

WHAT CAVALRY MEN CARRY

The regular Russian cavalry are armed with sword, rifle and bayonet, and each man carries forty rounds of ammunition. There are the two days oats and hay ration, a cloak, an entrenching tool. The cavalryman's kit, two days ration, spare horse-shoes, horse blanket, canvas bucket, and a mess tin go to form the complete equipment, which along with about nine hundred pounds. The Cossack pony carries about seventeen stone. The average weight carried by the Indian troop horse when ready for war is about nineteen stone. The Austrian trooper carries a weight of between twenty-one and twenty-two stone and the average in the French and German armies is about the same. — Marches et Gardiens.

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The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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"Ought to be a Girl" But he was a Spy."

Paris—Once upon a time, although the history is a true one and no fairy tale, two elderly ladies lived in a large apartment at Grenoble. The rooms were lofty, the doors were carved wood, six tapestried arm chairs testified to the wealth of the family owning them but, alas, they almost entirely represented that wealth as well.

Reverses of fortune had come and the Milles B. V. had little in the world but a fine old time apartment far too large for them. As resources diminished the cost of living increased and the problem of how to make a living when you do not know how to do anything and are quite old seemed insoluble to the two ladies until Mlle. de C., the president of all the works of charity in the city sent the a lodger with a high personal recommendation.

To take a lodger was rather a shock to the Misses B. V., but when the lodger proved such a charming, modest, well educated blond haired, rosy cheeked youth as Fritz von der Kase, from the banks of the Oder, every prejudice dropped away. Fritz appreciated the preserves and chocolate cream made by Mlle. Marthe as highly and as eloquently as he praised the lessons in French given by Mlle. Madeline.

His manners to the ladies were exquisite. He would take them out sometimes walking, sometimes automobile. They would take turn around Fort R but or past Fort Bourcet. They visited Saint-Eynard and Quatre Seigneurs, even Fort Comoire, hunting for Alpine flowers. He would take shapshots of his landscapes as they sat around

these important points, and if occasionally Mlle. Marthe's hat brim of Mlle. Madeline's parasol were the only parts that showed in the photographs there were others in which they figured life size. Copies were mailed to "mamma" over here near Settin, who was delighted (by letter) to see the pictures of the kind French ladies who were looking after Fritz.

Then came the revolution, Austria and Germany had to mobilize. Fritz took leave of the weeping sisters. When he had left they used to talk him over. He had not been one of those overbearing Germans, without manner; he was so kind, so far from being a soldier; he really ought to have been a girl. Days passed when a letter arrived from the Belfort district. Mlle. Madeline recognized their lodger's writing; and tore it open to hear what had become of him. It contained a fine photograph of Fritz as a military officer. The old lady could hardly believe her eyes. She got her spectacles out and then read on the back of the picture

"See you son; You silly old woman. And as the head of my men."

The End In Sight

It is not, however, right to calculate that because the Balkan war threw the ends of the earth into dire financial stress, the present war, a hundred-fold greater, should throw the world into a hundred-fold greater embarrassment. The reasons for the sudden locking up of capital at the time of the Balkan wars were two. One was that the whole world, through over expansion, was ripe for a collapse. Everybody everywhere was counting on being able to raise money for increased needs. The world's capital had been reached, and, as above said, the point of extreme stringency was due any way. The other was that, when those wars broke out, financial interests everywhere saw the shadow of this greater war behind them, and money drew itself back into shelter just as a snail draws itself back into its shell. This new war, though it is going to burn up an enormous deal more money, does not add anything to those two causes, which may be said to have been already discounted. For this reason it is fair to assume that we are already in sight of the other end of the tunnel, and that it simply depends on how long this war lasts how much of the world's honest productive work it will burn up. From the way in which ground has been contested foot by foot, military authorities are inclined to give it a good deal more than six months, while economists see hope in the exhaustion of the resources of at least one side.—Montreal Weekly Witness.

Feed Well During The Moulting

It is a natural law for fowls to rest during the moulting period. Moulting starts at the end of the breeding season, and eight to ten weeks are required to complete it. It is a severe strain on the fowls system, and many die during this time, thus it stands one in hand to give the birds the best attention during this trying period. Just because the egg basket isn't being filled is no reason why the fowls should not have an abundance of wholesome food at this time. The

owner should reciprocate. Beef scrap, wheat, oats, and plenty of greens will assist in carrying the flock through with a minimum of loss. Not all hens start to moult at the same time, and those that get through the moult earliest are the ones that will make the early winter layers.

A Sorrowful Prince.

One member of the English royal family, who is absolutely inconsolable, is Prince Henry, schoolboy and third son of King George. Seeing him viciously kicking cushions around his rooms at Buckingham Palace, a young staff officer queried respectfully, "Feeling bad, sir?"

Almost in tears the Prince answered: "You'd feel bad in my place. Albert's in it, and David (the Prince of Wales) will be going soon, but I can't go and fight. I'm expected to do something for the soldiers and sailors, and I don't know what that something is? Knitting! How would you like to knit for a couple of hours a day?"

Queen Mary has all the 'unemployed' members of the royal household knitting socks and sewing for the soldiers.

The Kaiser's Arrogance.

We venture to say that never in the whole history of nations has any sovereign, not even Napoleon at the height of his greatness, behaved with the arrogance of the Kaiser during the last few days. Belgium was ordered to admit German troops within her boundaries. If she obeyed she was to be honored with German protection. If she refused she was to be treated as an enemy. To the eternal glory of the Belgians, this ultimatum was answered as only a sovereign nation, however small, could answer. Belgium will fight as well as she can to preserve her independence, and her King has called upon Great Britain to lend her aid. Great Britain cannot refuse. Her troops are mobilizing, her navy is moving and today she is standing with Russia and France to curb a nation grown mad with success, and eager to be a master and a tyrant over its fellows. German ambition has overleaped itself. It now faces half a continent in arms.—London Express.

Mines in The Open Sea.

(New York World.)

Since the war began, nine neutral ships of commerce have been destroyed in the North Sea by German mines. These explosives have not been encountered near shore or in fortified harbors but in open waters.

If German war vessels were to fire upon and sink neutral ships there would be no question of the empire's responsibility. The weakest of nations would make reprisals instantly. Morally there can be no difference between a deliberate broadside and a carefully calculated trap.

The Hague convention clearly enough contemplates the use of mines only for defensive purposes. By setting these contrivances afloat on the high seas, Germany adopts aggressive measures against friend and foe alike. It does secretly what it would not venture to do openly.

Nations at war which seek the sympathy of the world would do well to observe the rules of war. To say nothing of the charges that have been brought against the Kaiser's land forces his naval activity thus far has been confined chiefly to his mine layers. In the long run, there will be neither profit nor glory in such operations.

Centres of War Operations.

Antwerp—The city of Antwerp, as one of the great seaports of Europe, has been envied by Germany for generations, and has been freely used by her as an outlet for her overseas commerce. It is regarded as the Naboth's vineyard to the German Chancellor. The population, amounting to 400,000, is almost all Flemish, but

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about 40,000 are made up of Dutch, German and quite a large number of British, in mediaeval times the city was the centre of a world-wide commerce, which declined in 1566 on the destruction of its churches and monasteries by Philip II. Thousands of the inhabitants emigrated to England, and being industrious and skilful people, they were the means of stimulating manufacturing trades in England. The city suffered terribly in 1576. About 8,000 people were slain in the streets by Spanish soldiery. The new rise of Antwerp was due to Napoleon I., who built harbor works and quays, and from this trade a new and prosperous Antwerp arose. In 1814 the town was surrendered to the British, and on the fall of Napoleon became a Dutch seaport. In 1830 Belgium was made a separate kingdom, and during the revolution was bombarded by the Dutch and besieged for two months by the French.

Antwerp was the principal arsenal of Belgium, and is one of the strongest fortresses in Europe.

Armentieres—Thirteen miles west-northwest of Lille, and on the line of railway from that city to Dunkirk. The town has a population of 25,000 and stands on the River Lys. It is an important centre for the spinning and weaving of flax and cotton; bleaching, dyeing and the manufacture of machinery are also carried on. In the middle ages Armentieres was an industrial centre of some note, but woollen goods were then the chief product. The Hotel de Ville has a Belfry dating from the seventeenth century.

Lille—One hundred and twenty miles north by east of Paris, is situated on the right bank of the Deule in a low-lying fertile plain. Being the centre of a rich agricultural and industrial district, its inhabitants number over 196,000. Lille is the headquarters of the First Army Corps, and is a first class fortress. Its citadel, situated on the opposite bank of the river, and pentagonal in shape, is considered to be one of Vauban's masterpieces. There are also modern fortifications, consisting of detached forts and batteries extending over a distance of twenty miles. Lille is an educational centre of importance and has a university, together with schools of music and art and industrial and Pasteur institutes. The spinning of flax and flax-thread for sewing and lace making and the weaving of cloth, table linen, damask, ticking and

flax velvet, rank first among the many industries of Lille. Woollen and cotton goods, printing, tobacco and sugar manufacture, chemicals, oils and machinery give employment to thousands of its people. A large trade in wheat and other agricultural products of the surrounding plain is also conducted. There are many interesting and ancient churches and other buildings, some of which contain valuable collections of pictures and antiquities. The town is said to have originated about 1030, and belonged for some time to the Counts of Flanders. Passing to Philip the Bold, Duke of Burgundy, in 1369, it enjoyed a period of great prosperity; afterwards coming under the dominion of Austria and Spain successively. Louis XIV. captured the city in 1667, but preserved its laws, customs and liberties. It surrendered to Marlborough in 1708, after a stubborn resistance, and in 1792 it was bombarded by the Austrians for nine days and nights, but not ultimately captured.

Asks Whistles For Use of Wounded Soldiers.

Paris, Oct. 11—Dr Monnier, a Paris surgeon, is urging the authorities to provide every soldier with a whistle for use when wounded to call stretcher bearers.

The surgeon cites the case of one artilleryman who lay for sixty hours on the battlefield with insufficient strength to call ambulance men passing near.

Spies Masqueraded as Red Cross Aides.

Paris, Oct. 15.—Five German spies masquerading as Red Cross aides, were captured in Paris today. Some weeks ago a party automobiling to the French lines furnished forged papers, but when they attempted to enter Paris were arrested, because unprovided with a pass signed by Gen. Gallieni. Two bombs, several rifles, cartridges, maps and sketches were found hidden in the automobile.

Keeping the Ocean Highway

(London Observer.)
If Admiral Mahan revises his famous "Influences of Sea Power on History," at the end of the war, he will have a very notable chapter to add to it. He will have to tell how the Ocean Empire retrained for herself and conferred on her Allies a freedom of strategic initiative without parallel in war. There is a sublime audacity—almost insolence—in the way in which it is assumed as part of an assured plan that Indian troops are on their way to the front, and that a hundred thousand Canadians, Australians and New Zealanders will shortly be brought across thousands of miles of sea.