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#### LONDON.

GEO. BURCH, MILITARY TAILOR,  
392 Strand, London, W. C., Eng.

#### IN THE FIELD.

Canteens of 5th, 7th, 8th, and 10th Canadian Inf. Battalions.  
Army Canteens at Bailleul and Romarin,  
Y. M. C. A., Bailleul.  
Y. M. C. A., 1st Canadian Inf. Brigade.  
Soldiers Institute, Canadian Corps.

#### EDITORIAL

Ottawa, March 13, 1916. It is announced that Parliament will be asked to authorize an additional loan of 75,000,000 dollars to meet general expenditures, including the payment of loans already maturing.

The Hon. W. M. Hughes, the Prime Minister of Australia, at the invitation of Mr. Asquith attended a meeting of the Imperial Cabinet at 10 Downing Street, March 11th 1916. He was also received in audience by the King at Buckingham Palace.

The first Dominion Minister to be present at an Imperial Cabinet meeting was Sir Robert Borden, the Canadian Premier, who attended last year.

Messrs. Gale & Polden, Aldershot, have published in sheet form with cover, crests of our independent forces from all parts of the Empire. Those of the 1st British Columbia Regt. and 90th Winnipeg Rifles, Canadians, are omitted, regardless of the fact that the two battalions were first amongst the Canadians to have separate badges—the sheet is valueless to Canadians without these crests.

On January 27th, 1916, the Province of Manitoba extended the franchise to women. This is by far the most important legislation that has been adopted by any province in Canada for many years and at once places Manitoba in the van of our most progressive provinces.

We have no fear of the ultimate result of this legislation. Women have, especially since the war began, shown themselves to be as strong, as clear headed and as earnest as the men, and especially in the hearts of our fighting men do the achievements and blessings of our British womanhood find true admiration and enthusiasm. The British Tommy is unstinted in his praise of the bravery, devotion and self sacrifice of the womanhood of our Empire. To the women of Manitoba we offer our sincere sympathy in the task before them—to the Province of Manitoba we offer our congratulations in placing to its credit the good common sense and wise decision that we feel the women of Manitoba will give in their exercise of the privileges of Parliamentary franchise.

#### WAR BOOKS.

THE MUSIC OF WAR. *By running Harder Savesus.*  
(The great American War Correspondent.)

Every soldier should possess a copy of this useful book, written by an expert. Its vivid description of the different sounds made by bullets and other projectiles during their penetration of the air, would make it quite unnecessary for civilians with "conscientious objection" visiting the battle area in order to experience all nerve throbs of battle. Old veterans who have read this book have instinctively thrown themselves prostrate on the ground to avoid being hit—no greater commendation could be given than this.

"The Brazier".

1885—1916

A sniper, killed by a piece of shell, and he lies in his new-made grave;

His work is done, and he did it well, (the cross his name and number tell,

Like thousands more of the brave)

And, long ago, we have heard the name, 'twas when I was a little lad;

In the West it had lead rebellion's flame, and Louis had died on the scaffold of shame.

A death that was cruel and sad.

We now look back on that time, long gone; if we can't forget 'tis forgiven.

He may have thought that a day would dawn when the simple children whom he led on

Would be free in the sight of heaven.

And the Flag that Louis would not own, that the same Flag might not fall

From the distant, peaceful home o'er miles of land, o'er leagues of foam,

His nephew followed the Call.

Now he lies in peace, on the green hillside beneath his fresh turned mound

With more good lads, all true and tried, cut down in the flower of their youth and pride

Who hear not the guns grim sound.

#### Our Weekly Cinema Film.

(Continued)

#### ACT II SCENE I

To the intence and undisguised joy of Pte. Davis, Pte. Johns is ordered to replace the disgraced Listening Post Corporal. Slipping a deck of cards into his pocket, and three biscuits, he crawls out to the centre of 'No Man's Land'. The German listening patrols, thinking Johns is unarmed attempt to capture him. He allows them to close in on him, and then playfully produces the biscuits. With cries of "Kamarade" and "Pardon" they surrender. They are warned that one suspicious move on their part will mean the letting loose of the dog's (biscuits) of war. He orders the prisoners to our lines, and on his way out of the trenches he meets Davis. When Davis learns that Johns has been ordered to escort the prisoners to English Farm, his rage (like most estamanets) becomes out of bounds. His face becomes as red as his nose, and the sparks from his eyes illuminats the frontier. With the utmost sang froid, Pte. Johns lights a cigarette from a spark which has singed his beard. The prisoners wind their watches and their way out of the trenches. (The manager who 'stages' this play will here instruct the orchestra to put on the soft pedal and blow out half the candles as they are needed at the front)

End of Act II Scene I

#### ACT III SCENE II

The door is opened by Mary the refugee. "Gee whizz bang!" she exclaimed, and would have fainted, but for the fact that she had forgotten to lock the basement door. Pulling herself together with both hands and feet and closing one eye (the one that insists on looking Nor' Nor' West) she opens her mouth to take in the situation, and a piece of sausage which she has found in a German helmet. She hands Johns a pitcher, and he disappears down the basement steps. Just as he is raising the pitcher for the 16th time to his temple (remember the cellar is dark and Johns works downwards) he hears the Germans demanding the return of their food. Stamping her foot on the floor, Mary flat-footly refuses to comply with their demands. Four of the Germans then seize her and Caesar the dog sees 'er terrible predicament. She scorns the offer of Caesar's assistance, and fixing one eye on the Germans on her left and the other on her right, she exclaims, "Villhuns hunhand me". Before the Huns have time to hunhand her there is a sickening crash as though her clog had dropped off. The room is plunged into darkness and everyone retires to prepare for Act IV which may be published in our next.

(To be continued.)