

YEAR 85, NO. 145

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1918.

SECOND SECTION

Feed Your Poultry
Purina Baby Chick Feed,
Purina Chicken Chowder,
Purina Scratch Feed.

D. Couper
341-3 Princess Street,
Phone 76.

THOMAS COPLEY
Telephone 987

wanting anything gone in the carpenter's line, Estimates given on all kinds of repairs and new work; also hardwood floors of all kinds. All orders will receive prompt attention. Shop 40 Queen street.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Are costly these days. It is necessary for you to buy the best. Our store is stocked with the best of every thing in our lines

C. H. Pickering,
Grocer and Meat Dealer
490 and 492 Princess St.
Phone 530.

Lake Ontario Trout and Whitefish, Fresh Sea Salmon, Haddock, Halibut and Cod.

Dominion Fish Co.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

LOCAL BRANCH TIME TABLE

Table with columns for train names (No. 19 Mail, No. 12 Express, etc.), destinations (Lvs. City, Arr. City), and times.

IN EFFECT MARCH 31ST.
Stains will leave and arrive at City Station, Foot of Johnson Street.

Cunard
PASSENGER SERVICE
Between
Montreal and Great Britain

MONEY SENT BY MAIL OR CABLE
Apply to Local Agents or
THE ROBERT REPOD CO. Limited
General Agents,
50 King Street East, Toronto

We are Ready for the Summer Season
With a Great Assortment of White Footwear.

Tennis Shoes for Men, Women and Children.
Also nice assortment of Canvas Pumps and Oxfords

Prices from \$1.50 and up. Always something on our bargain tables that may suit you.

The Model Shoe Store
H. Hotzhaus,
184 Princess Street.

Books And Their Authors

A WAR NURSE'S DIARY.

Anonymous. 115 pages. Price, \$1.25. Illustrated. The Macmillan Company of Canada, Toronto, publishers.

"A War Nurse's Diary" is the splendid story of what a British girl did to aid her country during the first thirteen months of the war. When the peace of Europe was shattered, she was one of the first to offer her services and was accepted. She had no idea of what she was going into. A trained nurse at home and a hospital nurse in France were two very different occupations.

Vivid descriptions are given of the receiving of the first wounded. They were worn out, but intensely eager. It was difficult to keep such men quiet. They wanted to be up and moving again. She tells how they retreated with the Belgians and French, how they "packed the patients" in large buses, and did everything possible for their comfort. Even till the last moment, the wounded, streamed into that broken and shattered hospital. When our author finally found a place in a motor car she was obliged to hold one man up on her arm, while on her knee another lay with a fractured leg.

The first part of the book deals with the retreat of the Allies, and of how the hospital which woke up at one place slept in a different town that night. From Ostend the nurse was transported to England, where she remained for a few weeks. On her return to France she found the Allies holding their own, and the hospitals more settled. Christmas at the hospital is a fine chapter, describing how the nurses and wounded men ate, drank and made merry with the presents "sent from home. The undecaying story of the second battle of Ypres is again told, and we learn of the courage of the over-worked nurses and surgeons in the field.

High courage, deep sympathy without sentimentality, and an all-saving sense of humor, amid dreadful and depressing conditions, are the salient features of this little book. The author has faced bombardments and aerial raids; she has calmly removed her charges under fire; she has tended the wounded and dying amid scenes of carnage and confusion, and she has a short time before all was confusion and discomfort. And all the while she marvels at the uncomplaining fortitude of others, never counting her own. Many unusual experiences have befallen this "war nurse," and she writes of them all in a gripping, vivid fashion.

A MINSTREL IN FRANCE
By Harry Lauder. 338 pages. Price, \$2.00. McClelland, Goodchild & Stewart, Toronto, publishers.

Harry Lauder's many admirers in Kingston and throughout the Dominion will read with keen interest this story of his pilgrimage to the British trenches in France and to the sacred spot where his only son, Capt. John Lauder, of the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders, sleeps in a heroic soldier's grave. The boy met his father and mother in Melbourn, while on a tour of the world, and it was there he received the message, "Mobilize, return." He left at once for France, was later wounded but returned to the trenches. It was on New Year's day, 1917, that the father learned that his son had been killed in action on the Somme. Harry believed that he would never again have the heart to appear before an audience and sing the songs of bonny Scotland. But the soldiers began to write from the front imploring him to go out and sing for them there, and he agreed.

How could he resist their appeals? As he expresses it: "I owed them more than I could ever pay—my own future, and my freedom, and the right and chance to go on living in my own country free from the threat and menace of the Hun." They were gathering, all over the Empire, those of British blood. They were answering the call old Britain had sent across the seven seas to the far corners of the earth. Even as the Scottish clans gathered of old the greater British clans were gathering now. It was a great thing to see them in the beginning. "It has comforted me many a time since," Harry acknowledges, "in a black hour, when news was bad and the Hun was thundering at the line that was so thinly held in France."

whistling Percy may come along looking for you on my nose."
That is the name of a shell that is good enough to advertise its coming by a whistling, shrieking sound. I could hear Percy whistling all around and see them spluttering on the ground as they struck, not so far away, but they did not seem to be coming in our direction. So I decided I would take a chance.

"Well," I said, as I took my steel hat off, "I'll keep this bonnet handy and slip it on if I see Percy coming."
"Better later I was mighty glad of even an ill-fitting steel helmet."
"We were on the ground now that had been held by the Germans before the British had surged forward all along this line in the April battle, their old trenches, abandoned now, ran like a deep fissure through the soil. It was a deep fissure through the soil. It was a deep fissure through the soil. It was a deep fissure through the soil.

Our men might have used these dugouts and been snug in them, but they preferred air and ventilation, and lived in little huts above the ground. I left our party and went around among them, and to my great satisfaction, found, as I had been pretty sure I would, a number of old acquaintances and old admirers who came crowding around me to shake hands. I made a great collection of souvenirs here, for they insisted in pressing trophies upon me.

"One laddie gave me a helmet with a bullet hole through the top, and another presented me with one of the most interesting souvenirs of all I carried home from France. That was a German sniper's outfit. "Eh, Jock," I asked the laddie who gave it to me. "A thing like you'd hard to be getting, I'm thinking."

"After that it was just a question of being patient. It was in the long before I was sure, and then I waited—until I saw that branch move as no branch of a tree ever did move. I fired then—and got him. He was away outside of his lines, and that night I slipped out and brought back his outfit. I wanted to see how it was made."

Lauder tells of the many concerts he gave and of the delight the soldiers expressed at his coming. A Cockney greeted him with this welcome: "Lor lumme—it's old 'Arry Lauder. God bless you, 'Arry. Many's the time I've sung with you in the 'all. It's good to see you with us." Every where he received a royal welcome.

THE FALSE FACES.
By Louis Joseph Vance. 331 pages. Price, \$1.40. McClelland, Goodchild & Stewart, Toronto, publishers.

The hero of this book, Michael Lanyard, was once an American citizen. Like Stevenson's Dr. Jekyll, he led a double life; at home he was a gentleman, but under the veil of etiquette he was a notorious thief. Some he discarded the dual character and became an out-and-out thief. With his wife and son, he fled to Belgium, where they lived in peace near Lourain. His wife and child were murdered during the German invasion of Belgium, while he was absent in Paris. Michael then joined the French army. At the beginning of the story we find him lying as dead in No Man's Land, awaiting his chance to crawl to safety. He succeeds in reaching the trenches, and there obtains an audience with the commanding officer, who turns out to be one of the British secret service men. He tells the C. O. of a noted German spy, who is creating much disturbance and who is also Lanyard's mortal enemy. Lanyard is allowed to try to "get" this man.

The story relates how Lanyard the Lone Wolf, traces Eckstrom, the German spy, to America on the same boat; how he helped three British secret service agents aboard the boat. Though the German killed two of the Britishers, Lanyard kept alone watch on the third agent, a lady. He was later thrown overboard, and after floating for some time a U-boat came to the surface right under him and carried him along. In order to get to New York, Lanyard encourages the lieutenant of the submarine to kill the captain. When the lieutenant and crew are asleep with wine, Lanyard sinks the U-boat and hastens to New York. He found the American metropolis as full of Germans as Britishers. After many struggles and escapes, he discovers that the assistant to the British consul is a German spy. From him Lanyard recovers an important lost paper, which had been secreted in a fountain pen. The German secret service was no match for Lanyard. Though they were trained men in every sense, they found in our hero a better trained man who was able to outwit them. He was a thief. That was his trade, and his alertness, his instinct and his observance of every minute detail won him a place on the side of the Allies. The saying, "It takes a thief to catch a thief," is well illustrated in this very readable book.

EVERY DAY FOODS IN WAR TIME.
By Mary Swartz Rose. 117 pages. Price, 80c. The Macmillan Company of Canada, Toronto, publishers.

The author of this helpful little book is the assistant professor of nutrition at Columbia University, and is therefore qualified to speak with considerable experience. "Food is fuel for fighters," she says. "Do not waste it. Save wheat, meat, sugars and fats. Send more to our soldiers, sailors and Allies."

The book was written in response to a request for a war message about food. To change one's menu is often trying; to be uncertain whether the substituted foods will preserve one's health and strength makes adjustment doubly difficult. Mrs. Rose seeks to make it easier to save staple foods and still prepare an acceptable bill-of-fare without excessive cost. Among her chapters are: "The Milk Pitcher in the Home," "Cereals We Ought to Eat," "The Potato and its Substitutes," "Sugar, Spice and Economy," "Vice," and "In Being Economical and Patriotic at the Same Time."

THE BUSINESS OF WAR.
By Isaac F. Marcossan. 319 pages. Price, \$1.50. J. M. Dent & Sons, Ltd., Toronto.

The author of this volume has been in the five seasoned Allied armies and also with the American Expeditionary Force in France, and by way of justification he declares that the British organization for the supply of its fighting men is in many respects the most amazing business institution that has been seen. "Britain's way," he says, "has been the scientific way. Britain has made the business of war the business of an orderly, efficient and constructive organization. The war has become an immense training school for the war after the war."

Mr. Marcossan remarks that the British army supply and transport is most complete, but the least known. "Its heroes are unsung; its deeds are not often rewarded; its supply of its Army Service Corps is the uncomplaining beast of burden that carries on its back the wherewithal to live and fight." "The mechanics of war" is a term applied to the Army Service fellows by the author. The courage of the teamsters who face death with only the reins in their hands is fit to rank with the valor of the fighting men armed with guns.

Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Cowans, K.C.B., Quartermaster-General, is the man at the British War Office who is "managing" the director of the one vast branch of the stupendous Business of War. His work is called the "preservative of war." It furnishes "the real fuel of war; it stokes the mighty furnace that forges the Hammer of the Hun." The record of the army behind the army is a continuous narrative of unflinching bravery. Tommy Atkins is always well fed and well clothed, and British success is in no small degree attributable to the splendid work of the Army Service Corps.

Public Library Bulletin
List of Books in the "Pay Duplicates" Collection.
Amazing Interlude—M. R. Rinehart.
Sheriff—Somerset M. Crane.
Statue in the Wood—Richard Pryce.
Three of Hearts—Bertha Luck.
Enchanted Berry—L. L. Lutz.
Joyous Trouble Maker—J. Gregory.
Two-Faced Man—V. Vanard.
Branded—L. Lynde.
Shining Heights—J. A. B. Wylie.
The Moving Finger—N. R. Lincoln.
The Grosbeak—M. E. Conkling.
South Sense—Stephen McKenna.
Wire Devils—S. L. Packard.
Her Wedding Night—M. Pennington.
The Pawn Count—E. P. Oppenhelm.
O' Money! Money—E. H. Porter.
Tree of Heaven—May Sinclair.
Kitty Canary—K. L. Boothby.
The U. E. Trail—Sue Gray.
False Faces—L. L. Vance.

The Man on Watch

"Cash and Carry" is now the coal men's slogan.
One never expected to see "John the Baptist" hailed before the coal and fined for breaking the traffic regulations.

"Tim" Rigney knows something about a horse as well as about law. He and his associates on the Utilities Commission are of opinion that horses worth \$235 are not attached to milk wagons just now.

A woman is safer telling her age to a man than to one of her own sex at the registration booth. Talking about age, a woman is just as old as she feels.

Apparently the Public Library Board does not care to hold a tag day when "clicking" at the city treasury is good.

As the Lampman does not take part in church parades he sympathizes with the V.A.D.'s who are raising objection to being lined up for public inspection and worship.

According to penitentiary statistics, the war has increased crime among women. Explanations are in order from the National Council of Women.

As long as a man can get apples to eat when craving for booze, his appetite will be appeased. Drinkers should keep this remedy in their coat pocket.

Mayor Hughes and City Clerk Sands must have been surprised when they gazed upon six placards upon the walls of the County Council chamber, bearing the words, "Spitting on the floor is strictly prohibited." The county representatives use the old fashioned spittoons and rarely miss their mark.

May Bell Marks is reported to be writing a book at Christie's Lake entitled "Why I Became An Actress." Why should Robert J. Bushnell not write one entitled "Why I Did Not Become An Actor?"

STILL ASK DISCOUNT ON CANADIAN MONEY
U. S. Travelers Forbidden to Take Large Sums of Money Into Canada.

Watertown, N.Y., June 21.—The counting of Canadian currency by 2 per cent at local banks is making the Dominion's change unpopular in the United States. Canadian money has recently passed the same as United States coins and until recently more Canadian 25-cent pieces were in circulation here than were American quarters. Canadian dimes have also been numerous and met with popular approval. The cent, owing to its size, has not been so readily accepted, and the nickel has been likewise unpopular. Quite a few 50-cent pieces are in circulation.

American money is said to be in great demand in Canada. There is a dearth of silver and greenbacks from this country across the line owing to the restriction in the export of currency. Notices have been posted in customs houses along the border forbidding travelers taking large sums of money into Canada. Should large sums be found on a departing citizen the money will be seized, it is said.

Conditions are claimed to result from the large balance of trade which the United States holds against Canada. American sanction orders are being placed in the Dominion in an effort to help reduce the balance and it is expected that the import of crops will further assist.

Well Satisfied With Baby's Own Tablets
Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she will use nothing else. Experience teaches her that the Tablets are the very best medicine she can give her baby. They are a gentle laxative; mild but thorough in action and never fail to banish constipation, colic, colds or any other of the many minor ailments of childhood. Concerning them Mrs. J. Bte. Charest, St. Leon, Que., writes: "My baby cried continually and nothing seemed to help her until I began using Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets soon set her right and now I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AUSTRIAN EFFORTS HAVE AGAIN FAILED
On the Lower Piave the Italians Have Gained More Ground.

Rome, June 21.—Efforts of the Austrians to widen the north-eastern salient on Montello, the keystone of the Piave front, toward the west, have failed, Premier Orlando informed Parliament. The enemy's losses during the day were enormous. The Premier added: "The Italians took several hundred prisoners. American aviators destroyed Austrian bridges across the Piave river. Toward the south the Premier stated that the enemy again succeeded in crossing the Montebelluna Sussegana railway at several points near Nervara station, but was promptly stopped. On the lower Piave the Italians gain more ground. French-Canadians are being transferred from units in Niagara Camp to a French Canadian battalion in Quebec Province.



A well made cup of BAKER'S COCOA is a large part of a good meal. It is delicious, is practically all nutrition, the protein matter being appropriated by the system almost to its full extent, and its use saves other more expensive and wasteful foods.

Trade-mark on every package. Book of Choice Recipes sent FREE. WALTER BAKER & Co. Limited. Established 1780. DORCHESTER MASS. MONTREAL CAN. MADE IN CANADA

KITCHEN CABINETS
All Styles, Finishes, Best Selection in the City to Choose From. R. J. REID, Leading Undertaker Phone 577.

White Canvas Shoes
There is no footwear that will give you as much real value for your money as WHITE CANVAS PUMPS OR SHOES. White Canvas Pumps \$3.00 to \$6.00. White Canvas High Shoes \$4.00 to \$6.00. White Canvas Pumps with Rubber Soles and Heels \$2.00 to \$4.00. White Canvas High Shoes, Rubber Soles and Heels \$2.00 to \$5.00. J.H. Sutherland & Bro. The Home of Good Shoes.