





## BURIAN URGING PEACE OF KAISER

The Austrian Foreign Minister  
Draws a Sad Picture of  
Result of Defeat.

### CANNOT RESIST ENEMY

Points Out the Probability of  
Having to Give Up  
Territory.

[Canadian Press.]

LONDON, Feb. 1.—2:47 a.m.—The correspondent of the Daily Mail to Copenhagen asserts that Baron Burian, the Austro-Hungarian foreign minister, at his recent meeting with the German Emperor, drew a sad picture of the result of the dual monarchy, and urged that the time had arrived for the Germanic powers to consider most seriously the possibilities for a tolerable peace.

The Daily Mail attaches great importance to the dispatch, which is dated Thursday, and was delayed in transmission. The dispatch says: "From a most trustworthy and well-informed source in Berlin I received the following statement regarding the negotiations between the German Emperor and Baron Burian, who recently visited the German Emperor in Berlin and Emperor William at the army headquarters in France."

**To Save Remnants.** "Baron Burian, whose sole object it is to save what can be saved of the dual monarchy, represents to the German Emperor the situation in Austria as precarious, and that if the Russian advance in Budapest is not stopped, the effect may prove the downfall of Austria, and the complete collapse of Hungary, which must entail, as a logical consequence, also the downfall of Germany."

"Therefore Baron Burian urged that the Russians must, at all costs, be repulsed and that Germany must send large reinforcements to Hungary to prevent a catastrophe. In any case, he said, it was doubtful if it would be possible for them to resist the Russians and Serbians, and also the Roumanians. Therefore it was necessary to examine into the question of peace."

**Definite Defeat Fatal.** "A definite defeat would mean a debacle for Austria-Hungary and the position of the empire. His advice to Germany was to consider most seriously the possibilities of a tolerable peace. He advised Germany not to reject fundamentally the thought of peace on the grounds of a probable disarmament of Europe. If Germany were disposed to treat on such terms he believed the other conditions would be tolerable. Perhaps it would be necessary to leave the French part of Alsace to France and to give up some Polish provinces to a new Poland, but if Russia would relinquish a province and Austria a part of Galicia to Poland no real sacrifice for Germany would be entailed."

"Austria would then leave the rest of Galicia to Russia and Bukovina to Roumania, and, if necessary, a part of Bosnia and Herzegovina to Serbia and Montenegro."

**German Not Willing.** "The leading German statesman admitted that Baron Burian's intentions were excellent, but to an extent justified by circumstances, but they declared that such a peace would be more ruinous to Germany than a defeat. Disarmament of Europe, they contended, would only mean that Great Britain would be able to tyrannize the whole world and Austria would have lost all chance for safeguarding her commercial, industrial, and economic interests."

"The other terms advanced by Baron Burian—namely, the status quo ante bellum, that is to say, the restoring of Belgium and Northern France—but likewise the recovery by Germany of her colonies, were, with the exception of the relinquishment to France of French Alsace and of the Polish provinces to Poland, no absolute hindrance to peace."

"For the reasons set forth, the German statesman declared that negotiations for peace were hopeless, and that therefore it would be madness to take any steps revealing a disposition for peace on the part of Germany and Austria-Hungary, as this would only weaken their cause."

**Only Alternative.** "Baron Burian thereupon admitted there was no other way than to reject all ideas of peace, and to take all chances and all risks in continuing the war, in the hope that something untoward might occur to save them. Perhaps a disagreement among the Allies, or some great victory, might prove a turning point. The German statesman agreed that it was necessary to dispatch reinforcements to Hungary, and promised to transfer troops up to the number of a million by spring. One and one-half million soldiers would be sent to France as a last attempt to crush the Allies, and force peace."

"These are said to have been the main points of the discussion between the German statesman and Baron Burian, but of course a number of special questions also were discussed and settled."

## HAD DYSPESIA

So Bad Could Not Take a  
Drink of Water Without  
Suffering.

Dyspepsia is one of the most difficult diseases of the stomach there is to cure. You eat too much. Drink too much. Use too much tobacco. You make the stomach work overtime. You make it perform more than it should be called on to do. The natural result is that it is going to rebel against the amount of work put on it. It is only a matter of a short time before dyspepsia follows.

That old time-ear-old remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters, will cure the dyspepsia and will cure it to stay cured as we can prove by the thousands of testimonials we have received from time to time.

Miss Sarah McRae, Newfield, Ont., writes: "I write to say that I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters and have found it the best remedy I have ever used for dyspepsia. Two years ago I had stomach trouble so bad that I could not even take a drink of water without suffering. I took six bottles of B.B.B. and have been entirely cured, and can now eat anything without any bad after effects. Burdock Blood Bitters is an old and well-tried remedy, but on account of the many substitutes we would ask you to make sure that our name appears on both the label and wrapper as this preparation is manufactured only by the T. Mitchell Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont."

## BRITISH FISTS HELP TO KNOCK THE ENEMY OUT

One Man With Bayonet and Clay Pipe Kills Four  
Germans and Captures Four Others—  
Costly Day for Foe.

[Canadian Press.]

LONDON, Jan. 31.—1:50 p.m.—"Our men in many cases fought with bayonets in their hands, and even knocked out many Germans with their fists. A story is told of one man who broke into a house held by eight Germans, bayoneted four of them and captured the rest while he continued to fight with his clay pipe," cries the official "eye witness" with the British expeditionary force in a despatch of the battle of January 25, when the Germans attacked the British trenches, which the French official report today says have all been retaken.

The battle, which commenced early in the morning, was preceded by the usual artillery duels. "At 8 o'clock in the morning," says the "eye witness," "the Germans launched an assault against the British and French on the south of the canal and at one point penetrated our line. About the same time they strongly attacked our troops at Giverny, north of the canal and, passing over our front trenches, temporarily gained a foothold in the place. But as their infantry surged forward through the village our men met them with cold steel, killing 100 with the bayonet."

**Recaptured.** "The fighting then proceeded for some hours at close quarters, but by noon we have re-occupied the whole of our original trenches around the village. The Germans showed the utmost determination in this quarter, delivering no less than five attacks on the northeast corner of Giverny."

"In these attacks their losses were very heavy, several scattered bodies were seen lying in the trenches, but they had succeeded in penetrating our line being killed practically to a man. Our casualties in this part of the fight were comparatively light."

"Meanwhile on the south of the canal the struggle was fiercely contested throughout the day. The Germans advancing along the main road were caught by the fire of our machine guns and wounded. As they came along the railway embankment they were also subjected to machine gun fire and suffered greatly. But, as has been said, they managed to penetrate our lines at one point."

"By a counter-attack, however, undertaken about 1 p.m., in co-operation with the French, the Allies drove them back. Though we did not win back our original position we established ourselves in a fresh line close behind it."

"A great part of the area where this fighting took place consists of brick fields, where the adversaries fought hand to hand. During the day we captured fifty-three prisoners, including two officers."

"In these attacks the Germans are reported to have amounted to considerably over 1,000 in their effort against our line. Against the French also, to the south of us, their attacks were repulsed with slaughter. They also made an attack in some strength on the French to the east of Ypres, in the neighborhood of Zonnebeke. Here they were repulsed with ease in an abortive attempt, leaving 300 bodies hanging on their wire entanglements."

"In Giverny village the fighting was of the most desperate nature, being in many cases at close quarters. "On the whole, it may be said that the 25th of January was a bad day for the enemy in this portion of their line. They paid very dearly for the one small gain in ground they achieved."

[Canadian Press.]

Petrograd, Feb. 1.—A communication from the Russian general staff of the Russian army says: "In the forests to the north of Gumbinnen and Pilkallen our troops have made progress at some points."

**Got Back Trench.** "On the left bank of the Vistula, on January 29, desperate combat was under way. In the region of Borjowm the Germans, who had captured one of our trenches on the preceding day, were attacked by our troops after nightfall. After an extremely tenacious struggle we succeeded, with the aid of our bayonet charge, in dislodging the enemy. We almost annihilated two entire companies of Germans, captured three officers and more than sixty soldiers, and took a rapid-fire gun."

**Attacks Repulsed.** "In the course of the day the enemy made a new attempt to drive us away from our advanced trenches, but was everywhere repulsed, after a bloody struggle, except in one of our saps, where some elements of the enemy succeeded in establishing themselves."

"An examination of prisoners disclosed the fact that the Germans in their attack of the 25th upon a part of our trenches at Borjowm had employed four regiments of infantry, some of which were composed of seasoned men."

[Canadian Press.]

Petrograd, Feb. 1.—The Russian official announcement of the Russian army states that the staff of the army in the Caucasus. The official statement says: "In the fighting between Tabriz, the Turkish lost four field guns, provisions, munitions and many prisoners. Having been cut off from Tabriz and suffered heavy losses, they took to flight. On January 30 we occupied Tabriz."

"Other fronts are without material change."

**AUSTRIANS CLAIM MOUNTAIN PASSES ARE THEIRS AGAIN.**

VIENNA (via London), Jan. 31.—11:55 p.m.—The following official statement was issued tonight: "The result of recent vigorous battles in the Carpathians has been the reconquest of the passes. In severe attacks, lasting a week, the Austrian troops, despite unfavorable weather conditions, fought with the greatest perseverance and stubbornness. Although often fighting in deep snow and we have captured from the enemy a total of 10,000 prisoners and six machine guns."

**Greece Prepared to Help Serbia**

Said To Be Ready to Aid in Repelling Any Invasion.

[Canadian Press.]

Paris, Feb. 1.—A dispatch to the Balkan Agency from Athens says: "Greece, with all her forces, will come to the aid of Serbia in every fresh invasion of Serbia by the Austro-Hungarian armies. The greatest activity prevails now in military quarters."

**RETIRED ADMIRAL DEAD**

Hon. Victor A. Montague Had Distinguished Career in Fleet.

[Canadian Press.]

London, Feb. 1.—Rear-Admiral the Hon. Victor A. Montague died yesterday.

Admiral Montague was 72 years old. He served with the fleet in the war with Russia in 1905, in the China war of 1907, and with the naval brigade in the Indian Mutiny in 1858. He was retired in 1884.

**178 PEERS SERVING IN THE BRITISH ARMY**

[Canadian Press.]

London, Feb. 1.—There are 178 peers serving in the British army, including 8 dukes, 10 marquises, 61 earls, 22 viscounts and 77 barons. The Earl of Annesley, Viscount Hawarden and Lord Congleton have been killed in battle and the Duke of Roxburgh, the Marquises of Northampton and Tweeddale, the Earl of Leven and Lord Gerard and Somers have been wounded, while the Earls of Erme and Blair have been taken prisoners by the Germans.

**PHYSICIANS FEAR CHOLERA IN WEST**

Austrians in East Are Already Suffering, and It May Be Communicated.

DEAD BODIES A MENACE When Spring Thaw Comes Spread To France and Belgium Likely.

## GERMAN RAIDER SINKS FIVE SHIPS

Submarine "Gets" Three Merchant Vessels Off the Irish Coast.

### TWO SUNK IN CHANNEL

All Crews Saved, But No Warning Given To British Sailors.

[Canadian Press.]

LONDON, Jan. 31.—8:35 p.m.—The German submarine "U-21," in a raid Saturday afternoon off the Irish Sea, in the vicinity of Liverpool, sank three ships, the Ben Cruachan, Linda Bianche, and the Kilcoan, the latter a small vessel. The crew of the Kilcoan was landed today on the Isle of Man by a coastwise steamer.

In addition, a German submarine also has torpedoed two British steamers in the English Channel near Havre—the Tokomaru and the Icarus. The Ben Cruachan, Linda Bianche, and the Kilcoan, the latter a small vessel. The crew of the Kilcoan was landed today on the Isle of Man by a coastwise steamer.

The entire crew of the Ben Cruachan, numbering twenty, was landed at Fleetwood, one of the principal fishing and shipping ports and watering places on the west coast.

**Given Ten Minutes to Leave.** The captain of the steamer stated he was overtaken by the submarine in the morning and ordered to leave his ship within ten minutes. Hardly had the crew got into the boats when a torpedo was fired, and the steamer went down.

The Ben Cruachan, which was of 1,378 tons, and belonged to the Morrison Shipping Company, was on a voyage from the Orkney Islands to Liverpool with a general cargo. She left Cardiff Tuesday with 5,000 tons of coal, and was on her way to Liverpool, according to the Liverpool Post, when it met the submarine.

The steamer Graphic, with passengers, Belfast to Liverpool, passed wreckage, and soon after saw the Ben Cruachan sunk. The Graphic was chased, but eluded the submarine, and reached the harbor safely.

**Sinking of Linda Bianche.** A trawler brought in the eleven members of the crew of the steamer Linda Bianche, which was sent to the bottom by the German raider.

The Linda Bianche was on its way from Manchester to Belfast, when the submarine suddenly appeared alongside. Officers came aboard and ordered the crew to leave the steamer. As soon as the crew of the Linda Bianche were in their boats the Germans attached a mine to the bridge and another to the forecastle. When these were exploded the vessel was destroyed.

The skipper of the trawler stated that at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon he sighted another ship, on which an explosion had evidently occurred. He was steering in the direction of this vessel when he picked up the Linda Bianche's crew. When he reached the point where he had seen the other ship go down he found no trace of wreckage and believed it went down after her first sighting.

**Kilcoan Crew Picked Up.** The crew of the British steamer Kilcoan has been landed on the Isle of Man, in the Irish Sea, by the coastwise steamer Gladys. The crew reports that the Kilcoan was sunk by a submarine. The Kilcoan was a small steamer of 400 tons.

The appearance of the German submarine on the west coast of England, not far from Liverpool, has created a profound sensation in shipping circles following the sinking of steamers of the French and Belgian coast by similar craft.

These raids on commerce are regarded here as demonstrating that Germany is attempting to carry out the reported threat of Admiral Von Tirpitz to prey on all shipping entering British ports by the use of submarines. The "U-21," according to the latest naval lists, is one of the largest of the German submarines, and it was not thought their cruising radius was sufficient to enable them to reach a point so far from their base.

**Burning Is Sanitary.** The Germans have been criticised for burning their dead, but even English physicians are now inclined to admit that this, after all, is the most humane method, in that a body once incinerated is no longer a menace to the living.

Presumably the French and British authorities, are doing all in their power to forestall a cholera epidemic, but they have not inoculated the troops as the Germans have done in the east. They have met with enough opposition as it is to their endeavours to inoculate against typhoid, a procedure to which so many soldiers, supported by anti-vaccination societies and similar organizations, have violently objected.

**B'KER INJURED IN RYLMER GAS EXPLOSION**

Flash of Light Was Visible For Several Miles Around.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Aylmer, Feb. 1.—With a roar as of cannon and a flash like lightning, exploded in Widdoway's bakery on Sunday night and Glen Rhyer, an assistant, was badly burned about the head and shoulders.

A flash of light was plainly visible for miles around.

**GERMANS STOP WORK ON GREEK DREADNOUGHT**

[Canadian Press.]

London, Feb. 1.—According to the Exchange Telegraph Company's Athens correspondent, the construction of the Greek dreadnought Salamis, at the Vulkan Company's shipyards at Stettin, Germany, has been stopped because the Greek Government, for special reasons, has not made the fixed payment for the construction of the vessel, the correspondent adds, has been recalled.

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See Our Extra Special Bargain Baskets

WATCH OUR WINDOW.

**Casselman Bros.**

171 Dundas Street.

## ENTIRE STOCK OF LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WINTER COATS

HALF PRICE TOMORROW

SALE BEGINS 8:30

This half-price sale is most sweeping and embraces all cloth, seal plush and brocade coats—both black and colors. Many lines are represented, but the numbers in some cases are comparatively few. A great many are styles that came to hand late this season and are designs that will influence the styles of the coming season. Every Coat noted in this half-price sale is this



## ABOUT 200 LADIES' COATS at HALF PRICE--Black and Colors

This great price change affords the opportunity for many to procure Coats of higher grade and better quality. Coats that you may have seen and felt were a little higher in price than you wished to pay—a \$50 Coat, for instance, now \$25; a \$30 Coat, now \$15, or a \$20 Coat for \$10; Coats for this winter and next. Many are watching for just such opportunities as these and wise shoppers will be down early tomorrow morning.

It will not be possible to describe the styles, but we will give a rough synopsis of the different groups and prices in which you will find every size in some good style or another.

- 60 LADIES' COATS—Regular \$6.95, \$7.50, \$8.75, \$10 and \$15; sale price, \$3.47, \$3.75, \$4.37, \$5, \$7.50
- 44 LADIES' TWEEDS AND ZIBLINE AND CURL CLOTH COATS; regular \$20, \$21.50, \$23.50 and \$25; sale price, \$10.75, \$11.25, \$11.75 to \$12.50
- 27 LADIES' ZIBLINE CURLS AND TWEED COATS, in tan, navy and gray checks, diagonals, etc.; regular \$26.50 to \$35; sale price \$13.25 to \$17.50
- 33 LADIES' BLACK COATS—Regular \$8.75 to \$30; sale price, half, \$4.37 to \$15
- 9 LADIES' PLUSH-SEALLETTE AND BROCADE COATS—Regular \$25 to \$45; sale price, \$12.50 to \$22.50
- 8 LADIES' COLORED PLUSH COATS, in gray, mole, copen, brown and light navy; regular \$38.50 to \$65; sale price \$19.25 to \$32.50

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Special, 3 to 5:30. Cold Roast Turkey, Bread and Butter and Cup of Tea or Coffee, 20c.

**BUILDING RAILWAY**

Turks Constructing New Feeder for Troops on Caucasian Front.

[Canadian Press.]

London, Feb. 1.—The Daily Telegraph's Petrograd correspondent sends a report that the Turks under the supervision of German engineers, are hurriedly constructing a branch railway from Angora to Sivras, Asia-Minor, which is intended to replace the Trebizond water route as a feeder for the Ottoman troops on the Caucasian front. The German consul at Tabriz, Persia, has placed himself under the protection of the United States consul, according to the correspondent.

**RUSSIAN EMPEROR MAKES DISCLOSURE**

PETROGRAD, Jan. 31.—The Official Messenger publishes the following: "The German Government has published several telegrams which the Emperor of Russia exchanged with Emperor William before the war. Among the telegrams, nevertheless, is one which was not published—a dispatch from His Russian Majesty, dated July 25, 1914, containing a proposition to submit the Austro-Serbian conflict to the Hague tribunal."

"This has an appearance of a desire in Germany to pass over in silence the attempt to prevent the approaching collision, which the Russian Emperor made three days before the war when Germany declared against Russia."

"In view of this, the Minister of Foreign Affairs is authorized to publish the telegram mentioned, of which this is the text: "Thanks for your conciliatory and friendly telegram. Inasmuch as the official message presented today by your ambassador to my minister, was couched in a very different tone, I beg you to explain this divergence. It would be right to give over the Austro-Serbian problem to The Hague conference. I trust in your wisdom and friendship."

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

CURES KIDNEY DISEASE, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, DIABETES, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, GOUT, AND ALL URINARY AFFECTIONS.







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LONDON, MONDAY, FEB. 1.

## CANADA AT THE FRONT.

THE Canadians will go to the front at once. There is no doubt that a large number of "our boys" are now in France and that within a few days, or a few weeks at the most, they will be sharing the common lot of the British soldiers who have stood between the Kaiser and his goal for many months.

Already the Princess Patricia's, a sort of vanguard of the Canadians, have been backing out a name for themselves. They have shown a singular dash, a sort of breezy western spirit, since they entered the fight, and accounts of their daring exploits have come through despite the laconic brevity of the non-personal official statement. The "Pats" were keen for the fray; they had been exploited to a certain extent as a crack regiment and have lived up to their reputation.

In South Africa Canadians won the name of being good fighters, quick movers, with some of the individuality of the country in their methods. They were never known to show the white feather and there was a wild rush about their charges when there was a difficult point to be won.

The Canadian expeditionary force goes into France like a swift, strong bound held in leash for a long period. They have been suffering great inconveniences at their camp in England and they have been itching to leave. Bad as life in the trenches may be, it could not be as monotonous and depressing as the daily routine on flood-soaked Salisbury. Salisbury lacked all the excitement of the front and had as many, if not more, discomforts. The Canadians will welcome the change so gladly that when the chance comes to strike a blow that will count they will not fail to deliver it.

Made up of all the best blood in the British race, yet the contingent is essentially Canadian in spirit. It is composed of men who, for the most part, have spent a great part of their lives performing hard work, roughing it in such a way as to be hardened to any task, strong and independent men, who have had to fight their way along in a new country. They are the men who do not always work well under severe discipline—the very antithesis of the conscript. They can be lead anywhere by the right men, but they cannot be driven. They do not want to waste their lives and each man will take very good care that his life will not be wasted, but they will not flinch if it becomes necessary to face a storm of bullets to win a trench. It may be that a wildness of spirit something like that of a young colt, will be shown, and, as there will be some mistakes, but with the veteran British beside them to steady them, the Canucks should prove to be worthy of a proud place, at least, the equal of the enemy they will have to face.

The Canadians enter the fight at a critical period. A blow in the right place by these 30,000 men might count for a great deal; a blunder would be serious for the whole army. They will have a share in the winter fighting and will probably be in splendid shape by the time spring has arrived—spring with its hope of Kitchener's new army and the decisive blow it is expected to strike. Indeed, there is a possibility that the Canadians may be held back for some time, used as reserves, but more likely they will take their place in the line at once.

The Dominion must have thrived yesterday with the entry of the Canadians into the struggle. They go as the armed representatives of a country that wishes to do its share in smashing the militarism that threatens civilization. They have the full confidence of the Canadian people, thousands of whom stand ready to take their places, if need be.

Many of these men will not return. When the names of those who have sacrificed their lives to the cause come to be read over the cables, there will be a rush to the recruiting places of Canada greater than any that has been known. There will be many mournful homes in the land. London will long in vain for those of the flower of its manhood who have given their lives. London will breathe a prayer for them as they move toward the foe.

## WAR'S HUMORS.

A WRITER in the New York Evening Post, quoted by the Literary Digest, has been lamenting the lack of humor in our literature and journalism of the war. Our writers, he says, take themselves too seriously; make solemn prophecies or forecasts where all is necessarily hidden, and allow the wish in them to rather the thought. Such a war as this may occasionally strike a neutral journalist on the funny side, and even in the countries involved a grim laugh may arise and does, for all the Post writer's charge about lack of humor. But what he seems particularly to complain of is the manufacture of stories and prophecies obviously absurd. It may be submitted that this activity argues rather want of judgment and of

historical information than want of humor.

The Post writer instances the views of Garvin and H. G. Wells on the probability of civil war in Germany before long. It may be true that nothing of the sort is likely to happen. A nation at war has to hang together, or all hang separately, & to speak. Until, at any rate, the German armies are already breaking down before the accumulated weight of men and metal on our side, there is as little likelihood, or rather less likelihood, of civil strife in Germany than in Ireland during the war. What makes such an eventuality particularly improbable in Germany is the compulsory enrollment of all able-bodied men in the army; except by mutiny or by the women and old men there is no way of a civil war being started.

But it is not exactly a lack of humor which fails to face the true conditions. The American journalist will hardly deny that we have appreciated readily enough the really humorous features of the situation. For example, the British have not missed the humor of the Turkish Government's position as Germany's last shell, or of German Kultur's having both a friend and an appraiser, the Turk, or of Bernstein's foolish boasts, allegations and plagiarisms, or of the Kaiser's various disappointments, or the tragic humor, shall we say, of 1,000 baby-killers being cut down by the smashing blow of last Sunday, or of the Americans seeking to poke copper-lined cotton into Germany as an excellent joke on Great Britain, or their other little joke in buying cheap such ships as the Dacia. There are several humors of the war to which our people are much alive. Mr. Evening Post Writer, though our judgment may be somewhat hasty or uninformed at times, and though the war in its main lines can hardly be very humorous to those engaged in it, or even to neutrals. We laugh when we can.

## SEND A MAN TO SUBBURY.

THE TORONTO WORLD (Con.) continues to urge that Canadian nickel be shipped to Germany. It calls upon the Dominion Government to stop the export of nickel except to Great Britain.

## ANOTHER COCKPIT.

BECAUSE of the bloody battles and campaigns which have for centuries raged there, Belgium has long been known as the "Cockpit of Europe," and the name has been honestly earned, but the greatest war of all time has now spread to a land that possesses a record of battle, siege and conquest, which makes the war-history of Belgium look like summer manoeuvres. None of the slaughtering that have given Belgium the unenviable name can be compared to the thousand campaigns of conquest that have raged across Palestine, Persia, Arabia, Egypt and Asia Minor, back thousands of years to the dawn of history. Compared to the battles which followed Sennacherib, Darius, Cyrus, Alexander the Great, Tamerlane, Saladin, Mohammed, the armies of Great Britain, Spain, Germany and Prussia, that have fought it out on the soil of Flanders, appear pygmy-like. And the devastation that the Prussian war lords have brought on Belgium, thorough though it has been, is not to be compared for completeness to the work of the conquerors of Asia. It was a boast of Tamerlane that in twenty years' campaigning he had killed seventeen millions of human beings, and razed scores of cities. When the Assyrian monarchs warred on Israel, all they did not kill they carried into captivity. Literally not a stone was left standing when these conquerors had passed. Alexander butchered his thousands and repeatedly Babylon, Bagdad, Jerusalem, Damascus, have been put to the torch after the inhabitants had been massacred. Mohammed swept through the Holy Land to Constantinople, and this desecration started the crusades, which for hundreds of years took toll of the flower of the manhood of Europe. Once more the Turk has carried the war into the Holy Land. When this war is over perhaps the Christian will rule, and war and rapine will vanish forever from the land where the Prince of Peace was born and where he preached the brotherhood of man.

## TAX THE LUXURIES.

THE country will await with close interest the budget speech of Hon. W. T. White, minister of finance, at the next sitting of Parliament. There are further war taxes to be levied to meet the expenditure brought about by the war, and how the cabinet will collect these taxes is of moment to every consumer.

Taxes have already been imposed on spirits, tobacco and sugar, and a considerable revenue has been secured. Further extensions are immediately necessary, it is agreed by both parties, in order that the country may have sufficient cash to proceed with its program. Tea men are anticipating a tax on tea, and the Canadian Grocer points out that a tax of five cents a pound on tea would yield the sum of \$1,000,000 a year, as this country consumes 38,000,000 pounds in that time. The Grocer points out that this sum would come out of the pockets of the poor, even though it might appear to be an "attractive plum" to the Government.

The Advertiser has already recommended the taxing of all theatres during the war. The United States has already placed a tax on every theatre and is deriving an enormous revenue thereby. War or no war, the moving

picture-theatres are crowded these days and other attractions seem to be getting a fair share of business. It is a remarkable fact that even though pictures show a rise in price, the public continues to patronize them in large numbers. Even in the afternoon men and women crowd them. There is no quarrel with this desire for a certain amount of cheap recreation. But if the baker of the moving picture patron should put an extra cent on bread or the grocer an extra cent on sugar there would be a storm of protest. The public seems to consider that it can afford to be made to pay more for amusement. But the necessities of life are different. Let the economists and philosophers explain it. A tax on theatres would be a just measure. As far as possible the luxury should be taxed, and the necessity of life kept within as reasonable a price as possible.

## NOT ALL BLISS.

SOME years ago there suddenly appeared a book from an unknown author entitled, "How To Be Happy Though Married." It had a tremendous sale. It was the best seller of that year by many thousands of copies. Needless to say cynical bachelors held it to be highly significant, and swore themselves afresh to single blessedness. If the records of courts, divorce or otherwise, are any guide, a new edition of the work at the present time would have a wide sale. There must have been some formula to use for the unhappy condition that the title of the book indicated for the world as a whole kept on courting and marrying to the delight of jeweller, florist, ice cream man, grocer, butcher and baby food manufacturer. Or perhaps it is that man and woman are hopelessly adventurous.

Now comes a noted American jurist with the assertion that marital happiness and domestic quarrels are due to a too close association. He declares that he never met but one man who held that he was happily married, and later he found that that man was famed as a liar. Allowing for exaggeration there is a lot in the statement that is well worth consideration. Seen too often one grows tiresome of even the most lovable people, and the familiarity of matrimony, if it does not breed so painful a feeling as contempt, at least scatters many, if not all, of the rainbow fancies of courtship days and causes irritation and exasperation. Few men are heroes to their wives and few wives are goddesses to their husbands. Even the finest comradeships between men and women, the purely platonic, are not free from jarring incidents. That the married, with the intimacy, the seeing one another at first hand with the veneer off, that they should escape "having words," little misunderstandings, is possible but improbable. Perhaps after all, these little "hiffs" can be made helpful. With the right kind of a man and woman, and fortunately for the world the majority of men and women are that kind, a little selfishness, a little tact, will smooth things over and it is a grand training for those occasional big crises that come into the lives of most married people. As somebody has pointed out, a blaring discord in the playing of a symphony brings out in greater relief the beauty of harmony. Instead of leading to separation, legal or otherwise, these differences should lead to better understandings. There should be a giving and taking, mutual concession, if married life is to be the sweet, beautiful condition the unmarried believe it to be. A mixture of common sense and a frank admission of dissimilarities of taste and desires, with a willingness to compromise will help greatly to solve the domestic quarrel problem.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Did you do your slitting early?

This year's "merry month of May" promises to be gory instead of merry.

In the Spanish-American war patent medicines were taxed and a great revenue secured. The Dominion Government might bear this in mind.

The Ontario hydro-radial system will have to be a "strategic" system in order to get that \$5,400 per mile subsidy from the Dominion Government.

Kitchener is said to be hurrying through his newspaper. As he is helping to make a large part of it these days it is mostly old news to him when it reaches the newspaper.

A Boston millionaire has given \$10,000 to a young lady who went fishing with him, because she sat still in the boat, but he has "hooked" the boat for the poor man who likes to take a girl with him on his fishing excursions.

The young Duke de Lorge of France has been killed in the field. His father was no warrior; he was killed by falling down an elevator shaft. The father died by a pathetic accident, but the son's death was glorious because some other man killed him—Dietrich Journal.

Not at all. The son's death was glorious because he died fighting a monstrous attempt to saddle the world with an iron despotism that would shackle the truest liberty.

## THE BOY HE WANTED.

The aim of golfers is, of course, to go round the course with as few strokes as possible, and the man with the least "hooked" has the game. A player realized this once, and decided to engage a caddy, who would help him.

"Caddy," he said to the boy who came up to him, "can you count?" "Yes," said the boy.

"Can you add up?" "Yes," said the boy.

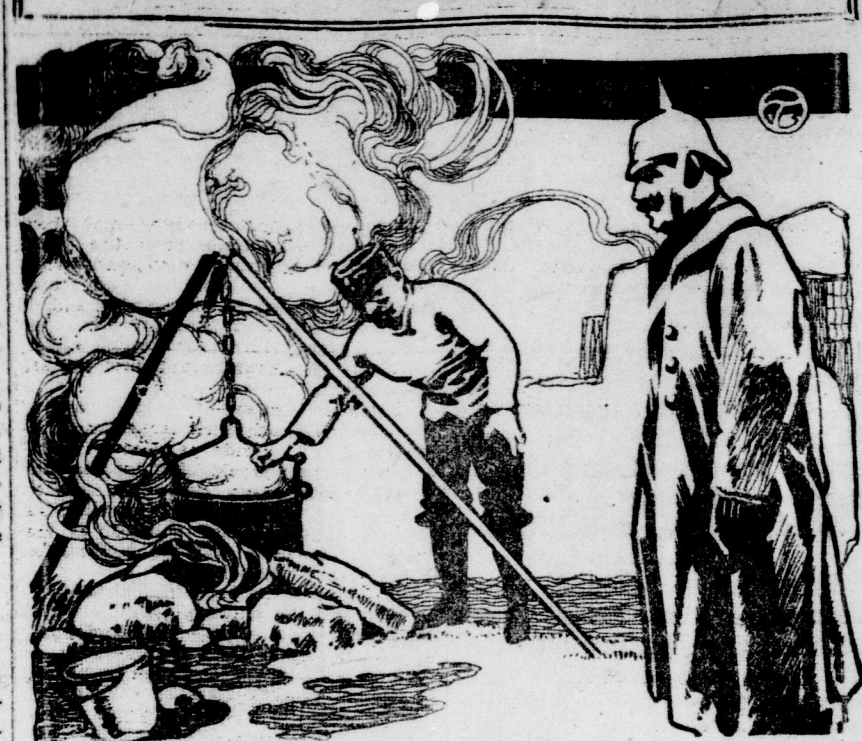
"Well, what's five and seven and four?"

"Twelve, sir," said the golfer.

"Come along," said the golfer.

"You'll do."

# DAILY WAR PUZZLE



Hungry. Find one hungry man.  
ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE: Upside down between men. Upside down under tripod.

# Canada and the Union Jack

Hail our fair Canadian land,  
Thy beauty richly varies.  
Thy valleys, hills and mountains grand,  
Thy fruitful, boundless prairies.

Thy mighty forests, countless mines  
With all their hidden treasure;  
Wealth within thy vast confines  
Without count or measure.

Great lumbering camps with hardy men,  
By lakes and watercourses,  
Oh, Canada, what tongue or pen  
Can tell thy great resources?

Room for two hundred millions more,  
If with true hearts they come;  
Three thousand miles from shore to shore,  
Loved Canada, our home.

On broad St. Lawrence the sunlight smiles  
O'er the gateway of a nation;  
On fair Ontario's Thousand Isles,  
Famed beauties of creation.

The farmsteads with the orchard trees,  
The homes so fair and cheery,  
The vineyards, fruitlands, flowers and bees,  
The gardens of Lake Erie.

Our eye the glorious landscape notes,  
Lost in admiring wonder,  
While o'er the clear blue water floats  
Niagara's ceaseless thunder.

Great Lakes and rivers, broad and clear,  
Whereon thy fleets are sailing,  
Or any land on earth the peer,  
With health and peace prevailing.

With grand refulgent beauty o'er  
Thy lowland, vale and highland,  
From Atlantic to Pacific shore,  
O'er mainland, lake and island.

The Union Jack, in bold relief  
Our land from danger saving;  
Entwined with our dear maple leaf,  
In every breeze is waving.

The star of Empire, wealth and power,  
The loved flag of our mother,  
It guarded us in danger's hour,  
And we will have no other.

It keeps us from invasion free  
Of all the hostile powers,  
And will defend on land or sea  
This Canada of ours.

Then may it ever o'er us wave—  
Why should we stand alone?  
One of the grandest gifts God gave,  
Fair Canada, our own.

We will not cause our mother grief,  
Nor from her aid hold back,  
But keep our hearts, our maple leaf  
With the grand old Union Jack.

Sarnia, Ontario. G. J. A. C.

# LETTERS BY AND TO WILLIAM WIARNO.

Reading through the columns of The Advertiser the last few days, I have been greatly struck by the number of church meeting accounts which have been printed. One thing they all seem to have in common is that they have been printed on the last day of the financial standing during the last year. What monies the Women's Missionary Society has raised; the Home Mission Society, the Foreign Mission, the United Church, the Methodist, the Baptist, the Presbyterian, the Wesleyan, the Episcopalian, and a multitude of other societies and organizations affiliated with various churches, all have printed their accounts on the last day of the year. It is a curious fact that the more the money is raised, the more the accounts are printed on the last day of the year. It is a curious fact that the more the money is raised, the more the accounts are printed on the last day of the year. It is a curious fact that the more the money is raised, the more the accounts are printed on the last day of the year.

This should not be. I mean making the Church of God a mere institution for the raising of money. Surely the Great Teacher never instilled such thoughts or ideas in the minds of the twelve whom He took with Him and raised up to be the greatest teachers of the most splendid religion the world has ever known. Christ made money subsidiary. How to live well, how to do—thus taught the Carpenter. How to fill church coffers with money? Not to smile with satisfaction when the treasurer tells you your church has raised \$2,500 for the year. The heathen last year. If he could add and compute the number of souls saved at 25, one per cent of the money he tells you of, then you might well

tioned their names. I know of the twelve apostles and all other mortals, must learn through experience—the greatest and most un- allied with the Master and His work before and after His death, yet I cannot place these other men. It may seem like to me on my part, but would it be too much trouble for you to write me and please mark down the book in the Bible where these men's names are mentioned. I hope you may find time to do this.

Yours sincerely,  
JOHN ILLIATEASE.

William Wiarno, Esq.  
Mr. Wiarno, I am sorely beset. I am a middle-aged man and have led a pretty wicked life. I want to do better and would like to join some church, where I may hear of things that will do my soul good and help me stand steadfast in my new endeavor. Not any minister who preaches these high-falutin, sensational sermons would do me benefit, but one who might prove to me that although I have been a colossal sinner, the Almighty is a God of love and will pardon me if I really do try to live a better life.

Yours truly  
J. H. SUFFERING.

I cast about in my mind a little after receiving Mr. Suffering's communication and then wrote him. I happened to remember of a dear old minister who had labored long in his splendid calling. He had shown many the way to a better life, and was beloved by all who knew him. He had charge of a little mission in a suburb of Boston. He had grown too old to longer attend the duties related to a large charge, and as he had lived the life the Master laid down to the best of his ability, must continue to labor although daily growing more feeble and old. I sent by correspondent this goodly old man's name and address and subsequent knowledge apprised me I had done right. John Suffering—I learned to know him very well in the west and heard and was wonderfully assisted by the old clergyman's words and teaching. He is dead now, this minister, but the good that he did lives and flourishes broadcast throughout the entire world.

One more short missive, and I have done. The lady who penned it must be rather a glibly woman and I take it, rather on in years. She knows what she wants, however, and that is much more than many of us do.

Mr. William Wiarno, London, Ont.  
Dear Mr. Wiarno—I have not much time for writing, but cannot forbear

inditing a line or two about a grievance I have which weighs heavily on me. I lost my pastor about a year ago, and since then a young man has taken his place. I have nothing against young ministers. They are necessary evils, but what does anger me is his coming to my home and talking and talking about everything under the sun but what a minister should talk of. I like a word of prayer and a little scripture read me. He gives me no prayer. He mounds not an excerpt from the word of God. I'm not as young as I once was, and I need both to hold me up and sustain me during the days. I cannot get to church every Sunday. Wet weather is awful for my rheumatism, and it's terrible the number of Sundays it rains or snows. What would you advise me to do so I get the spiritual help I am in need of? I can't read any more. My eyes won't stand it. I'm not rich and so cannot afford a lot to do my reading for me. Do you think I could call on you and visit me occasionally. They tell me you're an old bachelor. I'm a widow, and we might have much in common to talk about.

Yours hoping,  
(Mrs.) LUCINDA S. CRANKEL.

I never went to visit Mrs. Crankel. I should have much liked to, but when one gets to my age it is better to conserve the little strength left. I wrote her and advised her to broach the matter of reading the Bible and praying, to this young minister of hers. I explained to her that they, like

thinks in a convincing way. President Wilson can, on occasion, use language skillfully to conceal thought.

OLD.  
[Baltimore American.]

"The critics say this prima donna has a voice of velvet."  
"Yes; that's where her pile comes from."

THOUGHTFUL.  
[Chicago News.]

Besides being able to say what he

# MINK FURS AT COST PRICE

As we are desirous of reducing our stock of

Mink Muffs  
Stoles  
Throws, Etc.

we will sell any of these lines, of which we have a large assortment, at cost price.

MACMILLAN, CALDER & CO.

WHOLESALE FURRIERS, ETC. LONDON.



Mason & Risch Pianos.  
From Factory to Purchaser.

No cheap, flimsily-built Piano can or will ever take a stand in the front rank of artistic production—it isn't made for that purpose. The difference between a "made-to-sell" Piano and the Mason & Risch is the difference between a pebble and a diamond, between dross and gold! For the Mason & Risch Piano, none but the BEST is good enough, and in every detail you'll find the exceptional.

MASON & RISCH, LIMITED

218 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

# February White Sale R. J. Young & Co. February White Sale

# Special Showing of Whitewear

## Ladies' Nightgowns

Very special line Ladies' Cotton Gowns, made of good quality Cotton, nicely trimmed, only 75c Ladies' Gowns, very special value, made of good, soft, round thread Cotton, and very nicely trimmed. Only 98c High-Grade Gowns, exceptionally well made. A lot of manufacturers' specials.

at..... \$1.25, \$1.39 and \$1.50

## Ladies' Drawers

Special line of White Cotton Drawers, in both open and closed styles, nicely trimmed, only 25c Another line made of specially Fine Cotton and very nicely trimmed, only 38c Extra fine quality in open and closed styles, made of extra quality longcloth, at 50c and 59c

## Princess Slips

Our special line of Princess Slips, all sizes, beautifully trimmed and made, only 98c A very superior Slip of good, round, even thread Cotton, perfect fitting. Only \$1.49 Our leading line, made of very fine quality Longcloth and artistically trimmed. All sizes in stock. Very special value. Only \$1.98

## White Underskirts

Ladies' White Cotton Underskirt, made to suit the present skirt. Good deep embroidery flounce. Very special \$1.50 Two lines Manufacturers' Specials, very fine Cotton and good deep flounce, at \$1.98, \$2.50

# Staple Department Specials

NEW COTTON CREPES—Light grounds, with dainty floral designs, in pink, blue, mauve, also black and white. 12½c, 15c and 25c WHITE FLAKE AND STRIPE VOILES—Very new and dainty. Good width. From 25c to 65c NEW ENGLISH PRINTS—Good weight, fast colors, in light and dark shades. Will wash and wear splendidly, at 10c and 12½c

R. J. Young & Co.



## DAILY PAGE FOR ADVERTISER WOMAN READERS

## Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

[Correspondents are requested to make their inquiries as brief as possible, and to write on one side of the paper only. It is impossible to give replies within a stated time, as all letters have to be answered in turn. No letters can be answered privately.]

## Has a Scrap-Book.

Dear Miss Grey—I have received so many useful hints and recipes that I am nearly full. I have some useful remedies that I know are good, and think I would be very selfish not to share them with the readers of this column. I intended to send them in before, but am a very busy woman, and not in the best of health, so I did not seem to find time till today. I am now a farmer's wife, but am sure I have a much more to do as any of them so bad when I was little that I could not wear shoes for weeks at a time. Have not had them for four winters now.

**How to Soak the Feet:** In hot water as you can bear till the pain has ceased, then dry, and grate enough raw potato to make a good poultice; put plenty of salt on this, and bind one of the feet; put on a pair of overshoes or something loose, and wear till night. I used to have them so bad when I was little that I could not wear shoes for weeks at a time. Have not had them for four winters now.

**To keep baby's bumps from turning black and blue:** Rub well with salty butter.

**Coal oil is the best to put on eczema and burns:** Bind injured part in cloth wet with the oil, and leave till burning has ceased.

**Turpentine is splendid to remove ink stains:** If done before being wet with water. Baby spilled a bottle of ink on parlor carpet. I wiped up what I could, then put the turpentine on the ink, and then washed it with clear water. It is scarcely noticeable, and the colors are not injured. I have had equal success using it on white or colored goods that will wash.

**Now, Miss Grey, I hope my letter is not too long, as I only have the chance once in a while to write.** I would like to send a few lines for "Nine Years Married," but will leave that for another time, if you are not annoyed with this letter. Wish you everything that is good.

**MOTHER OF FOUR.** P. S.—As my letter did not get posted when written, I will add this for "Anxious Mother": Rub a little coal oil in the hair, and leave about a day, then wash good with carbolic soap; repeat this every week or five days till rid of lice. My cousin's children often get them at school, and she says it is the best remedy she has found, but she also for all unpleasant at the time.

**M. of F.** Ans.—For all your hints—a regular housewife—we are very grateful. Am sure other folks, too, will be keeping a scrap-book out of the hints our readers give.

**Linon is Yellow.** Dear Miss Grey—Although I read your column every day and glean much that is helpful from them, I have never ventured to write before. In today's paper I see "Nurse" send the "rhinbar, landanum and camphor" diarrhoea cure, which I was going to forward, as it certainly is excellent, and I have never known it to fail. My husband also uses it for his colic when they have the same complaint, and fits it all right. A lady asked a little while ago what would clean up a copper reservoir. If

she takes the halves of used lemons and rubs the cut side in acid and then rubs the copper hard with it, she will find it almost look like new.

Now I am going to ask you for some help. I have a lot of fine white-wash which has been laid away for some time, and evidently when last used was very badly laundered. Some of the things are very yellow and others a bad grey color, and ordinary washing does not seem to alter them. Is there not a preparation called "Javelle water"? If you think it would be any good, will you please help me by publishing it or any other hints which you know of?

I include a good recipe for apple sauce, and you care to make use of it: One cup apple sauce, one cup sugar, 1½ cups flour, one teaspoon allspice, three-quarters cup shortening, one cup raisins, half teaspoon salt, one teaspoon cinnamon.

**Now I will close, as this is getting too long, and some day I hope to be allowed to come again.** Wish you every success. Thanks very much for your hints and kind remarks.

**About Male Nurses.** Dear Miss Grey—Will you kindly answer these questions, soon.

1. Is there any special call for male nurses; are they in demand?

2. Where is the proper place for me to apply for further information.

**A MALE READER.** Ans. 1. A medical authority here tells me that there is not much call for them in Canada as in the larger cities of the United States. The usual field for male nurses is the care of wealthy private patients, to whom they act as sort of companion-nurses. Of course, there is also a comparative demand for male nurses in Canada.

2. If you write to Dr. Clarke, superintendent of Toronto General Hospital, stating your desire, I am sure he may be able to give you some information.

**When the Minister Comes.** Dear Miss Grey—Here I am taking up your valuable space again.

1. What would you suggest for a public entertainment for an orchestra to get up on behalf of their own benefit?

2. What day did June 18, 1894, fall on?

3. Could anyone please give me a recipe for making crumb cake?

4. Please tell me a few simple things to serve for tea when a minister calls. Wish you every success, I remain, R. R. BOWEN.

Ans.—1. Could the members not arrange to give a play—something of a patriotic nature, if possible. You could obtain a catalogue of dramas, comedies from the Dramatic Publishing Com-

pany, 259 Dearborn street, Chicago; or the Penn Publishing Company, 223 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

2. Monday.

3. Crumb Cake—One and three-quarters cups flour, one cup brown sugar, four rounding tablespoons of firm butter, crumble these fine; take out half a cup of the crumbs. To the remainder add one cup of sour cream or milk, into which has been dissolved a level teaspoon of soda, one cup of raisins, and half teaspoon of ground cloves. Mix and put into pan and sprinkle over the batter the half cup of crumbs. Bake in a moderate oven. The crumbs give it the appearance and taste of nut cake.

4. Well, I think any minister would enjoy a bit of this crumb cake given above, and if you preceded it by a nice hot dish such as scalloped potatoes and some cold meat, and accompanied it by warm biscuits, home-made preserves, and a pot of tea, I am sure the good man would enjoy your hospitality very much.

**As to the book you wish, a friend of mine possesses a copy which she is willing to lend. I shall be pleased to send it to you upon receipt of address and four cents in postage.**

**Housework for Eight.** Dear Miss Grey—This is my first letter to your column. I saw where a reader wished to know who Saulah Benton married. As I have read the book I can tell her, Saulah married Dr. Hartwell.

I feel so sorry for "Discouraged and Tired of Life." She has a hard lot to bear, indeed.

1. What do you think of my writing? I left school at 12 years of age on account of illness.

2. Can you tell me how to whiten my hands? They are very red, caused by housework, I think. I have to keep house for eight, and do all the work, and my hands are a disgrace. Hoping I'm not a bother, I wish you the best of luck.

**ROSA LED.** Ans.—1. Your writing is very good, considering how soon you left school. 2. I am certain that if you use some of this lotion each night before retiring, it will have very beneficial effects; wash the hands before applying, using warm, soapy water; dry well, then rub the lotion in. One and a quarter ounces of gun tragacanth, one ounce alcohol, two ounces glycerine, two ounces cologne, one ounce rosewater, one tablespoon boracic acid. Dissolve the gum tragacanth in a pint of warm soft water, then add the rest, and bottle.

"Another Good Wisher" also sends the story of Saulah's marriage for "Marie B." Thanks to you both.

**Skills For Splinters.** Ans.—You wish to know how to make a set of skills at home. Since you live in the city (according to the postmark on your letter, you do), you should go to the free library, and ask for a book which gives full directions and contains pictures of how they are made. You'll understand it then much better than I could tell you here. Will that do, Splinters?

**A Kind Offer.** Dear Miss Grey—I am sending you the story "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree," which I believe one of your readers wish, and now I have a request to make. Will you please print, and ask for one who has not had much schooling? Thanking you.

**A YOUNG READER.** Ans.—This is a very kind offer, and if you could send a copy of "The Dying Nun," for a Sarnia Reader, also a copy of "Hello, Central, Give Me Heaven."

**Advertiser Patterns.** Distinctly this is the coat of this model, with its plaited skirt, portion, and plenty collar. The skirt, too, shows new lines. It has plaited extensions at the seams and back, and yoke section over the hips. Set in a dark Burgundy shade, with broad trimmings and red buttons would be nice. I feel this model is also good. The Coat Pattern 1187 is cut in five sizes, 36, 38, 40, 42, and 44 inches bust measure, for ladies; and for misses in three sizes, 14, 16 and 18 years. The skirt is cut in the same sizes for misses, and in five sizes, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure, for ladies. It requires 4½ yards of 44-inch material for the coat, and 3½ yards for the skirt in a medium size. This illustration calls for two separate patterns, which will be mailed to any address on receipt of the fee for each pattern in silver or stamps.

**ADVERTISER PATTERN DEPT.** Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to:

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Town \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_ Age (if child's or miss's pattern) \_\_\_\_\_ Measurement—Bust \_\_\_\_\_ Waist \_\_\_\_\_

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Chorus: Young Munro, Charlie ahn, Young Munro, ghur dhia mi rhuos.

If you see a young man passing, Dressed in tartan trimmed with gold, Tell him if he loves another, That my heart will break in two.

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Last night as I went to the dancing, Dancing I got none a-na, Looking at my handsome shepherd, How do I dance among them a'.

There is a lad lives on yon mountain, What's his name I do not know, He is handsome and he's young, Oh, it must be young Munro.

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