Headache Curing Record.

—x—

Hundreds have been freed from persistent headaches by our scientifically fitted glasses.

When we undertake to cure headache we do so or refund the money.

All Lenses Ground on the Premises.

—x—

A. D. SAVAGE
Optometrist & Mfg. Optician
"Right at the Post Office"
PHONE 627 K. GUELPH.

Recruiting Among Irish.

London, Feb. 7.—The Central News publishes the following quotation from an interview with John Redmond:

"The Irish people are represented as a sentimental people. I thank God that they are.

"Their sentiment is entirely with France and Belgium and the small nationalties. The Irish people are also people of political instinct and common sense. You may take it from me that in this grave crisis they will decide their course for themselves. Those people who at a distance attempt to speak for them are wasting their breath.

"In proportion to population—bearing in mind that the number of men between the ages of eighteen and thirty-five is smaller in Ireland owing to emigration than in any other country in the world—recruiting has been eminently satisfactory and creditable.

"Figures which I got to-day for the first time show that up to the beginning of January, including the Irishmen in the army at the beginning of the war and those who have joined since, there were on that date 93,313 Irishmen with the colors, of whom 55,863 are Catholics and 39,451 Protestants.

"Of the Irish National Volunteers, who, the people of America are being told, refused my advice to enlist, there are today 18,996 with the colors. What is more, the recruiting is going on at present at a rate of about four thousand a month. The figures given me show that last month 3,858 recruits joined, of whom 2,256 are Catholics and 1,601 are Protestants."

5000 Facts About Canada.

"Know Canada! make Canada known!" is a striking sentence in the War Year edition for 1915 of that popular booklet "5000 Facts About Canada," compiled by Frank Yeigh, of Toronto, who knows Canada as probably few Canadians do. It is true that he who would know Canada and its wonderful growth in any one year, will find this annual publication worth its weight in Yukon gold or Cobalt silver, while as a means of making the Dominion known in other countries, it is no less valuable. Fifty chapters are devoted to such subjects as Agriculture, Area, Banking, Census, Immigration, Mining, Manufacturing, Trade, etc., and a page of Canadian War Facts show how up to date it is. Sketch Maps are included of the Dominion in 1867 and 1915. Copies may be had from progressive newsdealers or by sending 25c. to the Canadian Facts Publishing Co., 588 Huron St., Toronto, Canada.

Report of S. S. No. 1, Trafalgar.

Sr. IV—Florence Turner, Margaret Lawrence, Jessie Crozier, Ira Johnson.
Jr. IV—Doris MacDougall, Ethel Andrews, Ella MacDougall.
III—Freide Featherstone, Godson Hertz, Robbie Crozier, John MacDougall, Evelyn Pettigrew, Gordon Cooper, William Smith.
Sr. II—Simonne Crozier, S. Featherstone, Harry Bousfield, Bertha Featherstone.
Jr. II—Gerald Garbutt, W. Stoutt, Joey Andrews, Fred Smith.
Sr. I—Myrtle Featherstone, Leona Featherstone, Leonard Jukes.
Jr. I—Jerghine Pettigrew, Alfred Collins.
A Class—Jean Crozier.
B Class—Sidney Hodgson.
Hattie G. Snider, Teacher.

Report of S. S. No. 10, Nelson.

Jr. IV—Gladys Brooks, A. Harris.
Sr. III—Arthur Harris, B. Brooks, Alma Gumby, Amy Whitaker, George Pendham.
Jr. III—Clark Pegg, H. Pendham, L. Gumby, Oscar Pegg.
Jr. II—Gerald Blanchfield, Edith Whitaker, Absent, Teddy and Florence McReynolds.
Jr. I—Teddy Whitaker.
A Class—Eva Pegg, Gladys Heathrington, Ethel Whitaker, Eva Harris, Laura Pendham.
B Class—Burdge Gumby, S. Newell.
C Class—Valeta Pickett, E. Heathrington, Marion McNiven, M. Pickett.
I. Paton, Teacher.

Canada exported $5,218,822 worth of nickel in the year ending with November, almost three-fourths of it to the United States, and most of the rest to Great Britain.

Major-General Hughes states that the response in the west to the call for volunteers is enthusiastic, the only difficulty being in securing sufficient qualified and experienced officers.

The old Central Prison on Strachan avenue, Toronto, will be closed this month, the new reformatories at Guelph and the industrial farms in southern Ontario being ready to take care of all persons to this institution.

The contents of Red and Gold for February include Scarface of the Wild, by H. Mortimer Batten; A Brush with Polar Bears in the Hudson Straits of Northern Canada; The Cub, by Ernest Wolf, by H. C. Haddon; Rob the Pup, by Alberta; The National Transcontinental Comeland of Northern Quebec, and other stories. The Guns and Armament Department occupies ten pages and reading matter this month and both departments are well maintained. The well known Canadian Sport monthly publication is issued at Woodstock, Ont., by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Publisher.

DODGING THE SHELLS

Safest Place in Strong Cellar, Next Best in Open Country

"How to keep safe under shell fire" is the title of a statement given to the press by a prominent British army officer, for the benefit of coast towns.

"The first fact to bear in mind," he said, "is that no buildings in this country, however substantial, offer any protection against bombardment by warships. The biggest guns brought into action by the Germans at Scarborough and Hartlepool were of 12-inch calibre. These fire a projectile weighing about 900 pounds, one of which would be sufficient to lay the cathedral of St. Paul in ruins.

"The other guns used were 11-inch, 8.2-inch and 9.9-inch, throwing respectively shells weighing 700, 250 and 100 pounds. The lightest of these projectiles would go through the walls of any building as if they were brown paper, and its bursting charge of high explosive would detonate inside with annihilating effect.

"The inside of a house, then, is the very worst place to be during a bombardment, for if a shell strikes the building and the inmates have the luck to escape direct injury from the explosion or the flying splinters they are almost certain to be buried in falling debris or imprisoned and at the mercy of the fire which usually breaks out.

"The next most unsatisfactory place is the street. Shells bursting on the hard pavements are most destructive; to their own splinters of steel are added fragments of stone, each a deadly missile. The person in the street is also in imminent danger from the falling walls of houses and from bricks and tiles that go hurtling about.

"Where then is safety to be found? The only place to be recommended is a cellar, and that must be deep and strongly vaulted. If such a place is available its use is recommended. Go into it the moment bombardment begins and stay until you are quite sure all danger is past. If the building above is supplied with gas turn it off at the meter. If possible, take candles, food and water with you into your subterranean quarters, for the time of your stay is uncertain and your exit may be blocked by debris.

"Apart from such a cellar, the best place to be when shells are falling is the open country, well away from hard roads and trees and buildings. A nice soft ditch, out of sight of the enemy on the reverse slope of rising ground, is the position that I should choose.

"Whatever is done, let it be done without panic. Panic adds immensely to the sum of the damage; it means blind rushes in which the weaker ones always suffer, it means also the overlooking of avenues of safety and neglect of many precautions.

"Curiosity is one of the strongest impulse in human nature; often it is stronger than the fear of death, and so has fatal results. We had examples of this at Hartlepool and Scarborough, when the German shells began to fall, people crowded out into the streets, curious to see what was going on. And many such were among the killed and wounded."

ROSE FROM THE RANKS

It is not often that a private in the British army rises to the rank of Lieutenant-General, but there are rare exceptions. The case of Sir Hector Macdonald—Fighting Mac—is well known, and the present war has established another record in this direction. Thirty years ago a lad, William Robertson, accepted the Queen's shilling which admitted him to the 16th Lancers.

Young Robertson did not intend to rest content with his lot. His abilities were not lost upon his commanding officers. In the early days of the Boer War he was a captain, and within the succeeding decade he attained the rank of Brigadier-General. He received the D.S.O. in 1896, was created a Companion of the Order of the Bath in 1905 and received the honor of knighthood in 1913. The present war gave Major-General Sir William Robertson, K.C.V.O., another opportunity to display his military genius, and his brilliant services in connection with the British retreat from Mons drew forth high encomiums from Sir John French. Further promotion was inevitable, and the announcement that Sir William had been made a Lieutenant-General has brought widespread satisfaction, especially among the "Tommies."

INCREASE YOUR PRODUCTION.

How to Make Each Acre Produce a Two-Acre Crop.

Much interest is aroused by the Government campaign to increase production, but the feeling is also prevalent that money could be well spent if the farmer were helped or instructed, not merely exhorted, to do what he should know well enough requires to be done.

That the advantages of proper farm drainage are not clearly understood is unfortunately the case. Many farmers know something about tile drainage, but not enough, and they also think that it is a troublesome, costly task.

Such ideas are entirely erroneous. Suitable tile drainage is the most wonderful factor for increased production that the ground can possibly have. It is easily proved that one acre, suitably drained, will produce a two-acre crop with just half the labor. Moreover, the Government lends the money to lay the tile.

Proper drainage assists pulverization, lengthens the season, prevents surface washing, makes the land lighter to work, prevents drought and makes a wonderful improvement in the quantity and quality of the crops.

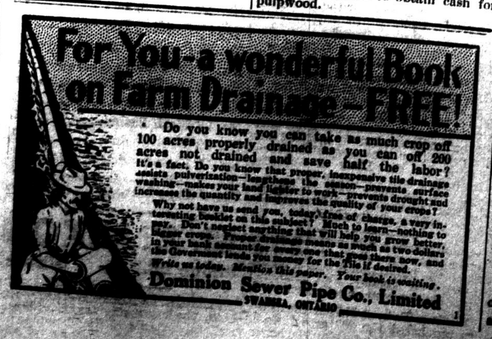
A very attractive pamphlet on the best methods and the big advantages of farm drainage is issued, free, by the Dominion Sewer Pipe Company, of Swansea, Ontario, and everyone interested is invited to write at once to the firm for a copy.

The Ontario Government will appoint a Royal Commission to inquire into the whole question of nickel refining, and the proportion the industry should bear of Provincial taxes.

Waterloo county manufacturers are asking the Federal Government, in revising the tariff, to specially consider the possibility of reciprocal trade preferences between Canada and Newfoundland, Australia, New Zealand and other British Dominions.

The National Bank of Germany has announced that it will suspend its dividend.

Netherlands financiers are urging investments in Canada as safe, even in the midst of European war.



WOMAN IN TERRIBLE STATE

Finds Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Cape Wolfe, Canada.—"Last March I was a complete wreck. I had given up all hopes of getting better or living any length of time, as I was such a sufferer from female troubles. But I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am in good health and have a pair of twin boys two months old and growing finely. I surprised doctors and neighbors for they all know what a wreck I was.

"Now I am healthy, happy and hearty, and owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies. You may publish this letter if you like. I think if more women used your remedies they would have better health."—Mrs. J. T. COOK, Lot No. 7, Cape Wolfe, P.E.I., Canada.

Because your case is a difficult one, and doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has remedied many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and it may be exactly what you need.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of women—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

A Daring Aviator

CHAS. F. NILES

Until recently almost unknown among airmen, Chas. F. Niles took rank among the world's most daring flyers in feats he performed at the Garden City aviation field, near New York. Wearing a leather harness to keep him from spilling out of his machine, Niles flew half a mile upside down, his engine stopped, dependent on the air pressure from below to throw up the tail of his descending monoplane till it became vertical, and the gasoline flowing into the mechanism, made the motor hum again.

The Hotel's Curse

A curious story is being told of a big London hotel which is now beating records for prosperity. When it was building all manner of mishaps piled up the bill of costs, and things continued to go wrong.

One of the directors, with some belief in the occult, inquired into the history of the land on which the building stood, and found that it had once belonged to a monastic community whose abbot, on being expelled, had solemnly cursed the ground and declared that no enterprise connected with it should prosper.

Ascertaining that a monastery of the same order existed in Devonshire, the director went thither and prevailed on the abbot to go through the form of removing the curse. His fellow-directors laughed when he told them the story, but the hotel has prospered ever since.

Legless Chauffeurs

For motorists who have lost one or both legs there has been invented drive mechanism enabling all the controls to be operated by the hands

What Airships Cost

Airships cost from $250,000 to $500,000 to manufacture. A two-seater aeroplane can be made for $5,000, and as its upkeep is relatively small—hangars, gas, crew, etc., are not required—is far speedier, and can be used in all weathers, experts are beginning to realize that fifty aeroplanes are far better than the cheapest airship.

The maximum speed of the latest Zeppelin is twenty-one miles an hour; an ordinary aeroplane can fly five times as fast.

LIFE AT ALDERSHOT

Lots of Drill and Early Rising But Highlander Enjoys It

In a letter from Aldershot, Tom Smalley, lance-corporal in the Seaforth Highlanders, and formerly fourth assistant clerk at the Blackburn Union Offices, said: "I am writing this letter with water swilling round my feet, having been rained off morning drill. I think we will be going to the front in a very short time. With regard to work here I will try to give you an idea of a day with the colors—4.30 a.m., rise, wash and shave; 5 a.m., early breakfast, consisting of tea and a biscuit; 5.30 to 8.30, parade with full equipment for inspection, platoon drill, and marching drill; 8.45 breakfast, tea, quarter-loaf of bread and brawn; 9.30 a.m. to 12.30, physical drill and platoon drill; 1 o'clock, dinner, one potato and three or four pieces of meat; 2.30 to 4.30 rifle drill and target practice; 5 p.m., tea, same as breakfast; 6.30 to 8.30 night marching.

"As we have to be in camp and lights out at 9.15 p.m., you will see that it means stealing a few minutes after meals to write letters. I am beginning to enjoy this life. We have been drilling in gymnasium singlets, with the arms and the neck turned in, and the result is we look like a troop of Indians. I feel in the best of health, and as strong as a young lion. It will be hard work to settle down to pen-pushing when I come back after such a wild life; but I suppose I shall come to like it just as well as when I get into it."

FREAKS OF BULLETS

Wonderful Escapes From Death by Soldiers—Hair Parted For One Man

A sapper in the Royal Engineers tells the story of an extraordinary escape which one of his comrades experienced. A bullet took his cap off and cut a groove through his hair, without injuring the scalp, in such a manner that it looked as though he had carefully parted his hair down the centre.

It is doubtful, however, if any soldier in the campaign had such marvellous escapes as Lieutenant A. C. Johnston, the Hants County cricketer, who relates how, shortly before he was slightly wounded, a shell hit the wall six inches above his head, while shortly afterwards a bullet hit the ground half a yard in front of him bounded up, and hit him on the body, bruising his ribs. Then a bullet hit him over the heart, but was spent before reaching him, and when in the hospital he picked it out of his left-hand breast pocket and sent it home to his wife.

A charmed life, too, seems to be borne by a private of the Manchester Regiment, who relates how, while smoking a cigarette in the trenches a bullet took it out of his mouth while another [illegible] knocked off his hat, leaving [illegible] sticking on his head.

Urgent need of food in northern Ontario is reported as a result of settlers being unable to obtain cash for pulpwood.

I have had many opportunities of talking with officers and many in the ranks, some who have fought side by side with members of the Territorial Force, within a London corporation, and I have seen the Territorials themselves when they have met of action, and everything I have seen and heard has led to but one conclusion—that the well-trained British Territorial is as fine a fighter as one could wish to meet. When I speak of the well-trained Territorial I draw no distinctions between the various war regiments in the field, for, without exception, the men who volunteered for service in France and Belgium are well up to the standard which one has come to expect from the British soldier. That is saying much, for this war, if it has shown anything at all, has shown that the British soldier, true to his reputation of being one of the best fighters in the world, has established a great personal ascendency over his opponent. In that ascendency the British Territorial shares.

It would be undesirable to give any indication of the number of Territorials in the field, but it is certainly much larger than any people in England might suppose. It would be a mistake, let me add, to assume that the work with which they have been entrusted has given them little scope for action. That their work could not be better done is proved by the tributes which are paid them by the men who have made the art of war their business in life.

These tributes are as sincere as they are flattering. For example, two soldiers from one of our best regiments, whom I met—men, who, for some weeks, had been fighting shoulder to shoulder with Territorials, who happen to come from Wales—stated without reserve of any sort that their comrades at arms were as good fighters as any. They shot well, they lasted well, and when their turn came they did well. But these two men, like all others I have talked to, took special care to emphasize the magnificent spirit with which the Territorials fight, their high daring, and their fine enthusiasm.

The presence of the Territorials, both of them agreed, is the finest tonic in the world for trench weariness. I heard from many sources that when going under fire for the first time the Territorials, without exception, acted with a restraint and self-possession which surprised the seasoned veteran, and gained and held his warm respect. With the bayonet, experience has shown that the Territorial has little to learn from anybody, and certainly nothing at all from the German soldier. Altogether, therefore, it may be said that the Territorial has justified himself, and more than justified himself.

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A Record Size Ditch

A long marsh drain, believed to be the longest one of its kind in western Ontario, was completed at a cost of $50,000, which includes bridges. The drain starts at the eighth concession, Maiden township, and extends to the Canard River, a distance of eight and three-quarter miles. It is 45 feet wide at the top and 30 feet at the bottom. Its average depth is six feet.

Keep Jellies From Crystallizing

If jellies are becoming candied put a layer of pulverized sugar over top of jelly, cover with paper put on with white of an egg.

The town of Orson, Sweden, is without taxes. The necessary revenues are derived from a forest reservation.

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