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### FAMINE IN BUDAPEST.

Food in Hungary is Now Practically Non-Existent.

The Hungarian Government, frightened by the spectre of famine, is seeking to appoint a food dictator, but can find nobody to undertake the job and dictate with regard to food which has no existence, writes a Swiss correspondent. He says the common sight in Budapest is that of little crowds, mainly women, who wait wearily outside the shops for food which they cannot get.

Mr. Tabolyi, in the Pesti Napolo, tells that "women have to stand one or two hours to get a few potatoes; from two to three hours if they want a bit of sausage, from three to four hours for a quarter of a pound of sugar and from four to five hours for a bit of lard or fat. A woman who wants to get something to eat for her children every day must wait at least five or six hours, standing in the queues."

People in Budapest are tired of grumbling about the prices of necessities. Within the last month they have again risen from fifty to one hundred per cent, but even the prices would not matter so much if only the food could be obtained. Budapest is like a town besieged, and the people will soon have to follow the example of the Parisians in 1870 and eat rats and mice. The principal trouble is that the Prussians are taking away nearly everything, and what they leave is seized by the Austrians.

The Important Question.

"Oh, papa, Jack says my love for me makes him feel strong enough to move mountains."

"Yes, but is he strong enough to work?"

Mother's Idea.

"Did you meet any nice men while you were away?"

"Yes, mother. Lots of them."

"Lots of them! There aren't that many in the whole world."

## British Plantation Rubber Is Saving Canada Millions

### Low Prices of Rubbers and Overshoes Due to Britain's Control of Situation

Here in Canada many of us have fallen into the truly Anglo-Saxon habit of considering the "Mother of Parliaments" slow and a bit behind the times. The present price of rubber, when its cause is revealed, affords one of the many proofs that such an opinion is away off the mark.

Thanks to great rubber plantations established in the face of criticism and ridicule many years before in her tropical Dominions, Great Britain at the outbreak of war held a firm and tightening grip on the world's supply of raw rubber—a grip reinforced by her dominating navy. From 60% in 1914, the production of these plantations has grown this year to 75% of the whole world's output, leaving only about half the requirements of the United States alone to come from all other sources.

The result has been that the needs of the Allies, enormous though they are, have been plentifully supplied, while Germany has been reduced to registered mails and the "Deutschland" in desperate attempts to mitigate her rubber famine. Neutrals have been allowed all the rubber they want, at prices actually lower than before the war, so long as they prevent any of it from reaching the enemy, while Canada and other parts of the Empire have an abundant supply at equally favorable Government regulated prices.

In this foresight and generosity of the British Government lies the reason why rubber alone, of all the great staples, overshoes are as inexpensive as ever, while leather shoes are costing several dollars a pair more. Wearing rubbers or overshoes through this winter to protect those expensive shoes or rubber farm shoes to replace them, is more than practical—it is grateful patriotism, for in this saving leather necessary supplies of this alarmingly scarce material for our soldiers.

Both Thrift and Patriotism Point to Rubbers!

## The Bride's Name;

### Or, The Adventures of Captain Fraser

CHAPTER VII.—(Cont'd.)

His good spirits lasted all the way to Seabridge, and, the schooner berthed, he went cheerfully off home. It was early afternoon when he arrived, and, Captain Barber being out, he had a comfortable tete a tete with Mrs. Church, in which he was able to dilate pretty largely upon the injury to his foot. Captain Barber did not return until the tea was set, and then shaking hands with his nephew, took a seat opposite, and in a manner more than unusually boisterous, kept up a long conversation.

It was a matter of surprise to Flower that, though the talk was by no means of a sorrowful nature Mrs. Church on three separate occasions rose from the table and left the room with her handkerchief to her eyes. At such times his uncle's ideas forsook him, and he broke off not only in the middle of a sentence, but even in the middle of a word. At the third time Flower caught his eye, and with a dump jerk of his head toward the door inquired what it all meant.

"Tell you presently," said his uncle, in a lightened whisper. "Hush! Don't take no notice of it. Not a word."

"What is it?" persisted Flower.

Captain Barber gave a hurried glance towards the door and then leaned over the table. "Broken 'art," he whispered, sorrowfully.

"Flower whistled, and full of the visions which this communication opened up, neglected to join in the artificial mirth which his uncle was endeavoring to provoke upon the housekeeper's return. Finally he worked up a little mirth on his own account, and after glancing from his uncle to the housekeeper, and from the housekeeper back to his uncle again, smoothly piece by piece, he exercised that special dexterity of his special delicacy. A color of unwelcome softness glowed in the cheek of Elizabeth, and Captain Barber eyed him fiercely, her intercourse with Flower, who had compassionate interest, and having got the conversation upon such a safe subject, kept it there until the meal was finished.

"What's it all about?" inquired Flower, as tea finished, Captain Barber carried her chair to the extreme end of the garden and beckoned his nephew to do likewise.

"You're the cause of it," said Captain Barber, severely.

"Me?" said Flower, in surprise.

"You know that little plan I told you of when you was down here?" said the other.

His nephew nodded.

"It came off," groaned Captain Barber. "I've got news for you as'll make you dance for joy."

"I've got a bad foot," said Flower, paling.

"Never mind about your foot," said his uncle, regarding him fixedly. "Your bumps are up."

"Up! Up where?" gasped Flower.

"Why—in the church," said the other, staring at him. "Where do you think? I got the old lady's consent day before yesterday, and had 'em put up at once."

"Is she dead, then?" inquired his nephew, in a voice the hollowness of which befitted the question.

"How the devil could she be?" returned his uncle, staring at him.

"No, I didn't think of that," said Flower; "of course she couldn't give her consent, could she—not if she was dead, I mean."

Captain Barber drew his chair back and looked at him. "His joy has turned his brain," he said, with conviction.

"No, it's my foot," said Flower, rallying. "I've had no sleep with it these years."

"You've got it to me," said his uncle, with a satisfied air. "I generally see my way clear to what I want, and generally get it, too. I've played Mrs. Banks and Mrs. Church again one another without their knowing it. Both 'elpless in my hands, they was."

"But what's the matter with Mrs. Church?" said his depressed nephew.

"Oh, that's the worst of it," said Uncle Barber, shaking his head. "While I was in play, that pore woman must have thought I was in earnest. She don't say nothing. Not a word, and the efforts she makes to control her feelings is noble."

"Have you told her she has got to go then?" inquired Flower.

"Mrs. Banks saved me that trouble," he said, grimly.

"But she can't take notice from Mrs. Banks," said Flower; "it'll have to come from you."

"All in good time," said Captain Barber, wiping his face. "As I've done all this for you, I was going to let you tell her."

"I'll," said Flower, with emphasis.

"Certainly," said Captain Barber, with more emphasis still. "Just get her to yourself in the quiet and allude to it casual. Then after that bring the subject up when I'm in the room. As it's to make room for you and your wife, you might fix the date for 'er to go. That'll be the best way to do it."

"It seems to me it is rather hard on her," said his nephew, compassionately; "perhaps we had better wait a little longer."

"Certainly not," said Captain Barber, sharply; "don't I tell you your bumps are up? You're to be asked in church first time next Sunday. You'll be going to make over three o' the cottage to you and a half-share in the ship. The rest you'll have to wait for. Why don't you look cheerful? You ought to."

"I'm cheerful enough," said Flower, recovering himself. "I'm thinking of you."

"Me?" said his uncle.

"You and Mrs. Church," said his nephew. "So far as I can see, you've committed yourself."

"I can manage," said Uncle Barber, "I've always been master in my own house. Now you'd better step round and see the bride that is to be."

"Well, you be careful," said his nephew, warningly.

"I'm coming, too," said Captain Barber, with some haste. "There's no need to stay and wait for 'er trouble. When you go into the house, come back as though you'd forgotten something, and sing out to me that you want me to come too—hard enough for 'er to hear, mind."

CHAPTER VIII.

The bewildered master of the Foam spent the remainder of the time at Seabridge in a species of waking nightmare.

A grey-haired dressmaker and a small apprentice sat in the Banks' best parlor, and from a chaos of brown paper patterns stuck over with pins a silk dress of surprising beauty began slowly to emerge. A great concession Flower was allowed to feel between his finger and thumb in imitation of Captain Barber, who was so prone to the exercise that a small piece was cut for his special delicacy. A color of unwelcome softness glowed in the cheek of Elizabeth, and her intercourse with Flower, who had to run the gamut of much friendly criticism on the part of his fair neighbor, was finished.

Up to the time of sailing for London again the allusion to Mrs. Church's departure, desired by Captain Barber, had not been made by the younger man. The housekeeper was still in possession, and shook hands with him at the front door as he limped slowly off with Miss Banks and his uncle to go down to the schooner. His foot was still very bad, so bad that he stumbled three times on the way to the quay; despite the assistance afforded by the arm of his betrothed.

"Seems to be no power in it," he said, smiling faintly, "but I dare say it'll be all right by the time I get back."

He shook hands with Captain Barber and, as a tribute to conventionalities, kissed Miss Banks. The last the two saw of him, he was standing at the wheel waving his handkerchief. They waved their own in return, and as the Foam drew rapidly away gave a final farewell and departed.

"What's the game with the foot?" inquired the mate, in a low voice.

"Tell you by and by," said the skipper, per; "it's far from well, but even if it wasn't I should pretend it was bad. I suppose that doesn't suggest anything to you?"

The mate shook his head.

"Can you see any way out of it?" inquired the other. "What would you do if you were in my place?"

"Marry the girl," said the skipper, "and let the mate, sturdily, and not trouncing about anything else."

"And less thirteen cottages and this ship, and my berth into the bargain," said the skipper. "Now you try and think of some other way, and if you haven't thought of it by dinner-time, I'll tell you what I'm going to do."

No other scheme having suggested itself to the mate by the time the meal arrived, he prepared to play the part of listener. The skipper, after carefully closing both the door and the skylight, prepared to speak.

"I'm in a desperate fix, Jack, that you'll admit," he said, by way of pre-emption.

The mate cordially agreed with him. "There's Poppy down at Poplar, Mafilda at Chelsea, and Elizabeth at Seabridge," continued Flower, indicating various points on the table with his finger as he spoke. "Some men would give up in despair, but I've thought of a way out of it. I've never got into a corner I couldn't get out of yet."

"You want a little help, though, sometimes," said Flower.

"All part of my plans," rejoined Flower, airily. "If it hadn't been for my uncle's interference I should have been all right. A man's no business to be so officious. As it is, I've got to do something decided."

"If I were you," interrupted Fraser, "I should go to Captain Barber and tell him straight and plain how the thing stands. You needn't mention anything about Miss Tipping. Tell him about the other and that you intend to marry her. It'll be best in the long run, and fairer to Miss Tyrell, too."

"You don't know my uncle as well as I do," retorted the skipper. "He's as obstinate an old fool as ever breathed. If I did as you say I should lose everything. Now, I'll tell you what I'm going to do; To-night, during your watch, I shall come up on deck and stand on the side of the ship to look at something in the water, when I shall suddenly hear a shout."

"The mate, who had a piece of gumption on his look, half way to his mouth, put it down again and regarded him open-mouthed.

"My foot," continued the skipper, in a surprising even tone, considering his subject, "will then, and I shall fall overboard."

"The mate was about to speak, but the skipper gazing in a rapid manner before him, waved him into silence.

"You will alarm the crew and pitch a life-belt overboard," he continued; "you will then back astils and lower the boat."

"You'd better take the life-belt with you, hadn't you?" inquired the mate, anxiously.

"I shall be picked up by a Norwegian barque, bound for China," continued the skipper, ignoring the interruption; "I shall be away at least six months; perhaps more, according as things turn out."

The mate pashed his secretly tasted dinner from him, and got up from the table. It was quite evident to him that the skipper's love affairs had turned his brain.

"By the time I get back Mafilda'll have ceased from troubling, anyway," said the skipper, "and I have strong hopes that Elizabeth'll take Glibby. I shall stay away long enough to give her a fair chance, anyway."

"But 'spose you get drowned before anything can pick you up?" suggested the mate, feebly.

"Drowned?" repeated the skipper. "Why, you didn't think I was really going overboard, did you? I shall be locked up in my state-room."

Choice of Perils.

"This dog," said the skipper, "will protect you from burglars."

"Yes, but I'd rather take my chance with a burglar than with the dog."

A man may wake his first baby just to see it lurch, but he never disturbs the peaceful slumbers of the second.

## CANADIANS WANTED FOR THE ROYAL NAVY

Two thousand Canadians are wanted for the Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve towards manning the new ships of the Imperial Royal Navy. Immediate overseas service. Only men of good character and good physique accepted.

Pay \$1.10 Minimum per day—Froo Kit \$20.00 per Month Separation Allowance

Apply to the nearest Naval Recruiting Station, or to the  
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### Dog Is Globe Trotter

Mitch, a Scotch terrier, was rescued from the sea three years ago by the Haines of the steamship Samarra. Since then the dog has been around the world twice, through the war zone and the shadow of the Mexican and Mexican and Haiti. Whenever the skipper of a vessel, if his master is not on board, he runs to his cabin and takes his paw at the door.

## PAINS AFTER EATING ARE SIGNS OF INDIGESTION.

WIND IN THE STOMACH—ACIDITY  
HEADACHES—CONSTIPATION

Indigestion—the complete or partial failure of the digestive process—frequently throws out of gear the whole machinery of the body. You can't enjoy the vigor and vitality of good health unless your stomach, liver and bowels do their work regularly and efficiently.

## MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

ASSISTS  
DIGESTION

As a digestive tonic and stomachic remedy, Mother Seigel's Syrup is esteemed in tens of thousands of homes, wherever the English language is spoken. If you suffer from little or from disorders of the stomach, liver or bowels, try the effect of taking 15 to 30 drops of this famous remedy in water, after meals, for a few days and note its beneficial effects.


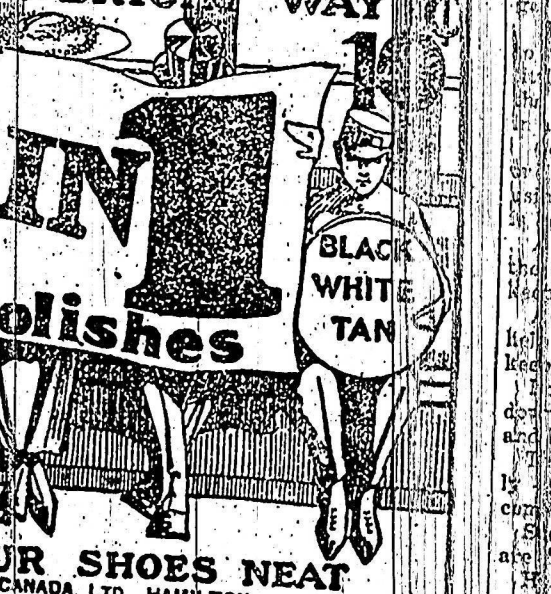
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## ON THE FARM

Bred to Improve the Breed.

From the appearance of many birds along the line of least resistance they have been bred for the last few years, and there has been a definite increase in numbers, but a lack of many birds. The individuals of the breed have been bred for the purpose of increasing the production of the breed, and the result has been a more than usual increase in the production of the breed. The result has been a more than usual increase in the production of the breed. The result has been a more than usual increase in the production of the breed.

A branch of the Victorian Order of Nurses may be formed in Victoria. A carload of apples contributed by farmers of the Lower Fraser Valley will go to the British Columbia Agricultural Experiment Station. A pioneer potato buyer from the United States, Mr. C. L. Price, Missouri, lately purchased at New Westminster 4,400 tons of British Columbia potatoes. A shell which had lain at the bottom of Burrall Inlet for ten or more years was fished up by a dredge recently. The shell has a bullet lead tipped with steel. The first of five sons of Mr. A. V. of Mission City, serving their Empire in the army and navy, has fallen in battle. This is the son of a 62nd (Canadian) Battalion. Samuel Piel, who took part in the naval battle off Antwerp, was on board the Admiral Jellicoe's flagship, the Lord Clarendon. For accidentally shooting Lord Clarendon, a Swede logger, Paul Murphy, superintendent of the New Westminister Lumber Co. at New Westminster, fined \$5 and costs at New Westminster. For carrying bread against clothing, Alex. Ferguson, employed as a delivery man by a local business, was fined \$2.50 and costs at New Westminster. W. H. Southwhite had an accident in an automobile on the coast when he ran down a tree at Cowichan Lake. The auto was injured at the rate of 25 miles an hour when it struck a tree. At Cowichan Lake the spring men are dropping down from the river to spawn, and the water at Springs from the sea is at any time now. The Government hatchery have their nets out, and started fishing last week. For October, the vital statistics of New Westminster show that the number of births was 300, with the corresponding period of the year when it was 74. The 37 deaths and 12 marriages were reported in the Fraser River, Colubus Water has become rather scarce, and the mounds of the wills in the neighborhood. The usual spell of dry weather has tested some of the sprayers. The repeal of the excise duty against the entry into British Columbia of "artisans" and "skilled and unskilled" is being considered by the members of the Vancouver Creamery Association, Limited, Dunsmuir.

War orders which, when they will call for the utilization of 15,000 tons of British Columbia steel in addition to which amounts of other materials will be required, are now being filled by five evaporating plants in the province.

### ONE-MAN RULE IN GERMANY

Reichstag is Merely a Debating Society and Safety Valve.

D. Thomas Curtin, who has been in Germany for the past few months, writes as follows in the Daily Mail, under the heading "Germany":

Although Bismarck gave the man a constitution and a Parliament after the Franco-Prussian war, he never intended the Reichstag to be a Parliament in the sense in which the institution is understood in Great Britain.

What Bismarck gave the man was a debating society and a safety valve. They needed a place for their theories. But the Chancellor was very careful in drawing the plans for the "debating society" so that it conferred no power on the nation's representatives; that is, they were not to be elected by the people, but by the Emperor.

The German Government is a one-man affair. It consists of the Emperor, the Chancellor, all his secretaries, the President, the Ministers, the Reichstag, and the Army and Navy. The Emperor is the one-man ruler, and he is responsible to no one. He is the one-man ruler, and he is responsible to no one. He is the one-man ruler, and he is responsible to no one.

Many people in England and the United States of America, I think, do not understand the meaning of the German Parliament. The Reichstag is a debating society, and it is not a government. The Reichstag is a debating society, and it is not a government. The Reichstag is a debating society, and it is not a government.

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A dollar unjustly gained cannot be fully kept.