NESDAY, SEPT. 2, 1914

AW, I SAY -TO THE RIVER

no danger to peaceful ves-

ines being planted now in the ea are obviously not of the They are in the open sea rom any base of operations introlled. They are there action, and unfortunately no power of discrimination. go off under a friendly shir ickly as under the vessel of

ake these bombs safe for by the planting ships, they nstructed that they do not "alive" or active until they in the water for half

Wood's Phosphodine, The Great English Remedy, Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins, Cures Nervous tal and Brain Worry, Despon-of Energy, Palpeitation of the old Veins, Cures Nervous and Train Worry, Despon-Energy, Palpitation of the Memory. Price \$1 per box, six please, six will cure. Sold by all

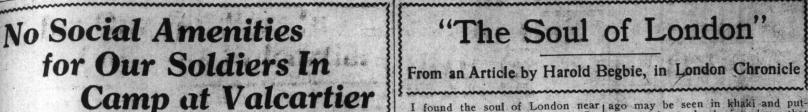
aranteed Pure Italian **OLIVE OIL** -2 and 1 Gallon Tins DR SALE ONLY BY-CANCELLA Square and 270 Colborne St.

Have your suit eaned and pressed JEWELL

e House"

LDING

Iall



VALCARTIER CAMP, Que., Sept. even silver speech. The orderly corporal is always calling them down "If mother could only see her hero for being tardy in responding to the "Cook House" bugle and the men now!" called out a member of the 18th Highanders in camp here to a

The hero did not raise his head. fis dirk was out and he was intent his work. No: he wasn't cutting for duty ten minutes before the meals Si his work. No; he wasn't cutting the Kaiser's moustache or any milar feat of arms. With the similar feat of arms. With the sleeves of his grey flannel shirt tuckd up and with his kilt covered with of sacking, he was, in camp cular, skinning spuds.

Just Common Life camp is opening the eyes

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many to the unpleasant fact that war is not altogether a matter of harging up hill with a hurrah, or The tent orderlies are the housemaids of the camp. They have to go over all the ground around the tents and pick up every scrap of paper and rubbish. en of gritting hard on a bullet and ticking gamely through an exhaust-ng march. An army is a community as well as a fighting machine, and like "I never thought," said a univercommunity it requires cooks sity man, who is a private in the ranks, "that I would be, to quote ntchers, scavengers, truck drivers, and waiters. And every man in the Browning, 'a humble picker up of ranks has to take his turn to these occupations—"fatigues," as they are learning's crumbs.'' He was collecting fragments of

Work on Time

By the middle of the morning all

hoxes and sides of beef and bags

ng march.

keep everything about camp clean The general manager of the regiand tidy is surprising to the ordinary ment protem, the orderly officer of the day, sees to it that his assistants citizen. Blankets have to be shaken ly corporals, get their gangs of orderlies and tent orderlies, and folded regularly, tents rolled up, and kits piled neatly before breakand kits piled neatly before break-fast every morning. Leaving fragooks assistants and quartermasters'

men, at work on time. ments of food or scraps of paper the gray mists of morning about is a hideous offence. If a man men, at work on time. till hang low over the tents parties walked around shedding banana peelings after the fashion of picknickers om each regiment mounted motor tracks and rode away to the rail-way siding to unfoad stores. First probably be taken out and shot at was boxes of boots and clothing, dawn, or given some other heavy workers and students filled punishment. Strict discipline is nehands full of splinters, while cessary to keep clean a camp of 30tough skinned comrades from rural 000 men living in a narrow space in ents jeered unsympathetically. the open air in good health. 'm earning my pay to-day all The Ban on Liquor.

said a bank manager, who re-Men passing along the main road gned his positiion to take the rank of the camp from the station Monday f a private in the Q. O. R. night had a vivid object lesson in

Beef and Biscuits what discipline means. Stretched on After boxes came sides of beef. The the ground, cursing thickly, lay a dark object. Early in the evening reasy fat beef completed the ruin who the city suits of a number ad come to camp without uniforms Boxes of biscuits for the officers mess whiskey bottle. When an officer stepormed a load that men tought ped up to question him, the man kickhandle; and with good reason, for every little while a box would break ed him. Five minutes later he was 'pegged out" to cool off. He will accidentally on purpose, and pockets oulge suspiciously immediately afternever get to the front. So far as is known, this is the

wards. The men who have been in this first case of drunkenness in camp two or three days soon learn to be real "scouts" and look after camp of 30000 young soldiers. likely to be the last.

KELVIN

potatoes were loaded on trucks, fatigue men climbed on top, and [From Our Own Correspondent] The wet weather has been a drawrode back to camp. Meanwhile rest of the regiment was miles back for the farmers in getting their marching and shooting. The oats drawn in. I e improved the shining hour nearly all through. However they-are walking up the road to a little The school house has been repaired house where hot meals are served during the holidays. to hungry soldiers on real tables and The public school The public school will reopen real table cloths. "Three nice eggs Tuesday with the same teacher, Mrs had, boys,' remarked one of the Burrell Mitchell in charge. while his comrades chewed Rev Mr Cotton preached to a large

I found the soul of London near Nelson's tomb in the crypt of St. Paul's. An old woman rose slowly to her feet, after a silent prayer for her feet, after a silent prayer

and the second of the second s

All strange. But London has for her son,, who is in a British warship in the North Sea. She goes about sual. Women are stopped gazing.

"Cook House" bugle and the men abuse them for not bringing around enough jam. or enough meat, or to 'old myself in, like 'e begged me of a big barracks. One carries a enough coffee. They have to report for duty ten minutes before the meals begin, and carry the food supplies in great square tin tubs to the lines of each company, where it is doled out. After meals they have to clean out the tins, eat their own meals, us-ually a few lukewarm drops and frag-ments and get out on parade with the statistic difference of the great with the statistic difference of the great out on parade with the flected our great city's soul. Lon-the statistic difference of the great out on parade with the statistic difference out on parade with the statistic difference out on parade with the flected our great city's soul. Lon-the statistic difference out on parade with the statistic difference out on parade with the flected our great city's soul. Lon-

ually a few lukewarm drops and frag-ments and get out on parade with the rest of the regiment. Fortunately the job lasts one day. **Keeping the Camp Clean.** The tent orderlies are the housesee the gleaning helmets and the ignore the gloom. We pick up the colors sweeping proudly by we war editions with a brave attempt to appear unconcerned, and tell nobody about that tightening at the throat wonderful new spirit has come to when we read "simply mowed down, town, a spirit which buoys up and "asked for armistice to bury strengthens, and which silences the dead," "and 25,000 casualties" racous roar of those who shout but don is "holding herself in."" never fight. London was shaken in the beginning, but she is firm housewifes quiet determination to

bread. The care which is taken to once again. pract eiccoeonmy, mtt :-le There are soldiers everywhere, in practice economy, in her husband's twos, in threes, in large companies, resolve to draw less money out of in trains and omnibuses and on bi-the bank, in the coolness which is cycles. The city clerk of a few days seen on all sides.

THE FORCES FROM WHICH CANADA WILL DRAW HER CONTINGENT

ity served from a sense of duty. The

The Canadian military system is officers were keen and the discipline of fittle fighting value. framed primarily for home defence, and no man is liable for service out-fine. The physique of the men was side of his own country. Under the provisions of the Canadian Militia act of 1904 every Canadian between the this man in uniform had come into ages of 18 and 60 is liable to military of the prairies, showed blood and however, a considerable force of tor this man in uniform had come into ages of 18 and 60 is liable to military of the prairies, snowed blood and pedo craft: altogether fifty-six de stamina. Of the Eastern Cavalry, Sir stroyers and six submarines. Austria Ian said that with more instruction has, however, a disadvantage of opervoluntary. The period of service is Ian said that with more instruction has, however, a disadvantage of of three years, an each of which attend- they might be very useful. Of the ating from naval bases situated ance at camp is required of the men. rural infantry, he said that they had sea, whose entrance can be closed by There is, besides the Active Militia, a not enough chances as their train- a superior hostile force. The officia small Permanent Force, According to ing was insufficient. Their hearts, he statement of the admiralty issued of the latest returns available, which are added, were in the right place, and Austrian navy has already been shut those of 1912, the Permanent Force, they were physically fit. in the Adriatic. Until Wednesday this

which involves three years' continu-ous service with regular garrison du-ties, numbers some 3,118 officers, N. C. O' and the canadian the canadian the canadian opposed both to the French and Britties, numbers some 3,118 officers, N. C. O's. and men. It consists of the Royal Canadian Dragoons, Lord Strathcona's Horse, the Royal Can-adian Artillery, Horse Artillery and Coords of the Royal Canadian Dragoons and the Prench and British fleets of the Bornal Canadian Dragoons, Lord Staff Officer in the Ontario Command. First comes the Royal Canadian Dra-goons patt of the Permanent Garrison Artillery, the Royal Canad- goons, part of the Permanent numbering sixteen ships altogether, ian Engineers, the Royal Canadian Re- Force, which has lately been in- six armored cruisers, three light crugiment of Infantry, the Army Service creased from two to three squadrons. six and a powerful force of topedo

giment of Infantry, the Army Service, creased from two to three squadrons, Corps, the Army Medical Corps, the Army Veterinary Corps, the Ordnance Corps, the Pay Corps, and the Corps of Military Staff Clerks. These corps, besides doing garrison duty, etc., from an instructional body when the other



tions of this best of all fly killers.

Ask for Wilson's, be sure you get them, and avoid disappointment.

Austrian Navy is Weak in Big **Fighting Ships**

(Morning Post) The navy of Austro-Hungary, like

the Russian navy, exists chiefly in the future. Austria has projected an am-bitious shipbuilding programme, but it is only now beginning to be carried into execution. At this moment, Austria has in active commission one quadron of four battleships: Viribu Jnifis, Tegetthoff, Radetsky, and and Zrinki, and the reserve squadron, Erz Franz Ferdinand, Erz Friedrich, and Erz Ferdinand Max. Of older battle-ships she has six, of small size and of little fighting value. Austria has

hidden by the tufts of clover. The girls had brought roots of pansies and sweet alyssum and with a knife made holes in the earth and planted them here and there to make the spot a trifle ligh less forbidding. They did not speak to each other during this sacred little ceremony. Their hearts were too full when they remembered afresh the absence of headstones, the lack of care, in the place where the three women lay who had ministered to their father. borne him children and patiently endured his arbitrary and loveless rule. Even Cleve Flanders' grave-the Edgewood shoemaker, who lay next-even his resting place was marked and, with a touch of some one's imagination, marked by the old man's own lapstone, twenty-five pounds in weight, a

monument of his workaday life. Waitstill rose from her feet, brushing the earth from her hands, and Patty did the same. The churchyard was quiet, and they were alone with the dead, mourned and unmourned, loved and unloved. "I planted one or two pansies on

the first one's grave," said Waitstill soberly. "I don't know why we've never done it before. There are no children to take notice of and remember her; it's the least we can do, and,

in due course of time had it not been for the sudden appearance of the stran-ger in the Wilson pew. The moment that Patty's gaze fell upon that fash ionably dressed, instantaneously dis liked girl, Marquis Wilson's stock twenty points in the market. ceased in a jiffy to weigh and con and criticise the young man, but r garded him with wholly new eye His figure was better than she had realized, his smile more interes his manners more attractive, his lashes longer; in a word, he had su enly grown desirable. A month ag she could have observed with idle a lien curiosity the spectacle of his thumb drawing nearer to anothe inine) thumb on the page of the "Watts and Select Hymn Book.". Now, at the morning service, she had wished not ing so much as to put Mark's thum back into his pocket where it belong and slap the girl's thumb smartly and oundly as it deserved. The ignorant cause of Patty's ress was a certain Annabel Fran

Baxter

rding to his

Wiggin.

on the kitchen table acco

orders. By means of these clever maneuvers Patty made herself the fo-cus of attention when the Wilson par-

safed Mark only a nonchalant nod,

airily flinging a little greeting with the

nod. just a "How d'ye do? Mark? Did

Patty and Waltstill, with some of

the girls who had come long distances,

ate their luncheon in a shady place un-

der the trees behind the meeting

house, for there was an afternoon serv-

ice to come, a service with another

long sermon. They separated after the

modest meal to walk about the com-

mon or stray along the road to the

academy, where there was a fine view.

Two or three times during the sum-

mer the sisters always went quietly

and alone to the Baxter burying lot,

beside one another, unmarked save by

narrow wooden slabs, so short that the

initials painted on them were almost

you have a good time in Boston?"

ty came out on the steps and voud

PAGE SEVEN

the daughter of a cousin of Mrs. Wil-son's. Mark had stayed at the Frank-lin house during his three weeks' visit in Boston, where he had gone on busi-ness for his father. The young people had naturally seen much of each o and Mark's inflammable fancy been so kindled by Annabel's doll-like charms that he had persudded her to accompany him to his home and get a taste of country life in Maine. Su is man, such is human nature and such is life, that Mark had no sooner got the whilom object of his affections und his own roof than she began to pall. Annabel was twenty-three, and, to tell the truth, she had palled before more than once. She was so amiable so well finished-with her smooth flaxen hair, her neat nose, her buttonho of a mouth and her trig shapeshe appealed to the opposite sex quite generally and irresistibly as a worth where three grass grown graves lay helpmate. The only trouble was tha she began to bore her suitors somewha too early in the game, and they never got far enough to propose Flaws in her apparent perfection ap peared from day to day and chilled the growth of the various young loves that had budded so auspiciously. She always agreed with everybody and everything in sight, even to the point of changing her mind on the instant it circumstances seemed to make it advisable. Her instinctive point of view, when she went so far as to hold one, was somewhat cut and dried-in a word, priggish. Her father had an ample fortune, and some one would inevitably turn up who would regard Annabel as an altogether worthy and desirable spouse. That was what she had seemed to Mark Wilson for a full week before he left the Franklin house in Boston, but there were mo ments now when he regretted, fugi tively, that he had ever removed her from her proper sphere. She did not seem to fit into the conditions of life in Edgewood, and it may even be that

her most glaring fault had been to describe Patty Baxter's hair at this very Sunday dinner as "carroty," her dress altogether "dreadful" and her style of beauty "unladylike." Ellen Wilson's feelings were somewhat injured by these criticisms of her intimate friend, and, in discussing the matter privately with her brother, he was inclined

(Canadian Gazette.)

