

OF GERMAN'S LIES WOULD TRY

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omit Names of Those
Thought Guilty of
Atrocities.

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COMMANDER OF R-34 DROPPED 1,000 FEET

"Dry Trip, Too Dull," Says British Officer When First Questioned About Journey.

A sensational leap of 1,000 feet in a parachute by Major John Edward M. McCall made the arrival of the R-34 at Roosevelt Field, Long Island, on July 6, even more spectacular than was anticipated, says a despatch from New York.

After circling the field for more than an hour, the huge craft steered itself directly over the headquarters of the military detachment. The pilot of the machine stopped, the propellers ceased moving and the crowd of spectators gazed intently skyward in anticipation of witnessing the long-expected descent.

Instead a white parachute flared out against the sky and began to drop with the figure of a man dangling from the end. This performance was so unexpected that it took the spectators completely by surprise. Even the majority of the naval and army officers had not been looking for any such thing.

Half way down the parachute drifted sharply to one side, causing the figure at its end to swing until almost parallel with the top of the "parachute." It soon righted itself, however, and descended gently to the ground.

As soon as it touched ground the dirigible resumed its landing movement, the field and continued until the dirigible came to a landing.

Major J. W. Barney, of the United States military corps, was the first to reach the spot where the parachute fell. He rode out from headquarters in a side car and was astonished to find that the figure was that of Major McCall, commander of the R-34. He had expected to find a member of the crew who had been sent down with a message. He found the major lying flat on his back, struggling to extricate himself from the tangle of the parachute ropes.

"Are you hurt?" he demanded.

"No," replied the Britisher, jumping to his feet and adjusting his clothing.

"How do you feel generally?" asked Major Barney.

"A bit tired," replied the reply, "but otherwise all right. Can you direct me to your headquarters? I should like to make some arrangements for the landing."

On the way to headquarters Major Barney asked for some details about the parachute and the man who had just descended. The man who had just descended an epoch-making feat without a word and had it capped it with a few words of conversation.

"The whole world regards him as a hero," Barney said, "and I should like to make some arrangements for the landing."

Major Barney was perplexed. He suspected the distinguished visitor was completely ignorant of the lack of a parachute, and the airship.

"What do you mean by dry?" he inquired.

"That's the name of the mysterious explanation," Barney said. "Too much of a dry." Barney said. "Too much of a dry."

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A Useful Design



8500 House Dress with Cap and Sleeves.

This charming house dress has a four-gored skirt and its lines are just right for the stout figure. McCall Pattern 8809, cut in eight sizes, 34-48-inch bust measure, price 25c.

This pattern may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Dept. W.

A HORSE'S APPEAL

Every lover of horses will be interested in the following appeal, which originated in France and came to this country through a lieutenant who received a copy of it from a French artillery officer.

"To thee, my master, I offer my prayer.

"Treat me as a human being, not as a machine. Feed me, water and care for me, and when the day's work is done, groom me carefully; for, remember, a good grooming is equivalent to half a feed. Clean my feet and legs, and keep them in good condition, for they are the most important part of my body.

"Pet me sometimes. Be always gentle to me, so that I may serve you the more gladly, and learn to love you. Do not jerk the reins. Do not whip me when I am going uphill. Do not force me out of my regular gait, or you will not have my regular strength when you want it. Never strike, beat or kick me when I do not understand what you mean; but give me a chance to understand you. Watch me; and if I fail to do your bidding, see if something is not wrong with my harness or feet.

"Don't draw the straps too tight; give me freedom to move my head. Don't make my load too heavy, and, oh, I pray thee, have me shod every month.

"Examine my teeth when I do not eat. I may have some teeth too long, or I may have an ulcerated tooth, and that, you know, is very painful. Do not tie my head in an unnatural position, or take away my best defense against flies and mosquitoes by cutting off my tail.

"I cannot, alas! tell you when I am thirsty; so give me pure, cold water frequently. Do all you can to protect me from the sun, and throw a cover over me when I am working, but when I am standing in the cold, I always try to do cheerfully, the work you require of me, and day and night I stand for hours patiently waiting for you. Therefore, oh, my master, treat me in the kindest way!"

Why She Smiled.

Father objected to his daughter's swain—a fact of which the young man was well aware. But the lure of love is strong, and the wooer often braved the wrath of the father for the sake of the daughter's smiles.

One evening the old man found the young fellow in the hall when he returned from the club, and promptly and efficiently hastened his departure.

"Oh, dad," wailed the fair Phyllis, as the old chap limped into the sitting-room, "I hope you haven't hurt Arthur!"

"Hurt him!" growled father, as he sank into a chair and nursed his right foot. "No, I haven't hurt him! But if he comes here again with bricks in his coat-tail pockets, I'll kill him!"

WEAK MOTHERS REGAIN HEALTH

Through the New Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make:

No mother should allow nervous weakness to get the upper hand of her. If she does worry will mar her work in the home and torment her in body and mind. Day after day spent amid the same surroundings is enough to cause fretfulness and depression. But there are other causes, as every mother knows, that tend to make her nerves run down. A change would benefit her jaded system, and rest might improve her blood so as to give the nerves a better tone. But rest and change are often impossible, and it is then that all our outworn mothers take a special treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make new blood, rich with the elements on which the nerves thrive. In this way these pills restore regular health, increased energy, new ambition and steady nerve. There is a lesson for other women in the case of Mrs. Harry P. Sailer, Wilton, Ont., who says:—"Five years ago my twin babies were born, and I was left very weak and very miserable, hardly fit to do anything. The doctor gave me medicine, but it did not help me. Then I tried another doctor, but with no better results. One day I went home to my mother, telling her how miserable I felt, and that the doctor's medicine had not done me any good. Mother asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as I was glad to try anything that might help me, I got three boxes when I went back home. By the time these were used there was no doubt they were helping me, and I got three more boxes. But I did not need them any more, for by the time the fifth box was used, I was entirely cured, and never felt better in my life. Now when I hear people talk about feeling weak or miserable I always recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and tell what they did for me, and in similar cases I shall continue to recommend them."

At the first sign that the blood is out of order take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and note the speedy improvement they make in the appetite, health, and spirits. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Edith Cavell.

What dead Queen takes the homage of the Streets,
And enters England by the English gates,
And with a Royal escort? Who is she that passes through the land so splendidly?

As Eleanor, above whose halted bier
A Cross is set to tell a country lay here?
A Mary, borne from Fotheringhay to rest
Where earth is kinder than a sister's breast?

Nay! 'tis no queen for whom two summer skies
O'er silent streets of myriad-mistened eyes
In two great capitals a love proclaim,
Scornful of death and innocent of fame;

No queen—only a simple English nurse
Slaughtered between a challenge and a curse,
Who learned her duty where she learned to pray,
And died as truly as she lives to-day!

All that she had—and that was life—she gave,
All that she valued—other lives—to save,
All that we praise, and all we faintly would be,
Is summed in her and her simplicity.

Nothing to Hinder Him.

The farmer and his fair young cousin from the City were going round the farm together, and the farmer was rapidly tilling beneath the spell of the town-maiden's eyes. You see, she knew the way to do it.

"Now, that's a pretty scene," he said, pausing beside the fence of a paddock in which a cow and a calf were rubbing noses together in bovine love. "The sight of it makes me want to do the same."

"Well, go on," said the sweet young thing placidly; "it's your cow, you know."

THE BUFFALO OF THE EAST.

The buffalo of the East, while a domestic animal, is used in transport service equally with the familiar ox, from which he is easily distinguishable by his low set, down curving horns and muzzle carried almost straight forward.

People who are obliged to travel by buffalo cart are deserving of sympathy, for the buffalo is the slowest of all draught beasts. It is his great strength that gives him the advantage over the ox. The load that a single yoke of buffaloes will pull is astonishing. In India they are always given the kind of load which is assigned to drayhorses here, ordinary horse work, except by passenger traffic, being performed by the humped oxen, known elsewhere as bullocks.

India, indeed, is the native home of the buffalo, and it still exists there as a wild animal. Very wild indeed it is, too, and an old bull is very apt to attack unprovoked, contrary to the usual custom of almost all wild animals. Even its tame descendants retain plenty of spirit. It is said that when in a herd they do not fear the tiger, and a recognized method of getting "straps" is to bolt when he has taken to cover a herd of buffaloes, and to rout him out, which they will do to a certainty if they get on his scent.

Even tame buffaloes can make themselves very unpleasant to people they do not know, and they are not at all safe for a Westerner to approach in India, but here appears the most attractive side of their character, they display toward their owners a faithfulness one usually associates rather with dogs than with cattle.

The tame Indian buffalo is to a great extent an aquatic animal, and when up to its ears in water, but like the duck, it can if necessary resign itself to existence without a bath. That an animal so nearly naked of protecting hair as it is should thrive in so cold a climate as that of Eastern Europe is a remarkable fact of acclimatization.

Its presence in Italy is less surprising, but even there its introduction seems to be merely of medieval date. Scientifically, the tame buffalo is of interest as having, like the ass, varied so little from the wild type. Fled buffaloes are as rare as pied donkeys; though white and fawn colored varieties occur as well as the natural black. Like the ass also, the buffalo is a despised animal, yet in local utility both beasts may surpass their more aristocratic relatives, the horse and the ox, while in intelligence and "force of character" they are certainly far superior.

RED HOT JULY DAYS HARD ON THE BABY

July—the month of oppressive heat; red hot days and sweltering nights, is extremely hard on little ones. Diarrhoea, dysentery, colic and cholera infantum carry off thousands of precious little lives every summer. The mother must be constantly on her guard to prevent these troubles, or if they come on suddenly to fight them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during the hot summer as is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels and stomach, and an occasional dose given to the well child will prevent summer complaint, or if the trouble does come suddenly will banish it. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail, at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WEDDING RINGS FOR MEN.

Brazilian Women Wouldn't Swap That Equality for Vote.

The women in Brazil have not equal suffrage, but they have an equality with the men of their country which is not enjoyed by their North American sisters, says a Rio de Janeiro despatch.

All Brazilian husbands are expected to wear their wedding rings as conventional as their wives, and generally they do so. The ring is a plain gold band, the same as that worn by the wives in Canada.

The women in Brazil unanimously are of the opinion that this is about the last word in equality, and it is doubtful if they would exchange the custom for the right to go to the polls.

LEMONS WHITEN AND BEAUTIFY THE SKIN.

Make this beauty lotion cheaply for your face, neck, arms and hands.

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quart of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and redness, and is the ideal skin softener, whitener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It is marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands.

"Spring Memories."

Just a farmhouse garden
Back in my old springtime
But to visit it in April
Is always my desire.

The "daffodils" and "ribbon-grass"
Are growing side by side,
And there you'll see "sweet William"
take
A "wallflower" for his bride.

The "daisies" in their little bed
Beneath the "hawthorne" tree,
Know they will grace a May Queen's
head
Ere they much older be.

HOME BANK'S RECORD YEAR

The report submitted at the Annual Meeting of the Home Bank of Canada indicated that the Bank had enjoyed the most successful year in its history.

The progress made by the Home Bank during the past year was referred to particularly by General Manager Maslin, who pointed out that the liquid assets now amounted to over 67% of the total liabilities to the public of actual cash assets were the amount in the history of the Bank, representing approximately 22% of total liabilities to the public. Large gains were also made in deposits, the increase for the past twelve months having amounted to over three and a half millions, notwithstanding the fact that 5,008 of the deposits had expired over \$4,300,000 to the last Dominion Victoria.

The increase in deposits during the year had amounted to over ten million, and the increase of over 105 per cent, and reflects the increased patronage extended to the bank by the public in both savings and general commercial lines. None of these figures include deposits of the Dominion Government.

The general statement of assets and liabilities evened up the progress made, the total assets of the bank now standing at \$25,350,000, as compared with \$13,675,773 at the end of the previous year. The profit for the year amounted to \$2,328,763, equivalent to 10.63 per cent of the paid up capital and reserve fund.

After the payment of dividends and various appropriations, including \$100,000 to the Reserve Fund, the amount carried forward was \$1,583,348, as compared with \$1,631,371 for the previous year.

Trouble in the Garden.

Young Onion and Young Sugar Beet
In youth were friends together;
Their lives were happy, pure and sweet,
No matter what the weather.

But they fell out one summer day,
When something came between;
The trouble was the Parasit's say,
Love for Miss Lima Bean.

To win her they decided that
They'd stage a fistic game,
And he who triumphed in the spat
Should have the little dame.

Each thought the prize was worthy pay,
Nor did the fighters quail;
The Corn, quite shocked at their rude way,
Marched both of them to jail.

The Cabbage was the Judge. He said,
In youth that came wide as a case;
I sentence each back to his bed;
So Lettuce now have Peace.

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But to visit it in April
Is always my desire.

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Are growing side by side,
And there you'll see "sweet William"
take
A "wallflower" for his bride.

The "daisies" in their little bed
Beneath the "hawthorne" tree,
Know they will grace a May Queen's
head
Ere they much older be.

And by that path of cockle shells
I heard a "pigeon" whisper
That just at dusk, as evening fell
A "bluebird" stooped and kissed
her

I've learnt to love the "maple" trees
Of this Canadian clime,
But that old farmhouse garden
Still haunts my heart of mine.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Exercise Necessary.

Doctor—What you need is more exercise. What is your occupation?
Patient—I am a piano lifter.
Doctor (recovering quickly)—Well, hereafter lift two at a time.

Getting His Status.

"What did Mr. Cummings say to you last night, Clara, when he was trying to button your glove?" queried the anxious mother.
"Why," replied the daughter, "he said that any firm making gloves as hard to button as mine ought to quit the business."
"Well, my dear," continued the mother, "take my advice and don't waste any more time in that direction."

A Double Advantage.

With frowning brows the famous artist was transferring to canvas the beautiful Highland scene before him, and furiously wishing that the spectator who was breathing down the back of his neck would go away. But the spectator was a stickler.
"Man," he said presently, "did you never think to try photography?"
"No!" snapped the artist, as he went on waiting.
"I wonder at that, no!" said the spectator. "It's a handle quicker as well's bein' a sicht mair like the picture."

The Uncommercial Merchant.

He was a typical street gamin and he was so dimwitted in stature that I had to stoop to interrogate him. Having done so, I began the following conversation:
"Where do you get your papers, my little man?"
"Oh, I buy 'em in The Times alley."
"What do you pay for them?"
"Ef cents."
"You don't make anything at that?"
"None."
"Then what do you sell them for?"
"Oh, just to get a chance to holler."

A Poser.

The Marchioness of Waterford, recently created a Dame Grand Cross of the O.B.E., has a good collection of fish anecdotes.
One that she is fond of retelling on an occasion concerns a countryman who went into a shop in Dublin to buy a clock.
The shopman showed him one for £2.
"What! £2 for that bit of a clock?" he exclaimed. "Is there anything wonderful about it?"
"Yes," said the other; "this is an eight-day clock."
"And what's that?" enquired Pat.
"Why," answered the shopman, "it goes eight days without winding."
Pat scratched his head in bewilderment. "So much as that," he said.
"Bogorra, there's wan thing I'd like to be after asking ye. If it goes eight days without winding, how long will it go if ye wind it?"

I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and told me I must not walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it the best Liniment made.
ARCHIE E. LAUNDRY
Edmonton.

Pursued.

Nathaniel Hawthorne's handwriting was so illegible that some of his manuscripts remained unpublished because nobody could read them. This was likewise true of Carlyle. The story is told of a type compositor who was employed by a London printing office because of a strong recommendation which he brought from Scotland. The first piece of manuscript given him to set was by Carlyle.
"Heaven!" said the new typesetter. "Have you got that man here too? I fled from Scotland to avoid him."

Know your weeds while they are young in order that you may dispose of them before they pollute your grain fields.

YES! MAGICALLY!
CORNS LIFT OUT
WITH FINGERS.

You simply say to the drug store man, "Give me a quarter of an ounce of freestone." This will cost very little but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn from one's feet.

A few drops of this new ether compound applied directly upon a tender, aching corn should relieve the pressure instantly, and soon the entire corn, root and all, dries up and can be lifted out with the fingers.

This new way to rid one's feet of corns was introduced by a Cincinnati man, who says that while freestone is sticky, it dries in a moment, and simply shrivels up the corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin.

Don't let father die of infectious lockjaw from whitening at his ear, but clip this out and make him try it.

WANTED—PROBATIONERS FOR the Montreal Women's Hospital, Two years course. Monthly salary during the period of training. Apply Lady Superintendent, 602 St. Catherine Street West, Montreal.

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WHAT HAVE YOU FOR SALE IN
Live Poultry, Turkey, Hen, Hatched
Eggs, etc.? Write L. Weinrauch & Son,
168 St. Jean Baptiste Market, Mon-
real, Que.

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out by our home treatment. Write
for details. Dr. J. M. Collins Medical
Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S.S. No. 7,
Huron St. Bruce Co., Postmaster
State 2nd-class certificate, salary
\$100 duties to commence after holidays;
Send and looking for any opportunity
W. C. W. POLLOCK, Sec. Treas., R.R.
No. 1, Kincardine, Ont.

A Food Luxury.
Large jars of baked clay were used
by the ancient Romans as cany for
dumplings.
Why dormice?
To eat, of course. Dormice were
esteemed a great delicacy by epicures
of those days, and were kept in the
kitchen while being fattened for the table.
If a theatre party was in contempla-
tion after dining—meaning a visit to
the amphitheatre of circus—the host,
if any be supposed, had already
bought the tickets. But they were not
a basketful, with coupons. They
were made of baked clay and stamped
with letters or numbers referring to
the position of the seat.

MONEY ORDERS.
Send a Dominion Express Money
Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.
Building in 1917.
For the year 1917 the total value of
the building permits issued by thirty-
five cities in Canada was \$33,936,422,
as stated in the Canada Year Book for
1918.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.
The biggest touring season in history
is predicted for this year. Never
before have so many people been tak-
ing extended automobile trips as this
season.

OTHER TABLETS NOT ASPIRIN AT ALL