

The Waterdown Review

VOL. 1

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1918

DON'T FORGET
TO SEE THE
MINSTRELS
AT THE
ROLLER RINK
WATERDOWN

24th of MAY



Proceeds for the Local
Branch of Patriotic
League

Court of Revision Village of Waterdown

The Court of Revision to hear and determine the appeals against the Assessment Roll for the Village of Waterdown for the year 1918, will hold its first sitting at the

VILLAGE HALL, WATERDOWN
ON

Monday, June 10th, 1918

At 8 o'clock p. m.
Of which all persons interested are required to take notice.

J. C. MEDLAR,
Village Clerk.
Waterdown, May 16th, 1918.

FOR SALE

A Building Lot to suit you for business or residential purposes.

Can be bought reasonable. Three minutes walk from station. Good business location.

Apply to

Wm. H. Reid

Box 45

Waterdown, Ont.

Red Cross Report Nearly Four Years Patriotic Work by the Ladies of Waterdown

In July, 1915, Dr. J. O. McGregor gave his beautiful grounds, where our first military G. P. was held, a large sum of money being realized, and in August The Women's Patriotic League was formed. This organization meets in McGregor hall every Tuesday afternoon from two to five o'clock to make hospital supplies and garments for our brave Canadian boys at the front. On Tuesday evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock a number of the ladies meet to cut out the garments ready for the next day's work. Every Christmas boxes have been sent to all our boys overseas. In 1915 these numbered eleven; in 1916 there were 60, and 1917, 70. The funds for these were raised by holding a soldiers' shower, when donations of cash and many other articles was made.

The staff of teachers in the Public Schools, with the aid of their pupils have by collecting papers, rubbers and rags, made sufficient money to keep Waterdown boys supplied with hand knit socks, also boxes of comforts from time to time.

The result of our first year's work was as follows: 5,066 hand made dressings, 3,794 rolled bandages, 1,007 triangular bandages, 681 personal belonging bags, 305 feather pillows, 356 pillow slips, 292 pair of socks, 213 wash cloths, 135 sheets, 90 helpless shirts, 20 dressing gowns, 87 suits pyjamas, 51 vermin vests, 54 day shirts, 33 owls, 35 shrouds, 30 grey pillows, 6 scarfs, 4 quilts and 3 pair knee caps.

In August, 1916, Mr. R. L. Innes gave his spacious grounds, where the second military garden party was held, the people in attendance demonstrated their willingness to help on the patriotic work for another year by lavishly spending their money. The coffers were again filled and on the good work went, the result of which is as follows, for nine months: 1,005 personal belonging bags, 781 triangular bandages, 700 towels, 641 vermin garments, 506 pillow slips, 363 sheets, 222 suits pyjamas, 141 day shirts, 107 dressing gowns, 114 helpless shirts, 23 pillows and 579 pairs of socks. Twenty-four bed pads were quilted for the soldiers at the Hamilton Sanatorium and 21 quilts were donated to the same institution.

As time went on and more money was required a citizens meeting was called and the same noble band of men and women met in the Bell House and planned the third military garden party, which was held in the Fair Grounds on July 18th last. It was an unqualified success in every way. The program was first class, the contest for Queen of the Carnival was one of the most attractive features, thanks to Mr. C. C. Burns untiring efforts. To Mrs. Cook and Mrs. S. F. Smith is due congratulations for their success in securing so many gifts and the disposing of the same. The various conveners of the booths deserve mention, not forgetting the one where young men and maidens waited to have their destinies read by palmistry or in a cup of tea. From the proceeds of this monster garden party the materials used in making the following garments has been purchased: 1,600 triangular bandages, 929 personal belongings bags, 654 towels, 1,019 pillow cases, 370 suits pyjamas, 359 pneumonia jackets, 317 sheets, 250 stretcher caps, 119 dressing gowns, 120 day shirts, 41 pillows, 15 wash cloths, 400 pairs socks.

A cordial invitation is extended to every woman in Waterdown and surrounding country to come and help, if that is not possible cut out garments with thread will be supplied so that the work may be done at home. The need was never greater than at present and there is a call to service which is most imminent. While our boys are held in our homes and hospitals, the only way every woman should

To Dr. McGregor the Patriotic League are deeply grateful for the use of his hall, with electric light and power for our electric iron.

Too much cannot be said on behalf of the women who work after work give their time to this work. As the work goes on our finances get lower and in the near future we will have to ask the citizens of our village to plan for another military garden party. We trust the same hearty co-operation will be met with so that the fourth Great Win the War Garden Party may equal the high standard of the former ones.

The executive of the Waterdown Women's Patriotic League are: President, Mrs. W. A. Ryckman; Vice-President, Mrs. John Langford; Treasurer, Mrs. John Salter; Secretary, Miss Patricia Moore.

This report would not be complete without a financial statement, which is as follows:

Total amount raised during	
Receipts 1915	\$1007.27
Expenditure 1915	\$ 853.34
Receipts 1916	1742.72
Expenditure 1916	1452.95
Receipts 1917	2234.39
Expenditure 1917	1953.65
Receipts to May 1918	113.00
Expenditure to May 1918	736.94
Balance on hand	100.50
	\$5097.38 \$5097.38

The source of this money has been garden parties, donations, lotteries, concerts and the monthly allowance from the East Flamboro and Village Councils. It is spent chiefly upon the materials made up by the workers in the Patriotic League.

A Presentation

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. P. H. Metzger last Tuesday by a large number of friends of John Kirk and Lloyd Henry, who are leaving to join the colors.

Rev. Wedderburn gave a very appropriate address, which was followed by several instrumental and vocal selections. The two young men were then each presented with a handsome wrist watch and the following address:

Waterdown, May 14th, 1918.

To John L. Kirk and Lloyd Henry:
There has gathered here this evening, only a few of your many friends, to bid you, our friends and comrades, adieu, and from each heart there is a sincere expression that the God's speed we bid you is only for a short duration, and that when the stress of war is o'er and the silver clouds of peace are shining, you will be again with us.

We bid you adieu on the eve of your departure to join Canada's brave sons in France to uphold the honor and emblem of your birthland, and also the universal torch of freedom, and when upon France and Flanders fields your thoughts will return to home and friends. We ask you to accept this watch as a remembrance of your friends and reminder that we are waiting and praying for your return.
YOUR MANY FRIENDS.

After a splendid luncheon all journeyed to the rink, where they enjoyed themselves in dancing until the small hours of morning.

Messrs. Kirk and Henry left Wednesday morning for Toronto to report to the 70th Battery.

Owing to a wreck on the C. P. R. at the High Level bridge last Saturday, the early morning train to Hamilton was cancelled, and the Waterdownites who labor in the metropolis were compelled to find other means of reaching their usual place of employment. The majority of them decided to walk, and according to E. Douglas this mode of travelling, although a little hard on the feet, is exceedingly beneficial. The city is compelled to stop at the four brick

Our High School A Few Items of Interest to Parents and the Public

During the present school year the attendance at the High School has been almost a half greater than it has been for some years past. There are now four teachers and four well organized classes in the school. Each class has a definite aim. The first two forms are busily preparing for the lower school examination, for entrance into the Normal or faculty schools, or its equivalent. The third form students have the Junior matriculation and Normal entrance examination now before them, while the fourth form students may prepare for the entrance to the faculty or honor matriculation, or both.

Although the school has a name that ranks first in the province, in almost all respects that are not to be admired, its equipment is improving, its need is being felt, its service is being recognized, and its future usefulness is assured.

Indications are that next year's attendance will be considerable in advance of the attendance this year. Already about a score of the pupils have passed the required examinations, and have gone forth to do their bit on the farm and as farm labor is being depleted the bit to be done will not be small.

During the year four of our boys have enlisted, and more will do so when their tender years will permit. No class of citizens have acquitted themselves so well as the High School boys. They have learned that principles are before profits, and ideals before interests. They have not been permitted to vote, to determine the policy of government, and they have not waited to question the machinations of militarists, or autocrats, or diplomatists, but they have set their might against the corrupt current of domination that has come down from past ages with a truer instinct for the cause of right and freedom than any of our vaunted patriots or blustering statesmen have shown. With the ardor of boyhood, and the enthusiasm born of expanding ideals, they have barely stepped into the threshold of manhood when they are found with the weapons of war in their hand, bent on crushing the cursed cause that corrupts the Cross of Christ. If right and reform is to come out of this great struggle, and it will come, it will not be seen as a halo around the heads of ambitious generals, or manipulating politicians, but it will come as the roses bloom and the poppies glow upon the graves of the fallen youths whose sacrifices shall not be vain, the incense of their efforts shall arise to heaven; their deeds shall be known, but their names shall be forgotten.

Captain Sawell, M. C.

Waterdown has reason to be proud of the record of her sons who are doing their bit "over there," and it's no small record either.

A cablegram announcing the promotion of Stanley Sawell, M.C., from lieutenant to the rank of captain was received by his parents this week. Capt. Sawell has been a hard worker ever since his enlistment and his many friends will be pleased to hear of his advancement.

The cablegram also contained the information that he was at present enjoying a five weeks' well earned rest in England.

Arrangements for the 24th of May entertainment this year are meeting with every success. The minstrel troupe at the rink will be very choice, and an evening of entertainment is promised the public. About thirty bands from the metropolis will be on hand, and a very interesting program of music will be given. The city is expected to witness a week and a half of the most enjoyable and profitable entertainment of the season.

NOW IS THE TIME TO PACK YOUR EGGS

With National Water Glass the Best, most dependable and economical Egg Preserver on the market. We have a large stock selling at the old price.

A 25c can is sufficient to keep 24 doz. eggs perfectly fresh for one year.

To Protect Your Furs Etc.

By using Moth Camphor Balls 25c a pound Naphthalin Flakes 30c a lb. Knox Moth Flakes, a mixture of cedar chips, naphthalin and lavender flowers. 8 oz pkg. 20c

To Clean Your Last years

Straw and Panama Hats. Buy a 15c package of STROBIN. The hat is cleaned in a few minutes. Dries quickly and looks like new. Strobin does not injure the fabric, or make it hard. Will not turn yellow, but remain perfectly white.

To Place Your Orders

for the seasons Spraying Materials, Insecticides Disinfectants, Etc. Stocks are scarce all over the country and prices will be very much higher as immediate season for use arrives. By buying now you will save money, besides insuring yourself of having the goods for protecting your crops. Our stock includes Best quality Paris Green, Arsenate of Lime, Arsenate of Lead, Copper Sulphate (blue stone), Brimstone, Sulphur, Coppere, Eucalyptus Whale oil Soap, Etc.

W. H. CUMMINS
Waterdown Drug Store

THE WATERDOWN REVIEW

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Advertising rates furnished on application
G. H. GREENE
Editor and Publisher

THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1918

Waterdown's First Newspaper

With this issue of the Review, Waterdown's first newspaper makes its appearance.

We have no apologies to make, no excuses to offer and no flowery introduction. We are here and intend to make this paper a benefit and a credit to the town and vicinity.

Every effort will be made to improve each issue and make it a little better than the last one.

We are not above friendly criticism and will appreciate the hearty cooperation of the people of Waterdown and surrounding district in helping to make the Review a welcome visitor in every home.

LOCAL MENTION

Miss G. Mann has taken Miss Dineen's place in the postoffice.

Mrs. F. Slater, Sr., is very ill at her daughter's home, Mrs. Langton.

Mrs. McKee, who has been on the sick list, is able to be around again.

Mr. Frank and Richard Ward spent Sunday at their home in Uxbridge, Ont.

Mrs. Gordon McGregor, of Dundas, spent the past week with relatives here.

Special services for Mothers' Day were held in the churches here last Sunday.

Mr. Frank Featherston has sold his mail route to Mr. Bert Cartwright, of Kilbride.

Mr. Lorne Featherstone, of the Royal Bank, has been moved to Drayton, Ont.

Mrs. John Johnstone is very ill, suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

G. Weller, of Toronto, and a member of the 67th Battery was visiting friends here last Sunday.

A large percentage of the local population have been viewing the G.T.R. wreck near the Hamilton Y.

Miss Nellie Markle, of Toronto, is spending a short vacation with her brother, Jas. Markle, of Mill street.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Slater have returned from the West and intend to again make Waterdown their home.

Mrs. P. Metzger and Mrs. John Kirk are attending the graduation of Miss Mary Kirk, at Grace hospital, Detroit, Mich.

Mr. C. E. McMonies, of Lyons, N.S., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McMonies, and renewing old acquaintances in the village.

Owing to the illness of the reeve, the meeting of the town council last Monday evening was postponed until further notice.

The sale of Mrs. Dineen's household furniture, of Friday last, was in every way a success and good prices were realized on all articles.

Mr. Gordon McQuarrie, of Toronto, and Miss Vera Lay, of Hamilton, spent the week end at the home of W. S. Featherston, Mill street.

The citizens are generously signing the government petition by which the farmers of the district will secure the necessary help this summer.

The rains of the last few days have made quite a difference in the appearance of vegetation around here, making garden, in the order of the day now.

The farmers of this locality are busy with their spring work. A great many are through seeding, but the scarcity of help is causing an inconvenience to some.

Foremen Campbell and White, of the Bell Telephone Company, have been stationed here for the past week on long distance and local construction work.

Miss Strachan, who has been suffering from an attack of la grippe for the past few weeks, is slowly recovering and is soon expected to be around again.

Most of the merchants of the town will close their places of business Wednesday afternoons during the remainder of this month, June, July and August.

Miss Velma Featherstone and Gunner Harry Featherstone, of the 69th Battery, were spending a few days at the home of their parents last week, Gunner Featherston leaving for Pettawa.

The blacksmiths around here are very busy repairing farm implements. One of our genial smiths is thinking of installing a Champion, this he believes will enable him to keep up with his work.

The last dance of the season on last Thursday evening was well attended, a large number of patrons journeying from Strabane, Carlisle, Dundas, Burlington and Hamilton.

Mr. Peter Neff's new residence is rapidly nearing completion, and when finished will add another improvement to the town. Slater and Copp are the contractors.

Mrs. Agnes Dineen and daughter, who have been residing in the village for the past number of years, left on Sunday for Saskatoon, Sask. Their many friends wish them every success and happiness in their new home.

Miss Myrtle Slater, who has been attending the University at Toronto, has returned to her home and accepted a position on the Public School staff, made vacant by Mr. Ward's enlistment.

ROCK CHAPEL

Mr. and Mrs. C. Sheppard and Mr. and Mrs. P. Binkley spent Sunday with Rev. E. Sheppard, of Ingersoll.

Quite a number around here intend attending the Woman's Missionary convention, held in the Centenary Church, Hamilton, this week.

The wreck on the G. T. R. still draws big crowds from here.

It being Mothers' Day last Sunday, the choir furnished special music. Rev. Mr. Bean will speak on Mothers' Day next Sunday evening. He has asked the choir to furnish appropriate music.

The Dundas High School boys played at Rock Chapel last Tuesday evening.

Mrs. S. J. Rasberry spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. MacPherson, of Beverly.

Mrs. C. Lyons is able to be about again.

The repairing of the cement culverts, under the direction of Fred. Carson, is progressing very favorably and no further damage by water is expected.

A number of the young men here are being called to the colors. Several of them are spending a short leave of absence at home before reporting for overseas.

HARPER'S CORNERS

Thos. W. Ford was brought home from St. Joseph's Hospital by the ambulance in a very low condition of health, after three weeks' treatment for abscess of the brain.

J. C. Harper, who has undergone a very successful operation for appendicitis and who has been under the care of Dr. McQueen, is again able to walk about the house.

Arthur Heatley, who has been confined to his bed for two weeks with plural pneumonia, is following his plow again as usual.

Chas. Brinnan has taken up his headquarters at the home of the widow of the late Sandy Mine, which looks good to him.

The people of the neighborhood and vicinity will be pleased to hear the harnessmaker is increasing his manufacturing.

Gordon & Son

LADIES and GENTS

CUSTOM TAILORS



We have a good line of Never Fade Blue Indigo Serges and Worsteds.



Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing a Specialty

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WATERDOWN

Notice To The Public

When in Waterdown do your trading at Dale's.

The Brightest and Lightest store in town, and the only Grocery and Butcher store combined.

A. DALE, Waterdown

FLOWERS



Make your home attractive with our flowers.

We have a great variety of plants this season and the quality has never been better. A visit to our Greenhouses will convince you.

The Sawell Greenhouses

BUCHAN'S

FOR

Ice Cream Confectionery

WE SELL

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Wah Lee
LAUNDRY

Waterdown

Painting AND Paper Hanging

Satisfactory work and reasonable prices.

Peter Mitchell Waterdown

SHARPEN UP

Lawnmower grinding done on short notice. Send your mowers to me and they will be sharpened right.

W. H. REID, Waterdown

Men Secured by the M. S. A.

A REPORT on the operations of the Military Service Act up to the end of March, prepared by the Military Service Council and presented to Parliament, contains this outstanding statement: "There can be no doubt that the men available in Class 1, except in the Province of Quebec, are at the point of exhaustion, and that if the stream of reinforcements for the troops overseas is to be maintained there is no alternative but to call out the other classes."

The report covers at considerable length the story of the organization and operation of the machinery of the act since the Council was appointed on September 3rd last. The net result up to March 30th had been that 31,295 men had been actually placed on duty, or 7.86 per cent. of the total registrations in Class 1. This 31,295 includes 11,059 men in Category A, who reported for service before the men of their class were actually called out, and of these 2,347 afterwards claimed exemptions. The net total of the men actually drafted, therefore, is apparently under 20,000 up to the end of March. And, notwithstanding this comparatively small number, the Military Service Council now declares that the only alternative to stopping the stream of reinforcements is to call out men of the other classes. It may be noted, however, that since this report was written other action has been taken by the Government.

Figures given as to the exemptions granted are of significance in view of the Government's decision to abolish all exemptions for Class A men between the ages of 20 and 23, inclusive. Of 372,769 cases disposed of by the Exemption Tribunals, 30,203 were granted temporary exemption, of whom 14,991 were given exemption later; 98,048 were exempted on the ground of farming and dairying; 1,936 on the ground of being mariners or fishermen; 4,171 as being railway employees; 1,632 as being civil servants, and 3,136 as being manufacturers. The total number exempted on the ground of employment was 137,419. The total number placed in medical Categories A, B, C, D, and E was 118,763, of whom 22,943 are B men. On the ground of religious belief, there were 636 exemptions, and 3,493 were exempted under the provisions of the War-time Elections Act.

The report notes that in every Province, except Quebec, the appeals lodged from the decisions of the appeal tribunals by applicants for exemption considerably exceeded the number entered by the military representatives. The small number of appeals by the military authorities, outside of Quebec, is asserted to be an indication that the tribunals did not err on the side of leniency, a view which is emphatically confirmed by the fact that in every district the appeal tribunals allowed a majority, and in some cases a very large majority, of appeals by claimants for exemption, while everywhere but in Saskatchewan and British Columbia the majority of the appeals by the military representatives were rejected.

Dealing with the unsatisfactory results in the Province of Quebec, the report says that some of the judges did their utmost to assist in the disposition of appeals, and to give a fair and reasonable effect to the provisions of the act in regard to exemptions, "but in some other cases the smooth operation of the act has been much impaired by decisions for which there does not seem to be any adequate ground."

Statistics given as to appeals before the Central Appeal Tribunals up to March 30th show that up to that date the total number of appeals lodged was 7,735, of which 3,526 still awaited decision. Appeals by applicants for exemption dealt with by Mr. Justice Duff totalled 4,495. Of these 3,109 were dismissed, 105 were allowed exemption, and 881 allowed conditional exemption. Of 117 appeals by military representatives, Mr. Justice Duff has allowed 113 and disallowed only 1.

Comparative figures by districts as to the percentage of men who have been actually placed on duty compared with the total registration of Class 1, are illuminative. For London district the number of men secured up to March 30 was 2,583, or 8.59 per cent. of the registration; for Toronto district 7,351, or 11.91 per cent.; for Kingston district, 3,442, or 8.22 per cent.; for Montreal district, 2,698, or 3.92 per cent.; for Quebec district, 660, or 1.64 per cent.; for Halifax district, 1,732, or 5.90 per cent.; for St. John district, 1,507, or 8.94 per cent.; for Winnipeg district, 4,175, or 16.88 per cent.; for Vancouver district, 2,993, or 11.70 per cent.; for Regina district, 2,611, or 5.99 per cent.; for Calgary district, 1,634, or 5.73 per cent.

is illegal.

illegal. All persons in the country are now showing cause why they should not be liable to the new law which applies to men 16 and 60. The Government has imposed

WEIRD TEUTONIC PLOT

GERMAN-AMERICANS DID PLAN TO INVADE CANADA.

They Drilled Men Near Detroit During Early Months of War and Had Accumulated Large Supplies—Their Idea Was to Embroil Britain and United States, Declares American Secret Service Man.

IHAD also to prevent the hatching of conspiracies on the Canadian border, says C. P. Wilkins, an American secret service man who, under the pen name of C. Pilemas, is writing a series of articles for the New York Tribune on the German intrigues in the United States.

Frequent warnings came from trustworthy sources that the Germans were planning an attack on Canada, their idea being that German-armed battalions striking across the Detroit river and Welland Canal would embroil the United States with Britain. Another part of the plan was to bring United States Germans flocking to the assistance of the invaders and supply them with arms stored on the United States side. These massed Germans were then expected to strike at both John Bull and Uncle Sam.

It was not a mere dream! During the years 1914 and 1915 the Germans were very active from Detroit to Port Huron before my organization was established—smuggling at a terrific rate and getting ready. I sent agents to investigate—several times! I got a report from one set of agents, then sent another set over the ground and matched up reports. There was ample verification of the reported German smuggling and military preparations.

Although the Germans had planned and prepared big things to happen along the Detroit river, some of those plans were abortive, and others were frustrated by the activity of my agents. Undoubtedly they had meant business, and bloody business!

The topography was excellent for their purposes. The countryside for several miles back from the river was largely occupied by Germans—thrifty, prosperous farmers, who were outspoken in their allegiance to the Fatherland. They were amusingly suspicious of strangers, before whom they kept very mum; but among themselves they talked freely, with practically no attempt at concealment. Many sturdy Germans were brought into the district during the two years following the outbreak of war, and almost every farm had taken on some hands of the sort.

Owing to the large German population there were, of course, a number of societies, fraternal and social. The principal fraternal society was the "Arbeitlers," formed a few months after the war started. It had over three thousand members, and they lived all the way from St. Clair to Algona.

There was an abandoned building in Oakland, a little town adjoining St. Clair, and practically just across the creek from Marine City—an old salt shed that belonged to a man named Albert Kaltschmidt, indicted in connection with a plot to blow up the Welland Canal. He was president of the Marine City Salt Co. and lived in Detroit. United States Government officers arrested him last April and took him before the commission at Port Huron on the charge of preparing a military invasion of Canada and for having dynamite stored in his house in Detroit. That is not all that is alleged against him, however. I mention his arrest here, although it occurred subsequent to the circumstances I am relating. He was a prominent man in the neighborhood, very pro-German, as his getting into trouble proved, and he spent a lot of money putting this shed into a good state of repair. His idea was to use it as a barracks, drill room and store place from which to send an expedition to Canada and to help invasion from Canada when the time was ripe, it was charged.

This shed was thirty feet wide by eighty feet long, very conspicuous by reason of the many repairs of new wood; it made a veritable beacon or guiding light for the boats travelling up and down the river.

It was in this shed that the Arbeitlers were drilled. They were also drilled outdoors. They had neither arms nor uniforms—in sight—but they had a drillmaster. He had been sent to them by von Papen very shortly after the war started. He was the real German article, calculated to appeal to them sentimentally and martially. He was received by Kaltschmidt with every mark of appreciation, given a position as book-keeper in the salt works and introduced to the pro-German leaders from Detroit to Port Huron.

In height about five feet eleven, weighing about 190 pounds, he bore himself very erect and had a most military air. In fact, he was a typical German officer, with the usual martial blond moustache and hair, and of haughty speech and bearing. His English was not fluent, but it was enough to serve a young fellow of thirty in such a pro-German community. His wife spoke no English at all.

The drilling of the Germans occasioned no surprise in the neighborhood. Following the outbreak of the war most of the businesses moved elsewhere, practically all except the salt business, in which the Germans were employed, so that there was

scarcely an unfriendly eye to watch them. The Irish, of whom there were many in the vicinity, with branches of the Clan-na-Gaels and other orders, one of which had about one hundred and fifty members, had not the least thought of interfering with them. In fact, the nationalities are shown in good accord by the local Church of the Holy Cross, a fine property, with school, rectory and convent for the twenty-two nuns who such is the school. Here the pastor, the Rev. C. J. Furness, is a German, but he has an Irish assistant.

It is evident that Germans selected the vicinity of the Detroit river as strategic long before the war. In the first place, it offers such easy access to Canada, and in the second, it is an environment of pleasure places, hotels and health resorts where meetings are natural and not calculated to attract attention. Towns on the American side have small counterparts across the stream, with invariably a ferry connecting the two, and with countless river liveries and boats plying the river. During 1914 and 1915 the river characters made a great deal of money out of the smuggling of the Germans.

In addition to the unattached smugglers, the Germans maintained a smuggling organization of their own, with Marine City for chief headquarters and Algona, a summer resort near Detroit and a great Sunday meeting place for Germans, next in importance. From Detroit to Port Huron they maintained connections on both sides of the stream for contraband goods and contraband individuals. They got arms across practically unhindered by boats and auto trucks. Almost at the outbreak of the war they got an island on the St. Clair river, with a fleet of motor boats and accessories that had formerly been used for hunting and boating parties, under a two years' contract.

But the smuggling on a large scale came to an end with the closing of navigation in 1915. Since then there has been little of it carried on. While the game was easy it was both fast and furious, thoroughly organized and directed from Detroit. Port Huron was most active for a time with a small fleet of boats and crews directed by a German.

Speaking in a local sense, the exposure of the conspiracies in connection with the Irish rebellion interfered with the German plans and delayed them on both sides of the river. Then they developed something like nerves over the fear that my men were on their trail. Von Haling, the count, confided to "some one" that he was sure the invasion of Canada would be ordered not later than July 1, 1916. He was also sure the Kaiser would attack the capital, and that he, von Haling, would shortly be recalled to Baltimore.

Surprisingly few of the big German plans came to a climax without miscarriage. They had a way of starting off to a brass band and ending up with a cracked fiddle, thanks, I believe, to our course of nerve trying, persistent circulation in their secret places and our disclosures that often brought them to ridicule!

A Veteran Printer.

Mr. H. Constable, who is perhaps the oldest working printer in Canada, celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday the other day in Woodstock. Mr. Constable still runs his printing business on Dundas street, Woodstock, being hale and hearty. He was born in London, England, in 1834, and came to Canada very early in life. It is said that he chopped cordwood at 25 cents a cord in order to earn money enough to supply himself with books to secure his education.

Mr. Constable found himself in Cleveland in 1863 working as a journeyman printer on the Cleveland Leader, alongside of Artemus Ward and Mark Twain. After some months he returned to St. Thomas, but being sent for returned to Cleveland early in 1864, the last year of the Civil War in the United States. Artemus Ward had then commenced his humorous writings in the columns of the Plaindealer of Cleveland, and on Mr. Constable's return to Cleveland he was requested by Ward to fill his place on that paper while he went on a lecture tour to California. Mr. Constable modestly claimed his inability to fill his place, but after much pressure accepted the situation.

On returning again to Canada Mr. Constable established the Ingersoll News in 1864. This paper had been run previously as the Ingersoll Plaindealer. In a fire which burned nearly all the business section of Ingersoll in 1873 Mr. Constable's printing plant was consumed, and he, too, was supposed to have perished in the flames, his obituary having been published in the London Prototype which afterwards became the London Free Press.

Mr. Constable left Ingersoll in 1875 for Ridgeway, where he established the Ridgeway Plaindealer, running it for a number of years. This newspaper he sold and went to Niagara Falls, where he established the Record. In Alexandria he established the first newspaper published there in the interests of the Reform party. Mr. Constable went to Brantford and established a job printing office there, which he conducted for ten years. He then went to Ayr, where he established the Ayr News and conducted that for some time. On leaving Ayr he went to Woodstock, where he has lived ever since.

Paper Spoons. Among sanitary appliances for public eating places is a spoon pressed from paper that can be thrown away after using.

THE REVIEW

Waterdown's FIRST Newspaper



Appeals for the Support of every Loyal Citizen of Waterdown and Vicinity



THE REVIEW
WATERDOWN, ONTARIO

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
EDUCATION
APPLIED SCIENCE
ARTS
EDUCATION
APPLIED SCIENCE
HOME STUDY
Navigation School
December to April
19
GEO. Y. CHOWN, Registrar

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson VII, May 29, 1918.
Jesus Exercising Kingly Authority.
 —Mark 11, 1-13.
 Commentary.—I. The Triumphant entry (vs. 1-11). Although the opposition against Jesus was very strong, there was to be a demonstration in His favor that would show His opposers that he had a strong hold upon the people, a demonstration that they could not understand. The triumphal entry may be gathered from the accounts given by the four evangelists. The prophecies concerning this event were exactly fulfilled (Zech. 9, 9). Jesus entered Jerusalem riding upon an ass' colt, upon which no one had ever ridden. Such an animal was looked upon as sacred. This colt was borrowed for the occasion, possibly from a believer in Jesus. Neither Jesus nor His disciples had a beast of burden. As this was the Passover season, there were multitudes of visitors in Jerusalem or approaching the city, and a crowd followed Jesus and a crowd came out from the city to meet Him. Garments and branches of trees were scattered in the road for Jesus to ride over. The people who did this were according to honor to Him. The two great companies in this procession joined in the acclaim, "Hosanna: Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord: Blessed be the kingdom of our father David, that cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest." Jesus knew the sincerity of those who were thus honoring Him, and He also knew that in a few days a company would be clamoring for His blood.
 II. The barren fig tree (vs. 12-14, 20-26). The incident of the fig tree furnishes an object lesson in sincerity in Christian life and in faith, and declares the deity of our Lord by the miracle which He wrought. This was

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an incident, but it was not an accident that Jesus saw the fig tree, went to it, pronounced a curse upon it, and saw it later as a dead tree. In connection with these steps Jesus preached several sermons. The figs appear as early as the leaves and in some instances earlier, and the presence of foliage indicated the presence of fruit, but in this case the presence was false. On the second morning after this Jesus and His disciples were passing again over this route and saw that the tree was withered. Peter called the attention of Jesus of this fact, for it was an occasion for wonder. This drew forth from Jesus a discourse upon the subject of faith. The storehouse of divine grace and power is open to those who have faith in God, Jesus declared that there could be no exercise of faith in connection with an unforgiving spirit.

15. They came to Jerusalem.—This was on Monday, the day after the triumphal entry. Began to cast out.—This was Christ's second cleansing of the temple and occurred near the close of His earthly ministry. The first cleansing took place at the beginning of His ministry (John 2: 13-17). Then that sold and bought in the temple.—The place occupied by these traffickers was the outer court, or court of the Gentiles, a space outside the temple building. The Gentiles were thus excluded, since they were not allowed in the temple itself. A market was here established where Jews coming from a distance could purchase animals for sacrifice, incense, oil and whatever else was needed in the temple worship. Moneychangers—Strangers had come from various countries and had brought with them the money of their respective nations. All this had to be changed into the money of the temple, which alone could be accepted in payment of the temple tax, which was a half shekel required of every Jew. The business of the changers of money was lawful, if it had been carried on hon-

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CUT COARSE FOR PIPE USE

estly and in the right place. That sold doves—Doves were used for offerings in certain cases, and a market was maintained in the sacred enclosure, and was largely in the hands of the priests, who enriched themselves by this traffic. 16. Not..... carry any vessel through the temple.—The people were accustomed to carry burdens through the temple grounds, and Jesus forbade such profanation.
 17. Is it not written.—The words are cited from Isa. 56: 7, and Jer. 7: 11. A den of thieves—Jesus used strong language to express the great evils that were being permitted in the house of the Lord. It was sacrilege to carry on this business, and the priests were also guilty in allowing it. Fraud and extortion were being constantly practiced.
 18. Scribes—Copyists and teachers of the law. Chief priests—The high priest, ex-high priests and heads of the twenty-four courses of priests. Sought how they might destroy him.—The scribes and chief priests had been plotting before this to destroy Jesus, and this stern and powerful rebuke of their misdeeds spurred them on to greater activity in their efforts to get rid of him. They feared him.—They saw that the people were in sympathy with Jesus, and to oppose him openly would be to arouse a vast multitude in His favor. His words and his deeds of power and mercy had taken hold of the people, in spite of the influence of the leaders of the Jews. In the evening he went out of the city and returned again to Bethany.

IV. Christ's authority (vs. 27-33).
 27. Come again to Jerusalem.—On Tuesday after having passed the withered fig tree. As he was walking in the temple—Mark gives details which make his description vivid. Elders.—They formed apart of the Sanhedrin.
 18. Say unto him.—These Jewish leaders appear to have been a deputation to wait upon Jesus regarding his cleansing of the temple. These things—Driving of these traffickers out of the temple. Who gave thee this authority.—The highest officials in the Jewish system are those who had authority in all matters pertaining to the temple, as well as to the rites of religion, did not conceive that any other person could have a right to interfere with what they controlled.
 29. I will also ask of you one question.—Jesus did not consider that a direct answer was necessary, and proceeded to silence his opposers by asking them a question which they did not dare to answer. He knew that they were trying to induce him to say something to give them grounds upon which they might condemn him, and hence he avoided committing himself in response to their question.
 30. Baptism of John, was it from heaven, or of men.—The public work of John the Baptist was finished about two years before this time, but his preaching and mission were fresh in the public mind.
 31. They reasoned with themselves.—This committee apparently had not expected this line of affairs and were altogether at a loss to know what to say it would be a serious admission for them if they should say that the Baptist was a divinely-omissioned messenger, for they would thus declare it to be their duty to receive his message and act upon it.
 32. They feared the people.—The selfishness, cowardice and prejudice of these Jewish leaders are shown by their lack of conviction.

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ure to act in accordance with what they said was right. If they believed that John was not God's messenger, they should have taken their position on that conviction, and not have allowed the opinions of the people to move them. They confessed to one another their weakness, but they tried to conceal it from Jesus. Counted John—a prophet.—The people were right and were wiser than the priests and the elders. 33. We cannot tell.—"We know they desired by any answer they might give, hence they chose to say what would be the least prejudicial to their cause. Neither do I tell you—His public ministry of more than three years, with his sublime teachings and his many miracles, one of which was the raising of Lazarus from the dead, had failed to convince them of his authority, and now he did not think it best to say any more in reply to their question.
 QUESTIONS.—Where was Bethany? How did Jesus enter Jerusalem? How was he received? Why did Jesus speak to the fig tree? What was the result? What did he say about faith? What did Jesus find in the temple? What course did Jesus take? What question did certain Jewish leaders ask Jesus? What was their motive? How did Jesus answer them?
 PRACTICAL SURVEY.
 Topic—Christ the Lord of our lives.
 I. Christ's authority exercised.
 II. Authority questioned.
 III. Authority vindicated.
 1. Christ's authority exercised. The conflict between Jesus and the leaders of the Jewish nation was at its

height. At such a crisis Jesus was perfectly conscious of the situation of things. He had wept over the fate of Israel and now He warns them of it. The cursing of the fig tree was both a parable and a prophecy exhibiting Christ as the final Judge of a people who would soon crucify Him. It was a symbolic act, a lesson for the Jews, a correct representation of the hierarchic party in Jerusalem, adorned with pretentious piety, but utterly barren of the real fruit of a holy life or reverence for God's Son. The disciples were amazed at this exercise of power on the part of their Master. He used the fig tree for a parable with which to teach them and warn them against mere profession. There was one among the twelve to whom the curse applied. Passing from the symbol of "judgment in the house of God," he gave them forceful instruction as to the power of faith and prayer. His teachings were as deep as the fountains of truth. He knew His disciples would be called to undertake difficult works, as hard to flesh and blood as the removing of a mountain. It was not only faith as a general spiritual force of boundless potency and value to which Jesus directed His disciples, but to a faith which believed truth to be stronger than error, righteousness than unrighteousness, good than evil. Jesus knew how impossible it seemed from a human standpoint for a few unlettered men, with no force but their faith in Him, to achieve the mighty task of causing the heathen and lie-brewn world to bow to the power of Christianity, yet that was the promise of scripture.
 II. Authority questioned. Priestly importance and the spirit of selfishness were potent antagonists to true worship, yet Christ ruled in the midst of His enemies though they would not permit Him to do so undisturbed. At this time the teaching of Jesus was characterized by the assumption of a superiority of knowledge which galled the pride of His questioners. His public entry into Jerusalem as King had aroused their hostility. His cleansing of the temple was an act which they felt to be an attack upon themselves. A formal deputation surrounded Him and sought to silence Him by questioning His authority. They assumed their judicial right to inquire, to silence and condemn, but their inquiry was hostile in its design. Jesus had abundantly authenticated Himself, so their seemingly justifiable act was only a shameless avowal of unbelief. It was highest rebellion in the disguise of strict legality.

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT
2 IN 1
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PRESERVE THE LEATHER

III. Authority vindicated. Upon the doctrine of Christ's divinity, depended the truth of His teaching, the perfection of His example and the infinite value of His sacrifice. He exhibited the utter incompetency of His enemies to judge His claim and put them into a dilemma from which there was no escape. By the might of His wisdom He constrained them to pronounce before the people in the temple the sentence of their own degradation, which His authority shone forth in unweary brightness.
 T. R. A.

Question of Certainty.
 "Quite a number of persons have asked me of late if my niece is going to marry a certain young man," admitted the Old Coder. "I have been obliged to tell them that she is and she isn't. You see, while she is certain that she is going to marry him, he will be an uncertain young man until after it has happened to him."

Worms feed upon the vitality of children and endanger their lives. A simple and effective cure is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

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 The Jaboncello or soap berry tree grows in the humid parts of western Ecuador. It attains a height of about fifty feet and has wide-spreading branches and immense quantities of fruit of the size and shape of cherries. The nearly transparent yellowish skin and pulp surrounding the round black seeds are so saponaceous as to be used instead of soap by many people of Ecuador, being equivalent to more than fifty times their weight of that material.

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THE ALIBI

BY **Geo. Allan England**

Author of "Darkness and Dawn," "Beyond the Great Oblivion," "The Empire in the Air," "The Golden Blight," "The After-Glow," "The Crime-Detector," etc.

CHAPTER I.

Back and forth, back and forth a man was pacing the floor, caught in the coils of the inexorable catastrophe that now impended close. Lashed by fear, hounded by fate, up and down the room he turned, hemmed by walls of disaster. His feet, now impacting on the polished floor, now noiseless over the rugs, kept time to the mechanical repetition of the thought: "Ruin! ruin, ruin!" that ebbed and flowed in his racked brain.

Haggard and wan, he paced with rumpled hair and eyes whose blood-shot glances bespoke long vigils. Save for his footfall and the busy impertinence of the clock that would soon toll midnight, the house—the house of Walter Haynes Slayton, cashier, was still. A numbing silence gripped it—a silence that could almost be heard, so deep it was. Outside hardly a sound disturbed the frosty November night, now moonlit, now cloudy, that brooded over the suburban solitude of Oakwood Heights.

Silence without, silence within. The night seemed waiting, big with woe. Yet through all the man's stress and torment passed a flicker of relief that his wife had not yet returned. In view of the approaching disaster, her absence on a visit was what she might remain away till something could be done to stem the tides of ruin.

Back and forth—up and down—Then suddenly the man stopped, looked, and dashed his fist against his brow and groaned. Chill though the house had become he felt no cold. He burned with inward fires. A fever parched his lips and ravaged his blood. For to-morrow—to-morrow was his last day of grace.

"Liabilities, a hundred and eight

thousand," he huskily articulated. "Assets—"

He snapped his trembling fingers. "Not worth that! And Jarboe—confound him. I wish I had him here to-night! Jarboe's note—"

Walter Slayton cast a despairing look about his library, a look that minded one of the hunted glare of a trapped, prisoned animal.

"Jarboe!" he muttered. "He's reached his limit at last. He's surely going to put me through this time!"

With a curse he turned toward his desk, all covered with neatly arranged papers. One of the supreme rules of life for the cashier of the Powhatan National Bank was perfect order in all things. Not even this crisis could disturb his method, the habit of a lifetime.

Now even in the arrangement of the very papers that spelled complete annihilation, irreparable disaster and in all probability a frightful term in Sing Sing, his orderly arrangement of the data in chronological sequence was perfect. Month by month and year by year the horrible liabilities were sorted and tabulated, forming a trap, a web, a network of catastrophe.

He knew them all by heart, every smallest one. How long he had lived with them ever in his thoughts, seen them in his dreams, found them obtruding between his vision and every other thing—even between him and his wife's face! Yes, right well did he know those papers on that desk.

And best of all, he knew the Jarboe letter, keystone of the infamous arch. Once that arch should break no power on earth could avert a hideous collapse of the whole structure, burying him forever beneath the ruins.

In fingers that shook as with ague under the glow of the electric lamp Slayton picked up the trial balance he had struck, the reckoning of his terrible involvement, the sum-total of disaster.

"This is the end," said he in a dull, flat tone. "The end of eleven years of torment! The note I owe Jarboe will be the bomb that will blow the whole structure into the air. This thing mustn't happen! It can't—it shall not!"

Again he fell to pacing with the monotonous regularity of a prisoner in a cell. His tortured mind reverted to the first mistake, years and years ago, the first miscalculation, then swiftly ran along the well-remembered ways of progressive disaster, covered by deeper and still deeper involvement in the mire. Every struggle to free himself had only sunk him farther and more hopelessly. At times there had been hope; then fresh misfortunes had swamped him.

And all those weary years the hideous force of respectability, of outward calm and prosperity, of impeccable rectitude had had to be lived through. Worst of all, he had been obliged to face his wife with a smile when the heart had long since died in him.

Again the man groaned in anguish. Better anything now, even the ultimate catastrophe, than such a life!

Better anything? Even the prison cell, the striped garb of infamy? The living death of the penitentiary? No, no, not that! Never that! He felt that come what might, he would battle on and on forever if he could before he would submit to that!

Yet the Jarboe note was due to-morrow. It must be met in the morning. Eighty-four thousand dollars in cash must be paid. The last stand-off had been exhausted. No extension was possible. Cash was needed now—hard, cold, actual cash.

A shudder gripped him. His lean and rather clerical-looking face—a pious-seeming face that had long been of sovereign value to him in his pecuniations—twitched nervously. Its pallor bore a ghastly tinge in the greenish light that seeped through the electric-light shade. He blinked ominously. The glint in his eyes spoke volumes of evil.

This, he realized, was the crucial moment, the end of everything unless some bold play were made. In a kind of case he stared at the merciless figures. He struck them with his fist. Nothing of all this must be known! The lie must still be lived!

His reputation, he knew, still stood intact. Nobody even suspected him as yet. As long as he could keep his hands on the books of the bank he might still be able to juggle the accounts.

One absolutely essential thing was to stave off the impending catastrophe of the morrow. It involved taking a long chance, but nothing else now remained to do. He still knew that a good fight remained in him. Before breakfast would collapse and they should drag him "up the river" they should yet find how good a fight he could give them!

He shivered suddenly and drew back, glancing furtively about him as if the very walls had eyes. Close-drawn though the shades were, he feared lest somebody might be spying on him. Going to the windows he pulled the curtains down a little more. Then he returned again to his desk.

His thoughts were beginning to clarify themselves a little. He realized that he would go to any length to pay that Jarboe note. The Shylock should have his pound of flesh. The last step should be taken and the last card played. Then if he lost, the crash he would make in going down would prove him at least no petty thief.

Slayton flung down the balance again, and with a steadier hand unlocked and opened a little drawer at the right of the line of pigeonholes that topped his desk. From this drawer he took an envelope, and from the envelope a paper with a few figures in carbon-copied typewriting.

This paper he studied a moment under the light. It was one of two copies which alone existed in all the world. Chamberlain, president of the Powhatan, had the other one. Doubtless, thought Slayton, Chamberlain felt entirely safe. The cashier nodded satirically, and for the first time that night smiled. A wan, thin-lipped smile it was, saturnine and terrible to match his thoughts, as he studied the open sesame that would smooth his path.

"Now we're getting down to business," he murmured. "It's a long shot, but there's a chance at least. I'll have a chance to run; I shan't be trapped and done to death like a caged rat. A chance—that's all I want!"

He smote the table with decision. If he could only tide things over for a month or two all might yet be well. Hope revived in his face. A bolder look came into his eyes. He glanced round again, holding his breath to listen. Out on the front walk he seemed to have heard a sound. Keenly he save ear. Nothing.

He sneered savagely at himself. Could it be that he was getting nervous? With a strong effort he collected his forces. He folded the precious slip of paper and tucked it into his

-pocketbook. Then, turning to a little cupboard in the corner, by the fire place, he took down a bottle and a glass.

But he poured no liquor. His wiser judgment, infinitely sane and quickly assorted itself.

"Absolutely not!" he exclaimed.

A clear brain and a steady hand would be needed to-night if ever in his life.

"What's that?"

He had to face round. This time he had positive he had heard a step on the walk. It seemed hesitant and timid; but a human footstep had unmistakably fallen on the concrete.

"What the—?"

Flash-quick, Slayton sprang to the desk, jerked open the big top drawer and swept all the damning papers into it. Just as he shut and locked it the electric bell b-r-r-r-r-d stridently in the hallway, making an astonishing racket in the tomblike stillness of the house.

Savagely he faced the door with a "Flagus take you!" on his lips.

Again the bell burst into violent alarm. With an oath more than half of fear—for Slayton's nerves, despite all he could do, were jumpy as a colt—he stepped into the hall, listened acutely for a moment, and then approached the door.

Outside he could hear an irregular tattoo of feet on the porch, sure sign of nervousness. Whoever it might be, the visitor lacked in calm self-possession.

Slayton's fear lessened. If the other man was nervous that was all the more reason why he should not be. After all, nobody in the world had anything on him. He had always managed to cover his tracks perfectly. Boldness and assurance were now invaluable assets for him. A grim smile curved his lips as he shot back the bolt and loosed the chain.

He pressed a button. The porch-light flooded down a sudden radiance. Then he swung wide the door.

At sight of the man standing there before him a sickening apprehension seized him. His mouth sagged open. Staring, he fell back a pace, his hand still gripping the big brass door-knob.

"You, Mansfield?" he stammered.

"What—what is it? What on earth do you want here at this time of night?"

CHAPTER II.

The newcomer, obviously agitated in the very highest degree, made no answer, but stood in the doorway returning the other's stare.

"Thank Heaven, you—you're home!" he cried thickly. "Oh, thank Heaven!"

Under the downpour of light from above they formed a singular picture as they stood there, eye looking into eye, while the frosty vapors of their breath idled upward toward the light.

A striking picture—the middle-aged cashier, wrinkled and disheveled, in his smoking-jacket and slippers; the young bank-clerk, immaculate and trim, in balmacaen and olive-green felt hat. Different types in every way;

yet the community of some unusual emotion drew them both into the same category.

Slayton, a nerve-seasoned and resourceful man, pulled himself together immediately. He thrust out a hand of welcome.

"Come in, Mansfield!" he ejaculated, cloaking his alarm behind a very natural astonishment. "You certainly did surprise me. What's the row? Anything gone wrong?"

The young man nodded, gulped and tried to speak. Words would not come. He seized Slayton's hand in a grip that, though trembling, still had good beef behind it. Slayton winced.

"Here, here, Arthur!" he protested, trying to force a laugh that rang wholly false. "Don't take my arm off! What's up anyhow?"

"I—I want to see you; want to talk to you a—few minutes!" Mansfield succeeded in articulating. "I beg your pardon for intruding at this—this ghastly hour and all that, but—but—"

"Don't mention it, my dear fellow," Slayton returned with something of his usual suavity.

(To be continued.)

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The one-dollar package lasts two months; small size, 50c; sample size, 25c; all storekeepers and druggists, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

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Are in a Condition That May Lead to a Hopeless Decline.

Perhaps you have noticed that your daughter in her "teens" has developed a fitful temper, is often restless and excitable without apparent cause. In that case remember that the march of years is leading her onto womanhood, and that at this time a great responsibility rests upon you as a mother.

If your daughter is pale, complains of weakness and depression, feels tired out after a little exertion; if she tells you of headaches and backaches, or pain in the side do not disregard these warnings. Your daughter needs the help that only new, rich blood can give for she is anemic—that is bloodless.

Should you notice any of these signs, lose no time, but procure for her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, or her unhealthy girlhood is bound to lead to unhealthy womanhood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich the impoverished blood of girls and women, and by so doing they repair the waste and prevent disease. They give to stinky, drooping girls health, brightness and charm, with color in the cheeks, sparkling eyes, a light step and high spirits.

If your daughter shows any signs of anemia insist that she begins to-day to cure herself by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Miss Grace E. Haskins, Latchford, Ont., says:—"It would be impossible for me to speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A few years ago my health was such that my parents were seriously alarmed. I was pale, listless and constantly tired. I suffered much from headaches, and my trouble was aggravated by a bad cough. I tried several medicines, but to no avail, and my friends thought I was in a decline. Then Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended and my mother got three boxes. They were the first medicine that really helped me, and a further supply was got and I continued taking them for several months until they completely cured me. Today, I am as healthy as any girl in Northern Ontario, and I am giving my experience that other girls may benefit by it."

You can get these pills through any druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockton, Mass.

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MARY AND MARTHA.

Canadian Patriots at Home and Abroad.

All Canadians are divided into two camps; those who go to the front, and those who stay at home. There are no other Canadians. All loyal Canadians are in one or other of these two camps. All patriotic Canadians are doing their duty either in uniform or out of it.

The man who stays at home, under the pitiless publicity of the revitalized Military Service Act, is doing his war-time duty by his country. He eats potatoes three times a day, cuts out wheat, does essential work though mental, and puts his money into war bonds. By his mouth, his hands and his pocket, he shall be known.

No brass band parade preceded the trudging of the man-who-stays-at-home to his work. He has no uniform to perk him up. No esprit de corps binds him to his fellows, except psychically as all are bound by the prayer unuttered or expressed to win the war. He must hunt out his duty, and in the light of conscience do it even if it is distasteful. He is lonely and his heart is heavy, for his spirit is in the trenches. Yet he must follow his solitary furrow to the end, and the incentive is not tintured with glory, but merely with duty.

Prosaic though it may be to talk of potatoes and Johnny Cake, yet these are the humble weapons that must be used to enable the man-who-stays-at-home to walk the chalk line of duty. Potatoes or beans take the place of wheat bread in the wholesome diet. Fish is a perfect substitute for beef and pork products. Buying war bonds, no matter how small a number, helps Canada to finance the food purchases for the allies. Digging in the soil has merit, not only in producing more food, but also in discipline. It is duty.

These are the tasks the war has set for the man who can't go to the front. How trivial they appear in contrast with the heroic things the man in the trenches has a chance to do. Yet every man to his task, for it is not the task but the spirit with which it is done that counts, when every man has found his place in the scheme of efficiency that will win this war.

Martina was no less helpful than Mary, though they were not called to do the same thing.

Mounted Police in Boer War.

The units to which the R.N.W.M.P. directly contributed during the South African War were notably the Second Battalion, Canadian Mounted Rifles; Lord Strathcona's Corps, which embarked by S. S. Monterey at Halifax on March 16, 1900; the Canadian contingent of the South African Constabulary, which sailed during the subsequent spring, and the Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Regiments of the Canadian Mounted Rifles (generally known as the Third Contingent), which sailed from Canada in May of 1902.

The R.N.W.M.P. gave directly to H. M.'s forces for the Boer War no fewer than eighteen officers and one hundred and sixteen non-commissioned officers and men, with four officers and thirty-eight rank and file also to the South African Constabulary, or a total contribution to the South African War in man-power of 245 of all ranks.

Sergt. A. H. Richardson (trooper in the scarlet of the force) at Wolvespruit on July 5, 1900, won the Victoria Cross by riding back under an exceptionally heavy fire to within three hundred yards of the enemy's position, in order to rescue a twice-wounded comrade whose horse had been shot from under him. During that campaign the Companionship of the Order of the Bath also was conferred upon Sergt. S. B. Steele (then a lieutenant-colonelcy and commanding Strathcona's Horse, but since become a general of the line); two of the erstwhile troopers of the northern wilds were decorated as Companions of the Distinguished Service Order; one won distinction as a Fourth Class member of the Victorian Order, and four gained by their gallantry the Distinguished Conduct Medal.

Maple Sugar.

Reports reaching the Canada Food Board indicate that the maple sugar season this year will be a very busy one. Trees were tapped in southwestern Ontario during the first week in March and a good run of sap resulted. From all districts come reports of unusual activity. Farmers who have received circular letters from the Canada Food Board have, in many cases, in reply told of their increased production this season. At the Trappist Lake of the Two Mountains, trees, according to Monks will tap 5,000 from Rev. Father Tremblay. "We have tapped every tree that we can find," he writes, "maple tree that makes a specialty of sugar." Mr. Grimm, of the Grimm Manufacturing Co., says that he has been positively overwhelmed with orders from farmers for sugar-making equipment.

Catch the Wasters.

Anybody who discovers cases of waste of food may notify the legal authorities, who have power, under the new order, to take action. Willful or careless waste has become illegal, and municipalities who secure the conviction receive half the fine, while provincial officers securing the conviction receive half the fine for the waste.

AT WAR WITH SNOBBERY.

Talk of Limiting Titles Dates Back to 1909.

The recent action of the Canadian Government with regard to titles, which will lead to a greater economy in snobbery in our young democracy, recalls the fact that other efforts were made in the past in the same direction. That was before the British understood Canadians as well as they now do. The suggestion that the Canadian Government should advise the crown upon the exercise of the prerogative of bestowing honors and titular distinctions was put forward in 1902, when Sir Wilfrid Laurier was Prime Minister. At that time, however, the late Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain took the position that in all but exceptional cases the responsibility of recommending persons for honors rested upon the Imperial Government. He suggested that if service of a political or administrative character rendered in the sphere of the Canadian Government was to be recognized that Government might make recommendations. In other cases in which it was proposed to confer honors the Dominion Prime Minister would simply be entitled to make such observations as he might desire upon a list submitted to him.

It is interesting to note that at the present time the list of Canadian peers to which it is proposed there shall be no additions and which will if the Government's proposal is carried out become extinct, includes two earls, eight barons, two baronesses and ten baronets. Of that list only four barons, one of them holding the title of Baron de Longueuil, granted by Louis XIV. of France, and recognized by Queen Victoria, and four baronets, actually reside in Canada. Lord Shaughnessy and Lord Atholstain in Montreal, Lord Aylmer in the Okanagan Valley, B.C., and Lord Somers in Pickering, Ont. Lord Somers, however, succeeded to an English title before coming to settle in Canada.

Five baronets live in the Dominion, Sir Joseph Flavelle in Toronto, Sir Edmond Johnson Hunt, Col. Sir Edward Murray and Sir Vincent Meredith, of Montreal, and Sir Charles Tupper, of Winnipeg. Sir Edward Johnston and Sir Edward Murray succeeded to titles conferred in 1755 and 1626 respectively.

Should Finance Canada.

While Canada is preparing for her new war credit we here in the United States can do nothing better for that heroic member of the allies and nothing better for ourselves than to play a large part in the financing of our neighbor. We need to do this to sustain one of the stoutest arms raining blows upon the advancing Germans in France. We need to do it to preserve a foreign trade which, peace or war, is worth more to us, with the single exception of the United Kingdom, than that of any other domain on earth.

Consider Canada's population, her quick cash assets, her distance from the fighting zone, and what she has done on the battlefields is thus far the marvel of the war. With a population of only about 7,000,000 in round numbers — lower by some three millions than the population of the State of New York — she has maintained at the front a superb army of 300,000 men, whose fighting power, man for man, has been unequalled by any in the war. She has poured into the struggle upward of a billion and a half of funded treasure. And now she is to begin the raising of another five hundred millions — or two billions within four years.

Our work for Canada is cut out for us both as a war measure and as a foreign trade measure. Why not finance Canada, heroic fighter and splendid ally, with loans to be spent in this country? Why not finance her above any other country? We lend Great Britain credits to spend in this country. We lend France, Italy, Belgium for the same purpose. We even lend Serbia, Roumania and Greece. For all these nations \$5,285,600,000, and not a penny yet for Canada.

Why not, in truth, Canada, trusted as a good debtor, esteemed as a noble ally, neighbor, honored as a noble ally? Certainly we can do no less for Canada than we do for the others. Undoubtedly we ought to do more. For her war making as an ally, for her industry building as our neighbor and now to kin, we must lend Canada willingly, generously, as long as we can lend a cent to any other power.—New York Sun.

A Clever Actress.

When drawing up lists of Canadian actresses the name of Lucile Watson is nearly always omitted, but she is a player of whom we may well be proud, as she possesses few rivals in her own particular line. She has a gift for the type of humor commonly called "dry," coupled with a certain assurance and sophistication, so that she is enabled to act the parts of the clever society women in an inimitable manner. New York critics always perform admirably well and they are seldom disappointed. This season she is a comedy that was "The Naughty Wife," under the much more attractive title "Losing Eloise." Miss Watson was born in Quebec, her father was an officer in the British army, and she was educated in Ottawa. She came to New York to enter the Sargeant Dramatic School and, her talent for comedy won quick recognition.

SOME GERMAN LIES.

Spaniards Are Told Strange Story of Mutiny Near Halifax.

The German papers are full of stories, possible and impossible, about what is happening in the United States, and every effort is made to persuade the German people that America's adhesion to the allied cause is but a half-hearted affair. It is, however, to the German-controlled press in neutral countries that we must turn for stories whose stupidity passes the comprehension of man. For example, the good people of Valencia, in Spain, are told by the local pro-German paper, El Dia, that America is on the point of revolution against the war-like clique which dominates the situation in Washington, and that the army and navy themselves are riddled with disaffection. The sublime piece of imbecility, however, was the astounding discovery by the Germans that the American navy mutinied last October, and the guileless Spaniard is treated with this exquisitely authentic account of what happened. El Dia starts out with a glaring headline which runs: "Sensational News! Important Rebellion in the North American Navy!" It then proceeds to treat its readers to this entrancing piece of imaginative writing:

"Sensational news has reached us of a serious revolt which occurred about the middle of October in the North American navy on board several warships which arrived damaged at the port of Halifax after they had escorted a large number of transports going with American troops to France. The rebellion started on three Yankee battleships which came into Halifax flying the signal 'rebellion on board.'"

"One of the ships raised the flag of a vice-admiral as a sign that the commander of the rebels, Commodore Dorswell, was inviting the naval authorities at Halifax to come on board, which they did quite unsuspectingly.

"The battleships were awaiting with steam up. When the authorities arrived they were made prisoners by the mutineers who then proceeded to threaten the garrison of the forts unless they came over to their side. The forts were powerless to fire upon the rebellious ships, which were behind a rocky salient of the coast, so a group of officers were sent for a parole, but they too joined the rebels."

It is interesting to note that the writer of this ingenious piece of fiction seems to imagine that Halifax is an American town garrisoned by American troops. Having proceeded to capture all the representatives of the Navy Department in a place where none exist, the mutineers started a pitched battle with the ships that remained loyal. El Dia goes chiefly on:

"In the meantime the battleships Minnesota, Kansas and South Carolina, and the cruisers Albany, Raleigh, Des Moines, Tacoma and Chattanooga—all of them boats of little military importance and slow speed with the exception of the first battleship mentioned — surrendered with loud cheers. When the battleships tried to line up for battle, the Kansas was hit by a 30.5 centimeter shell fired by the North Dakota, the flagship of the mutineers, whose commander had already been convicted in 1916 of insubordination and grave neglect of duty in connection with the first submarine campaign. When the crews of the other ships saw that the Kansas was out of commission, they joined the mutineers."

Apparently after this comic-opera battle the sailors became as mad as this story, for, we are told—

"The sailors began to commit all kinds of depredations, and they continued for about four hours. They cut the steel cables which held sixteen partially-constructed merchant vessels, sliding them into the water and sinking them at the entrance to the docks, which were thus closed for several months. Thirty-eight other hulls, all of them well advanced in the process of construction, were sunk in the channel leading to the arsenal."

"The Government, though powerless to resist the mutineers, still controlled the censor, but despite all their efforts they could not prevent the news from reaching Europe although, as will be seen, it arrived somewhat late."

Vital Questions.

Mrs. Ellen Sholl, of Toronto, made a very startling statement at the Social Hygiene Conference recently when she said that "it would be much better for the people to study social evils than to study about the blood of a Saviour who died 2,000 years ago."

"I certainly believe in a living Saviour, but I am fighting the priesthood. There is too much formalism, too much worshipping of images," she declared later when her speech was being severely criticised. "If our girls were taught in school about their physical make-up and the dangers they are sure to meet on the street, they would be much better prepared to fight the battles of life. I was born and brought up a Quakeress."

Mrs. Sholl was born in Toronto, and has done a great deal of speaking on prohibition and woman suffrage questions. She has a son at the front, and has late given her cottage at Bals, Muskoka, for the use of soldiers.

Turn to the Right.

Now Brunswick recently changed the name of the road when the Legislature passed a bill to change the name of the road from the old name to the new name.

EAGERS WATERDOWN

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