

THE MAN ON WATCH

The Lampman does not hear of any Queen's professors tearing up their German university degrees, although he has heard some of them saying some warm things about the faderland.

So Sam Hughes, Canada's war lord, has smiled upon the Kingston veterans. And well he might, for some of them could give him cards and spades in woodcraft and in the use of the gun when ducks and deer are in season. Samuel should have taken some of them to the woods with him when he was on his little holiday.

The Lampman has been asked why land in Kingston is assessed higher in this bad financial year than it was in 1913, which was a year of prosperity in comparison. He is unable to reply to this conundrum, and referred his questioners to the town assessor.

If Queen's has lost a German professor, it has got back a good Scotch one in the person of the arts dean whom the Lampman is glad to see in his place once again, looking hale and hearty, and able to explain to the Queen's students what is meant by "German Culture." No doubt the dean would declare that the "culture" of the Germans is something to be dealt with by bacteriologists.

Now that the czar of Russia has changed the name of St. Petersburg because it had the faint of Germanism about it, the Lampman thinks it is up to the Frontenac county council to knock out all the "burgs" in its domains, beginning with Pittsburg. It's a wonder that the Country Club and the golfers have not started a petition to the rural legislative body.

The Lampman hears of a former Kingston young man, who not long ago secured a government position by saying "Yea-Sir," in reply to a question asked him by the chief of this particular government department. The chief engaged him on the spot, for he regarded as a veritable treasure a young man who not only had brains but knew how to address his superiors.

The garbage man in the only one

When the Liver Gets Torpid

There is Nothing Like Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to Set it Right. Mrs. C. L. Cook, 248 Tenth street, Brandon, Man., writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for the last four years for liver trouble, and can say that I have had great satisfaction and help from them. I find that I do not need any doctor if I use them when the liver gets torpid, and believe that they are exactly suited for my case. My husband has used them for kidney trouble with good results, and my daughter in Winnipeg has been helped a great deal by the use of these pills. We say we can't keep house without them, and have cheated the doctors here out of a good many visits. I think Dr. Chase's medicines are just the thing, and have recommended them to many people who have used them with good results."

By keeping the liver active and the bowels regular Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills prevent and cure such disorders as biliousness, constipation, chronic indigestion and headache. One pill a dose, 25c a box, 5 for \$1; all dealers, or Edmanon, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

who is permitted to leave the back gate open. He is monarch of all he surveys just now, for every household is just crazy after him. A war hero could not be more in demand. Kingston housewives are so glad to see him step upon their premises that they accord him more liberties than the hired girl does the iceman.

A Portsmouth councillor tells the Lampman that his municipality would not treat jail prisoners as they do in Kingston. Because a man has no money to pay a drunk fine, he should not be paraded in burlesque garments to the view of the public. Real criminals are better treated in the Portsmouth prison. This councillor would like to know if a man looks any worse on the street intoxicated than he does in public view on Court avenue in raiment that makes him feel degraded.

Why is the British empire united and the church divided? The Lampman would like to know if all the preachers are doing what they can to further unity. Let's have a free-for-all Sabbath this autumn and let the Lampman arrange the exchange preaching schedule. Then one would see the depth of sincerity in the unity cry.

THE TOWN WATCHMAN.
AN IMPORTANT FORCE.
Has Been Steadily Fored Back by the Allies.



GEN. VON KLUCK
General Alexander von Kluck, commander of the German right wing, who has fought hard against the repeated attacks of the allies, but has been steadily forced back and threatened with envelopment, was born at Munster, Westphalia, in 1848. He became a colonel on January 27th, 1896, and a lieutenant general in 1902. He commanded the Fifth army corps in 1907. He was raised to the nobility in 1909. He is one of the most important figures in the great battle now raging in France.

How To Make A Cherry Pie.
Willie had resigned his position in the big bakery, where he had labored in the pie department, and had gone to work in a carpenter's shop for smaller wages. The social investigator, having heard about Willie, questioned him.
"Aren't you sorry you left the bakery and come to this shop?" she asked kindly.
"No," Willie answered quickly. "But you get less money."
"Yes'm."
"Twaz this way," explained Willie. "It hurt my mouth. I wuz in de pie part, er cherry pie part, an' I had to stone cherries. An' dey've got a rule over there dat all de boks has to whistle all de time dey's workin', so as to show dey ain't eatin' no cherries."

If you would be regarded as wise all you have to do is to hand people the advice they want.
A man's house is his castle—until he puts it in his wife's name.
Faith is what a woman thinks she believes because she believes it.



RELICS OF THE GERMAN RETREAT.
Some visitors to the battlefield of the Marne picking relics. A number of German rifles are seen in the foreground.

AT THE GRAND.
COMMENTS BY ZACCHAEUS.

"Peg O' My Heart" on Thanksgiving Day.
On Thanksgiving Day, matinee and night, the Grand Opera House will have J. Hartley Manners' delightful comedy of youth, "Peg O' My Heart," in which Oliver Morosco is sending here with his newest and youngest leading lady, Marion Dentler, to interpret the name part.
The scenes of the play are laid in a well-known summer colony in England, the home of the Chichesters. They are a proud unnatural family and have accepted the responsibility of educating Peg, an unknown niece, for no other reason than the urgent need of the income that is offered.

Peg, on the other hand, is a jolly, impetuous girl, with a fascinating brogue. She has been raised by her whole-hearted father, and when she arrives in the Chichester home with her Irish dog, Michael, who shocks the family, first by her appearance and then by her manners. Her unfamiliarity with the modes of living—her ready wit, and her curious antics, cause many humorous situations throughout the play.

Marie Tempest Coming.
"Mary Goes First," the new Henry Arthur Jones comedy which Miss Marie Tempest presents at the Grand on Thursday, Oct. 15th, will appeal to the Canadian sense of humor quite as irresistibly as it has to the British during the long engagement of the piece at the Playhouse in London. The chief antagonists of "Mary Goes First" are two ladies whom Arnold Bennett would have delighted to delineate. One of the ladies is a lady. The other lady is not a lady. But the lady who is not a lady is a lady.

Thurston Coming.
Thurston, the magician, will appear at the Grand on Friday and Saturday evenings, Oct. 16th and 17th, and Saturday matinee, in his inimitable performance of magic. He will be assisted by a company of twenty-six people, including a troupe of foreign pantomimists imported specially for Mr. Thurston's sensational feature, "The Phantoms of a Parisian Studio," a weird dramatic playlet.

An Easy Way Out.
Two Philadelphia children were playing in the space before Marie's house. Marie remembered the teaching of her parents but she wished to play, a certain game, and her companion, Henry, wished to play another.
"See here, Marie," said Henry, "you ought to play my game, you know. I am your visitor, and you ought to do what I want to do."
While she quite realized the truth of what Henry said, Marie was reluctant to give him his way. After a moment's reflection she said: "Let's go over to your home, Henry."

Told In Twilight

Continued From Page Two.
A Dutch luncheon, which was very much enjoyed, at the Country Club, on Thursday, had for its guests Mrs. E. L. Fort, Mrs. Murray Kirke Green, Mrs. Douglas Hammond, Miss Hilda Kent and Miss Mildred Jones.

Mrs. Howard N. Marshall will receive for the first time since her marriage with Mrs. John Marshall, 68 Colbourne street. On Wednesday, Oct. 14th, from four to six.

Mrs. R. T. Walkem, of Vancouver, B.C., is the guest of Mrs. R. Waldron, Barrie street.
Miss Mignon Telgman was the guest of her parents a few days this week, when she came to town from Peterboro to play at the evening recital of the Ladies' Musical Club.
Miss Mary Chalmers, who has been staying with Mrs. Arthur Craig, Albert street, for a couple of days this week, returned to Smith's Falls yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mahood, Gore street, returned from New York this week, where they were the guests of Mrs. George Eade.
Mr. Arthur Martin, of Toronto, is spending the holiday with his father, Mr. W. C. Martin, Clergy street.
Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Strachan and little Miss Josephine, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Strachan, at the customs house, left on Thursday, for their home in Ely, Minn.

Miss Olivia Bute who has been visiting Miss Josephine Mitchell in London, is now staying at the Frontenac with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Bute, of Houston, Texas.
Miss Ethelwya Macgowan is home from St. Agnes school, Belleville, to spend the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Macgowan, Barrie street.

Mr. Arthur Turner of Toronto, is in town for Thanksgiving.
Mrs. David Laidlaw, Earl street, returned from Montreal on Wednesday.
Major Ernest Hubbell, of Ottawa, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Hubbell, Bagot street.
Miss Hattie Robertson, Union street, left today for Ottawa to visit Mrs. Edward Low, for the Drinkwater-Low wedding, which takes place next Wednesday.

The engagement is announced of Miss Helen Baintly Yates, of New York, youngest daughter of the late Dr. and Mrs. Octavius Yates, of Kingston, to Major W. J. Dickinson, of Bombay, India, the marriage to take place in Bombay some time in November. The bride, who has many friends in Kingston, is a sister of Mrs. Richard Hooper.

A Tale of K. of K.
Probably the most talked-of man just now is Lord Kitchener, and many are the stories that are being retold of him.

One of the best and most characteristic of these is told of his campaign in the Sudan. It appears that Kitchener became tired of having his messengers snipped by the enemy, he therefore ordered that a telephone wire should be laid across a certain stretch of desert. As Kitchener had ordered it of course it had to be done, but there was much shoulder shrugging about it, for it was felt that after the enemy had got over his awe for this new device they would cut the wire.

And this is what happened time and again. Kitchener never complained, he simply ordered the wires to be repaired.
Later on the shoulder-shruggers learned to their intense surprise and admiration, that Kitchener had caused the real wire to be laid underground.

NO ALUM IN ROYAL BAKING POWDER

WISE AND OTHERWISE

Even the many with a constitution of iron is apt to get rusty.
A pessimist is a fellow who expects to be turned down every time he turns up.
The dog days are over; but not the dogs of war days.
Investing Paris might after all turn out to be a poor investment.

A Chesterfield.

EAT NEAR-FOOD FOR GREAT ENERGY

HAD ECZEMA 20 YEARS. Cured By Zam-Buk.

Mr. Joseph Johnson, 584 Broome street, New York, writes: "Over twenty years ago eczema appeared on my hands and face. I went to a doctor, but his treatment afforded only temporary relief. Finding medical attention and treatment of little avail I commenced to try first one and then another of the so-called remedies which were recommended, but for over twenty years I suffered from this painful, humiliating disease. During this time I spent hundreds of dollars and all I got was temporary relief. At last Zam-Buk was suggested to me. I decided to give it a trial but did not expect a cure. The first few applications proved this remedy entirely different to the scores of preparations I had used in vain. Perseverance with Zam-Buk and Zam-Buk Soap, I am more than glad to say, has effected a complete cure. Zam-Buk is beyond all question a marvellous preparation and I most heartily recommend it to all sufferers from eczema. Think of it, suffering day in and day out for twenty years! Think of the grip this disease must have had on the entire system! Think of the healing power of Zam-Buk which, despite the long-standing nature of the disease, effected a cure! How much more easily and more quickly the cure could have been effected had Zam-Buk been applied at the outset! If you suffer from any skin disease or injury, piles, ulcers, abscess, rheumatism or sciatica, take this lesson to heart. Try Zam-Buk first and give it a fair trial. At all druggists and stores, or post paid from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, 50c. box; three for \$1.25. Zam-Buk Soap, 25c. tablet. Send 1c. stamp, this address and name of paper and we will mail you free sample of Zam-Buk."

Not To Be Distinguished.

A couple of visitors from a rural district were in the strangers' gallery in the House of Commons trying to recognise their member on the floor.
"I can't distinguish him," said one after a hopeless visual observation.
"Of course not," was the honest reply. "He can't even distinguish himself."
Data Missing.
"Oh, George, am I as dear to you now as I was before we married?"
"Can't say, exactly. I didn't keep any account of my expenses then."

Moral Twisted.

The telephone in a physician's office rang madly the other day, and the following conversation took place:
"We want the doctor, quick!"

Jeff Not Only Lost His Smoke But Hurt His Hand

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR HAND?
I HAD AN ACCIDENT.
THAT'S TOO BAD, WHERE DID IT HAPPEN?
IN THE RITZ HOTEL.
AW, THAT'S TOO BAD, WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?
WELL, I WENT INTO THE RITZ BAR TO GET A CIGAR AND—
SOMEBODY STEPPED ON MY FINGERS.

By "Bud Fisher"