## "A Mother is a Mother Still; the Holiest Thing Alive."



AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF HAPPY WOMAN

is dedicated "To those who work; by growing girls and unhappy women. who works." Indeed, the whole secret of happiness is found in that one word "work." "The happy women," says the author, "are the By Thomas D. Murphy The Page ern life in that particular section and responded in such a way that I women who work; the unhappy ones, those who are idle." The statement needs some qualification of course but it nevertheless contains a great truth, albeit an old one

Does marriage spell happiness for the average woman? Quite clearly the author does not think so, for she tells us on the first page that "Married women in the cage want to get out. Unmarried women out of the cage want to break in.." Sisterhood of Discontent things have all gone askew, that they are unfairly handicapped on all counts. But the author asks: "Is the old world vocal of womanhood out of joint? Or is it that we are so attuned to the wail of discontent that we fail to note a world vocal with the music of the spheres; joy at work; service rendered in gladness, not grudgingly; zest of life; Highways." His latest literary venreapers garnering sheaves in sunlight; women laughing with children | California. It is illustrated with sixat play?" The outlook upon life teen colored plates and over twice as and its responsibilities and its privi- many reproductions in duogravure leges is the cause of much of this A road-map of the state, very usefuldisquiet. Many girls are brought up for motorists, is included. Califorin a sort of "dolce far niente" of hia he describes as a "motor parapampered dreams of what life was to dise." In scenic beauty and wide give them, not what they were to variety, none can equal her; nor

life story, and drawn from it les- ceeded in reflecting by description sons of help and inspiration. Her and picture something of the charm story should put to shame the weaklings who waste their energy in selfpity and accusations against fate. It is the record of a life in which a courageous and enduring spirit triumphed over physical handicaps and adverse circumstances. Listen to this sane and wholesome conclusion:

sionately to know if suffering were eye or his ever-ready camera. The blas hemy that it was God's will measure due to its fine letterpress women should suffer ill; and I have and rich binding. come far enough along the road to know that the most of misery is unnecessary, entirely human and handmade, quite as much of it resulting By from fumble fingers and thick brains as from deviltries; and the most of it from sheer, dense, egotistical stu-

"I had learned that you can't break law; it breaks you; but I had master in the art as Conan Doyle is to go a pace farther along the road bound to make you sit up and take before I found the way out that 'na- notice of it. It gets a grip on your ture ever faithful is to such as trust interest that does not let go until her faithfulness'; that, if you kick you come to the last word in the last against law, you'll only bark your chapter. In the "Valley of Fear" and steer with it, not against it, detective, resurrected, and he comes there is no harbor of human happi- back to a waiting and expectant and atmosphere of that western land ness whither you may not sail."

Apparently we are to infer that and back again," declares this hap- vividly portrayed. Lots were drawn there are not many happy women, by woman. "I wanted facts I could as to who should silence the next unelse why should this anonymous anchor to everlastingly, and never lucky victim of their displeasure. writer devote a book to the task of get fooled . . . I did not read the Among them comes one more deterteaching her sisters how to be hap. Bible for the sake of being good. I mined and bloodthirsty than the rest. py? Yet there is a place for just read if with fevered anxiety for facts. He soon gained an ascendancy in such a volume to serve as a guiding to steer by." That is just what we their councils, and rapidly qualified hand for those whose outlook upon are given in this book-"facts to himself as a leader. Then, just as a life is distorted or whose actual ex- steer by." It is therefore an excel- most hideous plot was on the eve of periences are distressing. The book lent book to place in the hands of

> ON SUNSET HIGHWAYS. Instrated. Price, \$3.00. R. Uglow

& Co., city.

In fact, California seems to be quite geance of the mysterious Brotherhood tive writers. Mr. Murphy is a confirmed traveller, and has the faculty of describing in a very readable manner all that he sees. While at home he manufactures beautiful calendars. etc., in his big plant at Red Oak, lowa. Now we know where all the charming pictures on the calendars come from: Murphy takes his camera and benzine buggy and hies him thither and you across Europe, America or wherever his vagrant fancy suggests. A few weeks ago we reviewed on this page his book on Europeaon travel-"On Old World ture concerns his motor rambles in does she lack for the charm of ro-The writer has set down ner own mantic history. The author has sucof this favored country. He takes the reader with him in delightful rambles round about Los Angeles, San Diego, Santa Barbara, Monterey, San Francisco and San Antonio, or through the Imperial Valley, the Clear Lake Valley and the Netherlands of California. It is a charming

THE VALLEY OF FEAR.

A. Conan Doyle. Hodder Stoughton, Toronto, Publishers. Illustrated. Price, \$1.25. B. Uglow & Co., City.

A mystery story by such a pastconsiders the hardest and sternest greatest and most popular character Americans by the Spaniards.

in detective fiction. Around him he has woven many an interesting yarn, and with him he has solved many an intricate problem. . Few of the stories, however, excel the present one, either in the plot or in the presenta-

ward and forward, and inside out meetings and strong-arm tactics are

execution, he reveals himself as a

great Pinkerton detective,

rounds up his former pals.

vogue these days, alike for follows him. In the end he frusglobe-trotters, novelists and descrip- trates their plans, for the body discovered is not his at all, but that of his enemy's agent. The working out of this ruse is a most interesting part of an interesting book, and it would be unfair to the reader to reveal it here. To those who like a rattling good detective story, we can heartily recommend this new book

BEFORE THE GRINGO CAME.

of Conan Doyle's.

By Gertrude Atherton, McClelland Goodchild & Stewart, Toronto, Publishers, Price, \$1.35. low & Co., City.

The western states have found in

Miss Atherton a loyal and worthy in-

terpreter and exponent. In her late successful novel, "Perch of the Descriptions of life and scenery in a land of California as it was under the Frontenac jail is not a bad place Spanish rule. Those splendid, color- in which to live. ful days are recalled in fiction of a most readable quality. Just at present, when the Panama-Pacific Exposition has brought California very much to the front, tales of early conquests and exploits make ready reading. "Before the Gringo Came" comprises the author's two long stories, "Rezanov" and "The Doomsjourney, with Murphy as guide, for woman." The first unfolds the stir-"I had set out in life wanting pas- little has escaped his appreciative ring romance of the great Russian adventurer, who dreamed of an emdaughter of the Spanish governor was only a means to further his ambitions till love caught them both across the world that was to win her peeler's club. A stop-watch and a to him despite all the barriers of race little mathematics catch the autoerland journey to the Russian capital Lampman supposes that the Police resulted in his death, and with him Commission will now require the empire from Alaska to the equator mathematics.

Stirring and passionate is the story of the beautiful Chonita, known as for Diego, the hope of a rival house. These stories reveal to us the life calling the German diet "grub." world more alluring than ever. In during the period preceding the com-

M. PADEREWSKI'S PEEA.

Seed for Polish Farmers and Bread for Starving

The present terrible war is, on the

eastern front, raging exclusively over Polish soil. It is sweeping away ev-The scenes in the first part of the ery sign of civilization, destroying book are laid in England. Here, in dwellings, devastating fields, gara beautiful old castle, lived a retired dens, and forests, starving and ex-American and his charming wife. terminating human beings and ani-They were rich and popular. One mals alike. An area almost equal to night the man is found murdered, that of England and Scotland toth a branded mark upon his arm. gether has been laid waste. Two Who was the murderer? Why the hundred towns, 1,400 churches, 7,peculiar brand? The scene of the 500 villages have been completely situations known to womankind and story shifts from the quiet Sussex ruined. The losses in property dearrives at sensible, cheerful conclus- estate to a rough mining town in the stroyed and in agricultural, indusions in every case. Getting the right United States. Here lawlessness trial, and commercial production Moffat, Yard & Co. viewpoint, she points out, is essen- reigned supreme, and the Brother- brought to a standstill amount to tial; thinking right and doing right hood of Scowrers waged relentless £500,000,000. A total of 17,000, will conquer dissatisfaction and fail- and bloody war against the capital- 000 inhabitants is continuously en-Pages. Price, \$1.50. R. Uglow & ure. "I used to read the Bible back- istic mine-owners. Their lodge during the horrors of this gigantic most of them belonging to the laborious, peace-loving rural population, have neither shelter nor bread.

Nobody could picture in imagina. with a lot of other garbage at Salis- and the ordeal was over. My brothtion the size of the calamity which has befallen our unfortunate country, once a mighty and glorious kingdom. tain, who was anxious to show the a fair sample and the other thous-No one could put into words how ap- parliamentary committee what the and pairs were passed, so to speak, pailing is our distress.

A few days ago I appealed to my friends, humbly asking them to help diers. His language as he tied me up ned in my presence and no shoes my so cruelly stricken nation. With , ticketed me was quite unfit to print. were pulled to pieces by the inspeca promptitude and generosity story of the exposure is a thrilling which I can never be grateful en- "Damn!" one, while the descriptions of west-ough, they responded to my appeal, make entertaining reading. Need- should be feeling the proudest and less to say, the detective's life was happiest of men were the occasion not worth much in those parts just not so tragically sad. But however then. He finally seeks a haven in Soble are the hearts of my support-This is another California book. England, but even there the ven- ers, however great their generosity, the means they kindly put into my hands will relieve but a limited numbers of sufferers. And there are millions of families helpless, hungry.

In the face of such a disaster my individual effort must remain inefficient. Only a great wave of mankind's pity can surmount so immense a wave of human misery.

i know the sacrifice imposed upon the liberality of the British people, and yet I am certain that there is no seul in this magnanimous country who would condemn me for asking: Some seed for the Polish farmer! Some bread for the Polish women

and children!-I. J. Paderewski,

Still the debtors go to jail-at book she pictures for us the golden the time of Charles Dickens. But

> cil. The aged colonel had better look out for trouble for he is not a graduate of Osgoode Hall and the lawyers will be after him for giving good advice for nothing.

The Lampman's friend Zaccheus cannot have a musical ear when he necessary, challenging the pious delight of the book is in no small pire on the Pacific. The brilliant refuses to include the bagpipes

> Policeman Arniel is now convinced and creed. The hardships of the ov. mobile speeders on the streets. The died the dream of a great Russian police to take a course in the higher

Just imagine Canada retaliating on "Doomswoman," and her love Germany for murdering a British subject. The Lampman cannot imag-In her struggle of love and intellect line such a thing after he read over against pride and tradition is typi- the detailed statements of grub supfied the metamorphosis of California plied prisoners of war in Fort Henry heart of some of those German prisshins; but that if you harness law we have Sherlock Holmes, the great from Latin to American ideals. and in Germany. Excuse him for oners of war in Fort Henry.

They say that by filling a man's In this autobiography the writer him Doyle has created perhaps the ing of the Gringo, the name given to stomach you reach his heart, but it would take a bayonet to reach the

## SOME OTTAWA GLIMPSES

Special Correspondence by H. F. Gadsby.

Autobiography of a Sham Shoe

get me. If I did not distinguish my- knew something about leather, took self at Neuve Chapelle and Lange- me up and said "Humph!" He pasmarck it was not my fault. I was wil- sed me on to the second inspector ling enough but I never had a chance who knew as much about shoes as I am one of the sham shoes.

member of a pair-was incinerated knew still less, said "Very good! bury Plain, but I escaped to Canada er and I had been taken from the through the good offices of the Cap- middle of a great stack of shoes as profit-making patriots were putting on our recommendation. At all evover in the way of shoes for the sol- ents, none of those shoes were examifor The mildest thing he said was tors. They were nice, kind inspec-

I was born somewhere in August, up, which is a way some inspectors 1914, at a shoe factory in Montreal. have when they are anxious to get at The auspices were happy. My godfa- the inside of a bad job. Our inspecther, who is a director and heavy tors were not that sort. Any cutting shareholder in the business, gave me up there was to do they left to the a rattling good start. He looked me field of battle. over, I remember, and said something about every peg riviting the ther and I heard many startling tales Empire more firmly together. My They are old stories now so I will godfather is a pleasing speaker, who not repeat them. The worst one was sees sermons in stones, books in the that a Halifax regiment had been obrunning brooks and metaphors in ev- liged to parade with shingles tied to

has been successful at many tea side of two weeks. I could hardly meetings and he is so intensely de- believe it at the time and I have since dicated to public life on the highest heard Major Gen. Sam Hughes deny moral plane that he has no time to the facts and call theofficer who made bother himself with sordid details. the statement a liar. But that does This probably explains why I went not settle it in my mind. I know the to the bad in short order although I Major General's airy way of brushing was the object of a good man's pray- aside disagreeable truths and my ers at the outset. Too much prayer, own experience teaches me not perhaps, and too little real leather. regard his as the last word. I'll go At any rate I didn't last. I hadn't on believing my own eyes-I used to the stuff in me. I am not blaming have a dozen of 'em before they got my godfather. He is a fine man and ripped out- before I'll believe the evidently has friends on the commit- Major General. shoes or his dividends are made.

can for the firm."

anatomist, I did not understand, but plenty of complexion food. I heard Bill say, "We can make sixty cents a pair if we use split leather in- busy Plain, the hardships began to the medical examination should be were lacking.

paid by the Government not to hurt ever I filled up with water he made a do all the talking.

In the battle thunder do not for- our feelings. One inspector, who do about glass-blowing, and he said My twin-I am the surviving "Good!" The third inspector, who tors and they didn't want to cut shoes

While we were "in stores" my brotheir feet, the shoes they had been He has a patriotic lecture which served with having gone to pieces in-

tee who will not let the breath of Luckily my brother and I were not scandal touch his name. What I am served out until the troops were leavsaying is that he doesn't get down to ing Valcastier Camp. As the Atlanbrass tacks. He is so unworldly that tic Ocean is not hard on shoes we least some of them-as they did in he doesn't want to know how his were in fine condition on reaching Salisbury Plain. The feet we honor-If you ask me, I would say that the ed belonged to Private Jones of the factory superintendent is the man Umpty Umpth and he was proud of who is responsible for my weakened us for as much as two parades. After constitution. After prayer was over, that came a route march and when viser of the Portsmouth village coun- I heard him giving orders to the Private Jones returned from a ten head foreman. "Bill," he said, "loy- mile tramp we had both turned black alty is one thing and three dollars from sheer mortification. The reand eighty-fi a cents a pair is anoth- mainder of our able-bodied existener. We'll have to do the best we ce was not quite a month and we never got our healthy color back, al-After that there was a highly tech- though Private Jones polished and nical conversation, which, being no greased and rubbed and gave us

About the third week on Salisstead of storm calf." and the super- tell. You will notice that there are intendent replied, "Well let it go at three black bars on my instep. That and sent him on the journey half that a stop-watch is greater than a that," Then they both winked and was when Private Jones tried to dry I had a feeling that I was being hum- me out at a stove. I have since bugged. As far as I could see, I was heard the lawyer for the defence ara handsome shoe with a healthy out- gue before the committee that a shoe door tan, but somehow or other I has to let water in before it can let knew that the elements of strength water out and that the free circula-My twin brother and I passed the soldier's shoe. But Private Jones were three inspectors and they were mortally afraid of wet feet and when-

point of bailing me out. Finally, it got to a stage where he couldn't exclude the weather any longer and when my split leather sides glued together by hydraulic pressure melted away one slushy afternoon, he almost despaired. However, he was a good soldier and he stuck to me as long as he could. It was only when my eyes gave out, and my heel went back on me and the front half of my sole came off in the middle that he took his courage in his hands and went down to the village and bought a new pair out of his own pay. Of course my twin brother was in a bad shape as I was. Both our shoes were as rotten as a novel by Gabriel D'an-

We kicked around the hut long enough after that to hear what we had done to Private Jones. He came down with pneumonia, had to be sent back to the base hospital and had deuce of a time altogether. The poor fellow had started out on a career of glory but my brother and I did a lot to put him off the track. I am glad to hear that he is fighting in Flanders now and that he has a pair of shoes that will help him more than

My brother, as I said before, found his way to the garbage pile, but I was lucky enough to come under the notice of General Alderson, who had just cabled that the shoes were rotten and had received a reply from the Minister of Militia that a consignment of overshoes was being sent to replace them.

"These colonials," the General said, with a grim smile, "have a queer sense of humor. Captain Brown," he cald, turning to his adjutant, "you might cable back that all the overshoes in the world will not take the place of the regulation army shoe, or words to that effect. Bundle up a few of these shoes and send them along as Exhibit A,"

And that's how I came to revisit Ottawa and appear before the parliamentary committee. I never expected to see my native land and my high-minded godfather again. I have seen both and I can die happy now that I have had a chance of telling what I think of them. I can't say that I have enjoyed myself for the last six weeks tied up with hundreds of others as dilapidated as myself We're an awful mess. The lawyer for the defence never looks at un Neither does Chairman Middlebro nor the other Conservative members of the committee. I can never convince them because they won't le me, but Mr. Murphy and Colone Macdonald have taken up my case and I don't doubt I'll get justice in the minority report.

Meanwhile, if it wasn't such a serious matter I could laugh at some of the arguments that are being put up. One man had the nerve to say that the soldiers had tender feet and that was why they had to have tender shoes. They were tender enough---can vouch for that-so tender that they fell apart without boiling, but I don't think tenderness is a military quality. Another man swore that the shoes were all right but that the soldier's toe nails were too long and extended to bar soldiers with long toe nails. Can you beat that?

I have little left to live for but I am in hopes to serve my country yet. My wish is to fall into the hands of a Liberal candidate and accompany him through the next election camtion of water is a good thing for a paign. He needn't make any speeches. If he will just place me on the inspection with flying colors. There did not think that way. He was table along with the water pitcher and the presentation bouquet, I will



MONTREAL OFFICERS PHOTOGRAPHED BEFORE LANGEMARCK BATTLE. This polito of the Montreal officers of the 14th Battalion was taken at Cassel, near Ypres, a few days before the battle of Langemarck. It was mailed three days before the battle, in which twelve of the group fell.

The Lampman understands that some red-whiskered individual in Fort Henry is posing as a German Count. " It wouldn't add to his respectability if he was a real one, but the fact is that he is not what he pretends to be. He's a fake pure and

The Lampman learns that a young man, who was fined in Police Court a few days ago for scorching on a motor-cycle, left with the 21st Battallon as a despatch rider. Now, if Col. "Bill" Hughes had just been able to take along with him the other Kingston motorcycle and automobile scorchers the Police Commission could return the stop-watch it has borrowed for its law guardians.

The Lampman is hoping to hear Councilman Newman dilate on his daylight saving proposition. The only advantage the Lampman can see in favor of putting the clock on an hour in Kingston is to enable base ball games to be played in the even-

The Lampman understands that the medical representatives of the Town Council recommend all those who have liver trouble to take automobile drives over University avenue before the Town Council decides to pave that highway.
THE TOWN WATCHMAN

Two lycees—organized along the exhave been established in London, one for boys, the other for garls. They will provide secondary education for children of French and Belgian refugees who cannot attend English schools because of ignorance of the language. At Eton a house has been set apart for Belgian boys under the direction of Belgian tutor.



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