

How the men of a  
tation withstood the  
hardness of the Ge  
part of a day and w  
ness of the evening,  
smashed trenches vi  
ation, and then spr  
the oncoming enemy  
is told in a commu  
Canadian general a  
the front. Under Lie  
the detachment pou  
and machine gun fire  
ing Germans, accou  
party except two, an  
geant, who managed  
Canadian trench. Li  
the sergeant himself  
was taken prisoner.

The heroic de  
Doheny of a To  
lated. This plac  
leg blown off  
charge of a par  
thought only of  
men till he succu  
Many instances of  
are recounted, also  
of the Canadians,  
a close encounter  
reconnaissance of  
was being made by  
Private Lambert of  
loy. Eventually the  
ly hit. Lambert c  
back to our trench  
Company Sgt-Maj  
Sergt. Nottingham  
tempt the rescue.  
Lambert, they suc  
the lieutenant. B  
enemy's fire had  
them the three w  
wounded off his  
Lieutenant.

STRONG AUST

Makes Progress W  
Trentino

Attacking with 40  
trians have made  
sudden offensive, w  
the Trentino to th  
the Adriatic into A  
trian front south  
Rovereto was first  
by a distance of  
days, and in place  
soil. The number  
ed by the Austrians  
The Austrians als  
cannon and 35 ma  
Italian War Office  
general withdrawal  
The retreat was m  
because of the vic  
the Austrian gunn  
attack is underst  
made after month  
Italian experts exp  
on the similar fron

Ottawa Fire

Commissioners Str  
liament Building

Mr. R. A. Pringle  
D. B. McTavish, th  
are appointed to i  
which destroyed th  
ings, reported "th  
circumstances con  
to lead to a strot  
cendiarism, espec  
fact that the evid  
one was smoking f  
for some time prev  
of the fire, and al  
the fire could not  
defective electric  
sioners feel very s  
be possible at a l  
evidence which th  
present time, wh  
beyond question w  
incendary or acc  
humbly suggest t  
treated as an inte  
the commission be

Change B

The electors of  
ed on Friday in  
name of the Pru  
Canadian map, by  
one in one of the  
most exciting el  
The vote was the  
ed, there being  
changing the r  
1,458 against. Th  
three polling divi  
in favor. The vi  
with wild ext  
nouncement was  
The new name h

No Amm

By a vote of 4  
den and his follo  
turned down late  
after an all-day  
a most acrimonio  
Sir Sam Hughes  
vell, the motion  
zie (North Cape  
the Meredith-D  
charges made b  
in regard to the  
of the Minister  
worth of Ross  
J. Wesley Alliso

Botherin

The General O  
Egypt reported o  
ships, aeroplane  
cessfully bomb  
portant post of  
communications  
on the morning  
bombed the t  
town and are  
gaced it to ruin

Lieut.-Col. W  
shall, who succ  
Currie, M.P., in  
(Toronto High  
killed in action  
to cablegrams.  
livered the woun  
brigadier.

David Lloyd  
Munitions, and  
121 munitions fi  
ed to the esta  
ment contr  
3,577.

PENROD

Continued from page 6.

with this and have more fun out of it. They tell me you're the worst boy in town."

"Oh, Aunt Sarah!" Mrs. Schofield lifted a protesting hand.

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Crim.

"But on his birthday!"

"That's the time to say it. Penrod, aren't you the worst boy in town?"

Penrod, gazing fondly upon his knife and eating cookies rapidly, answered as a matter of course and absently, "Yes'm."

"Certainly!" said Mrs. Crim. "Once you accept a thing about yourself as established and settled it's all right. Nobody minds. Boys are just like people really."

"No, no!" Mrs. Schofield cried involuntarily.

"Yes, they are," returned Aunt Sarah. "Only they're not quite so awful, because they haven't learned to cover themselves all over with little pretences. When Penrod grows up he'll be just the same as he is now, except that whenever he does what he wants to do he'll tell himself and other people a little story about it to make his reason for doing it seem nice and pretty and noble."

"No, I won't!" said Penrod suddenly. "There's one cookie left," observed Aunt Sarah. "Are you going to eat it?"

"Well," said her great-nephew thoughtfully, "I guess I better."

"Why?" asked the old lady. "Why do you guess you'd better?"

"Well," said Penrod, with a full mouth, "it might get all dried up if nobody took it and get thrown out and wasted."

"You're beginning finely," Mrs. Crim remarked. "A year ago you'd have taken the cookie without the same sense of thrift."

"Ma'am?"

"Nothing. I see that you're twelve years old, that's all. There are more cookies, Penrod." She went away, returning with a fresh supply and the observation: "Of course you'll be sick before the day's over. You might as well get a good start."

Mrs. Schofield looked thoughtful. "Aunt Sarah," she ventured, "don't you really think we improve as we get older?"

"Meaning," said the old lady, "that Penrod hasn't much chance to escape the penitentiary if he doesn't? Well, we do learn to restrain ourselves in some things, and there are people who really want some one else to take the last cookie, though they aren't very common. But it's all right. The world seems to be getting on." She gazed whimsically upon her great-nephew and added, "Of course when you watch a boy and think about him it doesn't seem to be getting on very fast."

Penrod moved uneasily in his chair. He was conscious that he was her topic, but unable to make out whether or not her observations were complimentary. He inclined to think they were not. Mrs. Crim settled the question for him.

"I suppose Penrod is regarded as the neighborhood curse?"

"Oh, no!" cried Mrs. Schofield. "He—"

"I daresay the neighbors are right," continued the old lady placidly. "He's had to repeat the history of the race and go through all the stages from the primordial to barbarism. You don't expect boys to be civilized, do you?"

"Well, I"—

"You might as well expect eggs to crow. No; you've got to take boys as they are and learn to know them as they are."

"Naturally, Aunt Sarah," said Mrs. Schofield. "I know Penrod."

Aunt Sarah laughed heartily. "Do you think his father knows him too?"

"Of course men are different," Mrs. Schofield returned apologetically. "But a mother knows!"

"Penrod," said Aunt Sarah solemnly, "does your father understand you?"

"Ma'am?"

"Aunt Sarah!"

"I know she thinks that, because whenever you don't behave like a novice she's disappointed in you. And your father really believes that you're a decorous, well trained young business man, and whenever you don't live up to that standard you get on his nerves, and he thinks you need a wallop. I'm sure a day very seldom passes without their both saying they don't know what on earth to do with you. Does whipping do you any good, Penrod?"

"Ma'am?"

"Go on and finish the lemonade. There's about a glassful left. Oh, take it, take it, and don't say why! Of course you're a little pig."

Penrod laughed gratefully, his eyes fixed upon her over the rim of his up-tilted glass.

"Fill yourself up uncomfortably," said the old lady. "You're twelve years old, and you ought to be happy—if you aren't anything else. It's taken over 1,900 years of Christianity and some hundreds of thousands of years of other things to produce you, and there you sit!"

"Ma'am?"

"It'll be your turn to struggle and mope things up for the betterment of posterity soon enough," said Aunt Sarah grimly. "Drink your lemonade!"

"Aunt Sarah's a funny old lady," Penrod observed on the way back to the town. "What's she want me to give papa this old sling for? Last thing she

was to be sure not to forget to give it to him. He don't want it, and she said herself it ain't any good. She's older than you or papa, isn't she?"

"About fifty years older," answered Mrs. Schofield, turning upon him a stare of perplexity. "Don't cut into the leather with your new knife, dear. The liverman might ask us to pay for it—No, I wouldn't scrape the paint off either—nor whittle your shoe with it. Couldn't you put it up until we get home?"

"We goin' straight home?"

"No. We're going to stop at Mrs. Gelbraith's and ask a strange little girl to come to your party this afternoon."

"Who?"

"Her name is Fanchon. She's Mrs. Gelbraith's little niece."

"What makes her so queer?"

"I didn't say she's queer."

"You said—"

"No; I mean that she is a stranger. She lives in New York and has come to visit here."

"What's she live in New York for?"

"Because her parents live there. You must be very nice to her, Penrod. She has been very carefully brought up. Besides, she doesn't know the children here, and you must help to keep her from feeling lonely at your party."

"Yes'm."

When they reached Mrs. Gelbraith's Penrod sat patiently humped upon a gilt chair during the lengthy exchange of greetings between his mother and Mrs. Gelbraith. That is one of the things a boy must learn to bear. When his mother meets a compeer there is always a long and dreary wait for him, while the two appear to be using strange symbols of speech, talking for the greater part, it seems to him, simultaneously, and employing a wholly incomprehensible system of emphasis at other times not in vogue. Penrod twisted his legs, his cap and his nose.

"Here she is!" Mrs. Gelbraith cried unexpectedly, and a dark haired, demure person entered the room wearing a look of gracious social expectancy. In years she was eleven, in manner about sixty-five, and evidently had lived much at court. She performed a courtesy in acknowledgment of Mrs. Schofield's greeting and bestowed her hand upon Penrod, who had entertained no hope of such an honor, showed his surprise that it should come to him and was plainly unable to decide what to do about it.

"Fanchon, dear," said Mrs. Gelbraith, "take Penrod out in the yard for a while and play."

"Let go the little girl's hand, Penrod," Mrs. Schofield laughed as the children turned toward the door.

Continued next week

**PILES.**  
You will find relief in Zam-Buk!  
It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—50c box.  
**Zam-Buk**

ALL THE SAME

One—Of course they are nice to have, but they are a lot of trouble just the same.

Two (with a sigh)—Yes, they are. One—Cost a bunch of money, too. Two—You're right—they do. One—Tisn't the first expense one minds—but the upkeep is fierce.

Two—Don't I know it? One—Always something wrong with the blamed things and when there is nobody but a specialist can tell what it is.

Two—That's true. One—Still, after you've had one or two of them you couldn't get along without them.

Two (brightening)—That's what I think. People envy you, too. One—Yes, still it's an endless worry keeping them looking trim and shining. And gasoline and tires are going up—

Two—Gasoline and tires! Good heavens, man! I thought you were talking about babies!—Judge

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c

**Columbia June Records**  
Columbia Records  
Note the Notes

**New Parlow Record!**  
*Infinite Artistry in Violin Playing*

AFTER an absence of nearly two years the re-appearance of Kathleen Parlow on Columbia records will be a delight to admirers of this gifted Canadian girl. In Drigo's "Serenade" and Dvorak's "Indian Lament" her music touches supreme heights of tenderness and beauty.

Al Jolson's hit from the New York Winter Garden, "Where Did Robinson Crusoe Go with Friday on Saturday Night?" and George H. O'Connor's comic song success, "Oh Joe, With Your Fiddle and Bow," are two other star performances from twenty great new popular hits listed.

**A Good Program For Any Evening**

- A 1958 10 inch 85c. **ROBIN ADAIR.** Columbia Stellar Quartette. **JUST A WEARYIN' FOR YOU.** Columbia Stellar Quartette.
- A 1985 10 inch 85c. **NA LEI O HAWAII.** R. K. Holstein, tenor, and Hawaiian Quartette. **MAHINA MALAMALAMA.** Waltz. Hawaiian guitar duet.
- A 1970 10 inch 85c. **BARCHETTA.** (Nevin.) Prince's Orchestra. **CHRYSANTHEMUMS.** (Penn.) Prince's Orchestra.
- A 1972 10 inch 85c. **COME BACK TO ERIN.** (Claribel.) Taylor Trio. **EVER OF THEE.** (Hall.) Taylor Trio.

**New Recordings by Great Concert Artists**

Gravette sings with poetic feeling Tom Moore's songs "She is Far From the Land;" Marie Sundelius delights her admirers with two more lovely ballads; Henri Scott and Godowsky add four gems to their repertoire—a veritable feast of art.

Then there are eight rhythmic, swinging dance records ("They Didn't Believe Me," from "The Girl From Utah," is one of the best); accordion novelties; orchestral gems; comic, sacred and trio records (two of them by the Trio de Lutece)—altogether a list to make you eager to see your dealer this month. Drop in at the nearest Columbia store—the first chance you get to-day.

Remember, it's a pleasure for any Columbia dealer to play for you without thought of obligation. He will also give you complete Columbia Record List, or write for it to

Columbia Graphophone Company  
Canadian Factory and Headquarters, Sorauren Ave. TORONTO, ONT. 23

**COLUMBIA**  
GRAFONOLAS and DOUBLE-DISC  
**RECORDS**

FOR SALE BY **H. J. SNELL** AGENT, DURHAM

**Sporting Goods**  
of all kinds:  
Base Ball Gloves,  
Bats and Balls,  
Tennis Racquets and Balls,  
Croquet,  
Fishing Tackle.  
Come to us for your wants.

**Nyal's Cod Liver Oil Compound, \$1**  
Is a splendid builder.  
**Nyal's Syrup of Tar and Cod Liver Oil**  
The new remedy for stubborn coughs, 35c.  
Is a very effective combination. Try it.

**For June Brides**  
We have the correct stationery for Invitations, Wedding Cake Boxes, Confetti, and Cards for acknowledging gifts; also that very delightful line of Toilet preparations:—Bouquet Lauree Perfume, Bouquet Lauree Talcum, Bouquet Lauree Face Powder.

**Macfarlane's Drug Store**  
**The Rexall Store**

C. P. R. Town Office—Buy your Tickets here. Save Your Coupons

**Window Screens**  
Half or Full Sections  
**Screen Doors**  
To Suit Requirements  
Insect proof with 14 mesh wire, and made to fit.  
Windows may be opened to desired height, free of all obstruction, while screen remains in place.  
Best and cheapest, because they last and can be re-wired at any time.  
See us for Mill and Carpenter work.  
**C. J. Furber & Co.**  
Durham, Ont.

**Special Prices on Feed**  
We have a stock of Yellow Corn on hand that we are selling at \$1.60 per 100 lbs. in ton lots.  
We have a good stock of other Feed on hand, which we are offering at following prices in ton lots:  
"Chieftain" Corn Feed, per Ton \$27.00 sacks included  
Ground Feed Wheat " 25.00 "  
If you want Feed shipped to outside stations, call us up and get delivered prices.  
We are in the market for Milling Oats, Feed Oats Mixed Grain and Barley, and will pay highest prices for any quantity at our elevator.  
PHONES 14 and 26  
**The Rob Roy Cereal Mills Co.**  
Oatmeal Millers.