

CHURCH OF ENGLAND IN ANNUAL SESSION HERE

(Continued from page 5)
vain attempt to bolster up a tottering cause. Not to such things as these do we look alone or even chiefly in substitution of our own faith in the virtuous trend of German politics for twenty years and more, to the destructive text of German teaching from platform and from press, to the mass machinations of the German secret service to Germany's wholesale subsidizing of a foreign press, to the mad ambitions of Pan-Germanic lust, to the constant menace of the German war machine, to the open challenge of her ambitious navy, to the brutal arrogance of mailed fists and "shining armaments" which things we look for and in these things we find, the overwhelming evidence that Germany wanted war.

That Great Britain's national honor was involved. That is the second argument against which Germany appears in vain to the judgment of the world. Again I ask you: Where lies the proof? But in the time and in the years in even speaking of it. The proof is stated in a single sentence. Nay, it is written in a single word—Belgium. There was the irresistible appeal to British honor, the pledged neutrality of Belgium. That neutrality to which more than seventy years ago the great powers of Europe set their solemn seal, and which was to which Germany, together with France, assented in the Franco-Prussian war. And that neutrality, which, while a shamesack cynicism, Germany violated upon the specious plea that necessarily knows no law; that the urgency of military purposes absolve a nation from the keeping of its word. Pledged to protect the neutrality of Belgium, Great Britain could only have escaped war at the price of national dishonor.

That the safety of the Empire was at stake. That was the third clear conviction, under whose pressure Great Britain drew the sword. Had there been no such clear conviction, war there must still have been. Had there been no considerations of the Empire's safety, Great Britain would still have played her part. But it is none the less true that she looked on her arm in the sober consciousness that she was fighting for her life. "The Day" had dawned at last: "The Day" for which the Germans had looked so long. "The Day" in which they had so often drunk in solemn silence. "The Day" of onslaught on an Empire whose success they envied, and whose people they despised. "The Day" for the testing of ties, not forged as fetters in the fires of armed force, but woven as silken threads in the looms of liberty and love.

Herein, then, lies the Empire's vindication for this war. The war was made in Germany. Great Britain's national honor was at stake, the safety of the Empire was at stake. What is the duty of the Church in this great crisis of our national history—in this great peril epoch of our country's life? That is the question to which I want to address myself in the moments that remain. What is the Church's duty? The first duty of the Church, in such a superficial duty, it may be, but certainly the first—is to send her sons to fight for our heritage of liberty. There might be wars with which the Church would hesitate to take her part. There might be wars upon which the Church could not set the seal of her approval. There might be wars to which she who she had refused to send her sons. But this is no such war. Here is no war undertaken for the purpose of roid aggression. Here is a war which has been undertaken in the pomp and panoply of pride. Here is no war led on by

"Mammon, the least erected spirit, from heaven."

and waged only for the extension of an Empire's commerce, but here is a war whose manifest issues are those of truth and righteousness, and from such a war the Church need never shrink,—she dare not shrink,—no matter what the pains and penalties.

My fellow-Churchmen, in many a respect this Church of ours has failed to do her duty. Only too often in her aims and efforts she has missed the mark. Her history has been one of frequent failure. Honesty compels us to confess that, at least, we may well rejoice, that when the war trumpet sounded, and there came to Canada the call to arms, the sons of England's Church, here no less eagerly than the Mother Land, were ready with their instant answer. Always will it be for us a cause for honest pride—aye, and for those who believe in law—that of the first contingent which Canada sent across the sea, fully sixty-two per cent worship as we worship, and believe as we believe, as Bishops of the Diocese, I rejoice to know that members of this Synod,

UNSTRUNG, UNSTEADY SHAKY NERVES MAY BE TONED UP BY USING MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

clergy and laity alike, have not hesitated to lay their best and bravest on the altar of the Empire's need. It is a cause for satisfaction, also, that from the ranks of our own clergy, there are going forth those, whose priceless privilege it is to preach the Gospel of the Prince of Peace even on the field of battle. Let them take up their task strong in the assurance that they, and those who, in deadlier danger, are fighting in the ranks, will everywhere and always be followed by our prayers. To the faithful, then, throughout the Diocese I give this solemn charge—The Empire calls for men; let not the Empire call in vain. It is the call of duty. It is the voice of honor that we hear. It is the cry of a mother to her children. What shall be the answer?

But the duty of the Church is not alone to give her sons. There remains a deeper duty—a duty still more difficult—a duty of even greater moment. Not alone to give her sons to fight for freedom, but to give her self—to give herself in a more earnest effort to strengthen and sustain the Empire in its relationship to God. Who does not know who is not sure—that there is need of such strengthening and sustaining? Never before has there come to the Empire such a challenge. Never before have such duties been made upon the nation's manhood. Never before was the nation's heart so deeply stirred. Never before has so great the possibilities of good and evil. It is with all this in mind that I speak of the Church's duty to sustain and strengthen. I am not one of those who speak lightly of this war as being God's scourge for national sin. I am not one who hold Providence responsible for every outbreak of war and pestilence upon the earth. I dare not look upon the devastated fields of Belgium, and the ruined cities, upon its desolated faces, upon its weeping women, and say,

"SYRUP OF FIGS" FOR CONSTIPATED CHILD

Delicious "Fruit Laxative" can't harm stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs," that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish or breath is bad, stomach sore, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "Fruit Laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated matter, sour and undigested, passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach troubles, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child a bottle of medicine.

Get the genuine made by "California Fig Syrup Company."

There will be no Cuthbert-Shaffer tour to Europe during 1915, but one of their old time private trains will travel Toronto early in July to make the tour of the West, including San Diego and San Francisco Expositions, returning via Canadian Pacific, Vancouver and Winnipeg, enabling the party to view the magnificent Rocky Mountains scenery and visit the palatial Canadian Pacific hotels, which have a world-wide reputation for the highest standard of service offered to the travelling public.

Funerals. J. T. Allan Dibbles. Woodstock, Feb. 2.—The funeral of J. T. Allan Dibbles was held this afternoon at a private service at the home of the remains were taken to St. Luke's church, which was filled to the doors. The choir sang the hymns, "Lead Kindly Light" and "Nearer My God to Thee." The funeral procession then reformed headed by the Knights of Pythias and followed by the Masons members of the School Board and down council. All the stores on Main street had the blinds down as the funeral passed. The pall bearers were two sons of the deceased, W. Jack, and George and two sons-in-law, H. R. Bruce and R. N. Leane. The burial was in the Church of England burying ground.

FEEDING THE HUNGRY TIME FIRING LINE

By remarkable system, result of long study, soldiers fed well and with great regularity.

London, Feb. 1.—A curious complaint about soldiers' food in the field has been received. An officer writes home to lament the number of pounds he has added to his weight in the trenches, saying he feeds almost too well without sufficient exercise. "I suspect that an army fights on its stomach," would be astonished at the enormous demands upon the endurance of the men in this war, for he was never able to give his men the strengthening food well regulated armies receive nowadays.

The Battle of Lule Burgas. The Turks were not so much as they had been. The Bulgarians had their stomachs full. The Turks were willing, but could not fight and on their retreat many died of sheer starvation. The Bulgarians and their cases the Germans in Belgium, have been weakened by lack of food, although the German system in general is excellent, but the British soldier has gotten his meals with great regularity. Here is a list showing what each British private receives every 24 hours.

1 lb. of fresh meat or 1 lb. preserved meat.
1 1/4 lb. bread.
4 oz. bacon.
1/2 lb. cheese.
4 oz. jam.
3 oz. sugar.
1-2 lb. of fresh vegetables or 2 oz. dried vegetables.
1/2 lb. of tea, coffee or cocoa.
2 oz. of tobacco, or 50 cigarettes per week.

GOOD EVIDENCE SUPPLIES ARE SHORT IN GERMAN EMPIRE

Over 500 Belgians, held Prisoners since beginning of war, sent back to their own country.

Amsterdam, Feb. 2.—The Tjld, in its issue of this afternoon, describes the return to Malines, Belgium, of 540 Belgians who have been interned and held in Germany as hostages since the beginning of the German invasion of Belgium.

Another clever device is the method of delivery. The manufacturer's load inferior goods in ships for the export of Leeds, where they come in the eyes of health officers and analysts.

Belgian Relief Fund. The following subscriptions to the Belgian Relief Fund were received yesterday: Miss A. Moore, Moore's Mills, \$1.00; Ladies' Church Society, Old Ridge, per Mrs. J. A. Grant, \$1.00; St. Stephen, per Rev. W. Tomlin, \$1.00; Girls' Reading Club, Hampton, per Miss F. L. DeVoe, \$1.00; Amateur Players' Club, McAdam, per S. K. Robinson, \$1.00.

Not a Sign of Cold, Cough, or Throat Trouble Will Remain!

Classified Advertising

Three millions of tons of grain seized for German government.

Waterville School Report for January.

Male Help Wanted.

For Sale—Motor Boats.

Wholesale Liquors.

Engineering.

Patents.

Watch Repairers.

Happy New Year to all my customers and friends.

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Late LOCAL BOWLING WEST

EXPRESS TEAM D... A very interesting race on the Victoria alley in the International Harvest the Dominion Express team was watched by a large from both companies an player was roundly app friends for his wor first of a series between teams, and it is espec Canadian Express team winners. They lined up international Dominion Exp

McKean ... 87 80
Logan ... 81 94
Black ... 76 94
McLeod ... 87 90
Bailey ... 79 80
420 447
Sweeps

Jenkins ... 88 83
Gambina ... 79 88
McIlven ... 114 94
Ferguson ... 104 104
Sullivan ... 105 105
490 474
In the daily roll-off

only, to of either ham

St. Jo

Sta Sta

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