

NOTES AND COMMENTS

At the beginning of the Great War one of the lessons most deeply impressed upon the world was the efficiency with which the Germans had marshaled the forces of science and invention to further their purpose to impose Kultur upon an unwilling and backward civilization.

No more amazing aspect of the war has been presented in its later phases than the extent to which aerial superiority has been seized by the French and British. It cannot be doubted that a great measure of the success achieved by the Allies in their desperate drive on the Somme has been due to the fact that they have to a certain extent secured command of the air to the exclusion of their foe, and could direct their attacks with a certainty that was impossible to soldiers fighting in the dark.

The explanation may be found, perhaps, not only in the discovery and application of better methods in the manufacture and operation of airplanes, but in the fact that the military aviators of both countries were not bound to officially appointed rules and lines of action. Their very unpreparedness brought into service every available type of plane and engine and both have grown amazingly under the spur of dire necessity.

This versatility and adaptability has been shown in all other lines of military activity. Greater and more powerful artillery has been brought to bear upon the German lines, means have been found to counteract the devilish innovations of "frightfulness"—the attacks by gas and fire—and now comes the startling announcement of an armored monster in the service of the British that sweeps over the battlefield despite trenches and entanglements, making easy that rolling-back process that is becoming so serious for the invaders of French and Belgian soil.

GERMAN PRISONERS.

How the French Secure Them From Running Away.

An American who fought with the French gives in the Atlantic Monthly a lively description of a successful attack on the enemy's trenches and the capture of many German prisoners.

Our line was wearing thin. Halfway to the third trench we were reinforced. The ground in our rear was covered with our men. All at once came a change. The German artillery in front ceased firing, and the next second we saw the reason why. In the trench ahead the German troops were pouring out in black masses and advancing toward us at a trot. Was it a counter-attack? Then, as suddenly, our own artillery ceased firing and the mystery became plain. The Germans were approaching in columns of four, officers to the front, hands held in the air; and as they came closer we could distinguish the steady cry, "Kameraden! Kameraden!" They were surrendering. Out flew our knives, and in less time than it takes to tell it we had mingled among the prisoners, slicing off their trouser buttons, cutting off suspenders and laces off their shoes, and thus slopping along their hands helplessly in their breeches pockets to keep their trousers from falling round their ankles, shuffling their feet to keep their boots on the huge column of prisoners was sent to the rear with a few soldiers to direct rather than to guard them.

As the Germans had left the trenches, their artillery had paused, thinking it a counter-attack. Now, as file after file was escorted to the rear and it became apparent that the men had surrendered, the German artillery opened up again furiously. Six shells landed at the same instant. In almost the same place, and within a few minutes Section 3 of our company had almost disappeared.

She Knew Better.

Mrs. Wiseman was one of those women who always know. Whatever the subject under discussion, she had her own opinions, and made other people have them, too.

"Joshua," said she to her husband one evening, "I saw in this morning's paper that old Mr. Biffer died on Saturday."

"It was a mistake," mumbled Joshua, as he bent down to unlace his shoes, "he died on Friday."

"But the paper said Saturday," repeated Mrs. Wiseman, firmly. "I know it did," persisted Joshua, "but it was an error in the print."

"I thought that at first," said the lady decidedly, "but I got half a dozen copies of the paper and it was the same in all of them. And they certainly couldn't have made the same mistake over and over again like that!"

THE FASHIONS

The Long Flowing Veil.

The new veil is a long, flowing one draped over the top of a small high-crowned hat with a narrow turned-down brim, like the one pictured here. It is caught together in front and fastened to the top of the crown with a large, round pin, and from there it hangs softly down the back.

There are ever so many charming veils of this type nowadays. They are made of chiffon, silk net or lace, some of them finished with borders and others without. And they come in a variety of colors to suit every complexion and every taste.

Hats and veils like these are worn with frocks of serge, satin or silk. The one pictured here was worn with a dress of black satin with a long snug bodice fitted at the waist with soft pleats. The skirt had a full tunic pleated at the waist and made with the popular loop pockets, which were faced with purple satin to match the purple-braided design which trimmed the dress.

There is another type of dress for fall which is rapidly gaining more and more advocates every day. This is the one-piece frock of which an illustration is shown here. It shows the straight effect and long lines which Parisian houses have made a point of featuring this season.



Satin Dress Braided with Soutache

The straight effect and long lines which Parisian houses have made a point of featuring this season. Long straps starting from the shoulders, under the large collar, and working their way down on either side of the front, relieve the severity of this simple design. Little slash pockets are placed on both the straps below the belt line.

In some of the one-piece dresses, a long, narrow girdle of the material is wound loosely around the figure several times and tied at the back or front in a loose knot. The ends are often finished with silk tassels. The belt is generally arranged at the low waistline, giving a suggestion of the Moyaer Age effect, which, it is predicted, will become popular again.

The materials most favored for these practical frocks are satin, broadcloth, fine serge, tricotine, fancy cloths, gabardine and poplin. The Parisienne favors wool jersey very highly for these one-piece frocks, also the checked velours de laine which are considered so very smart. These materials are excellent for shopping, motoring and such occasions when one



An Example of the Straighter Effect

must be simply though smartly dressed. Some of the colors are dark brown, terra cotta, orange and green. The combinations in checked velours are dark green with beige, gray with navy blue, and beige with Burgundy, but to speak of the black and white checks, which never seem to lose their popularity.

Skirts Are Longer and Straighter There is a decided tendency to longer and straighter-hanging skirts

in most of the autumn models. Paquin has made many dresses noticeably longer, both for street and evening wear, and many of the other Parisian couturiers have lengthened the skirts for the coming season, though not to an exaggerated degree.

The skirts have not lost any of their fullness in their downward tendency. They simply follow the lines of the figure more closely and do not flare so much. The hoop skirts and crinoline effects are practically dead and some soft draperies are seen in their stead, especially in evening and afternoon dresses of satins, crepes and soft silks.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall Dealer or from the McCall Company, 70 Bond Street, Toronto, Ontario.

THE SUNDAY LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON OCTOBER 15.

Lesson III.—The Appeal to Caesar—Acts 25. Golden Text.—Matt. 10. 25.

Verses 1. Porcius Festus was a great improvement on Felix, but he died after two years. The province—Loosely so called, for Judaea was only a department of the province of Syria. At that time the province in verse 6 we have the impression of a conscientious administrator, accustomed to act promptly.

2. Asking a favor—Compare verses 11 and 16, which similarly lay stress on the fact that to change the venue of the trial of Roman citizen was a considerable concession. Festus was not ungenerously willing to grant it. To a new governor it was reasonably a consideration to conciliate the men he had come to govern. But his inflexible sense of justice made that depend entirely on the prisoner's consent.

3. Festus describes in verses 15, 16 his view of the Jews' request. It appears that informed (verse 2) included an audacious request that Festus would pronounce sentence; they would urge that Felix would grant release in custody without grave reason. Probably the request to have him tried in Jerusalem—where evidence would be more easily secured—was the Jews' alternative request, after the first had been refused. But the audacity of the former demand had put Festus on his guard.

4. Charges.—That are of power.—Men of position whom the rest would intrust with their case. Anything amiss.—The word used in the crusified brigand's declaration about Jesus (Luke 23. 41).

5. In earlier Greek it meant "strange, out of place," but it was now ordinary vernacular for "wrong."

6. The nature of which may be inferred from verse 8, which is a list of headings in Paul's speech in his own defense.

7. To gain.—Literally, "to deposit," as one does in a bank; the same statement is made of Felix in Acts 24. 27. Before me.—Naturally implying "in my court."

8. But verse 20 distinctly suggests that Festus meant the experts to conduct the trial in his presence, so that it would virtually mean trial by the Sanhedrin, Festus thought that by leaving it in their hands he would be better able to find out whether anything in Paul's conduct had brought him within the range of Roman criminal law. He was not yet prepared to acquit him, since he saw the strength and unanimity of Jewish feeling against him. He was bound to sift this, if only because it was evidently a danger to the public peace, however innocuous Paul might be.

9. Paul knew the dangers of the road, and knew that the serious matter than Festus suspected. But his determination to complete the emancipation of the Faith from Jewish control. The civil court will give him—Even with Nero presiding—a fair trial than that of the Sanhedrin, which is his liberty, if God will, so that he may go on with his preaching. One who can write as he does in Rom. 13 of the government, who acknowledge no more the right of the Jewish rulers to a voice in matters of religion which the Romans had always excluded from their courts, he determined to take the great issue to the highest court of all; it would give him the supreme opportunity of his life, even if he were condemned. It should be added that he was now clearly a money man—presumably by the death of his father; and he had determined to use his money for this visit to Rome, so often eagerly anticipated; without money the appeal, in theory allowed to every citizen, was impossible. All this, of course, was determined by the vision of the Lord himself in Acts 23. 11. Very well known.—The word used is not that which implies information—it is to the clear-sightedness of Festus he appeals.

10. I refuse not.—See the paraphrase adapting the formula an English judge uses when a prisoner has been found guilty of murder. "Refuse" in our modern use is incongruous. Grant me by favor (margin)—See note on verse 3, and the paraphrase.

11. Council.—His personal retinue (cohors in Latin) who acted as assessors. Festus might perhaps have offered Paul an acquittal at once, and his difficulty was that which he expresses in verse 27. On his assessor's advice, he decides to accept the shifting of responsibility. After definitely allowing the appeal a sound in law, he would no longer pronounce a verdict of acquittal (Acts 26. 32).

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13. On His Furlough.—The reading lesson was on, and the word "furlough" occurred. Miss Jones, the teacher, asked if any little girl or boy knew the meaning of the word. One small hand was raised. "Furlough means a mule," said the child. "Oh, no; it doesn't," said the teacher. "Yes, ma'am," insisted the little girl, "I have a book at home that says so." Miss Jones told the child to bring the book to school. The next morning the child came armed with a book, and triumphantly showed a picture of an American soldier riding a mule, under which was the caption—"Going home on his furlough."

The River Orinoco, in South America, is over three miles broad for nearly half its course, while during floods the width, even at places far from the sea, is often a hundred miles,



Sub-Lieut. H.R.H. Prince Albert

It was announced officially in May that Prince Albert, second son of the King, had been promoted from Acting Sub-Lieutenant to Sub-Lieutenant in His Majesty's Navy. His Royal Highness, who is in his twenty-first year, entered the Royal Naval College, Osborne, in January, 1909, and became a midshipman in September, 1913. He was promoted to Acting Sub-Lieutenant in September, 1915. When war broke out he was serving in a flagship of the Grand Fleet, but in September, 1915, he was compelled to go on sick leave, and was operated upon for appendicitis. He was unable to rejoin his ship until February of the following year. In the following November he was again on sick leave, with an obstinate gastric disorder. He returned to active duty in May of this year.

KASHA THE SMASHER.

Something About the Famous Russian General.

The Russian soldier's nickname for General Brusiloff, the man who has driven the Austrians before him in Galicia in a dozen battles, is "Papa Kasha." "Kasha," a writer in a British periodical tells us, is a breakfast delicately beloved by the Russian soldier. It is made principally of dry buckwheat mixed with sour clotted milk, and Brusiloff was the first to introduce it as a regular ration for the Russian soldier.

Although his name was not widely known before the recent campaign, General Alexei Brusiloff has for some time been recognized in Russian military circles as a brilliant strategist and tactician. When the war broke out he was in command of the 14th Army Corps on the Galician frontier, and he took a prominent part in all the earlier operations in that part of the eastern front.

Early in April last he succeeded General Ivanoff in command of the southern Russian army, and on one of his most extraordinarily strong in our men.

"Nobody tells the injured man to do anything but look after himself. He is entirely unconscious that he has done anything in the least out of the way in aiding other wounded men. Our fellows are doing this kind of thing all the time, often using abominably bad language while doing it; and always taking such things with a laugh and a joke, as an ordinary part of the day's work. If this is not true Christianity, what is it?"

"God bless their brave hearts. We have an army of heroes. They are the truest sort of Christians; many of them without knowing it. Do you know what have become the most beautiful material objects in the world to my eyes? Shells, guns, munitions. Why? Because they are substitutes for the most precious flesh and blood in the world, the flesh and blood of our truest Christians. The more we have of the one, the less we need to sacrifice of the other."

HANDSOME SOLDIERS. Drill Makes the Women Look to Their Laurels.

In a busy hive of war work a group of beautiful young women were, in an off-moment, discussing the merits of various systems of physical exercises to which they are devoted, says the London Express.

"It is wonderful," said one, "how fit I keep if I set aside just a quarter of an hour each day to a few simple exercises." Another was equally enthusiastic, but about comeliness instead of health. Her desire, frankly expressed, was to avoid "putting on flesh." "I sit so long at my work that I need something to counteract the bad effects," she explained.

No one divulged just why this access of zeal for physical fitness had seized her. But the reason is not far to seek. The example of the soldier brother is the incentive. Men are now being drilled to such purpose that their physique is improving wonderfully and their well-set-up and splendid figures are reminding their sisters that they must look to their laurels.

Great philosophers and statesmen have been noticed to have large and sloping ears.

FROM OLD SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Glasgow municipal farms last season made a clear profit of \$15,000. The offer to raise a Volunteer battalion in Forfarshire has been accepted by the King.

Mr. Thomas Kyle, Stirling's oldest inhabitant, has just died at the age of 97 years.

Women navvies are laying a cable at Bo'ness, Linlithgowshire, as part of the electric light scheme.

Sir George McCrae of Edinburgh is in a base hospital in France, suffering with trench fever and dysentery.

A battalion to be known as the 1st Battalion Ayrshire Volunteers' Regiment is to be raised in the county of Ayr.

The death has occurred of Mr. Henry Rutherford, for over forty years manager of Aberlady Gas Company.

The constables connected with the Stirlingshire police force have been granted a pay bonus of 84 cents per week.

Mrs. MacLeod, 80 years of age, was burned to death at Lentrann, near Inverness, in a fire that gutted four houses.

Twenty more wounded soldiers recently arrived at Gordon Castle, Hospital, Morayshire, making a total of 90 inmates.

A memorial to the late Field Marshal Earl Roberts was unveiled in Kelvingrove Park, Glasgow, by his daughter, Countess Roberts.

Lieut. Batten-Poole, nephew of Anna, Lady Colquhoun, of Colquhoun, has been awarded the Victoria Cross for conspicuous bravery in the field.

Mr. A. J. Balfour, M.P., First Lord of the Admiralty, has begun an official visit of inspection of the Clyde shipyards and engineering works.

At a meeting of Deeside District Committee, the M.O.H. for Aberdeenshire stated that there are 65 cases of infantile paralysis in Aberdeen.

Instead of a special Scottish memorial to the late Lord Kitchener, there will be a Scottish contribution to the Lord Mayor of London's Fund.

Measuring about 78 feet in length, a whale was washed up on the coast of Colonsay, off Argyllshire, but was afterwards swept away by a higher tide.

Mr. Daniel Rankin, lecturer on Humanity in Glasgow University, was recently drowned, together with his brother, the Rev. E. B. Rankin, near North Berwick.

Logierait School Board, at a recent meeting, adopted a motion of protest against the calling up for military service of Mr. MacLean, headmaster of Logierait school.

At a special meeting of Falkirk Town Council a letter was read from Mr. Robert Dollar, San Francisco, offering a gift of \$15,000 for the erection of public baths in the burgh of Falkirk, of which he was a native.

TRUEST KIND OF CHRISTIAN.

Chaplain's Striking Tribute to the British Army Men.

An inviolable chaplain made the following statement to a special correspondent who has been interviewing the wounded at Southampton, England:

"It is quite the exception to find a man showing the slightest sign of depression, or even irritation. What I regard as the spirit of Christianity is most extraordinarily strong in our men."

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Tommy's Luck.

It is very well, sometimes, to be the youngest of the family; but Tommy had found that even being young has its troubles, and to-day they seem to have talked for a week about the coming circus. They had saved their money until they had enough for a side show or two and for peanuts. "It's too bad we can't afford tickets to the big tent," they said, "but we'll see the parade and hear the music, anyway."

Tommy supposed he was going. At least, he supposed so until it was time to start. Then he ran in to get his hat. "Why, Tommy," cried John, "you can't go! You couldn't walk to town."

Tommy stopped short. True, he had never walked so far as that. His father had taken the horses away the day before, and would not be back until night. "Couldn't you carry me part of the way?" he began.

"What! Carry a big boy like you?" "That's it!" said Tommy. "I'm either too big or too little for everything."

He knew it was no use to beg; he had learned that long ago. He saw them tramp away out of sight over the hill; and by trying hard, he kept back his tears; then he dug tunnels and played soldiers. Suddenly, as he happened to look toward the windmill, he saw Bossy, the cow, push down the gate and wander inside the well lot.

He ran as hard as he could, but it was too late; for as Bossy stepped toward the edge of the well, the bank gave way, and down she went ten feet into three feet of water.

Tommy looked at her as she floundered and shivered in the water. "Well," he scolded, "if you had only

waited! I was coming as fast as I could." Then he set the windmill to pumping, so the water could not get any higher in the well, and started after help.

Every house that he came to was closed—everyone had gone to the circus. So he went on toward the town. His legs grew tired and his back ached, but he kept on. At last he heard the sound of the circus callopie. His heart leaped and he started toward the music; but then he remembered his errand; he must get help to Bossy. And just as he turned down Main Street, he met his father driving home.

So a little while he had told his story and had started to climb into the buggy, glad of a chance to ride home. But his father stopped him. "Hold on, sonny," he said, as he ran his hand about and saw that Bossy is worth a ticket to the circus and some peanuts and red lemonade besides." So he handed Tommy three bright quarters. "I'll drive in for you after I get Bossy out."

Three hours later Tommy, swinging on a tent rope as he waited for his father, saw his brothers. "Hey, ho!" he shouted.

They came over to where he was waiting and listened to his story, first about Bossy and then about what he had seen inside the big tent. "When?" said John, as he helped himself to Tommy's peanuts. "It's great to be the youngest of the family. It seems as if Tommy was born faithful," said a quiet voice.

The boys whirled about and saw their father waiting at the side of the road. "Jump in," he said. "Thanks to Tommy's luck," as you call it, you'll all get a ride home.—Youth's Companion.

HEALTH

Tuberculosis a House Disease. Now that winter is coming on, there will be a disposition on the part of a great many people to prepare for its advance by making their houses airtight. They will do this for the purpose of making the house comfortable and to insure the health of the inmates against colds and diseases believed to be incident to winter.

They will bank and put storm with manure or military service of Mr. MacLean, headmaster of Logierait school. At a special meeting of Falkirk Town Council a letter was read from Mr. Robert Dollar, San Francisco, offering a gift of \$15,000 for the erection of public baths in the burgh of Falkirk, of which he was a native.

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So a little while he had told his story and had started to climb into the buggy, glad of a chance to ride home. But his father stopped him. "Hold on, sonny," he said, as he ran his hand about and saw that Bossy is worth a ticket to the circus and some peanuts and red lemonade besides." So he handed Tommy three bright quarters. "I'll drive in for you after I get Bossy out."

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