MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

Poland, Another Belgium, Lies Bleeding and Desolate Under Feet of Gigantic Forces of Slav and Teuton

Correspondent W. H. Nevison Writes of the Fighting at the Eastern Front—The Czar's Great Masses—Forlorn Refugees, and Babies Born on the Roadside—The Russian Officer Calls the Private "My Brother"

(By messenger to Athens and mail to United States.)

Petrograd, Russia, Oct. 17—Poland is another Belgium! Constantly recurring visions of the ravages wrought by the waves of troops, both Russian and German, fill the observer's heart with horror even after he has left the territory far behind. Pillage and plunder, starvation and despair sum up the outrage on another innocent people.

Things may have been terrible in Belgium but among the poor, destitute Poles they are likely to be worse. The Poles as a class are far from being as well-to-do as the Belgians and famine already holds them in its grip.

Scattered everywhere over what was a peaceful farming section are remains of property of varied description.

Cossack on foot, from Nevison's Note Book.

Houses are ashes. Trees are knocked to pieces by shells. Pastures are broken up into trenches, mounds and embankments. Every road is filled with refugees—wretched folk pushing on to Warsaw, the population of which has been swelled a dozen times by the influx of peasants from the east and troops from the west.

Atrocities in Poland

Like Belgium, Poland has its story of atrocities. The one of men's tongues being cut out seems the favorite. But I have yet to see an example of it. What I did see, however, was a boy of twenty whose hair had turned grey when, according to the story he told, his body was filled with bayonet pricks by a detachment of the enemy whom he refused to inform regarding the whereabouts of the nearest Russians. Then there is the story of three peasants hanged to a tree at a roadside, where thousands of refugees passed, after being accused of spying by the Germans.

En endless stream of homeless continues to pour into Warsaw and the city cannot care for them. Every available warehouse shelters its hundreds. Hundreds more are being sent farther into the interior of Russia, where labor is needed. A wretched group they are and frequently from among them rise the sobs of an underfed child or the moan of a mother or the wail of the new babe born on the roadside.

Many of the Poles have taken up guerilla warfare to avenge themselves for the loss of their homes. Dilapidated bands, half foot and half horsemen, with their superior knowledge of the country they have succeeded in harrassing the foes and frequently annihilating chance bands of Uhlan patrols.

Of course, many of the wealthier Poles are not fleeing before the Germans. They know that nothing will hapen to them or their property if they do not show a hostile attitude. To the fact that one family, in which were a little girl of eight and boy of five, remained, a wounded Russian officer owes his life.

Lying in a hospital at Warsaw he told my interpreter the story of how the babies saved him.

Save the Wounded.

"With seventeen men I was foraging outside a Polish village trying to buy fodder for the regiment's horses. As we approached the villiage on our return I dropped behind a moment to inspect the country and then spurred my horse to catch up with the men. As I entered the town a heavy saber blow from behind glanced down the side of my head, slicing off an ear and sinking deep into my shoulder.

"When I recovered I was lying at the roadside and a little girl of about eight years of age, covered with blood, was holding a towel to my wounds.

"'Are you wounded, too?' I asked her.

"No, it is your blood," she explained. "We found you here—

"Where is your mother?"

"Mother, it seems, had run off to tell the Russians nearby that a patrol of thirty Germans had entered the town.

"I then asked the child how she had gotten so covered with blood and she told me I was bleeding so much that she attempted to stop it with her dress but failed.

"'Then I laid down on your ear, just here'—pointing to her breast—'while Votka went home for a towel.

"Votka seemed so small he could hardly walk; surely he didn't know what it was all about. Yet these infants in their childish unknowing way, undoubtedly saved me from bleeding to death."

Runaway boys have done much to help the soldiers, another officer told me. They have left their fleeing parents to stay where there is excitement and many a wounded soldier would have died of thirst had not these youngsters crawled out to find them and give them water.

Enormous Russian Force

"The grave of the German army lies in Poland."

Russian officers have made a slogan out of this decision of the general staff which amounts to an order with them. With the enormous army now mobilized in Poland the chiefs declare they will make good their threat. Berlin is the goal and with only half of the German army to offer resistance to the gigantic forces of the Czar, it seems that the Muscovites must ultimately attain their end by sheer weight of numbers.

Caring for the wounded behind an army of two or three million men is a task to defy the efforts of the best organized Red Cross in any nation of the world and in Russia the church has instructed that a "Monks of Mercy" corps be established. Many clergy of the state church under the inspection of their bishops will take the field, not entirely as chaplains, but as physicians and nurses. As most of the monks in the monasteries have been educated in medicine, this solves one momentous problem for the war department.

In Petrograd the Empress Alexandra and Grand Duchesses Olga and Tatiana visit the wards daily and take an active part in caring for the wounded, another example of the democracy, which pervades the reigning house of Russia.

By the way, it may be interesting to note that the Czarina speaks English with a rich Irish brogue. English is practically the court language of Russia. When the present empress was a girl her governess was an Irish woman and she learned the tongue with a Dublin accent, adding a few "h's" instead of dropping them.

All Men Are Brothers.

Another curious thing is that at the front the officers address their men as "brothers," while discipline is maintained through the worship accorded the officers as beings of higher intelligence. The Russian officer does not order "charge" He says "Let us charge, my brothers," a custom existing in all Slavic countries.

Japan has furnished the machinery to make Russian guns! Four arms and and day to equip the 7,000,000 men which Russia expects to have in the field in a few weeks. Japanese machinery has been installed in these plants.

The Russians have learned a lesson in German tactics from the German-taught Japanese and the Kaiser will find them fighting his own game.

These splendid turbanned soldiers of the king are giving a good account of themselves in the fierce fighting in Northern France.

WAR STORES IN GERMAN GRAVES

Machine Guns, Rifles And Ammunition Found

WARSAW PLAN FAILED

Armenians Lend Aid to Russia in Advance on Turkey—The Russian March Over the Carpathian Mountains

Warsaw, Nov. 16—Representatives of the Petrograd relief and for Poland have arrived here from the capital with fifty carloads of provisions for destitute families and 260,000 rubles ($130,000) in money for the relief of the needy.

Russian soldiers continue to unearth near Warsaw German machine guns, rifles and ammunition which had been concealed by the forces of Emperor William in mounds on the battlefields, which had been given the appearance of graves.

The presumption here is that the Germans intended to utilize this material in their contemplated new attack on Warsaw.

Armenians Are Helping

Reports from the Turkish border attach increasing importance to the part the Armenians are playing in the Russian-Turkish war.

In several towns occupied by the Russians the Armenian students have shown themselves ready to join the invading army, and explained that they had prepared themselves for the Russian approach by constant drilling and by gathering arms secretly.

All along the line of march, according to these despatches, the Armenian peasants are receiving the Russian troops with enthusiasm and giving them provisions freely.

Day of Deliverance

An Armenian newspaper, referring to this crisis in the history of Armenia, publishes the following:

"The long anticipated day of deliverance for the Turkish Armenians is at hand and the Armenians are prepared for any sacrifice made necessary by the performance of their manifest duty."

A wounded Russian cavalry officer, in describing the Russian march into Hungary over the Carpathian Mountains said that the Russians, after penetrating to within 100 miles of Budapest, were forced to return to avoid being cut off by Hungarian troops, which had made their way through the western mountain passes.

HAD DYSPEPSIA

So Bad Could Not Take a Drink of Water Without Suffering.

Dyspepsia is one of the most difficult diseases of the stomach there is to cure. You eat too much. Drink too much. Use too much tobacco. You make the stomach work overtime. You make it perform more than it should be called on to do. The natural result is that it is going to rebel against the amount of work put on it. It is only a matter of a short time before dyspepsia follows.

That old, forcy year old remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters, will cure the dyspepsia and will cure it to stay cured as we can prove by the thousands of testimonials we have received from time to time.

Miss Sarah McRae, Newfield, Ont., writes: "I write to say that I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters, and have found it the best remedy I have ever used for dyspepsia. Two years ago, I had stomach trouble so bad that I could not even take a drink of water without suffering. I took six bottles of B.B.B., and have been entirely cured, and can now eat anything without any bad after effects."

Burdock Blood Bitters is an old and well tried remedy but on account of the many substitutes we would ask you to make sure that our name appears on both the label and wrapper as this preparation is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

STOMACH HEALTH— OR NO COST TO YOU

Very likely others have advised you to use Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, because scores of people in this community believe them to be the best remedy ever made for Dyspepsia and Indigestion. That is what we think, too, because we know what they have done for others and what they are made of. We have so much faith in them that we urge you to try them at our risk. If they don't help you, they won't cost you a cent. If they don't do all that you want them to do—if they don't restore your stomach to health and make your digestion easy—just tell us and we will give back your money without a word or question.

Containing Pepsin and Bismuth, two of the greatest digestive aids known to medical science, they soothe the inflamed stomach lining, help in the secretion of gastric juice, check heartburn and distress, promote regular bowel action, and make it possible for you to eat whatever you like whenever you like, with the comforting assurance that there will be no bad after-effects. We believe them to be the best remedy made for dyspepsia and indigestion. Sold only at the more than 7,000 Rexall Stores, and in this town only at our store. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and $1.00.

The Rexall Stores 100 King St., 473 Main St., and 599 Main St.

"The Hub" is doomed.

LADY GREY'S DEATH, LIFE TRAGEDY OF FOREIGN MINISTER

Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign minister, is not one of those statesmen who find any relief from the cares of his great office in social life. Mr. Gladstone was a great diner-out and loved the theatre. He was in a box in a theatre when the news of Gordon's death was brought to him. Sir Edward Grey is never out of his own home when not at his office during the working days of the week. But at the end of the week, the sport-sacred week-end, he is always to be found at a little iron cottage he has built for himself by the side of the stream where he may indulge in his favorite pastime of fishing without the voices that would break in upon his solicitude.

The death of his wife a few weeks after he had been appointed to his high office left him one of the loneliest and most solitary men in the world. There were,unhappily, no children born during those years of perfect comradeship and love, and when Lady Grey died, he seemed to close forever the doors of his heart to all who would intrude as he kept tryst with memory.

The circumstances of Lady Grey's death were to him a tragedy beyond even the losing of her. She was driving in the park on his estate in Northumberland, when the horses got out of hand and bolted, and she was dashed against a tree. Sir Edward happened to be in London on state affairs at the time, and when the news reached him he rushed to Northumberland through the night on a special train, only to find her unconscious, in which state she remained for two days, when she died. He gave it out that he never wished any reference made to it and returned to London, steeled against all the lights and glamor of social life which would now be unbearable without her, and sought in the intensest application to his duties distraction that should preserve his poise and his sanity.

For Lady Grey was one of those remarkable women who, while possessing all the charms and fascinations of social gifts, yet had a brain of unusual aptitude for politics and affairs, so that she was in very truth his other self. At times of general election she and he would start at different ends of his constituency, so that there would be two meetings in every place, one addressed by each of them, and it is difficult to say which meeting was the most popular.—Milwaukee Free Press.

"The Hub" is doomed

EARL ROBERTS DIED IN FRANCE

Veteran Field Marshal Succumbs to Pneumonia

DISTINGUISHED CAREER

"Bobs" the Idol of the British Army—Has Been Strong Advocate of Compulsory Military Training

London, Nov. 15—Field Marshal Earl Roberts died in France on Saturday night. As colonel-in-chief of the Indian troops he had gone to France to give them his greetings. He suffered a severe chill on Thursday, pneumonia followed and on Saturday evening at eight o'clock he expired.

Lord Roberts was in his usual good health when he left England on Wednesday with his daughter, Lady Aileen Roberts, and his son-in-law, Major Lewin. The party had a rough trip crossing the channel, but the aged general felt no ill effects and went through with his programme on the continent. In fact, he was about to return home when his death occurred.

Earl Roberts had motored to the British bases and camps, had reviewed the Indian troops, and had conferred with the leading officers. It was not until about dinner time Friday evening that he complained of a slight chill. As he was subject to more or less trifling chest troubles, he followed his usual course and went to bed early. As his temperature increased, medical men were called in, and pronounced his condition critical. They relieved the general of what pain he was suffering, and he fell asleep. His death occurred during sleep.

Field Marshal Roberts worked day and night for the welfare of the soldiers from the outbreak of the war. He took the greatest interest in the Indians and issued an appeal for funds for their wounded and sick. He also made requests for sportsmen to contribute saddles for the army, which brought a ready response. He made other requests for the loan of field glasses to officers during the war. He wrote personal letters of thanks to all contributors.

King George and Queen Mary were greatly shocked by the news that Field Marshal Earl Roberts had succumbed last night to a swift attack of pneumonia, while on the front in France whither he had journeyed to see once more the Indian troops, of whom he was so proud.

Immediately upon receipt of the intelligence, their majesties sent messages of condolence to Lady Roberts and her two daughters, Lady Aileen Mary and Lady Ada Edwina Stewart.

Lord Roberts, honorary Colonel in Chief of the Canadian expeditionary forces and honorary colonel of the Queen's Own Rifles, Toronto, reviewed the Canadian troops at Salisbury Plain on Oct. 24, this being the last body of soldiers reviewed by the great soldier. The last public speech on the present crisis made by Lord Roberts was at a banquet given to the Caandian minister of militia on the eve of his return to Canada.

Not since the death of General Gordon in Khartoum has the British nation mourned a soldier as today she does for Lord Roberts. Both gave their lives for the nation they had served with a devotion that had all in common; both, in truth, died at their posts, steadfast and faithful to their grand charge to the last; both had that unshaken Christian character that was the secret perhaps of their strength. But Lord Roberts of Khandahar had a much longer term of honored service, for he had been nearly sixty-three years in the army; even in retirement, "Bobs" was colonel of the National Reserve that he was instrumental in forming.

His was a long career. It takes us back in the history of India to a time that seems strangely remote today when the vast land is vying with all the other parts of the empire in showing its loyalty. He was born in historic Cawnpore in 1832, a year that is associated in the minds of every home-born Englishman with the Corn Laws, a thing that itself seems remote as the middle ages. He was the son of General Sir Abraham Roberts and his mother was the daughter of a major of the 62nd Foot, who commanded in the self-same Tipperary that has lately become so endeared to all the world, because it is such a long, long way there. The future commander-in-chief of the British army had, of course, to be educated at Eton, on whose playing fields it was long since said the battles of Europe were won. Then he went to Sandhurst and Addiscombe and on Dec. 12, 1851, he was gazetted second lieutenant of the Bengal Artillery. His military rise was rapid though not strikingly so; he was lieutenant in 1857; captain, 1860; brevet major in the same year; brevet colonel in 1875; major-general in 1878; lieutenant-general in 1883; general in 1890; field marshal in 1895, and was commander-in-chief from 1901 to 1904.

Yet it is in his field service that he is best known ,thanks to the worship that the Tommies gave him from the first day they got under his kindly command. He was deputy assistant quartermaster-general throughout the trying campaign of the Muting when the fate of the empire hung, as it hung in August last in the retreat from Mons, on the valor of the British private. He served throughout the siege and capture of Delhi, where he was slightly wounded on July 14, 1857, and in the following September he had his horse shot under him. He was in the actions of Bulandshahr, Aligahr, Agra, Kanauj (where his horse was again shot), and Bantharra; he was present at the relief of Lucknow immortalized by Tennyson; he was at the battle of his native Cawnpore which resulted in the defeat of the Gwalior contingent, a district that is now at white heat in patriotic support of the empire. Lieutenant Roberts, as he then was, took part in dozens of other actions that went on in those eventful days, including the storming of Laloo, and the destruction of Malka.

In 1867-8 he went with his troops into the Abyssinian campaign. But the next Indian frontier war saw him in service in the Lushai. He commanded the field force at the capture of Piewar Kotal and, what is better known, he had the command of the field force of the Kabul in the battle of Charasia, at the capture of the city of Kabul and the operations around Sherpur. Then he took over the command of the force that gave him deathless fame and from which he derived his title—the Kabul-Kandahar field force detailed to proceed from Kabul through that wild country of the fiercest mountain fighters in the world to the relief of Kandahar, which took place on Sept. 1, 1880. That was the culmination of a long campaign and one of the glories of British arms. It cannot be told here, but the terrors of the fearful Kabul and the dread Khyber Pass are all recorded in Lord Roberts' labor of love, his beautifully told Forty-one Years in India.

The list of medals and decorations that Lord Roberts wore would make a long tale; it must suffice to say that he was mentioned in despatches twenty-three times before the Afghanistan campaign and has scarcely been out of them in any war that has since been undertaken by the empire in the expansive time of the later Victorian period.

It only remains to add that he was commander-in-chief of the South African campaign in 1899 and 1900, until at his own request he was succeeded by Lord Kitchener, who was his own right-hand man and who recently, as minister for war, has frequently consulted his old chief in the conduct of the present, the greatest of all wars. Lord Roberts' work then is so well known that it need not now be retold. He received the thanks of both houses of parliament and was created earl and made a Knight of the Garter.

But that campaign was darkened for him by the death of his soldier son, Lieut. Roberts, of the Royal Artillery, who so gallantly saved the guns that the Victoria Cross was placed upon his grave on the veldt. Father and son had thus won the highest soldier's honor, the V. C., with the stirring legend, For Valor.

His titles and full name were Frederick Sleigh Earl Roberts of Kandahar, Pretoria and Waterford, Viscount St. Pierre, G. C. B., D. C. L., K. G., LL. D., O. M. He was a D. C. L. of Oxford and of Toronto. His daughter, Lady Aileen Mary Roberts, is well known in her work for the Tommies of the best army in the world

Everybody knows Kipling's description of "Bobs":

"If he's little he is wise,
He's a terror for his size."

But there is another poet whose words of Sir Galahad, now that all Britain and Greater Britain overseas recognize his courage in forecasting in and out of season and preparing for the war that has now come, may be applied to Lord Roberts of Kandahar:

"His strength was as the strength of ten,
Because his heart was pure."

At the evening service in Germain street Baptist church last evening, the pastor, Rev. F. S. Porter, referred feelingly to the great loss the empire has sustained in the death of Lord Roberts. He briefly outlined the career of the brilliant soldier, dwelt upon his splendid services, his devotion to duty, and his noble character. Mr. Porter quoted two of Kipling's verses on "Little Bobs," and the choir and congregation sang as a memorial hymn, "For All the Saints Who from Their Labors Rest."

The "Dead March" in "Saul" was played at the Stone church last night by D. Arnold Fox and at Trinity church while sympathetic reference to the late field marshal was made at St. Paul's church by Rev. E. B. Hooper.

At the requiem mass in St. John the Baptist mission church this morning, special mention was made of Field Marshall Earl Roberts. Rev. H. A. Collins referred feelingly to the life of the great general in his sermon last evening.

DRINK AND UNEMPLOYMENT HAND IN HAND

When the test comes and the factory and office forces have to be cut down, drinkers are the first to be let go. This falls hardest on their wives and families, for the man who has the whiskey or alcohol craving spends so much on it that there is usually nothing laid aside.

Alcura stops the craving for drink and helps the man help himself in his desire to get away from the drink disease and keep his work. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Alcura No. 1 can be given secretly by wife or mother, and will render drink distasteful, even nauseous. Alcura No. 2 is the voluntary treatment.

Can be had at our store, $1.00 per box. Ask for free Alcura Booklet. E. C. Brown, Druggist, 104 to 108 Mill St.

Progress of War Since Saturday

London, Nov. 15, 9.45 p. m.—After four weeks of most desperate fighting there is a lull in the battle in Flanders. With this lull, however, has come little relief for the men in the trenches, as the artillery and rifle fire, to which they have been subjected with hardly any intermission, has been replaced by one of those severe storms which so often accompany november in this latitude.

In some parts of England the storm has reached the proportions of a blizzard; on the sea a heavy gale rages, and the battle fields are getting their full share of wind and rain.

For the most part, the opposing armies have been content to shell each other at long range, but the Germans have made several attacks around Ypres, which, according to the French general staff, have been repulsed. with heavy losses. Despite these losses, it is not believed that the Germans have any intention of giving up their attempt to reach the French coast, and the Allies are making elaborate preparations to block any further advance in force.

Extensive defence works have been erected along the Yser canal, and the French armies are holding that line from the Belgian border south to the River Oise ,and pushing forward approach works which place them in a better position for either defence or offensive.

The fact is apparent that neither side has been able to make any sensible advance, both being so well entrenched that neither artillery nor infantry can move them.

The Germans are turning Belgium into a fortress, which means that if they do not succeed in advancing, they intend to be prepared for a winter in Belgium. The whole coast from Ostend to the Dutch border has been placed in a state of defence, and civilians are rigorously excluded from that area.

Fighting continues in East Prussia and other regions in the eastern arena, between the Russians and the Germans and Austrians, but without any decisive result, according to the Berlin official statement. Russia is making good her advance, however, farther south, and Cracow is now threatened.

A battle of some proportions is going on between the Russians and Turks at Koprukeui, in the Caucasus, the result of which may have a marked effect on the war in that part of the world. Elsewhere in the near east there has been no engagement of importance.

Bulgaria also has set at rest the report that she had an agreement with Turkey, and has issued a statement that no such agreement exists.

The Servians and Montenegrins, who started out to invade Bosnia and Herzegovina and were at one time approaching the Bosnian capital of Sarayevo, are now back in their own territory, where, according to their own accounts, they are offering a stubborn resistance to the Austrians. The weather is favorable to them, as snow is falling.

It is officially announced that two German regimental flags, found in the trenches formerly occupied by the Germans on the Marne, have been handed to Field Marshal Sir John French by Genreal Joffre, as they were discovered opposite to the position then held by the British.

More Noblemen Killed

London, Nov. 15, 11.05 p. m.—The official press bureau tonight made public three casualty lists of officers received from headquarters under dates of November, 4, 6 and 7. These lists give fifty-six officers killed, 108 wounded and 47 missing. The names of some of the more prominent contained in the list already have been published.

Another Spy?

London, Nov. 14—A mysterious individual, known under the names of Horst, Von Der Goltz and Bridgman Taylor ,described as a major in the Mexican army, and suspected of being a German spy, was remanded in a police court today on the charge of failing to register as an alien enemy. The prosecution said that although the prisoner was charged with this minor offence, he was under the very grave suspicion of the foreign office, the admiralty and the police, and that he might have to answer more serious charges when the inquiry into his career had been completed.

MINISTERS' SALARIES ARE LESS THAN $600

Fifty Per Cent of Methodist Clergymen in New England Live on Small Stipends

Boston, Nov. 16—A gloomy picture of the financial position of the average New England minister was painted by H. J. Burgstahler of the Boston School of Theology in his report on a study of ministers' salaries to the New England convention of Methodist men in Tremont Temple.

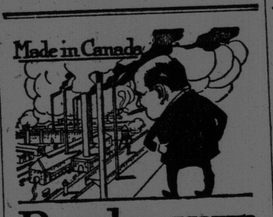
Figures thrown upon a lantern screen, summing up certain features of the report, showed that 50 per cent of the ministers in New England are getting less than $600 a year in salary. The average annual stipend paid to a minister in a New England church, according to these figures, is $978.62 of which $803.72 represents cash and $169.90 parsonage rent or equivalent sums.

The income of 56 percent of New England ministers is still smaller than this, while in the Eastern Maine conference, the average pastor's salary is only $758.02 and 60 per cent of its ministers are paid less than that.

Arthur Gentsch established what is conceded to be a new world's record in deep-sea diving in Long Island Sound, off Stamford, Conn. He reached the bottom of the Sound, 212 feet below the surface. This exceeds previous records in a rubber uniform by more than 100 feet. The diving suit, made of aluminum and weighing 500 pounds, is equipped with telephone and electric light service, having a 40-candlepower bulb on the end of the left arm.

Monday, Nov. 9, was a day of celebration for the anti-hog faction of Kingsland, Ga., that tawn recently deciding by a majority of one vote to keep hogs off the streets. The new law will be enforced to the letter by the officers. Hog owners were given a month to prepare for the law. Other progressive movements are now under consideration in Kingsland.

There are 20,000 kinds of butterflies.



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often weakens even a strong constitution as shown in nervous symptoms, languor and repeated colds.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is helping thousands every day; its rare oil-food enriches the blood, aids the lungs—It is a strength-sustaining tonic free from harmful drugs.

14-20

FOOD SOURING IN STOMACH CAUSES INDIGESTION, GAS

"Pape's Diapepsin" Ends All Stomach Distress in Five Minutes

Wonder what upset your stomach—which portion of the food did the damage—do you? Well, don't bother. If your stomach is in a revolt; if sour, gassy and upset, and what you just ate has fermented into stubborn lumps; head dizzy and aches; belch gases and acids and eructate undigested food; breath foul, tongue coated—just take a little Pape's Diapepsin and in five minutes you wonder what became of the indigestion and distress.

Millions of men and women today know that it is needless to have a bad stomach. A little Diapepsin occasionally keeps this delicate organ regulated and they eat their favorite foods without fear.

If your stomach doesn't take care of your liberal limit without rebellion; your food is a damage instead of a help, remember the quickest, surest, and most harmless relief is Pape's Diapepsin which costs only fifty cents for a large case at drug stores. It's truly wonderful—it digests food and sets things straight so gently and easily that it is really astonishing. Please, for your sake, don't go on and on with a weak, disordered stomach; it's so unnecessary.

FOR THE FUNDS

Seven young girls, Carrie Haynes Gertrude, Maude and Marion Lahey Mary and Evelyn O'Brien, and Marion Belding, who have been preparing for several weeks for a fancy sale and tea on a small scale for the benefit of the Belgian fund, held it on Saturday afternoon in the Boys' Club hall, Union street. They were assisted by Mrs. Guilford Haynes, Mrs. Lahey and Mrs. A. M. Belding The sum of $18.57 was realized, and was at once taken by the girls to the home of Mayor Frink, treasurer of the Belgian fund.

The 'Longshoremen's Union has decided to tax its members to raise money to buy tobacco for the soldiers at the front. The contribution will be turned over to the commitee of ladies in charge of the scheme.

Percy Burchill, son of Hon. John E. Burchill of Nelson, Northumberland Co., assisted by the parish priest, raised $5[illegible] for the Belgian relief fund in a days' campaign and wired the money direct to London. "The Belgian consul grateful thanks to Nelson," was the prompt acknowledgement.

Girl Struck by Auto.

Miss Violet Terrell, sister of George H. Moore, of Douglas avenue, was knocked down by an automobile driven by Harry Doody, near the I. C. R. depot about eleven o'clock on Saturday night. Miss Terrell was going to the station to meet her mother, Mrs. Cordelia Terrell, who was coming from Houlton. Miss Terrell was rushed to the hospital where she was attended by Dr. W. W. White. She remained unconscious for twenty-four hours and is still in a critical condition.

COULD NOT GO TEN STEPS FOR THE PAIN IN HIS KIDNEYS.

When you get a pain in the back you may rest assured that it comes from disarrangement of the kidneys, for were there not something wrong with the kidneys the back should be strong and well.

Doan's Kidney Pills regulate the kidneys, and there is no further excuse for any kidney trouble to exist. What more needs to be said? While Doan's Kidney Pills are not a "balm for every ill that flesh is heir to," they are a positive, never-failing remedy for every disease that has its inception in the improper action in those delicate little filters of the blood, the kidneys.

Mr. Adelard Cleroux, Eganville, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with my kidneys for four years. They were so bad at times, I could not go ten steps for the pain they caused me. My doctor could not do me any good. A friend advised me to use Doan's Kidney Pills. I bought five boxes, and now I have been cured for over three years. I will recommend them to whoever may be suffering from kidney trouble."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's"

When You Feel

a tickling in the throat and you begin to snuffle you know you are in for a cold. But Do You Know that by taking on sugar in a little sweetened water a few doses of

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

You can ward off a cold or if started break it up quickly?

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