

IN TEUTONIC PRISONS

Returned British Soldiers Tell of Terrible Treatment.

Men Exchanged as Units for Further Military Service Declare on Arrival in England That Wittenberg Is by Far the Worst of the German Camps—Early Last Year the Prison was Swept by Typhus.

THE terrible tales of life in German prison camps are told by exchanged British prisoners of war who arrived in England during the week from Germany.

By far the worst of all the German camps in Wittenberg, a point on which all the released prisoners are agreed. Early in the year the Wittenberg camp was swept by typhus.

The German guards ran away, and the food was sent into the camp down shoots. The wounded prisoners of war volunteered to go to Wittenberg and treat the men. Five of them caught typhus, and three died.

Before the typhus was stamped out nearly 1,600 men died—a thousand Russians, 500 French and 99 British.

The wounded prisoners of war traveled from Germany by way of Roesendaal, the Dutch frontier station, and Flushing. Lying in the train cars at Roesendaal were soldiers who had fought in all the great battles of the war.

There was a group of heroes from Mons, wounded on Aug. 23, 1914, and the few following days. There was a young officer, Lieut. Ell of the 8th Royal West Kents, wounded at Loos a few weeks ago, with one arm clean amputated and the other cut off below the elbow.

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MILITARY CURIOS.

How War Time Collections of Interesting Relics Are Gathered.

To-day few things are more treasured than the thousand and one souvenirs and emblems which emanate from our Army, and as Mr. Stanley C. Johnson points out in his interesting book, "Chats on Military Curios," whereas most forms of collecting require the expenditure of money, this is not one of the drawbacks which confronts the seeker after military curios.

"For a few pence," he says, "an old-fashioned bayonet can be picked up, a rifle bearing the date of last century war, but of little more, while such odds and ends as badges and tunic buttons may be had for almost nothing."

Old curiosity shops and second-hand dealers who make a practice of buying up the contents of "whole regiments" are good hunting-grounds. Mr. Johnson's favorite haunts in London are Rag Fair, held on Fridays in the Caledonian Meat Market; the stalls in Farringdon Road, Houndsditch, and Middlesex Street, the shops in Praed Street, and "hastily-changed" Curzon Street, the latter only for military books and prints.

At Rag Fair last Christmas Mr. Johnson picked up for half a guinea six perfect but much-begrimed medals, one of which was for the Defence of Lucknow—a set which was medallions struck to celebrate military events, and fitted with new ribbons. On a stall in Farringdon Street he recently picked up a few helmet badges, some of which bore the old regimental numbers used prior to 1881, at 2d. a piece.

Medals, helmet and cap badges, tunic buttons, armour pieces, firearms, weapons of all kinds, as long as they have a military connection, medallions struck to celebrate military events, autographs of famous soldiers, original documents relating to Army work, military pictures and prints, obsolete uniforms, including such fragments as sash-ends, garters, epaulettes, etc., and many other military curios described by Mr. Johnson in his admirable book, are among the things which enthusiasts are adding to their collections to-day.

Mystery of Stonehenge. Stonehenge, on Salisbury Plain, which has lately been sold by auction, was at one time counted among the four wonders of England.

As long ago as the 12th century Henry of Huntingdon classed it thus, and even in these days of marvels it still ranks as one of our greatest "show places," and one of the unsolved riddles of the world.

Why at how it was erected has always been a matter of dispute and puzzle among historians and archaeologists. No one knows when it came into being or why people built it.

It has been attributed to the Phoenicians, the Druids, the Saxons, and the Egyptians by various authorities, while the object of it is equally uncertain. It has been "recognized" as a temple of the sun, a temple of serpent worship, a shrine of Buddha, a galloway, and a calendar in stone for the measurement of the solar year.

How these huge masses of stone—the largest stands about 23 feet out of the ground—were in primitive times placed in position or brought the many miles which separate Salisbury Plain and the nearest sea, has never been satisfactorily explained. The labor involved must have been stupendous.

A GREAT LITTLE MAN.

King George is Absolutely Fearless of Zeppelin Raiders.

King George is a great little man, a sailor and a soldier every inch of him. There is not much connected with the navy and the army that he does not know about, says Cosmo Hamilton, the English dramatist, who for the last year has been an officer in the Royal Naval Aviation Corps and was held personally responsible for the safety of King George V. at Sandringham Palace during the Zeppelin raids.

"When the war first started it was the maric man of Kitchener that caused the thousands in England to enlist, but to-day the men in the trenches speak with affection of 'G. 5,' which is their pet name for the King.

With regard to the report that King George had told Premier Asquith that he would abdicate the throne immediately if the war terminated by an inconclusive peace, Mr. Hamilton said he thought it was quite likely to have happened.

As to his acquaintance with King George, Mr. Hamilton said: "I met the King early in the year Mr. Hamilton said: 'We left London with two 4.7 guns and two electric searchlights. The guard consisted of 36 men of the Royal Naval Aviation Corps under my command, and a Lieutenant as my aide. On our arrival at Sandringham we found a detachment of 250 Grenadier Guards commanded by Major Gilbert Hamilton, with Lord Stanley, son of the Earl of Derby. The guns were placed in position, one at each end of the palace with the searchlights on motor trucks about 300 yards away."

Among the 36 men in my detail I had 15 baronets, who owned town and country houses with yachts and motor cars, two well-known surgeons, a clergyman who was the son of a bishop, a professor of history at Oxford University, two painters, three bankers, and the remainder were merchants and insurance and shipping brokers. All of them had been well trained in the art and gave up their incomes to earn 40 cents a day without meals.

The first day after we arrived the King invited the officers of the guard, including myself, to see the grounds, which had been laid out under the direction of King Edward VII. A portion of the garden was set apart for trees planted by distinguished personages. There, gentlemen, said the King, 'is a tree planted by my grandmother, Queen Victoria. Here is one that was planted by the late King Christian of Denmark, and on the other side is the one that was placed by the Kaiser.' After a pause the King added: 'You will see that it is crooked.'

"When we left London Kitchener instructed us to sit on the King's head if necessary, and to get out of harm in the Zeppelin raid, but it was a difficult order to carry out, because he is absolutely fearless and would not hide in time of danger for anyone.

On the night of one of the early raids the Zeppelins struck the east coast at Hunstanton, about nine miles from Sandringham. There was a low lying fog at the time, rising about 30 feet from the ground, which was very favorable for the raiders. Sir Charles Cust, the equerry in waiting to the King, when he heard his telephone ringing in his room and jumped out 'to answer it. While he was listening to the report from the commander of the station at Hunstanton the King walked into his room and said 'What's up?'

"Sir Charles told him that the Zeppelins were on their way and the King replied: 'Well, I hope they go by before dinner without harming anybody.' "Going out of the equerry's room, King George saw the electrical rushing along the corridor to shut off the lights, whereas he called out: 'If you switch off a single light I will have you shot. I have had electric light at my dinner nearly all my life and I am not going to do without it now, whether they are Zeppelins or not.' As a result of this order the palace was the only house showing lights within a radius of 100 miles during the raid. The Zeppelins passed within three miles of Sandringham Palace.

Discharged Soldiers. New Zealand has already taken up the question of helping returning soldiers. An office called the Discharged Inquiry Office, has been opened in Wellington, and an official from the Government Life Insurance Department appointed to manage it.

WHAT SCIENCE SAYS

Mr. W. Lancelotti Scott, the great English chemist, says: "After exhaustive analysis, I have no hesitation in certifying absolute purity and healthful nature of Zeppelins. It contains none of the impure animal fats and vegetable oils found in ordinary ointments. The antiseptic and bactericidal (germ-destroying) powers of Zeppelins exceed those of carbolic acid, without inflaming the most tender skin."

"A sore on my finger turned to blood-poisoning. After I tried Zeppelins the doctors amputated the finger. The hand and arm became terribly swollen and inflamed. Doctors again operated, and the bone was saved. I refused to be treated with Zeppelins, and in a complete cure followed. I believe if I had used Zeppelins first I would have saved my hand. My name is J. W. Hall, Halifax, N.S."

A MINISTER'S TRIBUTE. Rev. A. D. McLeod, of Harcourt, N.B., writes: "I know of nothing like Zeppelins. Visiting throughout an extensive mission, I see many sick and afflicted people, and have been amazed at the good Zeppelins has done. For old wounds, bad ulcers, eczema, and all skin diseases, it is unexcelled."

A TALK TO WOMEN

When you spend your money, don't you like to get the best possible value? If so, when next you need a household ointment, buy Zeppelins. Why? Here are a few reasons. How long will a jar of dripping keep good? When it turns rancid would you like to apply it to a sore place? Now most ordinary ointments have animal fats and oils as a base. These are disguised by perfumes and coloring matter, but that does not make matters better. Zeppelins, on the contrary, is free from all fats and oils and animal products that may go rancid. Zeppelins is made from pure herbal essences and juices—Natural Healers; Nature's own remedies. Many ointments contain mineral compounds such as lead, zinc, etc., and coloring matters. Zeppelins does not. Its coloring is the green of the herbs of the field. Zeppelins being made from nature's own healing balms, is more powerful than ordinary ointments—better value, it can heal where other remedies fail. Read the extraordinary case of Mrs. Jeffrey in panel No. 4. Zeppelins, as soon as applied to an injury or skin trouble, kills all disease germs and prevents blood-poison, inflammation, etc. Professor Scott, the great English Chemist, experimented with Zeppelins in this connection. Read his findings in panel No. 1. Zeppelins draws from a wound or sore all the poison before healing. Read how it thus saved Mr. Evans' hand, (panel No. 2). Zeppelins, if applied to skin diseases, injuries, etc., will save you money, pain, and perhaps save a limb, as in the case reported in panel No. 5. Zeppelins is best for children. Scores of mothers have approved this. In a nut-shell, here are Zeppelins' points of superiority—it is herbal—not fatty. It is pure—not adulterated by minerals hidden by cheap perfume. It is antiseptic—kills all germs. It is the most powerful known healer. It does more and goes further. It keeps indefinitely—never goes bad. It is suitable alike for the skin of adults and of children—even babies. It cures old and stubborn skin diseases as well as injuries and diseases of recent date. Its price brings it within the reach of everybody. Only 50c. per box, 3 for \$1.25. Zeppelins, like diamonds, is limited. Protect yourself, insist on the genuine Zeppelins.

What Zeppelins Cures. Zeppelins cures Eczema, Ulcers, Blood Poison, Piles, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands, Festering Cuts, Bruises, Scalds and Burns. All drugs and stores sell at 50c. per box or post free for price from Zeppelins Co., Toronto.

AMMBUK

Send this Coupon, name of paper, and a 1c stamp, for return postage, to Zeppelins Co., Toronto, for free trial box.

TRANSLATORS' BLUNDERS.

"Lord, Kick Us Out, Softly, Softly!" as a Nunc Dimittis.

During the present year the following advertisement appeared in the London Times: "Jack F. G.—If you are not in khaki by the 20th I shall cut you dead.—Ethel M." The Cologne Gazette was so greatly struck by this ghastly threat that he telegraphed the following version to his paper as a sample of the brutal English methods of recruiting: "If you are not in khaki by the 20th I shall kick you to death."

The translation of hymns into barbaric languages and dialects is a ticklish business. "Go Labor on," in the language of the Congo, became "Go blunder on," but it was sung with great gusto for months before the missionaries discovered the error.

Physical and spiritual ideas are a good deal mixed in the cannibal islands, and food and life are interchangeable terms. So when the missionaries translated "Wonderful words of life, they found that the natives sang by war, not by spirit." For some time the missionaries found that the closing hymn was sung rather charily. A good many of the congregation sang, "Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing!" in a distinctly chiding and weakly voice. What could it mean? They found out presently that the literal translation of the well-known words of dismissal conveyed to the native ear what they intended, but "Lord, kick us out, softly, softly!"

But translators can be wilfully in error. A certain law society in Edinburgh bought a baronial mansion for their offices and headquarters. The motto over the gate was "Olin amrie, nunc arte," which, literally rendered, means, "Once by war, now by skill." When George IV. visited Edinburgh Sir Walter Scott was showman. The King observed the motto over the gate of the law society and asked its meaning. Sir Walter replied: "It means, your Majesty, 'Once, robbers, now thieves.'"

Facts About Bloodhounds. No real reason exists for the common belief that the bloodhound is a fierce animal, ready to tear the person whom it may be tracking to pieces. It is, on the contrary, rather docile, and gives him a most amazing timid, unless specially trained to attack. The origin of the breed, according to Count Le Couteux de Cantelieu, the greatest living authority on the subject, is from St. Hubert's Abbey in the Ardennes. It dates from the earliest ages, and the breed certainly existed in the time of the Gauls. As regards the name bloodhound, the Count Le Couteux believes that when fox-hunting in something like its present form was instituted it was found that the sleuth-hound was not fast enough for the purpose, and the present foxhound was evolved from various material, and about this time it became usual, in speaking of the old hound of his country, to call him a bloodhound, meaning, the hound of pure blood (as might be said of a blooded horse) to distinguish him from the new hound or foxhound. There is only one breed of pure, genuine bloodhounds, and that is the English.

It's their crooked ways that enables some men to make both ends meet. A word to the wise is sufficient, lawyers must consider jurors a lot of idiots. A small boy's idea of happiness is to be able to lick another boy a size larger. The cost of experience is never fully realized until one goes to law.

CANADIAN PACIFIC The "RIDEAU" to Ottawa Popular Afternoon Train via Lake Ontario Shore Arrives OTTAWA 10 p.m. CENTRAL STATION

ATTRACTION WINTER TOURS To CALIFORNIA, FLORIDA, ETC. Limited Trains connect at Detroit with through Sleepers to Florida; also connection via Buffalo, Washington and Cincinnati.

Nervous Dyspepsia The Modern Scourge and How to Meet it. The speed at which we live, the hustle now so necessary for success have unfortunately a very adverse effect on the nervous and digestive systems of Canadians. The baneful results, increased lately to an alarming degree, often lay the seeds of more deadly trouble, but it will be satisfactory to learn of the ever-increasing popularity in the Dominion of the Great British Remedy, Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

ULCER FOR 30 YEARS Mrs. Jeffrey of 31 French St., Methuen, writes: "For thirty years I suffered intensely with an ulcer which commenced on my ankle and spread to my knee. I used every known remedy, and had medical treatment, but only got temporary relief. Some days I could not walk. I had despaired of ever finding a cure when I heard of Zeppelins. I persevered with this remedy and am now cured."

THE kindly Dutch were waiting for the ex-prisoners. Col. van Loon was there with a staff of nursing sisters and male attendants. The ladies of Roesendaal had come with food and tea, cigars, cigarettes, and fruit. They swiftly passed from car to car, giving every man all he wanted. "Tea," said one Tommy. "It's the first I've seen for 13 months. And he lifted the cup to his mouth and inhaled its fragrance as a connoisseur would a fine wine. Blessings on the ladies of Roesendaal! As they went on their work of mercy they seemed to me the most beautiful women I had ever seen on this globe. Johnson, the wife of our Minister at the Hague, came bearing bundles of newspapers—perhaps the most welcome gifts of all—and with a cheery smile that brought sunshine as she went from man to man.

Escaped Three Times. Admiral Sir John Jellicoe, who recently received the birthday greetings of a grateful Empire, has three times escaped death by little short of a miracle. In 1880, when Lieutenant on the Monarch, he volunteered to rescue the crew of a wrecked steamer off Gibraltar, but his boat was capsized and he swam ashore only after a terrific struggle. His second escape was from the ill-fated Victoria. The third and narrowest escape was during the Boer rising, when he was shot through the lung, yet maintained a running fight against overwhelming odds for five days.

War on Rabbits. So great is the demand for rabbits that rabbit trains are being run on some of the branch lines in Devon and Somerset. Dealers have established services of motor-lorries to bring the rabbits from the farms on which they have been caught to the nearest distributing centres. In normal times Devon farmers are content to receive 6d. a rabbit. Now some dealers are giving 1s. for freshly-trapped rabbits.

Governess Becomes Secretary. Miss Dussan, Princess Mary's governess, is now acting as secretary to her Royal Highness. The Princess receives over 200 letters a day. There is nothing too good for the small urchin, who has a pretty grown up sister. There isn't a department store on earth large enough to supply everything a woman wants.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets. GET A FREE SAMPLE Tablets Britains Greatest Remedy. Sole Proprietors—Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Manchester, Eng.