Zaimis has declined to form Cabinet to succeed that of M. Venizelos, which resigned Saturday. and that King Constantine will summon M. Gournaris, deputy for Patras. for the task. The Greek Cabinet's resignation in the first place was caused by the pro-German leanings of the Greek King, and the clamor for war on the side of the Allies by his subjects. The Queen of Greece is a BARDYESS BERTHA VON SUTTNER sister of the Kaiser, which may account for the King's stand. though he owes his throne to the influence of Great Britain, France and Russia. who supply the money for the payment of his salary.

For A

Machine Oil, Harness Oil, Axie Grease and Hoo Ointment, go to

S. P. SAUNDERS 1he Harnessmake

ALL FROM DURHAM

and vicinity who attend the popular

Yonge and Charles streets, Toronto. neation but assistance to secure choice positions. Enter Now. Write for Catalogue. W. J. ELLIOTT. Prin., 734 Youngt.

+++++++++++++++++++++++++

Often means so much. It has meant success to thousands of young people who wrote for our Catalogue as the firststep toward a good salaried position. Take the step to-day. Address Central Business College, 395 Yonge St., Toronto.

W.H. SHAW, President

HOME STUDY

Thousands of ambitious young peop e are being instructed in their homes by our Home Study Dept. You may finish at College if you desire. Pay whenever you wish. Thirty Years' Experience. Largest trainers in Canada. Enter any day. Positions guaranteed. If you wish to save board and learn while you earn, write for partic-

NO VACATION

Walkerton Business College GEO. SPOTION. President

Durham High

The school is thoroughly equipped in teaching ability, in chemical and electrical supplies and fittings, etc., for full Junior Leaving and Matriculation work.

THOS. ALLAN, Principal and Pro vincial Model School Teacher 1st Class Certificate.

Intending Students should enter at the Board can be obtained at reasonable rates. Durham is a healthy and attractive town, making it a most desirable place for residence.

The record of the School in past years is a flattering one. The trustees are progressive educationally and spare no pains to see that teachers and pupilhave every advantage for the proper presentation and acquistion of knowledge.

FEES: \$1 per month in advance REV. W. H. HARTLEY, J. F. GRANT, Secretary Chairman.

BIG 4 He Sells Cheap

New Spring Goods

LACE CURTAINS 24 yds. long 40 ins. wide 50c pair

22 yds. long 42 ins. wide 75c pair 3yds. long 47 ins. wide \$1.00 p ir 3 yds. long 47 ins, wide \$1.50 pair All curtains have the new finished top.

Fine English Crepes, white and fancy loc per yard

Table Linens at 25c, 50c and 60c

Grey Cotton Sheeting 2 yards wide at 25c per yard.

Heavy Bleached Sheeting, 2 yds. wide at 40c per yard.

Heavy 11-4 Flannelette Blankets white and Grey \$1.50 pair

Heavy 12 4 Flannelette Blankets white only \$1.85 pair

Our New Spring Prints are now in. Call and See Them.



A SERIAL STORY BY

Canadian rights controlled by British and Colonis Press, Limited, Toronto.

officer, so 'he tragedy of this indirect death was quite blunted. Besides, to carry out his idea of calling a con- pelled me I do not fully realize, but this event was swallowed up by a misfortune which sounded the deepest agonies of all our hearts. Otto, the adored and only son, was in the clutch of the destroying angel. All day, all night, with alternating hope and daspair, he suffered.

When all was over his father threw himself upon the body with such a piercing shriek that it rang through the house. We had to tear them apart, and for hours and hours the old man poured out his cries of anguishgiving vent to groans and roars, and rattling shrieks of desperation. His son, his Otto, his pride, his all!

After this outbreak he succumbed receive not only superior business ed- to a dumb apathy. He lay as one motionless and unconscious, and was

put to bed.

When he came to himself, Frederick and I and Aunt Marie were at his bedside. He could not speak, and was struggling for breath. Then he began to shake and toss about, as if in the last symptoms of the cholera, though he had shown no other sign. At last he uttered one word-"Martha."

I fell on my knees beside him. "Father, my poor, dear father!"

He lifted his hands over my head. "Your wish-is fulfilled. I curseour-" He sank back. All was

"How dreadful," said Aunt Marie, after we had buried him, "he died with a curse on his lips."

only that curse would fall from every lip-what a blessing to humanity."

Such was the cholera week at Grumitz. In seven days ten of our group were taken. In the village over eighty died. Stated thus coldly it makes a scarcely noteworthy report. Told as a story it seems an extravagant tale. But it is neither a dry fact nor an overdrawn romance. It is

cold, palpable, sad reality. I stood resigned in daily expectation that death would take the rest of us. I actually wept in anticipation of it. Yet in the thought of their deliverance I still had sweet moments. And as this hope and compassion and love still glowed in us as individuals, might it not some day come to dominate the general relations of the whole human family? The future belongs to Good-

CHAPTER VI.

We spent the remainder of the summer in Geneva, Dr. Bresser having urged us to flee from the infected School country and the scene of so much sorrow. The depth of apathy and resignation which had overcome me made flight seem almost useless and distasteful to me; besides, I and wish to leave the graves of my family. But mother, and begged me to take little ers had come with us on the train. ficient words to express all we fe

Rudolf out of danger. We chose Switzerland because beginning of the .erm if possible Frederick wished to become acquainted with the men who had formed the Red Cross society. He wished to be on the spot, and inform himself as to

their object and further aims. He had resigned from the military service, and took a half-year's leave of absence awaiting its acceptance.

I was now rich-very rich. The entire family being gone-all was mine.

Look, Frederick," I said, as the notary delivered the title-deeds to me, "what would you say if I should praise the war because it has brought all this advantage to me?"

"Then you would not be my Martha. I see you are thinking of the heartlessness which can rejoice over material prosperity won by the destruction of another's good. Individuals are ashamed of such feelings, but nations rather delight in each other's destruction, and dynasties openly and vaingloriously admit them. Thousands have perished in untold misery -we have rained them to win for ourselves territory and power. So let us thank Heaven for our victories!"

We lived in quiet retirement in a little villa, close to the shores of the lake. I was still so overwhelmed with what I had passed through that I had no desire to meet strangers. My sympathetic husband quite understood my desire to weep out the sorrow of my torn heart in solitude. It is quite fitting that those who have been so mercilessly thrown out of this beau 1. ful world should have some sacred time allotted them in the memory of those who have been so cruelly rob-

bed of their companionship. Frederick often went into the city, making his study of the Red Cross. Of this period I have no daily record and what Frederick told me of those days has nearly passed out of my recollection. My one impression of this time, given me by every element of our environment, was that of quiet ease, and the cheerful activity of the neighborhood. Every one seemed so peaceful and good-humored. Hardly had a good and tender heart. I felt Frederick made no secret of his an echo of the war reached us. was already alluded to as an anecdote | felt that I was thinking as he was thankless part one plays in defending o history which had changed the map but slightly. The terrific cannonad-

ing in the Bohemian fleids was an in- "You, my own poor, brave soldiers teresting episode, a little more than a -dead . . . and for what? We new Wagnerian opera, perhaps. His- did not conquer; and my Venice, too, tory had recorded it in its pages, but it is lost. . . so much is lost, and all was soon forgotten by those who lived | your young lives lost too. And you saw mostly French newspapers, and Oh, if I could give them back, for I they were fil'ed with the latest hap never desired this sacrifice! It was and the coming exposition. The sharp were led out into this war. Not and the Here, soon slips out of the and any hour I would have been ready memory and loses its hold on the heart, to die for the good of my people. .

and preparing for a considerable stay all about me shouted 'War! war!' Yet, ing a league of peace.

have its small beginnings."

"Ah," I sighed, "It is a hopeless said No! And you, Elizabeth, begged work. What can a single man do me to! Oh if I had only said it! The against this stronghold, backed by thought that—is unendurable that. . men?"

hope personally to bring about such him, my eyes searching his featuresa revolution. I simply remarked that just as I come to the "too much agony I would join the ranks of the peace too much woe"-he covered his face army. I did not suppose as a soldier with both hands and broke into tears. that I could save my country or con- So passed All Souls' Day of 1866 quer a province. No, the single man on the Sadowa battlefield. can only serve. Still more he must serve. One inspired with a purpose cannot help working for it. He takes his life for it, even though he knows how little this one life counts. He serves because he must. Not the State alone demands allegiance; sincere, strong convictions also oblige compulsory service.

Before going to Paris we planned a visit to Aunt Cornelia in Berlin. We broke the journey at Prague in order to spend "All Souls' Day" on the battlefield of Sadowa.

"Console yourself," I answered. "If historians persist in setting up for the fields of Germany and Bohemia. ambitious enough to grasp for such think it out.

> ful churchyard. These were not the us the letter which he had left on u. graves of aged and weary pilgrims of desk: life gone to their eternal rest, but of My Own Darling Mother:-! know young men in the height of their you will come here when I am go mercilessly they had been hurled into hopeful and cheerful. Have cour g dening submission to death-all is en- make you a grandmother six time tombed in the eternal silence.

field. The day had brought many all little mothers. both from the home country and the enemy's country, both sought their When I embraced the dear I dy loved ones in these acres of death. both broke into loud sobs. Frederi k the doctor conquered my objections For hours we had heard the sobs and eyes were wet as he silently pres when he appealed to my duty as a murmurs of lament, for many mourn- her to his heart. Tears were

say, "Three sons have I lost-each one but Frederick was able to give the yet above all the other lamentings for the instantaneous and painless deat fathers, husbands, and brothers which of Gottfried. were poured out around us.

lessly searching their dead. But few at the point of death.

among the other mourners. Evidently it is evident that you are destin d they had shared in the terrible con- grow old together. Try to educate or rades.

and foes lay entombed together, in and contented." one enclosure. To this place the matheir lost loved ones to be buried. happy in the hope of heaven. She le crosses and candles, and here they pointed our old friend, the Cabia laid their wreaths and flowers as they Minister, as trustee, and since busin

A tall, slender man, of noble pres- Twice a week he dined with us ence, in a general's cloak, approached and though he had now retired this central burial ground. All gave private life was still fond of discussing way reverently to him, and in hushed whispers I heard: "The Emperor."

bowed head uncovered, in agonized and justice the first place. and devoted homage before the ma- | I usually sat near by with my needlohis overwhelmed heart? I knew he discussions in my notebook.

outside the stricken boundaries. We offered them so devotedly-for me. penings in literature, drama, music, for yourselves, your country, that you duel between the Prussians and Austhrough me, though I was compelled trians was an old story. What hap to give the command. Not for me pened three months ago and thirty have my subjects fought. No, I was miles away, what is not in the Now called to the throne for their sakes,

October found us in Vienna settling Oh if I had but followed the impulse the many affairs of my inheritance, of my heart and never said 'Yes' when The man had carried off many an in Paris. The projected exposition could I have resisted? God is my offered Frederick the best opportunity witness that I could not. What imgress together with the idea of form- I know the pressure was an irresistible force outside me-from you-"The professions of arms I have yourselves my poor dead soldiers. . laid down through my convictions Oh, what have you not suffered? And gained in war. Now I enlist in the how sad-how sad it all is! And now army of peace. Truly, it is a small you lie here—and on other battle- In these circumstances, the Comarmy with no weapons save love and fields, snatched away by shot and justice, but every great thing must shell and grape and sabres—by cholera and fever. . . Oh, had I only

> centuries of custom and millions of Oh, it is a wretched, imperfect world -too much agony-too much woe!" "What can I do? I cannot foolishly As I watched him, thinking thus for of peace may be represented

BOOK V. TIME OF PEACE CHAPTER I.

spirit of jubilation. Even the useless street-loafer had an air of conscious victory. "We have given the other fellows a good thrashing" seemed to give a certain air of conscious victory to every one. Yet nearly every family mourned for some never-to-be-War will have its charm so long as forgotten dead which lay on the battle-

leaders monuments of glory built out I dreaded meeting Aunt Cornelia hood. In such a conflict, neutralof the ruins of battle, and crown the again, for Gottfried had been her idol, Titans of public murder with laureis. her all; to measure her sorrow, I had Tear away the mask of glory and show only to fancy losing my Rudolf, if he its horror, and who would be madly were a young man-no, I did not dare

With beating hearts we entered! It was twilight when we arrived, Frau von Tessow's house. Even in and sadly and silently we proceeded the entrance the deep mourning of the to the dread battlefield, filled with house was felt. We were led into my depression and grief. The snow was annt's bedroom, which she sellom falling, the bleak trees were swaying quitted, except to go to church on in the wailing November wind. Tier Sunday and for one hour each day. lives already laid down in de. n after tier the graves stretched out be- which she spent in Gottfried's little fore us, but not as in the quiet, rest- study. Here sne took us, and showed

youthful vigor, exulting in the fulness and find this letter. We have already of their manhood, full of rich expec- parted, and it will please you and sur tation in the future. Violently and prise you to get these last words, so the ditch and the dust of the earth I shall be back. We are two un shovelled over them. Who counts the divided hearts which hang on ea h broken hearts, the mangled bleeding other, and nothing can tear them limbs, the cries of despair, the flood- apart. I prophesy that I shall win ing tears, the hopeless prayers, the stars and crosses in this fortunate agonizing pains, the shrieks, the mad- campaign, and then come home and over. I kiss your hand, your da We were not alone on this burial benign forehead, my most ador def

YOUR GOTTER ED

I heard a poor, heart-broken father Our visit was a most sorrowful on more noble and better than the other poor mother the self same comfort he -oh, my three sons!" I can hear it had brought to me, in assuring her o

All about us black-robed figures We were suddenly called from Berknelt, and some, with sobs of pain, lin by the dangerous illness of A nt staggered from place to place hope- Marie. Upon returning, we found her

single graves were to be seen, and "It is my turn now," she said, 'b" few were marked by stone or inscrip- I am glad. Since my dear brother and the three children were tern Everywhere the earth was heaped away, I have had no delight in life. up, and we knew that even under our It has been a great comfort, my dear feet the soldiers' bodies were moulder Martha, to know that you are happ , and since your husband escape th Many officers and soldiers wandered dangers of two wars and the cholera, test, and were now making this pil- little. Rudolf to be a good Christian grimage to honor their fallen com- and a good soldier, that his grandfather in heaven may rejo'ce over We went to that part of the field him. I shall constantly pray for you where the largest number of friends from above that you may live lon

After three days of lingering th jority of the pigrims found their way, last friend of my childhood passed for here, naturally, they might expect away, resigned, as she had live. Around this spot they set up their her small fortune to Rudolf, and ap knelt and sobbed out their sorrowing affairs kept us in Vienna for some months we saw much of him.

politics. Frederick tried to turn the conversation away from political gos Yes, it was Francis Joseph, the ruler sip, in which the other revelled upon of the country, the supreme war lord, the subject of the rights of humanity. and he had come on this All Souls' The old gentleman could not fo'le v Day to offer his silent prayers for the Frederick, for he merely saw political souls of his dead children, his fallen science from the standpoint of gaining warriors. There he stood, with his an advantage, and not of giving right

jesty of Death. He stood long and work, but only listened. The old motionless in profound meditation. I statesman would hardly think it proper could not turn my eyes from his face. for a woman to mix into such deep, What thoughts were passing through subjects. He little realized that I his soul, what sentiments oppressed made it my business to record all these

It my mind yield to his thoughts, and I opinions, although he realized the thinking as he stood there with bowed theories which are generally thought to be impracticable and grotesque.

Continued on page 7.

CANADIAN WOMEN NOT YET

In connection with letters and circulars that have been sent broadcast throughout Canada, especially from neutral countries, for the purpose of bringing the war to an immediate close and gener ally propagating a peace movement throughout the country, the following important statement has been issued by the National Committee for Patriotic Service. The statement is signed by Mrs. Gooderham, president, and Mrs. Plumptre secretary of the Committee

The statement is as follows-Letters and circulars in praise of peace have been issued, calling on women all over the world to treated for smut prevention. unite in a great effort to ston the war. In some cases signatures to a petition are requested; in others membership in a Peace So iety mittee calls your attention to the following considerations-"Few indeed are the men or wo-

men who would hesitate to declare themselves "in favor of peace." No neutral nation can hate war with half the intensity of hate felt by the nations who are bearing war's burdens But declarations in favor condemning all who figut, and such use has been made of them; during this war Thouga we may hate war, and though we may admit that there is always wrong at size. the root of war, yet we cannot unconditionally condemn all war, nor regard all belligerents as equally guilty History teaches form of extravagance. us that nations and individuals have been compelled to diaw the sword in defence of the rights of the weak and of the principles of truth, honor and liberty, holding In Berlin there reigned an evident these dearer than peace, and even than life itself.

"The war in which we are now engaged is no mere scramble for gain, nor quarrel over rig its which all parties are alike blame. It is rather a struggle between the principles of law and of force-between the policeman and the armed criminal whose liberty is a menace to the neighbority has no particular merit; while to entreat the policeman to stop fighting does not tend to promote peace, but only tends to pr long a period of terror and insecurity, area, the more protection is need-"We have drawn the sword to ed when emergency arises.

defend the rights of the weak. the liberty of the many, and te pledged honor of the Empire. To sheathe the sword before these ends are achieved is to render useless the sacrifice of countless to se great principles: for

could we at this juncture secure peace, we should but leave to our children a dreadful legacy o hate and uncertainty. It would be in truth, not a peace but a true, lasting only until the nations had recovered sufficiently to lest to issue once more by an appeal t arms; and, worse than all. We should leave Belgium to its fa as a German province. "Shall not the women of this

country bear their part in this war with the same high courag and steadfastness of purpose as animate our troops? And what 's bur share?

"To possess our souls in patience

during war's hardships and uncer tainties: to refrain rom embarrassing our rulers by demands for a pr - a ure antilisory peace; to prepare ourselves for the new conditions and duties which peace will inevitably bring while applying ourselves to the peculiar all, so to bear ourselves, as to be ed 25c and 50c. Sold only by an inspiration in courage and selsacrifice to the men who are us. This is our share.

"When Germany has learned that right is stronger t an might: when the mailed fist no longer t reat as Europe then may we hope for a peace which our child-

with such a peace, we may hand on unbroken, the great tradi-IN FAVOR OF PEACE tions of our Empire-honor unsta ned liberty safeguarded inst-

ice vindicated. "Sur! are some of the conditions to be considered before we unreservedly condemn war or make

petitions for immediate peace."

CARDINAL FACTS

This is Canada's war. What will the harvest be? Increase of knowledge means increase of production.

The first essential for the highest yield is good seed. Not only grain growers but breeders and all producers are making history at this junc-

Value of the crop is increased if Failure to secure suitable varieties is a frequent cause of poor

ensilage. All grain intended for seed should be cleaned and graded in order to retain only the strong kernels.

Farmers who have separate houses for their laborers have no difficulty in securing help.

Good labor is worthy employment in winter as well as in spring, summer and autumn.

If labor is scarce now, it will not be more plentiful in another year. so it is wise to encourage present

A bureau of employment could find useful work in every town of

Austria has decreed that every acre must be utilized for production. Wasting land is the worst

Live stock is the foundation of permanently successful farming to-day, as it has always been. The farmer who conserves his

best stock for breeding will profit greatly in the future. When manure is piled and allowed to heat, the vitality of most of the seeds is destroyed; but when drawn to the field from the stable or not left long enough in the pile

to become well rotted, manure is

one of the most important means of seed dispersal. Canada is many times larger in area than Belgium, but in population there is not a great deal of difference, that is, considering Belgium before the war. Britain is the protector of small states. The greater the area and variety of

That contribute to the ever increasing popularity of

Cherry Bark Cough Syrup

and its superiority over many other Cough Remedies

Its teste is ex endingly pleasant. I das not derange the stomach It's a large bottle for the money It contains nothing harmful its purity is above reproach It will relieve you, or your

miney back. It is stronge that we sell more of it tasks imposed by war: and, above than at other cough remedies combin-

fighting for our Empire-and for Macfarlane & Co.

ran's children may inherit And C.P.R. Ticket Office. Get your tickets here

