



Should You Be Exempt?

Every facility is afforded those who have reasonable ground for applying for exemption under the Military Service Act. Each man's case will be considered by a local, civil board, sitting in the locality where he lives, and will be decided as is desirable in the national interest.

The idea behind the Military Service Act is to call up first only those whose absence from civilian occupations will cause least disturbance to the country's economic and social life. One hundred thousand reinforcements—no more—are to be raised under the Act.

Cases of Exemption

Over 1,250 civic tribunals have been organized throughout Canada, known as Exemption Tribunals. These Boards are comprised of 2 members, one appointed by the county judge and one by a joint committee of Parliament. It will be seen that these tribunals are non-military and independent. The members are men closely acquainted with conditions in the places where they sit and will be able to give each case sympathetic attention.

National Interest Will Govern Exemptions

Consideration will be given to applications for exemption received from men engaged in the production or manufacture of commodities necessary to the conduct of the war and the support of those at home, and cases in which real hardship would be caused by the withdrawal. Not all men who register these claims will be exempted, but such claims will receive careful attention. National interest must govern.

Promptness is Essential

Prompt application for exemption is strongly urged upon all who, being included in the first class, believe they deserve exemption. But first visit a Medical Board and find out if any further action is required. Unless the Medical examination places you in Category A, you will have no immediate obligation for service.

Issued by The Military Service Council.

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JUST FOR BOYS

This offer is for you, boys; nobody else. I want wide-awake boys in every town and village in

I want you because you can help me make sales for the Canadian Courier.

You want MY PROPOSITION because it will show you how to make money.

MY GUARANTEE, TOO.

I positively guarantee you at least 50c a day. Write me to-day and I will tell you HOW. You just learn the HOW and then go and to it.

SALES MANAGER,

CANADIAN COURIER,

TORONTO.



You Need a Standard Stamp Affixer in Your Office

A portable safe for your postage stamps. A leakage of only two or three stamps a day will pay for either machine in one year.

Write for descriptive matter

Toronto

The A. S. HUSTWITT CO.

42 Adelaide Street West - -

If you change your address and desire to receive your copy without delay, always give your old address as well as the new one.

"'Fiona has eloped wid him,' says he, rushing over the ground like an automobile on Long Island.

"Although the two had nearly eighteen hours' start of him, he came on them inside of half an hour, an' when the two saw him thunderin' along up in the air like a Singer tower on legs, Fiona's knees gave way an' Shaun had to sling her over his shoulder, and hurry along like an ant in front of a steam roller.

"'If I can only reach the seven seas,' says Shaun.

"'Here, throw this bullet at him,' says Fiona, handin' the copper bullet to her lover. (I always used to like this part when me mudder tol' me, because they was po'try in it.)

"'Copper bullet, round and small, Give the giant a frightful fall.'

"When Shaun said this a big hill rose in front of the giant's feet an' he stumbled headlong an' stunned himself, an' before the second round Shaun an' Fiona was on the seashore.

E mudder used to say it wasn't like Coney Island, but a lovely shore, all soft sand and no bathin' houses an' no Luna Park. Just countrylike. Me mudder was always fond of the country, because dat's where she come from, but me for the city every time. An' Luna Park's better'n the country.

"Shaun was hopin' that by a miracle the boat that had brought him to the island would be there to take him back to Ireland, but there was nothin' but waves comin' in an' sobbin', me mudder said, because they couldn't help him. Listen, boss. The waves sob here the same way. I'll bet it's the people that's drownded that they're thinkin' of.

"Fiona took the bullet of silver an' she threw it into the sea, an' the sea was so large that she hit it. An' here was another piece of po'try:

"'Silver bullet, round an' bright, Save us form our fearful plight.'
"Say, boss, what is a plight? . . .

A bad scrape? Yes, I t'ought it was like dat.

"No sooner was the words out of Fiona's mouth than a cunnin' little ship is sailin' on the sea, all made of silver, with riggin' of silver ropes an' a silver sail. Oh, me mudder said she'd often seen it in a dream, an' it was very beautiful.

"They stepped aboard an' away they sailed, happy as kids on a picnic, till Shaun looks up at the shadder of a cloud an' it ain't a cloud, but the giant on the shore, about to heave a rock at them.

"Well, if the rock ever hit them that would have been the last of Shaun an' his steady, but Fiona takes the golden bullet an' she trun it into the sea, sayin' the third bit of po'try:

"'Golden bullet, bright an yesier, Save us from this wicked feller.'

"An' wid that there was a big dragon wid claws on him like the claws on a grizzly in Central Park, an' a mouth as big as St. Patrick's Cathedral, an' he came right out of a cave near—the sea, an' before the giant could turn an' run, the dragon had bit so much out of him that what was left wasn't enough to run the business, an' the giant died.

"An' that evenin' Fiona got a interduction to Shaun's father, old man MacCulin, the Irish king, an' me mudder said, "They was married, an' lived happy ever afterwards.'"