

Mons, they had dug themselves in and were holding tenaciously on, awaiting the long-heralded arrival of Kitchener's Mob. As the units of the new armies arrived in France, they were sent into the trenches for twenty-four hours' instruction in trench warfare, with a battalion of regulars. This one-day course in trench fighting is preliminary to fitting new troops into their own particular sectors along the front. The facetious subalterns called it "The Parapet-etic School." Months later, we ourselves became members of the faculty, but on this first occasion we were marching up as the meekest of undergraduates.

It was quite dark when we entered the desolate belt of country known as the "fire zone." Pipes and eigarettes were put out and talking ceased. We extended to groups of platoons in fours, at one hundred paces interval, each platoon keeping in touch with the one in front by means of connecting files. We passed rows of ruined cottages where only the scent of the rose in neglected little front gardens reminded one of the home-loving people who had lived there in happier days. Dim lights streamed through chinks and crannies in the walls. Now and then blanket coverings would be lifted from apertures that had been windows or doors, and we would see bright fires blazing in the middle of brick kitchen floors, and groups of men sitting about them luxuriously sipping tea from steaming canteens. They were laughing and talking and singing songs in loud, boisterous voices which contrasted strangely with out timid noiselessness. I was marching with one of the trench guides who had been sent back to pilot us to our position. I asked him if the Tommies in the houses were not in danger of being heard by the enemy. He laughed uproariously at this, whereupon one of our officers, a little second lieutenant, turned and hissed in melodramatic undertones, "Silence in the ranks there! Where do you think you are!" Officers and men, we were new to the game then, and we held rather exaggerated notions as to the amount of care to be o

care to be observed in moving up to the trenches.

"Blimy, son!" whispered the trench guide, "you might think we was only a couple o' 'unnerd yards away from Fritzie's trenches! We're a good two an' a 'arf miles back 'ere. All right to be careful arter you gets closer up; but they's no use w'isperin' wen you ain't even in rifle range."

With lights, of course, it was a different matter altogther. Can't be too careful about giving the enemy artillery an aiming mark. This was the reason all the doors and windows of the ruined cottages were so carefully blanketed.

"Let old Fritzie see a light,—"Ello!" Ye says, 'blokes in billets!' an' over comes a 'arf-dozen shells knockin' you all to blazes." the trenches.

all to blazes."

(To be continued.)

Dog's Funeral Costly.

So drastic has the curb been placed pon useless automobile driving in England that a taxicab driver in Lon-England that a taxteab driver in London was recently fined \$250 for driving from the city to Molesworth with the coffin of a dog in his car. Sir Maurice and Lady Anderson hired him to give their dog what they considered a fitting burial and saw to it that the obseques were elaborate. The driver was fined under the motor spirit re-striction act, which makes it punishable for any person to use petrol for unnecessary purposes. The petrol is needed badly for use in motor vehicles at the front, and England as evidence in the hugeness of the driver, John McCarty's fine, means to enforce it.





Hotel Del Coronado

Coronado Beach, California

MOTORING, TENNIS,

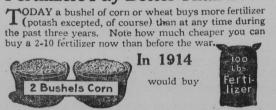
BAY AND SURF BATHING, FISHING AND BOATING.

18-Hole Golf Course

Hotel is equipped throughout with Automatic Sprinkler System.

AMERICAN PLAN

Fertilizers Pay Better Than Ever



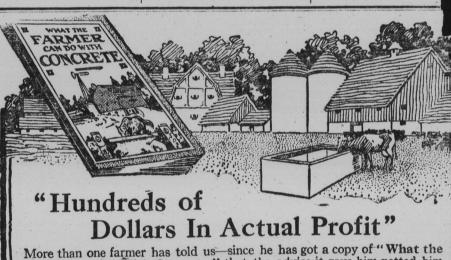


will buy

In terms of farm products, fertilizers cost less today than in 1914. Fertilizers paid you then-they will pay you better now. Fertilizers are today more profitable and more necessary to efficient production than before the war. Boost crop production, grow more per acre and increase your profits by using fertilizer. Help both the railroads and yourself by ordering Spring Fertilizers NOW.

Send for literature to Department 45 Soil Improvement Committee of the National Fertilizer Association
Postal Telegraph Eldg., Chicago The Munsey Bldg., Baltimor

Horses that do not get exercise at least five days of the week should be ept in loose boxes.



More than one farmer has told us—since he has got a copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," that the advice it gave him netted him hundreds of dollars in actual profit.

Get the book—it's free—and by reading it you will see the profit there is in building improvements of CONCRETE according to its plain, simple directions. For instance, there's a page devoted to Watering Troughs—showing how to build the sanitary kind that will not rot, rust or leak. Several pages devoted to Concrete Silos. Others telling how to build concrete foundations for barns. All these are improvements a farm needs—its value will go up considerably if you use concrete in the building of them. And you'll be able to "work" your farm with less effort and on a more profitable basis if your buildings and utilities are of the modern Concrete type. This book gives all the directions you'll need.

Remember - Concrete improvements are fire proof, rot-proof, vermin-proof and indestructible The book also contains interesting photographs showing what other Canadian farmers have accomplished; with working plans revealing how they did it. Perhaps you are specially interested in some of the features listed in our coupon. Put a cross opposite the ones about which you want particular information.

Signify what you want Information about -DAIRY HOUSES FLOORS CONCRETE BLOCKS . BARNS SILOS ROOT CELLARS GARAGES ROADS TROUGHS AND TANKS "What the farmer can do with concrete" Canada Cement Company Limited 303 Herald Bldg., Montreal