

STRUCK BY SNOWPLOW

What might have resulted in a fatal accident happened to Mr. Wesley Tamen, G.T.R. sectionman, on Friday morning last. He was on his way north, along the track with the intention of clearing the snow from the crossings and when about two miles distant from town he was struck by the snowplow going north. It had approached so suddenly that he was unable to get clear and was struck by one of the flanges of the plow, which broke his right leg below the knee. The train crew apparently did not see him and after lying in the snow for some time he managed to crawl to the fence and from there he signalled to Mr. C. Bambridge whose farm is near the tracks, and he and Mr. Robert Nesbitt conveyed the injured man to the latter's home, when medical aid was secured, the injuries dressed and later Mr. Tamen was brought to his home here, where he is improving as well as can be expected.—Blyth Standard.

ALLAN PARK.

Messrs. Frank Wise and John Bartman sold a horse each in Durham on fair day receiving good prices. It is said by some that they have noticed robins but they saw were a lot of snow birds. The weather has been very cold and blustery for this time of the

year but there is a warmer time coming. Miss Katie Brigham is going to Louise this week to help her brother Mr. G. H. Brigham, who is in the mercantile business. She will be much missed among the young people around here but we wish her good luck. Mr. H. G. Brigham took a car load of cattle to Toronto last week. Death visited our part on Sunday and claimed for its victim Mrs. James Hopkins. Her death did not come unexpectedly as she has been ailing for some time. She was a kind and obliging neighbor and will be much missed. She leaves to mourn her departure a sorrowing husband and two little children who will feel the want of a loving mother. We extend our sincere sympathy to the sorrowing family in their bereavement.

The Walkerton Times and Herald says:—All sorts of battalions and regiments are being organized—students, clerks, civil servants, etc. Now, from what class of men could a finer body of men be recruited than the Implement Agent Association? They are almost all of splendid stature, can talk any language, are of high intelligence, and for any Hun they could not kill in fair combat, they would simply capture him and talk him to death.

What of Verdun?

What of Verdun? A few weeks ago the "Tribune," under the caption of "Germany Is Beaten," published a remarkable editorial which the present drive on Verdun, with its appalling loss of life, amply justifies. What of Verdun? is the question which to-day disturbs somewhat the friends of France.

One need not be a strategist nor a retired army officer to realize that the present German onslaught is not necessitated by eventual strategic movements, but is merely a hopeless attempt on the part of the Kaiser to regain the very much tarnished Teutonic escutcheon.

The pride of the Hohenzollern more than the prestige of German arms has been somewhat humbled by the bull-dog-like resistance of the French nation, which at the beginning of the war the German press sneeringly called "those degenerate Frenchmen, whom absinthe, cigarettes and women have rendered powerless to resist the vigorous German armies."

That the Kaiser should have chosen this time of year, when mud, rain and snow are supreme, when heavy artillery can hardly be moved, to force the French lines, can only be explained by the desperate plight in which the Kaiser finds himself and by the economic conditions now obtaining in the empire. Wilhelm II. commences to hear in the far distance the cries of the mob yelling for food. He can feel an undertow of discontent among his civilian population. History teaches us that when women are clamoring for food in a popular uprising repressive measures do not always repress.

The German people had a beautiful dream in August, 1914, when their Kaiser hypnotizes them in the belief that he could celebrate in Paris the anniversary of the battle of Sedan, on the 2nd of September, 1914. It was but a dream, dispelled at the battle of the Marne.

So since then German strategy and so-called German efficiency have resulted only in sacrificing thousands and thousands of precious lives to gain a few miles of trenches situated at the outposts of French defensive positions. The French front is not broken—it is not even bent. Conservatively speaking, the German losses since the battle of Verdun began have exceeded 100,000 men to gain a few miles of territory. At that rate—and figures don't lie—assuming a continuous German success, how many men will there be necessary to reach the outposts of Paris? At least 2,000,000! Where will the Kaiser find them? His trusted Allies, Austria and Turkey, cannot spare one soldier. Salonica is taking care of that. Therefore the shortage of men, as shown by the present attacks against Verdun, one time on the east bank, another time on the west bank of the Meuse, is more than evident.

Let us even assume that Verdun is captured. What then? Outside of a possible demoralizing influence there will be very little harm done. Behind the fortress there are hundreds of miles of trenches, supported and protected by fortified positions, which must be taken before Paris is reached. If we now analyze the events of 1870 and around Paris we find that there is no cause of discouragement with the fall of Verdun, which event is not probable.

In 1870 Paris was invested about the 15th of September, barely six weeks after the first battle of that war. The investing armies, under command of the Royal Prince of Saxony, and the Crown Prince of Prussia, the late Emperor and father of the present Kaiser, comprised a total of 180,000 men, with 600 cannon, occupying an area of about 100 kilometres, and protected by trenches, barricades, block-houses, barb wire and defensibly fortified villages.

To oppose the invading army Paris had altogether 60,000 regular troops. I use advisedly the words "regular troops," as there were also at that time in Paris

over 100,000 irregulars, called the Garde Nationale, but whose equipment and military training were more than deficient. These men, some of whom did their duty bravely, were undisciplined and more resembled an armed mob than a military body organized for defensive purposes. They were petty politicians. As a matter of fact, they constituted later what was known as the Commune, and contributed one of the saddest pages to French history by participating in that dreadful civil war, while the victorious Prussians at the very doors of Paris, looked on and rejoiced at the killing of Frenchmen by Frenchmen. Therefore, properly speaking, there were not over 75,000 men to defend Paris—men with military training, be it understood. Part of these were the remnants of General Vinoy's army, who escaped the German clutches at Sedan and who took refuge in Paris.

Now, please consider that those men, demoralized by successive defeats, withstood for four long months the combined attacks of 180,000 German soldiers, well equipped, well fed and intoxicated by repeated victories, and only surrendered when starvation and famine gripped Paris. You may draw your own conclusions and ask yourself if, under the present circumstances, there is any cause for discouragement. It may incidentally be added that thousands of babies died in Paris for lack of milk which the invaders prevented from reaching the capital, notwithstanding the efforts of the French government, who humbled themselves repeatedly by petitioning German headquarters, but without success. Those German-Americans who complain to-day about England's refusal to allow provisions to reach Germany will please remember the plight of the Parisian civil population in 1870, instead of confining their anger in a "Gott strafe England!" which, to say the least, in view of the above, sounds idiotic.

Bear in mind also that to-day's war is on the part of France a war for right, for justice, and not, as in 1870, a war for the maintenance of the Napoleonic clique and imperial throne. Bear further in mind, please, that the France of to-day is one great united family, with an army well equipped with cannon and ammunition, galore, ready to sacrifice her last man to oppose the war of conquest waged by the Mad Mullah.

No one knows that better than the Kaiser and his General Staff, and no one is more convinced of the utter failure of his plans than he is. Hence his mad attempts against Verdun to restore his prestige. Thousands and thousands more widows, thousands and thousands more orphans! The German nation to-day is not so enthusiastic and not so sure of success. Dr. Liebknecht, the Socialist leader, in his speech the other day before the Diet, gave us to understand, notwithstanding the censorship, that conditions in the empire are not what the Berlin news agencies report them to be. Private letters received here a few days ago show between the lines that the beginning of the end is not very far off.

Another indication of the Kaiser's disappointment is the increased severity in the conquered provinces of Belgium and France. Even in Alsace a reign of terror keeps the inhabitants, whose only crime is to have near relatives fighting on the French side, in constant fear of court martial and subsequent imprisonment, if not death.

An Alsatian residing in Strassburg and now a refugee in Switzerland, writes to his brother, living in New York, that life in Alsace is almost unbearable. No one is allowed to speak one word of French. A reputable citizen, so writes this absolutely trustworthy correspondent, met a friend on the street and greeted him in French, saying "Bon jour!" A spy overheard him, had him arrested, and the man was sentenced to prison for one month. The jails are filled with reputable people whom any uniformed scoundrel can accuse of imaginary crime, of treason or of lese majeste.

In Belgium, which is a vast military camp, von Bissingen reigns supreme, and in Northern France the military governors of Valenciennes, Lille and Cambrai spend their leisure hours by imposing heavy fines and imprisoning the mayors of the cities who refuse to levy extraordinary taxes on their constituents. Big posters announce every day to the bereaved inhabitants great German victories, real or imaginary. It is a lesson to these conquered people that the drive on Verdun is so magnified in the reptilian press.

To resume and to answer the question which heads this article: What of Verdun? It may be stated without fear of contradiction that the drive on Verdun, whose cost in human lives cannot be estimated, is necessitated by the increased dissatisfaction of the German people, who refuse to be deceived any longer; by the corresponding fear of the Kaiser, whose throne is in the balance; by the hesitating attitude of some of the neutral powers, as, for instance, Roumania; and last but not least, by impressing the inhabitants of the conquered territories of France and Belgium that they can expect no deliverance and that they are and will remain German subjects.

That is what the drive on Verdun means. The news agencies on the other side of the Rhine may tell us every day how the Berlin crowds shout "Hoch der Kaiser!" when they parade Unter den Linden. The same thing happened in France in 1870 at the beginning of the war. Crowds of Parisians assembled in the Tuilleries Gardens, shouting "Vive l'Empereur!" and



Five Cents is all you need pay for the best and purest soap in the world Sunlight Soap.

The inducements offered with common soaps cannot make up for the purity of Sunlight Soap. It costs US more to make pure soap; but it costs YOU less to use it, for Sunlight pays for itself in the clothes, as it does not wear and rub the fabrics like common soaps do.

5c. a bar at all Grocers.

COMFORT SOAP. "IT'S ALL RIGHT" You'll know its quality some day. Why not next Monday? POSITIVELY THE LARGEST SALE IN CANADA

The People's Mills. Sovereign Flour, Eclipse Flour, Pastry Flour, Low Grade Flour, Rolled Oats, Breakfast Cereal. Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Corn Chop, Cracked Chicken Corn, Crimped Oats for Horses, Barley and Wheat Chop, Mixed Chop. JOHN McGOWAN. TELEPHONE No. 8 (Night or Day)

Rexall Liver Salt. Never Before. After Grippe take a tonic. Try one of these: Blaud's Tablets, Blaud's Laxative Compound Tablets, Beef, Iron and Wine, Celery and Iron Pills, Easton's Syrup, Wine of Cod Liver Oil, Rexall Chilblain Cure. Macfarlane's Drug Store. The Rexall Store. C. P. R. Tickets. Buy Your Tickets Here

Five Cents is all you need pay for the best and purest soap in the world Sunlight Soap. The inducements offered with common soaps cannot make up for the purity of Sunlight Soap. It costs US more to make pure soap; but it costs YOU less to use it, for Sunlight pays for itself in the clothes, as it does not wear and rub the fabrics like common soaps do. 5c. a bar at all Grocers.

yet a few weeks after that Napoleon III, Eugenie and Loulou were ignominiously banished and hissed out of France. History sometimes repeats itself! —Jonas Lippmann in The Tribune, New York.

TRAVERTON.

If this March (weather) and gripe germs continue as at present, about two-thirds of our neighborhood will be in the madhouse or hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Anderson and family leave this week for a farm eight miles from Toronto. On Monday evening prior to their departure, a big crowd of neighbors gathered at the old home and presented them with a well-filled purse and an address, which voiced the regret felt at their removal, but wishing them every success in their new home.

Contractor H. Firth of Markdale has rented Mr. Anderson's farm and will return to the employment he served so well in his younger days.

Teacher W. R. Wallace spent the close of the week at the old home in Normandy.

On Saturday evening a big crowd gathered at the home of Mrs. John McArthur on the 10th concession and after some social hours her son, Donald, who has lately enlisted, was called forward by Councillor J. Young, who acted as chairman, and was presented with a wrist watch from the township council, through Councillor G. E. Peart, and with a well-filled purse from the neighborhood. Donald made a manly speech in reply and thanked all most heartily for their good wishes and generous gifts.

W. Baker spent last week in bed Grip caught him. C. McArthur and your scribe turned in on Thursday, but not to sleep. Oh, no! To squirm and kick and twinge—fire in the head, frost in the feet, and the spinal column sending alternating messages—to count the endless hours chime on—to see fantastic figures and spectre folk and then to come out of the mania with a taste and smell bordering on the unprintable. Don't anybody expect a civil word from us for a month.

A huge success and heaps of fun describe the St. Patrick's Shingle social at A. G. Blair's on Friday evening. The big home was well filled, and everyone in Irish humor. So they rollicked and played and laughed. Then Mr. J. McNally was appointed chairman and a fine program rendered. Among the numbers was a presentation addressed to Pte. Harry Gray, accompanied by gifts of a Gillette safety razor, a fountain pen and a snug sum of money. Councillor G. E. Peart presented Ivan Edwards with a wrist watch in behalf of the council. After the program a dainty lunch was served

on green-covered shingles by maidens in natty Irish costume. Much of the success of the evening was due to the host and hostesses and the president of the Institute, Mrs. W. J. Greenwood. The proceeds amounted to \$15 and is to be used for local patriotic purposes.

HAMPDEN.

We welcome to our community Mr. and Mrs. Smith and family, who have settled on the Nichol farm, and hope they may enjoy many a year amongst us.

Messrs. Bert Marshall and Jas. Park took in the grand prohibition parade in Toronto and witnessed the parade, which we believe had some very interesting scenes at intervals. Mr. John Cooper also attended.

Mr. Fred Corbett, we understand has enlisted and given up his position in the bank. Fred looks fine in his uniform, and we hope he may, among many others, be spared to come back unhurt, and experience a great history.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mrs. Matthew Mearns, when her daughter, Isabella, was united heart and hand with the man of her choice, Mr. Cameron MacKenzie. She made a charming bride, attired in silk net over silk. Rev. Mr. McLean tied the nuptial knot, which was performed with understanding solemnity by all. She was one of our Hampden girls and will be much missed in the church, and community also, and particularly in the home circle. They left for their home at Leduc, Alta., on March 14. Hampden community wishes them a long, happy and prosperous wedded life, and a hope that in the near future they will favor the community with a visit home.

We are glad to say that Mr. Jas. Park, who has been under the doctor's care for the past five weeks, is improving nicely. We hope he will soon be able to out among us again.

Mr. John Cooper and sister Miss Jennie, paid a flying visit to friends in Harrison and Gorrie.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fulton visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sharpe last Sunday.

After a few months' visit with his mother and relatives, Mr. Andrew Henderson returned to his home in Saskatchewan.

NEW LECTURE SCHEME

"I enjoyed your lecture very much last night," said a man to the lecturer. "I didn't see you there." "Oh, I wasn't there." "Well, what do you mean by telling me you enjoyed my lecture, and you were not present?" "Oh, I bought tickets for my girl's father and mother and they both went."—Tit-Bits.

BILLY SUNDAY'S

Subject: "The Inner Man" "For this cause I have left the Father of the Christ, that He would be strengthened with a spirit in the inner man III.14-16.

The pages of ancient of a certain Dutch city the Spaniards. The rounded by a great wall the Dutch inhabitants security; and against Spaniards hurried their in persistent assault. consternation of the showed signs of Dutch decided to erect inside of the one which ing. They laid the found built it wider than the just as the last brick of it the outer wall was a breach in this outer swardly Spaniards rushed were stopped by the battering rams fell to inner wall was impreg Now it is the business to erect in the individual a wall which that individual safe results of the enemies. We live our life in country—we are constantly by enemies to our Organised society has individual is surrounded enemies and has built individual certain outer lect him from them. Some of these walls of legislation which is tive power and is one which distinguishes city savagery.

2. Education—Organ has seen that ignoran which seeds of badness alarming rapidly, so it the creation of a wall around the individual.

All things being equal man should be better himself against the body, the mind and the individual is more surrounded by the education.

3. The Home—Organ has seen that the and children is one of some influence on the society, virtue of the honor of man and development of a good.

Now I feel the need to organized society to vice it is a real and religion by the creation of legislation, but there is no one that there are no no one of the order the individual is And I would like to that one inner wall of tion character of all these outer walls tute fact.

If every man in the gen the Christian we sword into plough and nets into plough and tieships, upon our gat "For Rent" sign over every saloon, shame would become No one of these wall out the inner wall of render the nation, or safe from the enemies us on all sides, but the religion of Jesus O, just him even though e be torn down.

On the Rock of Ages What can shake my salvation's walls I can laugh at all m

Hitting the "Saw When a person "com one of Billy Sunday's professes Christ. Billy the sawdust trail. What does this mea Well, it is a phrase,orman's country in west.

A lumberman loses impenetrable forest and perhaps weeks. He fa want of substantial trail! And then, suddenly trail!

The trail leads hom When Billy Sunday ing for souls out in the country, he asked the "hit the trail that led the tabernacle there, laid with sawdust and jacks called it "hitting trail"—and the phrase

TRICKS OF Crowding by Both M Takes Place of

Charging, as seen football, is not allowed it would result in so accidents when indulg mounted men travelling the polo player, howe to indulge in what is out" and "hustling," w on near to charging a on horseback.

Say that two playe the ball side by side. I his pony in towards his the animal's shoulders The ponies then shove he they gallop, each push the other out of I is what they call "ridi But, while the ponie paced, the riders ma hand in the game by s another, and, when t is called "hustling."