

SITUATIONS VACANT.

YOU CAN MAKE \$25 TO \$75 weekly, writing show cards at home. Easily learned by our simple method. No canvassing or soliciting. We sell your work. Write for particulars.

AMERICAN SHOW CARD SCHOOL, 801 Yonge Street, Toronto.

HELP WANTED. WANTED - PROBATIONERS TO train for nurses. Apply, Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

MEN WANTED FOR TANNERIES AT Acton, on Grand Trunk, 25 miles from Toronto, mechanical and laboring work at good wages; healthy thriving town; excellent schools; cheap house rent and living. Apply, Beadmore & Co., 37 Front Street East, Toronto.

WANTED-GLOVE OPERATORS. Men (bread, upper and lower) and 4-11 (children). The Craig, Gowan Co., Ltd., 124 Pearl St., Toronto, Ont.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

HONEY ORDERS. DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORDERS are on sale in five thousand of five throughout Canada.

FOR SALE. A TOBACCO BUSINESS, STUDY ready; real money making living apartment; price, two thousand dollars; owner leaving city. Cherrier, 25 James Street North, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR RENT. FOR RENT-FOOD FARM ON YONGE Street, 25 acres; near Richmond Hill; lot 2; three spring creeks; first-class house; ample stabling for horses and cars; excellent view; Metropolitan cars hourly; Richmond Hill school; location of Mrs. N. Boyle, Richmond Hill; or Cook & Gleibist, 33 Richmond Street West, Toronto, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE. FOR SALE-TWO ONE-HUNDRED acre farms, Wellington county; one 100 acres; better soil; good buildings and share trees; flowing spring on each lot; if you want a farm look this one over; will stand inspection; immediate possession given; price and terms right; will meet you at Gladstone or Rayton station; telephone in house; rural mail at gate. Walter Barkwell, R. R. No. 2, Drayton, Ont.

FOR SALE-CHOICE DAIRY FARM: land loan. A photo can be had of the building. Apply to John McCord, Kelvins, Ont.

FOR SALE OR RENT-20 ACRES, A-1 wheat land in Southern Manitoba, all cultivated. G. C. Gordon, owner, General Delivery, Vancouver, B.C.

The Wagon Wheel Paradox. A very interesting paradox is one concerning an ordinary wagon wheel, which is solid and rigid, yet, when fastened on its axle on a wagon, when the wagon moves part of the circumference of the wheel which is in contact with the ground is at rest at absolute rest, while the point directly perpendicular to it is flying along at a high rate of speed. The two points horizontal with the centre of the wheel are travelling pretty fast, but only half as fast as the topmost point, and as the upgoing horizontal point increases in speed, the downgoing one slows up until it is at rest for moment when in contact with ground. Yet the wheel is one solid piece and there are only two points going at the same rate of speed at the same time. Yet if the wheel is taken off the axle and rolled down an incline every point of the circumference moves at the same rate of speed.

ENEMIES TO SUCCESS. Learn to Avoid Timidity, Shyness or Self-Consciousness. Timidity, shyness and self-consciousness belong to the same family. We usually find all where we find any one, and they are all enemies of peace of mind, happiness and achievement. No one has ever done a great thing while his mind was centered upon himself. We must lose ourselves before we can find ourselves. Self-analysis is valuable only to learn our strengths, and is fatal if it makes us dwell upon our weaknesses. Timid, shy people are morbidly self-conscious. They think too much about themselves. Their thoughts are turned inward; they are always analyzing, dissecting themselves, wondering how they appear and what people think of them. If these people could only forget themselves and think of others they would be surprised to see what freedom, ease and grace they would gain, what success in life they would achieve. Thousands of young people are held back from undertaking what they long to do and are kept from trying to make real their great life dreams because they are afraid to justify with the world. They shrink from exposing their some spots and sensitive points, which smart from the slightest touch. Their super-sensitiveness makes cowards of them.—O. S. Marden.

LONG ARM OF N. The Germans claim the sea is falling so low that they can reach the submarine "cannon" maintain their bag. Last month in April last, a month of British losses submarines since the war trade flowed presumably tory volume for the first time in September last month of sinkings, our ships of all ships of over were twenty per cent in thirty per cent in tonnage than in April. The therefore find another explanation for his lack of supply. It is the fact that the long arm of Nary reached down into and thus the harvest was and the number of submarines which do not are increasing.

LESS THAN ANTI. Since April, the high British losses, and latterly a degree. September was a factory month, October slightly worse, and better per cent than any other unrestricted submarine began.

The total net reduction in the last four months is less than anticipated in prepared for the Cabinet July.

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# "SALADA"

## Tea is Delicious and Pure

Scaled Packets Only - Never in Bulk

BLACK, MIXED or NATURAL GREEN

### THE MAN FROM BALLYRUBDEN

(By Patrick MacGill, Author of 'The Great Push,' Etc.)

The night was ebony black, but still and warm. The summer clouds hung very low and seemed to be thrusting the heat down on the watchers in No-Man's Land. The covering party lay in a line amidst the grasses, a space of half-a-dozen yards between each man and his mate. Gahey, an Irish rifleman, was there, lying face down to the ground, the smell of the earth heavy in his nostrils, and the dreams and thoughts engendered by such a night running riot in his head. He was very sleepy, for he had had no sleep the night before. All that day he had been very hard at work, for the trenches were in a bad state. Parapets had been blown down by German shells; machine gun emplacements had been levelled to the earth; sandbags flung broadcast by the fury of war, had filled up parts of the communication trench. All this had to be remedied, and all day long Gahey sweated at his toil. Now, when night had fallen, the barbed wire entanglements had to be repaired and the engineers were set to work on the job. The infantry holding the trench supplied the covering party and Gahey was one of the men who went out.

As he lay there in the grass he could hear the engineers at work, hammering in the posts, buckling the supports and pulling the wires taut. They were as quiet about it as was possible, but to the tensely strained ears of Gahey, the machine gun and the rattle of rifles and yelling. The men from the left were rushing by, and one took shape opposite and made to pass. Gahey reached out a long arm and gripped the man by the shoulder. "Let me be!" gasped the man. "I want to get in to the fighting." "Take charge of this man," said Gahey in a voice of command. "Take him back to the trench now! Get behind him with the bayonet and take him in."

The soldier, a young fellow of nineteen, newly out, had heard of Gahey and knew that he was the most reckless and daring men in the battalion. He obeyed Gahey's command and took charge of the prisoner. Then Gahey doubled off to the right where the fight was in full swing.

"Not much of a fight it was," said Gahey afterwards, when giving an account of the scrap. "It lasted for just a minute or two and I had only a couple of jags at the buccos. It was a poor lot we came on; and they had no love for the bayonet. It always makes me mad to see them refusing to take part in a good, honest, stand-up fight. But I suppose it's in the make-up of some of them to behave like that. I haven't seen what I call a good fight since the last harvest fair I spent at Ballyrubden."

It was on the morning after the scrap that Gahey was speaking. He looked at his listeners and drank a cup of tea from his sooty mess-tin. "Ballyrubden was the place for a fight," he said. "It was a place to warm the cockles of a man's heart."

Marines. Marines—soldiers serving on ship-board—date back to the year 1664, when an order-in-Council, dated Oct. 16, authorized 1,200 soldiers to be raised and formed into a regiment. More regiment were later on formed, and in the latter years of the French wars they numbered 32,000. The marines are to-day a feature of every navy, and in most countries officers of the marines are equal in rank with those in the army and navy.—London Chronicle.

I let a woman ease your suffering. I want you to write and let me tell you of my simple method of home treatment. send you ten days' free trial, post-free. Write to me in touch with women in Canada who will gladly tell you my method has done for them.

If you are troubled with weak, tired, nervous, headache, dizziness, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, write to me to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Bennett, Box 3 Windsor, Ont.

A New Household Word. The expression "food alternative" is practically of recent origin, and it has a pleasant ring in our ears. As used by dietitians and cooking experts, it signifies a second choice, providing the same food value, but of lower price or easier to obtain.

Some of the fish and cereal dishes are food alternatives to meat. Wheat flour is scarce; as an alternative housewives are urged to use more rye and corn.

The scarcity of hogs and the fact that they are often underweight when brought to the market has made pure leaf lard high in price. A pure vegetable shortening is the ideal temporary alternative. It is also a satisfactory permanent alternative for families where pork shortening is never used.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper. Instead of making hay while the sun shines, some people would rather make trouble when it rains.

"How are your nephew and his bride getting along by this time?" "Finner than frog hair!" triumphantly replied the Missourian. "They've been married mighty nigh three weeks now, and, by cripes, they are still speaking!"—Judge.

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### IN HOSPITAL

(By Patrick MacGill, author of 'The Great Push,' Etc.)

The hour was three o'clock in the afternoon. I crossed the street to find my mate Spudhole casing nutely at some black liquid in a sooty mess-tin.

"Some milk, Spudhole!" I said, handing him the tin which had just come to me in a bag parcel from England.

"No milk for me, matey," he replied. "I'm feelin' done up proper, I am. Can't eat a bite. I'm eatin' my order and may heads spinnin' like a top. When's sick parade?" he asked.

"Seven o'clock," he said. "Is it as bad as that, Spudhole?"

"Worse'n that," he answered with a smile. "Ave you a rag to spare?"

"I have, I answered, fumbling in my pocket.

"Well, give it to somebody as 'aunt got none," said my mate with a wam smile. "I'm off smokin' a bit."

The case was really serious since Spudhole could not smoke, for a smokeless hour for him had always been a Purgatorial period. He took the rag with him to the dressing station and Ted Higgins of another section, accompanied by Ted's tummy was also out of order and his head was spinning like a top.

I stood outside the door of the dressing-station while the two men were inside. Presently Spudhole came out.

"My temperature's an 'unner and nine," he said.

"A hundred and what?" I ejaculated.

"Unner point nine," he said. "Ted Higgins appearing at the doorway. Mine's an 'unner and eight. Ted Higgins are sufferin' from the same thing. Proxin the M. O. calls it, but the right name of it's trench fever."

"Right name?" interrogated Spudhole.

"Well, it's something wot we can understand," said Ted.

"Are you coming back again to the trench?" I asked.

"We're to sleep 'ere to-night in the cellar under the dressing station. The doctor told me 'the mornin' we're to report to the M. O. again. Then if 'e thinks fit 'e'll send us off to the 'ospital."

I went back to the firing trench alone. Spudhole and Ted did not return the next day or the day after. Three weeks later Spudhole came back. We were sitting in a dug-out in the trench when a Jew's hary, playing trap-time, was heard outside. The Jew came at the time, were shelling our position. Who was he who played trap-time as an accompaniment to the music of his explosives? Who could he be—unless Spudhole?

And sure enough it was Spudhole back to us again, trig and tidy from hospital, in a new uniform, new boots and with that air of importance which sits so easily on a man who has seen strange sights in strange regions.

"What's your temperature now?" I asked as he came in.

"Bimey! It's the correct thing," now, but I didn't get up and down with Spudhole putting the Jew's hary in his pocket and sitting down. "And 'ospital," he went on. "It's no an, I can tell you."

"What sort of disease is Pyrexia?" a voice queried.

"It's not 'arf bad if you've got it bad and it's no good if you've only got it 'arf bad," said Spudhole, adding, "Wot means this? If I had it bad I'd get off my blighty by my case was only a light one, not so bad as Ted Higgins. It's not out of 'orsp yet, and may be it's a trip across the Channel for 'im. Gawd! we wor beat 'out down from the dressing station. I couldn't even smoke a fat! We came to a village and from there a motor ambulance took us to the 'ospital. There was a 'of both there and we wor put to bed in a big 'ouse. Blimey! plenty of 'em and 'out good. 'Twas a grand place to 'ave a kip."

"No stand-to at dawn," I said.

"Two 'ours 'ere caven we 'ad all of us to stand-to in our blankets for the Germans begin to shell the place. We 'ad to go it away further back in a bus. We were rattled about on that, there bus and we wor dropped down at another 'orsp about breakfast time. My temperature was up more'n ever now. I almost burst the thermometer! And Ted Higgins' 'er should 'ave seen Ted. Lorst to the wild 'e was. 'E could 'ardly speak but 'e managed to give me 'is 'univer'sity 'ress and I was to write to 'er when 'e went West."

"We went further back after we'd a bit o' grub, such o' us as was able to eat, something, and we came to an 'orsp under Cayusa as 'e was. A nice quiet place, it and me and Ted was along wit' two others in a bell tent. There we began to get better. 'Twas a 'ungry place all the same. They were tryin' to cure us by starvin' us. 'The day we had wit' nuffin' to eat bar a drop o' milk and once or twice a hegg. Damn little heggz they wor, they must 'ave been laid by 'e-wits in a 'urry."

"I got inter trouble once," said Spudhole, warning to his narrative. "I climbed up the tent pole one night just to ave a song on my own and when I was on the top down comes the 'ole thing and I lands on Ted Higgins' bread-basket. 'E temperator was up to an 'unner and two points 've the next mornin'." The doctor didn't 'arf give me a look when 'e 'eard about me bein' up the pole."

"But 'e was a good bloke, the M. O. When I got inter me 'ole uniform 'e looked at my cap. 'E remember it boys?" "Twas more like a rag man's 'arf 'eaven," I told 'im. "I thought so," he says. "Judgin' by yer king's 'eaven, 'e told the orderly to indent me for a brand new uniform. And 'e gave me two francs to get meself a drink when I was leavin'."

"And how is Ted?" I asked.

"Not so bad, yer know," said Spudhole. "And 'e didn't 'arf want to come back wit' me. 'E didn't mind starvin' there as long as 'e was in the 'ospital. 'E got away 'twas anniver story. 'E did want to get back to the trenches again."

"Spudhole! Is Spudhole in here?" asked a Corporal peeping into the dug-out.

"'E's in 'ere," said Spudhole. "Wot 'e've want me for?"

"'E's you turn on sentry-go," said the Corporal.

"Blimey!" exclaimed Spudhole. "'Didn't take yer long to find that the bugger was in here?" "A sick man goin' on sentry-go—like that! My temperator will soon be up again. All right, Corporal! I'll be out in a tick."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

THE SAVED DOLLARS.

When Properly Invested They Help to Develop Our Country.

What work does the saved dollar do to help make this country a better place for the saver? At a meeting of the American Bankers' Association an intelligent answer was made by a man who is well qualified to speak. He said:

"While a dollar saved by a workman helps to give to some workman a job, so does every other dollar of savings, whether it comes from wages, interest or profits.

"The economic effect of a dollar saved and invested is just the same, whether the owner is a wage earner, an employer or an heir of inherited wealth. Income, however it originates, that is saved and put to reproductive uses performs an inevitable service for society.

"Every form of savings finally seeks investment, and if you will follow the investment through to its ultimate reaction you will see it putting men to work; you will see it enlarging the agricultural, the industrial or the transportation equipment of the community; you will see it creating new demands for labor, raising the rate of wages and increasing the production of things which men desire.

"If savings are devoted to reproductive purposes, it makes no difference whether they are the savings of the workman or of the millionaire, they ultimately accomplish the same result—they increase the supply of things that the whole community wants."

F. A. Vandertip said that. It is true. Your \$50 in the savings bank works at the same job to which the \$50,000 of the rich man is sent.

If the men who manage the work are honest and capable they use our saved dollars to make this country worth living in, worth working in, worth being proud of, worth fighting to preserve.—John M. Cockson in New York Globe.

Drawn Glass.

On account of its great strength drawn glass is used for many purposes. It withstands sudden changes of temperature, resists fire to a great extent and is very strong.

SATISFIED MOTHERS

Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she will use nothing else. The satisfaction she derives from their use is wonderful. They are easy to give and thorough, and above all they are absolutely harmless. Concerning them Mrs. Jean Dehaine, Lacordaire, Sask., writes: "I am well satisfied with Baby's Own Tablets. I had no trouble in giving them to my baby, and they have promptly cured her of constipation. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

VANITY AND SPECTACLES.

Old Plea That Wearing Glasses Makes One Look Aged.

One of the popular objections to wearing glasses is that wearing glasses makes one look old.

This was true in the days when they were worn only to help poor sight and chiefly by the elderly. Now a very large percentage of wearers of spectacles are children, and the wearing of spectacles no longer a mark of advanced age. It is not a sufficient excuse for a lady to say that glasses would make her look old.

Moreover, wearing glasses is one of the best preservers of a youthful appearance. This is because prolonged eye strain causes wrinkles to appear prematurely and give the countenance a strained, anxious, tired, drawn, cross look, which is very characteristic and is far more to be avoided from the point of view of appearance than the slight disfigurement of glasses.

Indeed, so far from being unbecoming, there are some types of face to which glasses just add the finishing touch.—Charles Phelps Cushing in World's Work.

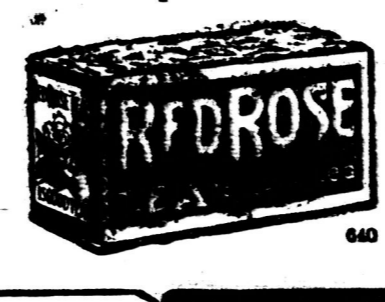
The one time when a fellow feels he ought to be let down easy is when he's hard up.

### Reducing Expenses

The war has so increased the cost of living, the housewife must make her money go further.

By using Red Rose Tea, which chiefly consists of strong, rich Assam tea, she can keep her tea bills down. The rich Assam strength requires less tea in the pot—and there's only one tea with the rich Red Rose flavor!

Kept Good by the Sealed Package



support and pulling the wires taut. They were as quiet about it as was possible, but to the tensely strained ears of Gahey, the machine gun and the rattle of rifles and yelling. The men from the left were rushing by, and one took shape opposite and made to pass. Gahey reached out a long arm and gripped the man by the shoulder.

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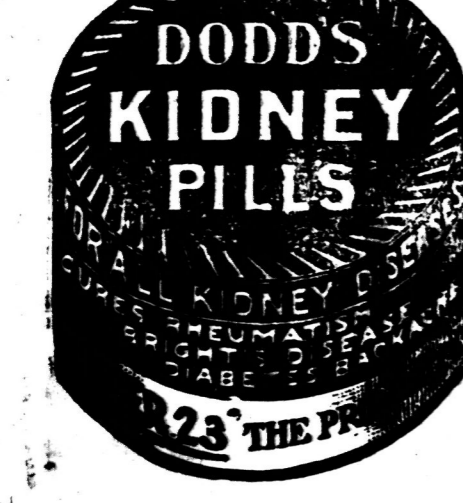
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DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

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Piles, Leucorrhoea, Asthma, Catarrh of Bladder, Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Stricture, Hemorrhoids, Dropsy, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.

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