

GERMAN GUILT IN USE OF POISON GAS

THEY STILL TRY TO FASTEN
BLAME UPON THE ALLIES.

Have Discovered That This Outrage
Was a Moral and Political, as
Well as a Military Blunder.

The British Ministry of Information has issued through its wireless service the following with reference to misstatements on the original employment of poison gas sent out by the official German wireless.

The German press and propagandist agencies still continue to give currency to the falsification that the Allies anticipated Germany in the employment of poison gas in this war. On July 17 the German wireless again circulated a statement to this effect and referred to "historical facts" to prove that "the idea of using poison gas originated with the British Admiral Dunderland."

It may be true that Dunderland, who was born in 1775 and died in 1860, and was an expert chemist as well as a great sailor, warned the British Government in the early part of the nineteenth century that it was technically possible to produce an asphyxiating gas which could be employed in military operations. Its employment by the British Government was never seriously considered, as such a method of warfare was condemned as too inhuman.

Added New Horrors To Warfare.

The fact that the Hague Convention of 1864, which Germany was a party, expressly forbade the use of asphyxiating gas is sufficient evidence that the possibilities of gas as a weapon of offence were known to all the war officers. The point is that the Allies obeyed the dictates of humanity and the rules of the Hague Convention by refraining from its use, whereas the Germans deliberately added this new horror to warfare.

The German wireless message referred to says:

"It is a point of fact that poison gases were first used in the war on March 1, 1915, by the British and French, and British army communications could not announce a German attack with poison gas until April 24, 1915."

The first portion of this statement is, of course, a deliberate falsehood, for which there is not the slightest vestige of justification. If it were accepted, it would obviously imply that between March 1, when we are expected to believe that the German General Staff was innocent of any intention to use poison gas, and April 24, when they used it on the battlefield, the whole elaborate preparation required for the projection of gas upon a large scale was completed.

The gas was invented and accumulated, the cylinders in which it was stored were manufactured and tested, and the large number of men employed in projection were trained and instructed in the technicalities of the business all within a period of eight weeks. But on April 24, at the second battle of Ypres, when the yellow-green clouds of chlorine crept slowly over from the German lines, the British and French were caught absolutely unprepared. They stared uncomprehendingly and without protection at this strange phenomenon until they fell, choking and gasping with blackened, agonizing faces, to die without knowledge of the plague which brought them death.

Greeted With Delight.

In Germany, at the news of this surprise, with the atrocious sufferings inflicted by it on the French and British soldiers, was greeted with delight as a new triumph of Teutonic adroitness and military science. But why, it may be asked, does the German wireless now give the specific date of March 1, 1915, as that on which the gas had already been employed by the Allies? The answer is best given in the words of Lord French. In his report of May 3, 1915, ten days after the gas was first used by the Germans, he said:

"A week before the Germans used this method they announced in their official communique that we were making use of asphyxiating gases. At the time there appeared to be no reason for this astonishing falsehood; but now, of course, it is obvious that it was part of the scheme. It shows they recognized its illegality and were anxious to forestall neutral and possibly domestic criticism."

In his dispatch of June 15, 1915, Lord French said:

"The brain power and thought which have evidently been at work before this unworthy method of making war reached the pitch of efficiency which has been demonstrated in its practice shows that the Germans must have harbored these designs for a long time."

Since those early days the Germans have learned to their sorrow that gas is a weapon two can use. Forced to employ it in self-defence, the Allies have done so with such effect that the Germans have had reason to regret exceedingly their departure from the rules of civilized warfare. And they have discovered that this outrage against humanity was a moral and political as well as a military blunder. This explains why the German wireless still displays such anxiety to disclaim Germany's guilt and to fasten the blame upon the Allies.

VALOR OF AN ITALIAN CAPTAIN

HE HALTED WILD FLIGHT OF
100,000 SOLDIERS.

Francesco Guardabassi Gives Graphic
Picture of Heroic Deed That
Saved an Army From
the Austrians.

Back of the meagre official despatch announcing the award by the Italian government of its silver medal for valor, virtually the highest military recognition that can come to an Italian soldier, is one of the most thrilling and romantic episodes of the entire war: one which, in fact, may be said to have had a distinct and definite bearing upon the success of the Italian arms.

The cable message announcing the award read: "Awarded to First Lieutenant (he later received his captaincy) Francesco Mario Guardabassi of Perugia, while on the staff of the commander of division. Energetic co-operator of the High Command of the division, First Lieutenant Guardabassi gave an admirable proof of determination, energy and bravery in a very difficult circumstance during the drive from the Carso to the Piave, firmly checking a sudden and threatening panic aroused among the troops Carso-Tagliamento, Bridge of Latisana, 26 October, 1917."

Captain (then First Lieutenant) Guardabassi, by his action, prevented the Italian retreat from the Carso to the Piave from becoming a disorderly rout and transformed it into an orderly retirement, which enabled the Italian forces to re-form and to make their position on the Piave impregnable. It was Captain Guardabassi who, standing virtually alone on the bridgehead of Latisana, inspired the troops of the Third Army to hold their ground when overwhelmed with fear and panic.

"You can imagine the spirit of our army last October," said Captain Guardabassi, "when our generals of the third army announced that we were to fall back. We had worked so hard to establish our line on the Tagliamento, and we were so proud. Now the orders came that we were to get back on the Piave. There were no finer fellows in the world than in the third army, but a wave of discouragement swept through the ranks. Were we to be beaten?"

"The Piave line was stronger—it was our natural line. There we could hold off the Austrians coming down from the north and prevent their breaking into the Italian plains. It was only forty miles back, yet our army, none of us, could realize this. It was a retreat. And it became more and more difficult to keep up the soldiers' morale, to hold them together."

"The third army numbered 400,000. It was reduced during the campaign from 400,000 to 70,000, but that was its size when the retreat was ordered. There were complications in the retreat, for down from the northeast began to come detachments from the second army, mingling with our men, tending to produce disorder."

Rain Makes Retreat Difficult.

"I shall never forget how it rained during those days. The Carso-Tagliamento region is a marshy country. Where we were was not far from the sea. In the retreat we had to keep to the roads. This made our falling back all the harder."

"I could never have done what I had to do had it not been for my general, General Pettilo, and the fact that besides the hurriedly retreating

that, besides, hurriedly retreating soldiers pouring along the roads everywhere, disheartened and fearful, the country people by thousands were retreating. Nobody knew what might happen. The feeling was growing that the war was lost. That we would soon make a new stand, and a brilliant one, along the Piave, and later retrieve everything nobody realized. You could not have told them that."

"Fortunately my general and I were close to a very important crossing of the Tagliamento, the bridge at Latisana. Marshes were on every hand. In reality there were two foot bridges, a railroad bridge and one for foot passengers. Soldiers and people were pouring over the latter. It was seven o'clock in the morning. The rain-driven air was filled with a sense of the unexpected and of gloom. At any moment our men were likely to break into panic."

"Suddenly from out of nowhere, down the rails, came a locomotive, a locomotive alone, crowded with soldiers. They were waving and yelling. There was no sign of a train. I never imagined so many men could get on a locomotive before."

Cry of Austrian Cavalry Raised.

"The locomotive shot over the railroad bridges. It disappeared, leaving behind a great uneasiness and added depression. Then the cry arose: 'The Austrian cavalry!'"

"That cry increased. Everybody took it up. It spread through the ranks of hurriedly marching soldiers, it swept through the disordered groups of country people crowded in among them, it was half believed, then believed, then it grew to be a certainty. Nobody knew, and the doubt made the fear. The panic began."

"I did not know whether the Austrian cavalry were coming or not, but I did know that this panic must be checked and at once. I sprang forward, through the soldiers, and ran to the front of the bridge."

"You fools," I yelled out, and again and again I said it, waving my arms. 'You fools, get into line! The Austrian cavalry is not coming. That is a lie! I had to be believed. I had to make them believe me.'

"It took hours, two, three, nearly four. I never left the bridge. I shouted and shouted, but the cause of the idea through the heads of a hundred thousand men."

"Why the soldiers and the country people did not sweep me down into the river, trample me, kill me in their excitement, I do not know. All I knew was that the panic must be stopped. And it was. Before the morning was over the troops were moving over in an orderly way."

"That was why the government gave me the silver medal. I am proud of it—more proud than I have ever been of anything."

CHEWING CORDITE.

A Habit That Is Increasing Among
British Munition Workers.

Not long since when a boy of sixteen working on munitions was taken ill, it was thought that he had been drinking, says an English newspaper. The suggestion was denied, however, and it was proved that the lad never touched alcohol, but the cause of the mistake lay in the fact that he had the habit of chewing cordite—the smokeless explosive so largely used in the manufacture of small arms.

Cordite is a very stimulating drug, and quickly revives weary nerves, besides being extremely attractive to the taste; but the mere fact that it is composed chiefly of nitro-glycerine and gun cotton makes it a most deadly and dangerous drug. It is a drug, too, which speedily gets the upper hand of those who take it.

There was a rather memorable instance of some soldiers discovering the stimulating effects of cordite during the South African War: but the drug was really unknown in this country until the last two or three years. To-day the habit of chewing cordite is quite common, especially among all sections of munition-workers whose work brings them into contact with the explosive. Medical men in munition areas know the prevalence of the habit, the hold it has over the workers, and the harm which it is doing to victims, particularly among women and girls.

Many munition-workers start chewing cordite in complete ignorance of the harm which it is likely to do them, while many who start the habit so quickly become dependent upon it that they have not sufficient strength of will to give it up.

More than one munitionier has said that chewing a bit of cordite occasionally enables them to carry on at hard work when otherwise they would have had to give in.

It is only afterwards, when the habit goes from bad to worse, that they realize their foolishness.

There is no denying the fact that cordite recreates force and energy in a way equalled by no other stimulant; but it is a wholly harmful drug, which eats away both the mental and physical systems—a drug which should never be allowed to gain the mastery. In many cases, too, cordite gives its victims the appearance of drunkenness; more than one person had been thought to be drunk when really they had been chewing cordite.

Primulas for early flowers should be in 2½ or 3 inch pots and moved into larger pots as fast as the plants are ready.

ARMY KITCHENS PRIDE OF BRITISH

IMPORTANCE OF GOOD FOOD IS
RECOGNIZED.

"King's Regulations" Call for Rigid
Inspection Daily by the
Commanders.

The importance of the kitchen department of the army cannot be overrated, for if men are to work hard and efficiently they must be fed properly. For this reason the "King's Regulations" provide that it is the first duty of every commanding officer to see that the soldier's meals are "properly and sufficiently provided." It is further ordered that an officer must inspect the kitchens and cookhouses every day, while the same officer must visit the barrack rooms and mess tents during the breakfast, dinner and supper hours to find out if there is any cause for complaint.

The kitchen establishment of a British army camp varies widely under different circumstances. At garrison centers in France the cookhouse is a large building, shared by several units, and is under the charge of a sergeant-chef, who has been through a special course in military cooking. It is his duty to superintend personally all cooking done in the regimental cookhouse. Each unit, in its turn, has a chief cook, who is responsible for all the meals of his unit.

For a Long or Short Stay.

In the field, however, the cookhouse is a thing of mushroom growth. When a unit is on the march the simplest method of constructing a temporary kitchen is to place a number of kettles on the ground in two parallel rows, block the leeward end of the passage thus formed with another kettle and light a fire in this improvised trench. As soon as the fire has been started one or two rows of kettles can be placed on top of those already in position.

If the stay at a particular spot is likely to be for an appreciable length of time a good field kitchen is improvised by digging a narrow trench for the fires and placing the camp kettles above this. Sometimes a chimney is built of sods.

For a stay of three or four days regular "field ovens" are constructed. An arch of sheet iron is erected and on top of this a layer of clay is piled. With this oven it is possible to give the men roast meat for dinner as often as the joints are forthcoming from the supply column. Enough bread to feed a whole battery can be baked in one of these ovens.

DEVELOP THE FISHERIES.

A Source of Food Supply in This Time
of Scarcity.

"Practically all fish are edible and in general they are equally nutritious, the chief difference in that respect being in the fat content, which varies only with the species but seasonally." That is the dictum of Dr. H. F. Moser, Deputy Commissioner, U.S. Bureau of Fisheries.

Surely it is a great misfortune that only a small percentage of the several hundred species and sub-species of fish to be found in the waters of the northern hemisphere find any demand on our markets, especially during the present world shortage of meats. It is a condition that has resulted from the conservative attitude of fishermen and fish dealers in failing to educate the public concerning the food value of hitherto unused species; and also in the proper methods of handling and cooking fish that require special treatment to prepare them for the table. Happily, the action of food boards in Europe and America is rapidly changing the situation. Already, many so-called "new" varieties of fish are finding their way in the fish markets and many others will in due time meet with a similar success. The time is most auspicious for a great expansion of the fisheries industry and it is devoutly to be hoped that those engaged in it will avail themselves of the opportunity.

ONE OF GLORIES OF SPAIN.

King Alfonso's Ruined Palace Was
Result of Ancestor's Whim.

King Alfonso's ruined palace of San Ildefonso, at La Granja, is one of the freaks and one of the glories of Spain. It was a Bourbon monarch who invented it—at the beginning of the eighteenth century. Philip V. was out hunting one day and rested at a sunny farm called the Grange, occupied by monks. The monks had humored the monarch upon whose slopes the farmhouse was built, and had made their beautiful gardens conform to the ways of the giant.

But the King compelled the mountain to obey him. He blasted smooth places on precipitous slopes, carrying away thousands of tons of earth and stones; and from the valley below he brought up miles of fertile earth to form new fields and gardens. By the time he had finished creating a new landscape and filling the new Versailles with the best pictures his taste suggested, Philip was ready to die in debt to the tune of 45 million pesetas. For that is the sum which the monarch spent on San Ildefonso.

The heir to the throne of Italy is styled "the Prince of Naples."

Practical and Comfortable



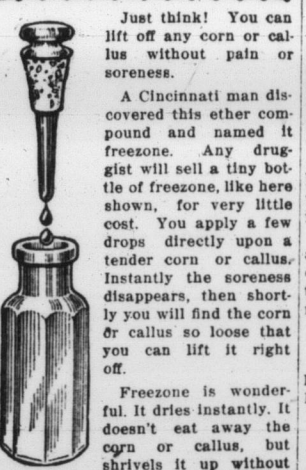
The kiddies always just love Norfolk dresses. Perhaps because of their comfort and loose-fitting lines. This little model is easily made and very simple in construction. McCall Pattern No. 8454, Girl's Dress. In 6 sizes, 4 to 14 years. Price, 15 cents.



The sports costume is ever a reigning favorite. The one illustrated is both practical and smart and most appealing to the miss. McCall Pattern No. 8366, Misses' Dress. In 4 sizes, 14 to 20 years. Price, 20 cents. These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Dept. W.

WOMEN! IT IS MAGIC!
LIFT OUT ANY CORN

Apply a few drops then lift corns or calluses off with fingers—no pain.



Just think! You can lift off any corn or callus without pain or soreness.

A Cincinnati man discovered this ether compound and named it Freezone. Any druggist will sell a tiny bottle of Freezone, like here shown, for very little cost. You apply a few drops directly upon a tender corn or callus. Instantly the soreness disappears, then shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it right off.

Freezone is wonderful. It dries instantly. It doesn't eat away the corn or callus, but shrivels it up without even irritating the surrounding skin.

Hard, soft or corns between the toes, as well as painful calluses, lift right off. There is no pain before or afterwards. If your druggist hasn't Freezone, tell him to order a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.

In planting strawberries see that the plants are set firmly in the ground. Loose planting means poor stands. Place the crown of the plants level with the surface, letting the roots hang at a slight angle, so the soil may be packed down upon them. Keep the rows straight. Use a garden line in setting.

Hard-boiled eggs, combined with finely chopped sweet peppers, seasoned and moistened with mayonnaise, makes an excellent salad.

Time to begin thinking about cold frames and hot beds with which to prolong the gardening season. This is just a warning notice.

"Little White Prayers."

At the end of the day when sunlight dies,
Some little white prayers go up to the skies,
They come from the babies in baby gowns white,
Who kneel by their cot in the "dimse" light;
Each little white thought holds a little white plea
For "Daddies" on land or in air or on sea.
Those little white longings all hisperly told,
Such a quaint little medley of baby-love hold.
But mothers bend low o'er the little clasped hands,
They know that the Father of all understands.

LEMONS WHITEN AND BEAUTIFY THE SKIN

Make this beauty lotion cheaply for
your face, neck, arms and hands.

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quart pint of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, whitener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It is marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands.

Charity Begins at Home.

Deny not help to those across the foam
By saying, "Charity begins at home."
Those very words are proof that aid
Should go

To lands laid waste by warfare's awful woe:
For where is home? For all the human race

The Architect hath made one dwelling place.

The roof of his blue sky is overhead,
And one foundation under all is spread;
In brotherhood we share this home of earth;

All are God's children all of equal worth

But if perchance you wish to make a choice
Which brother or which sister to rejoice

The one who sits within the banquet hall

If not at table yet in reach of all,
Or else the one whose joy and hope are fled

Who in the dark death chamber weeps her dead.

Be sure of this—wherever you may give,
Wherever you may help another live,
There is no place beneath the heaven's dome
Where charity begins that is not home.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Fingers Made Hammer-Proof.

"Finger armor" is the brand-new invention of a Kansas man. It is not for defense in war, but a protection against the much obnoxious tack-hammer. For use by persons of the gentler sex it is specially recommended.

A leather strap buckled about the wrist of the wearer is connected by metal bands with steel hoops that cover the thumb and fingers between the joints. The hoops are connected together in the same way, there is no interference with the movements of the joints or with the flexibility of the hand. The terminal hoops extend a trifle beyond the nails, while exposing the tips of the fingers for grasping.

The "finger armor" is put on like a glove. It is meant to be worn only on the left hand. Provided with it, the most hammer-shy lady may drive nails fearlessly.

MONEY ORDERS.

Pay your out-of-town accounts by Dominion Express Money Orders. Five Dollars costs three cents.

Your Third Eye.

New Zealand is full of remarkable things, and one of the oddest of them is a species of lizard that has a third eye on the top of its head.

It is interesting in this connection to consider the fact that every human being possesses a rudimentary third eye—a remnant of what must have been a seeing eye in some exceedingly remote ancestors.

If you place the tip of your finger just above the tip of your nose you may reckon that directly behind that about five inches at the base of the brain, is this third eye. Anatomists call it the "pineal gland," and anciently it was imagined to be the seat of the soul.

Disbudding is an operation performed to secure larger sized flowers from the buds allowed to remain on the plants. Exhibition chrysanthemums, roses, dahlias and sweet peas are almost always the result of disbudding coupled with careful culture. Larger fruits are obtained in the same manner, but this is called thinning.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.



"Colored Convalescence."

"Hospital blue" is not the only color which identifies our wounded men. When they have shed their blue they have to pass through three further color phases before they reach the fighting—green, red, and yellow. These colors are stitched on to their caps, and they mark a man's progress along the road to recovery.

From yellow to the fighting zone is a stone's-throw. Heigho! Carry on!

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

A man in the blues has an easy time. He is required to do very little, and he is referred to as a member of "the creeping barrage," from the fact that he spends most of his time walking leisurely about. The next step is indicated by the red ribbon. This means harder work, more strenuous exercise, and route marches. If the man is not up to these things, he reverts to the green group; but if he stands the strain he is placed among the yellows.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON,
Belleville Station, King's Co., N.B.,
Sept. 17, 1904.

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MISCELLANEOUS

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Must be between 3½ and 5 ounces. 25c. each given. Express collect to

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ED. 7, ISSUE 37-18