

Good Morning!

WE ARE INTRODUCING

American Silk
American Cashmere
American Cotton-Lisle

HOSIERY

They have stood the test. Give real foot comfort. No seems to rip. Never become loose or baggy. The shape is knit in—not pressed in.

GUARANTEED for fineness style, superiority of material and workmanship. Absolutely stainless. Will wear 6 months with out holes, or new ones free.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER to every one sending us \$1.00 in currency or postal note, to cover advertising and shipping charges, we will send post-paid with writ ten guarantee, backed by a five million dollar company, either

- 3 Pairs of our 75 c. value American Silk Hosiery,
- or 4 Pairs of our 50c. value American Cashmere Hosiery,
- or 4 Pairs of our 50c. value American Cotton Lisle Hosiery
- or 6 Pairs of Children's Hosiery.

Give the color, size, and whether Ladies' or Gent's hosiery is desired.

DON'T DELAY—Offer expires when a dealer in your locality is selected

THE INTERNATIONAL HOSIERY CO.

P. O. Box 244

DAYTON, OHIO, U. S. A.

The Red Cross Society sent a box to S. John on Feb. 5 for shipment to England

The box contained;—
90 pair socks, 16 flannel shirts (grey) 43 pair mittens, 24 hospital night shirts, 'white' 5 scarfs, 4 pair bed sock, 2 helmets, 3 knitted belts 1 pair pillows & slippers 40 cheese cloth handkerchiefs.
MRS. W. P. JONES, PRESIDENT.
MRS. E. R. TEED, SECRETARY

Deadly Anaemia.

Nine Women and Girls out of Every Ten are Afflicted With This Trouble

It is an unfortunate fact that nine women and girls out of every ten are afflicted with anaemia—which means bloodlessness—in one form or another. The girl in her teens, the wife, the mother and the matron of middle age all know its miseries. To be anaemic means to be pallid, with dark marks under the eyes. You are breathless after slight exertion. You feel worn out and depressed all day. You have no desire for food and often cannot digest what little you do take. Headaches, backaches and sideaches make life miserable. If you sleep at night you do not feel refreshed in the morning and are utterly unfit for the day's duties. If neglected, anaemia almost surely lead on to deadly consumption. Renewed health can only be obtained through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the most reliable blood enricher ever discovered. These pills actually make new, rich, red blood; they bring brightness to the eyes, and the glow of health to pale cheeks. They have literally saved thousands of women and growing girls from the grave, and what they have done for others they can do for you if given a fair trial. Here is the proof. Mrs. Wm. Kierman, Watrous, Sask., says: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with wonderful results. I suffered for upwards of two years with anaemia in a severe form, and was doctoring all the time with no benefit. I was so weak I could scarcely walk. I suffered from severe headaches and at times from backaches that were almost unbearable. The trouble affected my digestion, and this caused additional discomfort. Finally through the persuasions of a friend I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I shall ever be grateful that I did so, as after using nine boxes I was fully restored to health. I would earnestly urge all anaemic women and girls to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for I feel confident from my own experience that they will renew their health."

These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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"No, thank God, but the whole thing is so terrible to me."

"You mean the defeat? Oh, do not think about that, for the next news must be victory."

"Defeat or victory, war is horrible," I said. "How much better if there never were a war."

"Oh dear, what then would become of our glorious military profession?"

"Then we should not need any."

"What a silly way for you to talk," she said. "How stale life would be with nothing but civilians. I almost shudder at the thought, but, fortunately, that would be impossible."

"Impossible?" I said "But perhaps you are right, or it would have long ago been changed."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that armies would have long ago been disbanded. But no, one might as well expect to prevent earthquakes."

"I cannot understand how you can talk so. For I am rejoiced that my Louis has this splendid chance to distinguish himself. And for my brothers, too, it is a good thing, for promotions are so very slow in times of peace. Now they have all opportunities."

"Have you received any news recently?" I interrupted.

"Not for some time, but you know how very uncertain the post is. After an engagement they are too tired to write. But my mind is easy, for both Louis and my brothers wear the blessed emblems. Mamma put them round their necks herself!"

"Can you imagine two armies meeting, when every man wears an amulet? Tell me: if the bullets are flying here and there, can they all be deflected into the clouds?"

"I do not understand what you mean, dear Martha, and your faith is so lukewarm. Even your aunt complains about you."

"But why can't you answer me?"

"Because you are jesting at what is sacred to me."

"Jesting? Not at all. I was simply suggesting a reasonable argument in things that are above us."

"You well know that it is a sin to argue and trust your own reason in things that are above you."

"Yes, my dear, I will be quiet. You are right. Logic and reason are dangerous. Reflection and research are of no use. All sorts of doubts torment me and I try to answer them, but find only pain. Were I to disbelieve in the necessity of war I could never forgive those who—"

"You mean Louis Napoleon? Oh, what an intriguer he is!"

"Whether he or another. . . but I must try to believe that men do not cause wars, that they break out of themselves like nervous fevers, and the flames of Vesuvius."

"What a state your mind is in! Let us be sensible. Listen to me. Soon both our husbands will come back captains. I shall have a jolly six weeks at a watering-place with mine. It will do us both good after this suspense. You need not think that I have not suffered at all. And it may yet be God's will that one of our dear ones shall meet a soldier's death—but what is more noble, more honorable, than death in battle for emperor and fatherland?"

"You are talking like the next best army proclamation."

"Yet, it would be dreadful—poor mamma—should Karl or Gustav be lost. But let us not think of it. Yes, I shall go and refresh myself at some watering-place. I think I would prefer Carlsbad. I was there as a girl and had a glorious season."

"I, too, went to Marienbad, and there I made the acquaintance of my husband. But don't let us be sitting here idly. If you have linen at hand we can be making bandages."

"I came from the Relief Corps."

"We were interrupted, for the footman brought in a letter."

"From Gustav," cried Lori, joyfully. She read a few lines and, shrieking, fell about my neck.

"Lori, my poor dear, what is it? Your husband?"

"Oh God, oh God!" she exclaimed. "Read for yourself."

I took the letter up. I can recall the contents perfectly, for I afterwards copied it in my diary.

"Read aloud, for I could not finish." I read:—

"Dear Sister—Yesterday we had a severe encounter. There was a long list of dead and wounded. Prepare poor mother, tell her Karl is severely wounded, but I tell you the truth—the brave fellow died for his country."

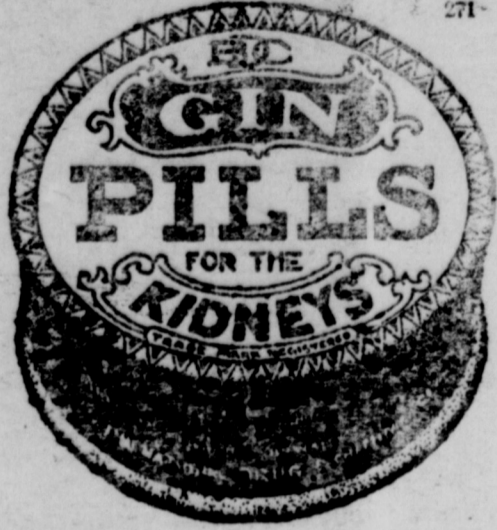
I stopped to embrace dear Lori, and continued reading, choked with my tears.

"Your husband is safe, as well as I. Had the enemy's bullet only hit me. Instead! I envy Karl his heroic death. He fell at the beginning and never knew we were defeated. Oh, how bitter it all is, I saw his fall, for we were riding together. I sprang to lift him up, but one look told me he was dead. The ball must have hit the lungs or heart. His death was surely instant and quite painless. Many others suffered hours of agony and lay long in the heat of battle till death came. It was a bloody day. More than a thousand friend and foe were left on the field. Among the dead I found many dear faces, and

Continued next issue

YOUR BACK

is a Barometer. When it hurts, it means that the Kidneys need help. Take Gin Pills—Canada's own remedy for all Kidney and Bladder Troubles. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. "Made in Canada."



Army Medical Corps

No Trouble in Getting Recruits for Overseas Service. Continental Co. Telegraphers Wanted.

Recruiting in the Army Medical Corps armories for the company which will leave for the Duchess of Connaught Red Cross Hospital in the Mother Country was more than satisfactory last night. Over one hundred eager young men presented themselves to the officers of the unit for inspection. Twenty were examined, and a few accepted. The work of examining will continue to-night and next week. A detachment of 30 will arrive from Queen's University, Kingston, bringing the total up to 76.

The full quota required from Ottawa is 46 officers, n. o. c.'s and men.

Captain R. M. Flegg, M. D., and Capt. Guy C. Vanwart will be in command of the company. The non-commissioned officers required will be two warrant officers, two quarter-master-sergeants, six staff sergeants and sergeants and six corporals.

The men after training in the Red Cross Hospital will, it is expected be sent to France.

C. P. R. Bridge Destroyed

McAdam N. B., Feb. 2,—At 1.10 o'clock this morning an attempt was made to blow up the Canadian side of the railway bridge at the boundary line, Vanceboro. The abutments were considerably injured. The explosion made a great noise and many panes of glass were broken. Men were immediately put to work and a trial train without engine crossed the structure at 9.30. A German officer was arrested in his room at the Vanceboro House and admitted the deed. He gave his name as Warner Van Horn, aged 37. He is 5 feet 10 inches high, is a well built, active looking fellow. He came from New York to Vanceboro on Friday night.

In consequence of the injury done, the bridge passengers for St. John, Sydney, Chatham, N. S., P. E. Island and other points east were held up. The train left Vanceboro and crossed the repaired bridge at 11 o'clock. Conductor Costley, of the C. P. R., who left St. John, Monday night, is in charge of the returning train, which consists of one Pullman, three passenger cars, baggage and mail cars. The passengers who expected to breakfast at McAdam Junction, patronized Vanceboro's lunch room at the station. The bridge is a steel one, about 150 feet long and a few minutes walk from the station.

PIANO CONTEST

Enter the Contest now and Win

A BEAUTIFUL AMHERST

PIANO

It is to be one of those low grade Pianos when you would buy any price (if you were well advised). It is an instrument that hesitates to be constructed and is costing us a great deal more than some other pianos which we could have put into this competition just as well. You might be surprised to know that we could put in just about any of "the other kind" for this is what we decided to do because we are musicians ourselves and want our readers to compare for just such an instrument as we would take pride in owning and using ourselves. We think that the public which we reach will appreciate this fact. Everything else being equal, you would prefer the high grade piano wouldn't you?

You will not have to get your piano out of a catalogue, or from a high-frown description, or merely from a newspaper cut, but you can see a piano of exactly the kind we are giving, at the "Dispatch Office, Woodstock. You can examine it and try it. Only this—your piano will be brand new, direct from the Amherst factory, and you will have three different styles of cases to choose from. Inside they are all alike. We want to make this competition something worth working for. Something a little bit different from what a newspaper generally offers.

The "Amherst" is comparatively a new piano, but one of the highest grade pianos made in the Dominion of Canada. The judges at the Toronto Exposition awarded it the best. That is speaking pretty well of a piano made in the Maritime Provinces, isn't it? What more could be said?

There is another thing about this "Amherst Piano." It is the only piano made into which you can put a "player afterwards if you want to. "Players are very costly when you have to buy them with a piano. Wouldn't you prefer a piano into which you could put a player attachment later on, at no great deal of money. The Amherst Player, or "Cremonatone is a beautiful simple instrument, with several improvements over any other, under more perfect control, easier to operate. The player mechanism is built under exclusive patents, is very compact, and that is why it does not require a special piano to hold it, and it can be placed in the ordinary pianos which the "Amherst" factory turns out. Every Amherst Piano is guaranteed for Twenty years, and is the only piano that carries a guarantee for that length of time.

Write to the DISPATCH OFFICE for INSTRUCTIONS and SUBSCRIPTION BLANKS for this CONTEST.

A MUSICALE

Will be held in

St. Paul's Presbyterian Church

OR

MONDAY, FEB. 15th

Following is the program.

- Song of the Allies by Donald Heins
- Duett, Angel's Serenade, G. Braza.
- Piano Solo, Waltz in A Flat, Chopin
- Violin Solo, Selection from La Perichole Op. 101 No. 7
- Vocal Solo, A May Morning, L. Benza
- Instrumental Duet Humoresque, Dovrak
- Ladies Quartette, The Night Has a Thousand Eyes, Ethelbert Nevin
- Piano Solo, Rustle of Spring, Sinding
- Reading, The One Legged Goose
- Piano Solo, Polonaise, Chopin
- Vocal Solo, Love's Coronation, Florence Alward
- Violin Quartette, Handel's Large
- Vocal Solo, Selected
- Violin Solo, Traumerei, Schumann
- Ladies' Quartette, One Sweetly Solemn Thought, by Ambrose Splicker
- Chorus, Kipling's Recessional Music, DeKoven.

NATIONAL ANTHEM

The contents of the Rod and Gun for February include Sentries of the Wild by H. Mortimer Batten; A Brush with Polar Bears in the Hudson Straits of Northern Canada; The One Eared Wolf by H. C. Haddon; Rolo the Pup vs. Alberta; The National Transcontinental Gameland of Northern Quebec; and other stories. The Guns and Ammunition department occupies ten pages of reading matter this month and other departments are well maintained. This well known Canadian sportsman's publication is issued at Woodstock, Ont., by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Publisher.