to retire to Lemberg.

An attack by land and sea against Field Marshal Von Hindenburg's forces in the north, together with a new Russian attack at Baranovich, promises interesting developments which are likely to have an influence in the Lutsck region, where the Germans hitherto have been able to hold the Russians.

London, July 4.—(N. Y. Times).—A despatch to the Morning Post from Bern says:

"Speaking at a meeting of the Leipzig city council on Wednesday last a Socialist councillor said:

"The people are being bled so mercilessly they must not only be impoverished but also ruined in health. Muller-Meningene has threatened that the people will rise in force and that will happen. There is an end to all patience."

London, July 4.—(N. Y. Times).—A despatch to the Morning Post from Bucharest.

COLIN McKay HAS CHAT WITH CAPT. McAVITY

(Continued from page 1.)

The 26th expended much ingenuity and labor on their trenches; made them in dry weather fairly tenable, if not exactly cozy. Then with the rest of the Canadians they moved into the Ypres salient, and began to find life more exciting. There it has been for weeks, mainly a matter of fighting for positions in the shell and mine craters, with little chance of constructing tenable trenches. In the night one side might manage to erect a parapet of sand bags, and dig a shallow trench connecting two craters; the next morning the opposing artillery blew down the sand bags and messed up the trench. All day each side crouched under intermittent shell fire; all night the efforts at trench making were interrupted by bombing parties in mostly making more noise than damage.

"It's mainly an artillery duel," observed the captain. "Maybe the artillerymen enjoy it, but when you're the target—it's not at all pleasant." According to most of the newspapers you'd think that the Germans had exhausted their supplies of men and munitions—that it was all over except the shouting. But up the line you get a different impression. While they've been hammering away at Verdun, fighting the greatest battle of all history, they've been pumping shells into our front and most of the British front harder than they ever did before. It's really marvellous the way they keep up the deluge of shells.

"Some time ago, when I was on leave in London, I had a talk with an Australian officer, and he said to me: 'By all accounts the German artillery is pretty good, but you ought to have been in Gallipoli—then you'd have known something about shell-fire. The way the Turks threw over shells was the limit.' The other day I met the same chap, and asked him how the German artillery compared with that of the Turks. 'Well,' he said, 'I thought old Abdul could throw over shells like a house afire, but he's not in the same class with old Fritz. Certainly old Abdul threw them over a power of shells, but it was mostly small stuff. Old Fritz starts sniping at you with 42 and 59, and that's a plummy entertainment. When he gets busy throwing over heavy stuff—well, son, his entertainment knocks old Abdul's into a cocked hat. Old Fritz is a wonder,' said the Australian.

"When will it be finished?" "That's what we'd all like to know. Some say it may go on for another year and a half. I have a feeling that it will end before Christmas. We've been making big preparations; but then we don't know what Fritz has been doing. He's got a good punch left yet."

"Any day we can take a few of their trenches. And they can do the same with us. It's mainly a matter of concentrating artillery fire. If we could

of entrenchments, and machine guns everywhere.

"Only consolation is that they must be in bad shape—fed up completely. When their resistance begins to weaken they'll want to throw up the sponge, I think. But you can never tell. Fritz is certainly a fighter, and an artful beggar. Before he does give in I dare say he'll put up a stiff fight. I have a notion he'll make a big attack on our lines at Ypres before very long."

And the captain of the 26th had not been many days up the line before the Germans began their offensive against the Ypres salient, an affair that cost the Canadians over 10,000 casualties in a short time. What part the 26th played in that affair I do not know at present, but it is certain that it acquitted itself well—the old original boys and the reinforcements from the 55th and other maritime battalions.

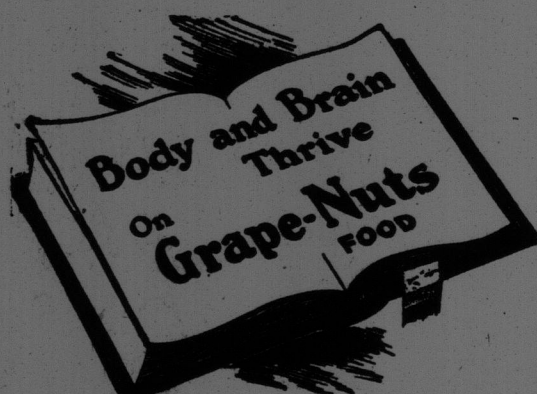
One thing may certainly be said of the 26th—it has made itself a reputation of which the people of New Brunswick and P. E. Island may well be proud—it has worthily upheld the reputation of the First Canadian in France. If Col. McAvity, ill in England, and chafing to get back with his boys, is not permitted to return to the front, he may at least derive consolation from the conviction that the battalion will "carry on" as he would desire it to "carry on" in all grim determination to make good its

hard-earned reputation for valor commensurate with the dignity of the old loyalist city.

Another thing may be said of the 26th—O. C. officers, N. C. O's and men have been like a family in France. That wasn't just the case in St. John or in England. Several young officers have said to me:

"The colonel has always been a bit of a father to us, though sometimes arbitrary and peremptory in his way. But Major Brown in St. John and England made me feel I wasn't worth my salt; very regimental he was and rather scornful. When we landed in France the colonel became more fatherly, and Major Brown—well he changed completely. Times when I could hardly keep my eyes open and didn't know whether my platoon was standing on its hands or feet, the major would come along, borrow a cigarette, and tell yarns and jokes that soon had us wide awake, unmindful of fatigue and laughing at life and death. Marvellous old campaigner! And the colonel would come along and talk to us in the same comradely manner—though with less of the old soldier's bluntness."

The colonel was loathe to relinquish his command; always keen to share the dangers and troubles of his men. He took no furlough—though entitled to it by all the rules of the game—illness obliged him to leave for England.



A Volume of Truth

—in fact, many volumes would be required to tell of the purity, deliciousness and satisfaction that goes with every ration of the famous whole wheat and barley food, Grape-Nuts.

Whole wheat is sweet but when malted barley is added then comes a nut-like flavor more tasty and satisfying than is possible in any food made of wheat alone. But the barley does more than heighten the flavor—it gives this food its great digestive qualities.

It is a fact that Grape-Nuts supplies, as does no other food in such splendid proportion, all the nutrient of the grains, including the vital mineral elements often lacking in the daily diet, but which are imperative for mental and physical vigor.

Grape-Nuts is especially processed for easy digestion and yields a wonderful return of sturdy brain, nerve and muscle energy.

Grape-Nuts is always ready to eat—just tilt the packet and add cream or good milk—a delicious dish, richly nourishing and highly satisfying.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Made in Canada. Sold by grocers.

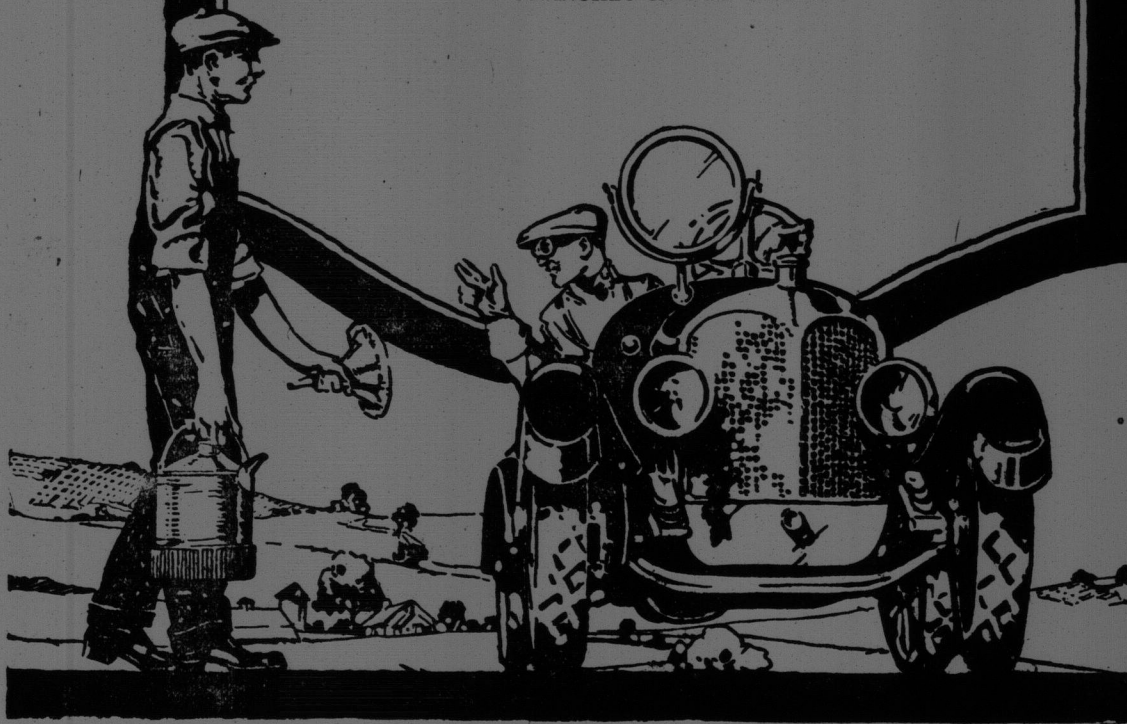
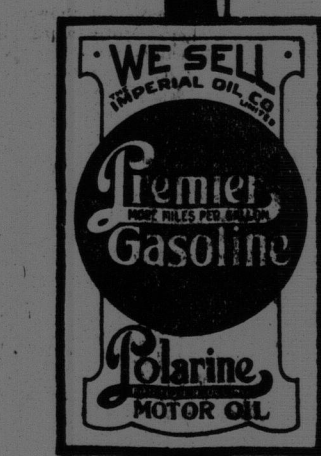
Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

HE SELLS THE BEST

Wherever you see the Premier "Red Ball" sign you are assured of fair dealing. It is the sign of a trustworthy dealer.

PREMIER GASOLINE is refined scientifically to give a maximum of power. Its use means more power per dollar and more miles per gallon.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY Limited BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES



Don't Miss Wilcox's JULY CLEARING SALE

Where you will be able to get Men's, Women's and Children's Clothing of all kinds at a saving of from 10 to 40 per cent off the regular price.

Remember, this is not an every day sale, but a sale we hold every July for the sole purpose of clearing out spring goods to make room for fall business and as we need your cash and you need the goods, this will be the place for the next ten days for you to do all your shopping.

Store Closed all Day Thursday to Mark Down Goods

Sale Starts Sharp 8.30 a.m. Friday

Store Open Friday and Saturday till 10 p. m.

Charlotte St. Wilcox Cor. Union