

CAPTAIN SAYS HE INVENTED TANK WEAK AND NERVOUS

ONE OF FEW WEAPONS DEVELOPED IN WAR.

British Officer Declares He Worked Out Plan Under Direction of Lord Kitchener.

One of the few really new weapons of the late war developed was the tank. Credit for this invention has been claimed in many quarters—not least by Winston Churchill, now Colonial Secretary, who was said to have suggested it to Mr. Asquith on January 5, 1915.

The London Morning Post has forth with a claim for Lord Kitchener and a Captain Bentley, under whose joint auspices, the newspaper asserts, the first tank was produced.

The controversy has come to

again through the inability of Captain Bentley to obtain from the Award Committee or the War Office any reward or compensation for work.

The real story of the genesis of the tank, according to The Morning Post,

on October 18, 1914, Captain Bent had just returned to England from India to offer himself for war service.

The next day he received a telephone call from General Fitzgerald, military secretary to Lord Kitchener, directing him to report at the War Office in Whitehall. When he arrived there he was taken to Lord Kitchener, under whom he served in South Africa, to whom he was well known.

Kitchener, the story runs, greeted him as follows:

"Come up stairs, in the quadrangle, I'm an armoured car Woolwich is here for me. It's the result of the brains of the army and navy.

We want it for this trenching which they've begun in

the ground, have a look at it and tell me what you think of it."

Colonel Bentley and Colonel Fitzgerald inspected the car for about five minutes and then returned.

"It's no good for your purpose," Captain Bentley said. "You can't take it round."

Bentley Received Order.

"Exactly," said Lord Kitchener.

My own opinion. Now, can we do one of the right type? It's not me. Let me have it to-morrow."

Colonel Bentley, it might be mentioned, was one of the pioneers of transport. He had driven automobiles in sandy wastes, and had devoted considerable time to the attempt to make them of motor vehicles suitable to rough and virgin country.

went home to work out the idea of caterpillar tractor as it would be used in an armored car. The next night his specifications, together with a covering letter, were in Kitchener's hands. Colonel Fitzgerald acknowledged by telegram a receipt of the drawings, and the plan is still in the possession of the latter.

In the evening of October 22, Captain Bentley went to Lord Kitchener's home in Carlton Gardens. At the end of three hours the two men, according to Captain Bentley, had agreed upon following basic principles of the tank. Nowhere in the present controversy is there any hint as to how the tank was first applied:

Front wheels not to be used for steering.

Caterpillar trick to be carried each car.

Two engines, one controlling track for steering,

Armoring of body to suit gun-turrets.

At the close of the interview, Captain Bentley mentioned that he proposed to go at once to the Patent Office and register his design.

"Wait," Lord Kitchener said. "Are you satisfied to leave this in my care? I'll look after you."

Found Kitchener Dead on Return.

Captain Bentley agreed. The next week, however, he left for service in India. Upon his return to England, he was almost immediately recommissioned and sent to Germany. East Africa with the Mechanical Transport Service. Here he was wounded, finally returning to England in 1917.

Until this time he did not know that his invention, which by then was known as the "tank," had ever been utilized. What he did know, however, was that Lord Kitchener had been drowned in June, 1916, and could not give his version of the tank's origin.

Desirous of knowing the official view of the matter, Captain Bentley had, a question asked in Parliament.

The answer gave the credit for the invention of the tank to Winston Churchill, January 5, 1915, a date which if Captain Bentley's claim be verified, was about two and a half months after the Kitchener interview.

A Good Idea.

"Caller—Is Miss Jones in?"

Servant—"No, madam."

"Caller (surprised)—Where is she?"

Servant—"Don't you know, ma'am? Miss Jones is going to be married, and she goes to the college every afternoon to take lessons in domestic science."

There are times when poverty is no credit to a man.

RUN DOWN PEOPLE WEAK AND NERVOUS

Thousands in This Condition Can Easily Help Themselves.

There are thousands of people who bear the pain and discomfort of minorills in the hope that the indisposition is only temporary and will be outgrown in time. Often such illnesses are not serious enough to require the attention of a doctor, but will respond to intelligent home treatment if a reliable remedy is used. Women, busy with a multitude of household cares, young women in offices or stores, or girls studying hard in school, easily fall a prey to that condition of bloodlessness known as anaemia. The trouble need not be serious if prompt measures are taken to check it in its early stages. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will restore the elements needed to bring the blood back to strength, and once the blood regains its healthy quality the entire body will soon show the benefit. Among the many who have found benefit through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mrs. Albert W. Smith, Miserocchio, P.E.I., who says:—"I was very much broken down in health, had pains in the region of my heart, and was so short of breath that if I went upstairs I would have to lie down as soon as I reached the top. Then a strange nervous twitching of the muscles took possession of me, and every muscle in my body would apparently be twitching. I became very enfeebled, and my family were much alarmed as to my condition. At this time I read an article in my home paper concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. The result was that in a short time I felt much improved, and under further use of the pills I feel like a new woman, had gained in weight and was in every way better. I would urge anyone afflicted as I was to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial."

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.

Lack of sunlight has been found to result in a general wave of depression. Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Buried on Mountain Tops.

Before Dr. Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, died, he selected the place where he wished to be buried. He now lies on the lonely top of Belm Shire, in Nova Scotia.

But he is not the only man who has been buried on a hill-top. Another lonely and elevated grave is that of General Colley, on the summit of Mount Hill, where his little band was surprised by Boers and almost annihilated. Near by is a cairn of stones bearing the simple words, "Hera Colley Fell."

An American poet who styled himself "The Poet of the Sierras" is buried on the top of one of the foot-hills of the Rocky Mountains. He raised his own monumental pile close to the shack where he spent many years of his life.

Cecil Rhodes, the founder of Rhodesia, is buried on the top of a hill in South Africa called Matopos. It is said that there, in his earlier days, he used to climb and dream of the future of the vast country spread at his feet, and that even then he determined that that should be his burial place.

But the most famous hill-top shrine is that of Robert Louis Stevenson in Samoa, where he went in search of health. It was his wish to be buried on the hill-top close to his house, and his remains were carried by his beloved Samoans. He also wrote his own epitaph, which is certainly one of the most beautiful ever penned:

"Under the wide and starry sky dig the grave and let me lie."

Glad did I live and gladly die, and I laid me down with a will."

This be the verse, you grave for me: here he lies where he longed to be."

Home is the sailor, home from the sea, and the hunter from the hills."

Three a Day.

An American visiting in Ireland asked a man servant at a tavern, "How many mulls do you have here a day?"

The servant replied, "Three; dinner, breakfast and supper."

The contagion of uncleanliness attacks every boy's mind at some time or other. It should be fought like any other disease. Christ is the great Physician.

A GENTLE LAXATIVE FOR THE CHILDREN

Mother—the surest way of keeping

your little ones well and happy; whether it is the new-born babe or the growing child is to keep their bowels regular and their stomach sweet. Nineteenth of all childhood ailments are the result of clogged bowels and sour stomach. The most necessary and the best medicine for little ones is a gentle laxative—something that will relieve constipation—sweeten the stomach and promote rest and natural sleep. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. They are a gentle but efficient laxative; are absolutely guaranteed free from opiates or other injurious drugs and may be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety. They banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and give the baby that health and happiness which all children should have.

They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Clinton Scollard

The British Empire and Forestry.

It is not my intention today to make alarmist statements or quote figures. Without overstating one's case one can say, without fear of contradiction, that the world's timber situation gives grave reason for thought and enquiry. We read in the report of a recent American commission that timber is being cut at three times the rate of growth. We know that several exporting countries admit that they have over-estimated their forest resources. Whole groups of countries have been shut out of the timber trade by revolutions, dynastic changes, and the rise and fall in the value of exchange. Even if we do not accept the idea of a world timber famine, we must admit that never was there a time before in which the Empire depended more on its own forests for its supply of timber; nor has there ever been a time more favorable than the present for urging the examination of our Empire timber resources.

Lord Lovat at British Empire Forestry Conference.

By Radio.

With black receiver tightly clamped

Against my eager ear,

I listen to the sounds afloat

Upon the atmosphere;

A solo song, a monologue,

A bedtime tale for kids,

The daily news, a lecture on

The life of annelids.

But these are not the radiograms.

I seek to gather from them

The void where echoes of the past

Perhaps yet faintly hum;

Hope to hear on other waves

Still drifting to and fro

Some word immortal, Caesar spoke

Long centuries ago.

—Minna Irvine

A Remarkable Resemblance.

Brown had received a dog as a birthday gift.

One morning while taking it for a little run he met the small child of a poor family.

"Is that yer new dawg?" she asked.

He answered in the affirmative and thinking to help her with her pronunciation, said gently,

"D-o-g, my dear, not d-a-wg."

She reddened a bit, shifted on her little feet and finally stammered,

"Sawful like a dawg, ain't it?"

—Minna Irvine

When Clothing Your Feet.

(1) Don't try to wear impractical shoes for practical service.

(2) Don't use snap judgment in the selection of the place where you buy your shoes. Scientific foot-fitting is not usually practised in shoe "cafeterias."

(3) Don't fall to bear in mind that your one pair of feet must serve you a lifetime.

(4) Don't tell your shoe salesman what size you wear. Make it his business to fit your feet.

(5) Don't foolishly allow "eyebrow" to supersede common sense when buying a pair of shoes.

(6) Don't sacrifice your comfort by requiring a foot-fitter to do impossible things. Vanity and foot-fitting are far removed.

(7) Don't buy price in buying shoes.

It is only relative, while good, honestly made, comfortable shoes are always an economy.

—Lydia E. Pinkham

Not Many People Have.

Irishmen and Scotsmen are always

arguing, and one particular argument raged extremely fiercely. It concerned the origin of the beggar's—each claiming that his country had produced the instrument.

But the last word went to the Irishman, who said:

"Well, the truth is, the Irish invented the píosé, and gave them to the Scots—and the Scots haven't seen the joke yet!"

—Alfred Stokes

WHEN CLOTHING YOUR FEET.

It is always safe to send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five dollars costs three cents.

—Lydia E. Pinkham

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Instant Postum

—FOR HEALTH

"There's a Reason"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ontario