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THOS. FRENCH

JAMES STREET NORTH HAMILTON, ONT.

PYROTECHNICS

If you should happen to meet in the purlieus of your metropolitan hamlet, a painful pessimist who would have you believe that the spirits of our lads at the front are at a low ebb, that their one desire in life is to end the war at any cost, then you have my full permission and authority to brand him a super-Ananias; and, lest he protest too vigorously that his opinion is just as good as yours, then you may produce in evidence against him this little story of a night in front of the front line.

in front of the front line.

Working parties were out, the men putting every bit as much heart into their digging as they do into every-thing pertaining to the strafing of the Boche. The men in the front line were widening and deepening trenches. Covering parties and patrols peopled the mysterious darkness that hung over No Man's Land. Scatties were standing very watchful at their posts. In fact, it was just a typical night on the western front.

There was no actual warning of the thing at all. A few spasmodic bursts of rifle grenades that registered perilously near the diggers indicated that Fritz had some vague suspicion that we were not idle; but that all comes in the night's work, and worried nobody. A few hours in the front line breed a fine contempt for anything of less calibre than a rum jar. Then, about the hour before the working parties were due to return, the real thing happened. Three four-point-two's that smashed into the front line

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test. of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

opened the ball; and then it seemed as though the stars had commenced a game of general post. The sky was full of sweeping fiery tails, lunging in mighty parabola towards us. Rum

Now the rum jar, or giant trench mortar, is probably the most potent weapon of the Boche. It is no respecter of persons and makes game of the widest of traverses. It is a thing distinctly to be avoided. It has its compensations, like all evils, and the greatest of these is that you can see it coming, and dodge it. But dodging is a difficult matter when a hundred fars are in the air at time. That is how it was time. That is how it was on this night. The air was full of them! They came to earth with nerve shattering croshes. They made pandemonium of the calm of peaceful war.

But presently a strange thing hap-pened. Instead of the devastating crash, there came scarcely any noise at all—a simple "pop," scarce more than the explosion of a puffed up paper bag banged between the hands of a child. "Duds' make a noise like a child. "Duds" make a noise that that, but it was not conceivable that there should be so many "duds" all that, but it was not conceivable that there should be so many "duds" all at once. There was only one other explanation, and, of course, it turned out to be the true one. Gas! We got our respirators ready, but as the wind was the other way, and the bursts were at least a hundred and fifty yards from us, we carried on with

The "strafe" lasted an hour all told. It was very heavy, and. I have no doubt, the Boche thought that it was highly demoralizing. As to that, this is what I want you to tell the painful

A Cockney corporal who was working near where I stood turned round to a pal and said:

to a pal and said:
"Lumme, Bill, look at those bloom-



When troubled with fall rashes, eczema. or any skin disease apply Zam-Buk! Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Also cures cuts, burns, sores and piles. Zam-Buk is madefrom purcher bal essences. No animal fats - no mineral poisons. Finest healer!) Druggists and Stores Everywhere.

am-Bu

in' fireworks. Beats the Crystal Palace, this does, and you've got to pay

A subaltern stood on a heap of newly turned soil and muttered soulfully:
"Pretty—oh, pretty! Best sight I've
seen since I've been out! And they
think they've got us running, I bet.
What a sell!"
We still went on working. Not for
a single moment did the men lay
down their tools. They paused for
perhaps a moment at the beginning to
see where the rum jars dropped. A
quarter of an hour after the strafe
ended they filed out, at the appointed
time, and went home to sleep.
Tell that to your painful pessimist

Metal Laces.

Many are French. And they are in vogue for gowns nd hats alike.

and hats alike.

There are dull gold, silver, bronze, copper and gun metal effects, as well as brighter laces.

Metal soutache braiding on the metal net is both new and attractive.

They are all quite lovely in their

gleaming richness

A GRAND MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are a grand med-cine for little ones. They are a mild but thorough laxative; are absolutely safe; easy to give and never fail to cure any of the minor ills of little cnes. Concerning them Mrs. Jas. S. Hastey, Gleason Road, N. B., writes:— "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have found them perfectly satisfactory for my little one." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Wiliams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE AIRPLANE'S LIMIT.

Fliers as Big as Ocean Liners Are an Impossibility.

I am not one of those who entertain extravagant ideas concerning the future of the airplane. All sorts of ridiculous notions are afloat, largely fathered by people of lively imagination and of limited information. I do not believe that all transportation in future will be through the air. The airplane will not supplant the railroad, the trolley car or the motor car. It will merely be another agency for per-forming a similar kind of work.

There are certain things that it will to better than the railroad or the motor car, and its use will therefore be limited to these, for we must realize at the start that the airplane has de-tided limitations. We see enormous pictures to-day of aircraft as large as occan liners, but there are merely vain imaginings. We shall have no air.

planes as large as the Lusitania.

Anyone who understands the funda. mentals of air mechanics will immediately understand why this is so. The airplane is built essentially upon the same principles as a bird. It has the same flying capabilities as a bird and precisely the same limitations. The best filer among birds is the humning bird, and certain insects, which are much smaller, such as the dragon fly are also wonderful filers. It is a law of nature that the larger the bird the poorer its flying ability.

There are excellent mechanical reasons for this. The main one is that

as a bird increases in size its weight increases at a much greater rate than the area of its wings. Thus if a bird doubles its size it would need, to lift itself in the air, not twice as much power, but eight times as much-that power, but eight times as much—that is, its weight increases as its cube, whereas the area of the wings increases as its scare. This is the principle that limits the size of birds, and it is also the principle that limite the size of airplanes, which fly just as birds fly. Each increase in size de mands a much greater proportional increase in motive power, the result eing that we have ously to the weight that the airplane soon reaches a size where it cannot leave the ground. From Interview with Orville Wright by Burton J. Hendrick in Harper's Magazine

Spanking Coesn't Cure!

Dop't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is constitutional, the child can present the control of the co

Mrs. M. Summers. BOX 8 WINDSOR, Ontario

SANTA CLAUS WRITES.

North Pole, Nov. 1, 1917.

Dear Children: I have received nany letters from you already, and most of them ask me, rather wist y, whether I am coming around year (on account of the war, you know). So I thought I would answer a lot of your letters at once by writ-

a lot of your fetters at once by win-ing to the paper in this way.

I have been very busy for a long time now, making things for the sol-dlers and sailors and sending them away, across the ocean and to the training camps in this country. have also been making and sending hings to the little orphan children in Belgium and France and all those ther places where the terrible war is

being fought.

Not anany of these things have been toys and such. Most of them have been useful things, to wear, to eat, or to really use in other ways It is a long time since I made so many useful things, instead of so many toys, and I can tell you that it was pretty hard for me to remember how to do

I know it was right for me to do it, even if it has made me stort of the things that I usually have for you. I think—and I hope I am right—that you are glad to have me do it and that it had mitten that you have the land mit that if I had written to ask you about it you would have told me to go

So many of the soldlers and saliors

Tea is an Every-day Luxury

STEADFASTLY REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

Black, Mixed or Natural Green.

were children like yourselves only a little while ago. Perhaps they don't look forward to Christmas with the same eagerness that you do, but I like to think that the things I have made and sent them make them han pier and more comfortable while they are fighting for us.

And now to answer your questions about coming around this year. Of course, you all know what Christmas day is—that it was Christ's birthday, and that is why we make it a holiday. That is one reason why I have always looked upon Christmas as the chil-dren's special day. So, in spite of the war and of all the time I have spent war and of all the time I have spent sending things to the soldiers and sailors, I expect to come around this year as usual. No, not quite as usual, because I expect the things I can bring you will bear the marks of what I have been doing for the other than the sending the sending the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing for the other than the sending that I have been doing that I have b ers. I shall not bring so many toys—
or such expensive ones—but what I do
bring for you will, I hope, be more
useful and just as pleasing. Certainly
it will carry just as much love and

good wishes as ever.

I don't see why I should forget you or pass you by entirely because of the war work I have been doing and expect still to do. After all, it is your day, and I am still

Your Santa Claus.

Santa Claus. Your -Chicago Tribune. Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in

"Before I take the case," said the lawyer, "there is one thing to be looked into." "I presume," said the client, "you refer to my pocketbook." —Boston "francesin". ton Transcript

BRIDGE COLLAPSE RECALLS

Telegraph Wire Left by Overland Pioneers Was Used by Indians to Build This

Remarkable Structure.

Remarkable Structure.

The suspension bridge constructed by the Hagwilget Indians across the Bulkley River in Central British Columbia has collapsed and now floats in the waters of Hagwilget Canyon, held by the cables on which it was suspended for more than twenty years. The news will be received with regret by engineers in all parts of the world. This frail structure was regarded as a remarkable example of Indian skill in bridge building and had been a subject of comment in many engineering magazines, while it was also regarded as one of the many features of interest seen from the trains of the Grand Trunk Pacific line. Conceived in the mind of a native and built by his fellow tribesmen, the true principles of the modern suspension bridge were carried into the construction work. The bridge was the third attempt to get a permanent crossing over the Bulkley River, the first two bridges having been swept away by high water. When the Indians built this bridge they had no modern tools, nor did they have nails, spikes or boils, wooden spikes and telegraph wire being used at joints. The

two bridges having been swept away by high water. When the Indians built this bridge they had no modern tools, nor did they have nails, spikes or bolts, wooden spikes and telegraph wire being used at joints. The bridge had a span of 146 feet and was 10 feet wide.

Interwoven with the story of the Indian bridge is a romance of the Northwest. The telegraph wire used in its construction was discovered by the Indians at a point some clifft hundred miles west of Edmonton and 900 miles inland from the Pacific Coast, where it had been hidden for many rears. This is how it happened: Between the date of the unsuccessful and the day of the successful attempts to lay a submarine cable which would connect New York and London, a plan was put forth for an overland telegraph line from New York to St. Petersburg. The close of the Civil War found the country full of men of mettle. Some of the cid campaigners were selected and sent to work.

In the meantime, while these heroic explorers were working away in the wilderness, London and New York were coupled up by the submarine cable. Instantly, all interest in the overland disappeared, as the need of the line no longer existed. Away out on the Northern corner of this continent there is a line of fifty-year-old telegraph poles. It is easy to understand and appreciate the disappointment of these brave fellows who had fought the good fight in sun and rain for over a year and a half, only to be told to quit. And that is how they happened to leave the telegraph wire used in the bridge in a cache on the river, along whose bases the Grand Trunk Pacific transcontinental trains are now travelling.

When this enthusiastic band of workers went home, the "silent places" fell asleep again, and the younger generation forgot. After forty years more of unbroken sleep, other telegraph builders blazed the trail, planting poles and stringing wires. What was regarded as a worthless wilderness was halled as the new Empire of the North, teening with natural riches. This time they succeeded, for the men

ordering "the same tea as before" when you

This will be a reminder. So next time you

had intended to buy Red Rose.

will order Red Rose.

You will be pleased, we

Kept Good by the

Sealed Package

are sure.

'It is hard to break the

chains of habit. It took

one man six months to stop saying "Gee Whiz."

Perhaps habit has kept you

-

Killed Soul

In the olden days somebody once asked, "What shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" and Prussia, in these later days, has answered-soldier, philosopher and economist alike -that it would profit immeasurably: that the loss of the soul was but a small price to pay for the winning of the whole world and the setting up of a state which, in power, wealth and prestige, should overtop even the Roman Em-pire itself in the most august days of the Caesars.

the Caesars.
Just when it was that Prussia reached the conviction that the soul was a stumbling block in the way of material and military success, it would be hard to say. Those of us who have read the "Confessions of Frederick the Great" will feel that as early as the middle of the eighteenth century the father of modern Prussianism had "lost his own soul." having cast it out lost his own soul," having cast it out as being antagonistic to the prin-ciples of the infamous Machiavelli, of whom he was an avowed and de-

Perhaps it will be as well, before we go any further, to define our terms. The soul of which we speak is the soul as recognized by the greatest moral teacher of all time, whom we have quoted above. And when He asked His question, nineteen hundred

lighted pupil.

development and exercise of which he hoped at once to Prussianize and possess the world. And so, with deliberation and with clear eyed knowledge of what he was doing, he put aside the soul as likely

to prove not only unserviceable but utterly destructive both of his unholy philosophy and the barbaric dream which it cloaked but did not entirely conceal. Now in our modern civilization, when a man deliberately casts out his ROMANCE OF NORTHWEST soul, we class that man as a criminal soul, we class that man as a criminal. It matters not what particular form of outlawry he adopts; whether he become safe cracker, house burglar, horse thief or counterfeiter—he is a criminal by choice and by profession. Nor does the possession of extraordinary mentality, of rare versatility, of many accomplishments in the other than the compliance of the complex o

many accomplishments in the arts and sciences, or of the social graces, serve to do anything more than make heavier his accountability and increase the

years ago, the world knew perfectly well what He meant by the soul; for the term had conveyed a clear idea to men's minds from the very dawn of civilization. It means the same thing throughout the civilized world to-day, except in those portions of it upon which has fallen the dark eclipse of so-called Prussian Kultur.

which has tallen the dark eclipse of so-called Prussian Kultur.

The Prussian, of course, would indignantly deny that he had lost his soul. Judging from the Kaiser's boisterous announcement of his copartnership with the Almighty, he believes, doubtless, that in discarding the soul of Christianity he has found the supersoul of Kultur, the soul of

the soul of Christianity he has found the supersoul of Kultur, the soul of the superman. Be that as it may, it is certain that the deceit, dishonor and trickery which, as our State Depart-ment has shown, marked everywhere the course of Prussian diplomacy be-fore the way and the murder raping

fore the war, and the murder, rapine piracy and unprintable abominations which the Prussian army has perpe-trated during the war, prove that

Prussia, from Emperor down to en

Isted man, has cast out of herself that very soul which has banded together practically all the civilization of the earth to break down and blot out, once and for all, a military philosophy which reduced to the lanlanguage of everyday life, stands for mare hundary and britands for

mere burglary and brigandage.
In material things, at least, the
Prussian is nothing if he is not logi-

Prussian is nothing if he is not logical; and when he set out to conquer the world by military methods he determined to apply to the problem the acid test of material efficiency. He passed in review the whole range of mundane life, all that goes to make up the sum total of human activity. Everything that would conduce to the winning of world domination he retained. Everything that would not be cast out. During this process of selections.

cast out. During this process of select tion he came to consider the soul with its attributes of honor, mercy humanity, fidelity, chivalry, charity and moral rectitude. And he found

that, so far from contributing to the highest military success, the soul of Christianity and civilization, with its

obligations to magnanimity, generos-ity and good fatth, was utterly incom-patible with that cold, remorseless, material and military efficiency by the

By the degree to which Germany has been fruitful in art, science, industry and social uplift, by so much the more was the murder of her own soul a foul deed, first against herself and then as the present circlesticates. and then, as the present frightful cat-astrophe has shown, against all hum-

Therefore, when we read of a Bernstorff using the privileges of his high and honorable office as a channel for treacherous intrigue—of a Hollweg announcing, without a tremor of announcing, without a tremor of shame, that Prussia had torn up a treaty and invaded a small and friend-ly state because it suited her conveniry state because it suited her convenience to do so—of a Von Kluck standing silent and acquiescent while his soldiery fell upon the helpless peasants with rape, robbery and the torch—of a Tirpitz bescirching the chivalric traditions of the sea by the deliberate drowning of unarmed and unoffending men, women and children—of the deliberate release. of the deliberate violation of that red symbol the Red Cross—of a Kaiser standing in the midst of his organized deviltry and calling upon God to wit-ness that he ever was, is now, and ever will be, the apostle of peace and ood will-when we read ings, let us cease to cry, "How can these things be?" and remember that when a nation has lost its own soul these are the very things that will in-evitably happen. Scientific American

Constipation Cure

A druggist says: "For nearly thirty years I have commended the Extract of Roots, known as Mother Selcel's Curative Syran, for the radical cure of constipation and indigestion. It is an old reliable remedy that never fails to do the work." 30 drops thrice daily. Get the Genuine, at druggists.

A STATE OF THE STA THE THINKER

Back of the beating hammer
By which the steel is wrought,
Pack of the workshop's clamor,
The seeker may find the Thought,
The Thought that is ever master
Of from and steem and steel,
That raskes above disaster
And crushes it under heel.

The drudge may fret and tinker
Or labor with lusty blows,
But back of him stands the Thinker,
The elear-eyed man who knows;
For into each plow or subre,
Each piece and pert and whole,
Must go the brains of labor
Which gives the work a soul!

Back of the motors humming, Back of the belts that sing Back of the hammer, druming, Back of the cranes that swing There is the cyc which sears t Watching through stiess and There is the Mind which plans Back of the brawn—the Brain!

Might of the rearing boiler,
Force of the engine's thrust,
Strength of the sweating toller,
Greatly in these we trust,
Eut back of them stand the Schemer,
The Thinker who drives things through
Back of the Job—the Dreamer
Who's makes the Dream come true! Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Begin nothing without considering what the end may be .- Montague.

ISSUE NO. 47, 1917

SITUATIONS VACANT.

YOU CAN MAKE \$25 TO 375
weekly, writing thow cards at
home. Easily learned by our simple
method. No canvassing or soliciting. We sell your work. Write for particu-

AMERICAN SHOW CARD SCHOOL, 801 Yonge Street, Toronto.

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WANTED - PROBATIONERS TO train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home; whole or spars time; good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

MONEY ORDERS.

SEND A DOMINION EXPRESS Money Order. Five dollars costs three cents.

FOR SALE.

A -1 TOBACCO BUSINESS; STEADY trade; rent moderate; splendid living apartments; price, two thousand dollars; owner leaving city. Cherrier, 323 James street north, Hamilton, Ont.

Don't say "Breakfast Food"—say "Shredded Wheat"-for while you no doubt mean Shredded Wheat, you may get one of those mushy porridges that are a poor substitute for the crisp, delicious shreds of baked whole wheat—that supply all the nutriment for a half day's work. Two Biscuits with milk or cream make a neurishing meal at a cost of a few cents.



Made in Canada.

NEW-AND FOR HER.

Quilted Japanese Vests With Satin Outside and Silk Inside.

Those quilty Japanese vests which o many women like to slip under their coats in cold weather now come with satin outside and habutale silk inside. Some have sleeves and some

The long, shawl-shaped collar is particularly fashionable, and among the new pieces is one style of Georgette crepe in this popular shape. Real lace trimming and a touch of hand embroidery make it quite lovely.

An extremely handsome new fur coat was of Persian broadtail, with big collar and cuffs of the now fashionable

A great many women now wea so says one shopkeeper who ought to know. If milady prefers the bloomers she may have them in crepe he chine in light colors or black satin if wishes something more practical.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Counting the Salmon.

The Wood river in Alaska has been closed to fishing for many years and is resorted to for breeding purposes by red salmon escaping the nets in Nush-agak bay. The counting of the sulmon was first undertaken in 1908, and has been continued annually since that

time, except in 1914.

The counting is made possible by throwing a rack across the stream and throwing a rack across the stream and compelling the fish to pass through a narrow gate, where they are fasily visible to persons immediately adove. Agents of the fisheries burean in relays are kept on duty day and night for the entire period of the run, and the tally is kept by an automatic counting device manipulated by band.

The highest count for any one day in recent years was 25,554 .- New York

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc. Frock Features.

Draped skirts.

Turkish hems. Belt buckles. Simplicity of cut. Combined materials Rich, colorful embroideries. Straight and semi-straight lines

"Hubby, do you love me?" "Why, certainly, my dear. Just refer to the letters I wrote you during our courtin days."- Kansas City Journal



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