

**International Law
Flouted By Huns**

Madrid, via Paris, June 23.—Great interest and curiosity is manifested over the visit of the German submarine to Cartagena bearing a letter to King Alfonso from the German Emperor.

El Liberal is skeptical concerning the expectation that the letter is merely one of thanks for the treatment shown the Germans interned from the Kamerun. The paper points out the peculiarity of the choice of a submarine to carry imperial documents and says that the commander of the undersea craft committed an offense against international rules by entering the port and communicating with the German interned ship Roma before the Spanish naval authorities were consulted.

Premier Romanones, interviewed concerning the visit, says that the Spanish government will not permit its neutrality to be brought into question under any circumstances, and will insist on the strict observance of international regulations concerning the entrance of belligerent warships into neutral ports. The letter which the submarine brought has not been turned over by the German embassy, and no further details have been learned regarding it.

Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public.

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Some Historic Puns

"Youth's Companion"

The English are declared to take the pleasure seriously. Perhaps they do but on the other hand they often show an admirably gallant gaiety in the face of danger, difficulty and discouraging circumstances. As abundant correspondence from the front has recently revealed, Tommy Atkins in the field is far from being a serious minded person much of the time; he is often as "larky" as a school boy, and his exuberant nonsense is frequently touched with gleams of real wit as well as humor.

But it is not British Tommies only who joke in war time. Throughout centuries of English history jokes, from sources military, literary, noble and even royal, have occasionally enlivened momentous events. Puns, the most frivolous and trivial, sometimes the most disdained, of jocular efforts, attach themselves here and there like impudent burs, to the most serious and careful chroniclers. The sober historian who writes fully of the disastrous battle of Culloden, which decided the final fall of the royal house of Stuart, when he relates that the advance of Gens. Cope, Wade and Hawley was delayed by the snow filled glens and icy slopes of wild Scotland, condescends to record in a footnote that the opposing forces drew mirthful encouragement from this punning couplet:

Cope could not cope, nor Wade wade through the snow,
Nor Hawley haul his cannon to the foe.

When, in 1797, the fleet of Admiral Duncan was about to engage that of the Dutch Admiral de Win-

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ter, the British captains came aboard the flagship for instructions. They received them in an address of memorable brevity and point.

"Gentlemen," said Admiral Duncan, "you see a severe winter approaching; I have only to advise you to keep up a good fire."

Their enthusiastic compliance with his advice resulted in a brilliant victory.

Perhaps the briefest and wittiest of historic English puns was the Latin announcement in a single word of the conquest of Scinde, attributed to the conqueror, Sir Charles Napier.

"Peccavi." (I have sinned.)

Lieut-Gen. von Moltke Is Dead In Berlin

Amsterdam, June 18, via London.—Lieut.-General Count Helmuth von Moltke chief of the supplementary general staff of the army, died of heart apoplexy this morning during a service of mourning in the Reichstag for the late Field Marshal von Goltz, says a Berlin telegram to-night. Lieut.-General Count von Moltke was a nephew of the late Field Marshal von Moltke, the great strategist who directed the victorious movements of the German armies when they achieved their memorable triumph in the Franco-Prussian war of 1870.

During the fall of 1914, announcements of General Moltke's illness were followed by reports that he had been superseded as chief of general staff. These, however, proved unfounded, but in December of that year he retired from the post, his failing health, it was said, prevented his return to the front. He was succeeded by the present head of the general staff, General von Falkenhayen. In the January following he was appointed chief of the supplementary general staff.

Officer And Private
(Montreal Witness)

The second battle of Ypres has forced on the attention of the public an invidious distinction that is being made by the Department of Militia between officers and privates. Almost immediately the battle was over, full lists of the officers slightly wounded, seriously wounded, and killed were coaled to this side and printed in all the papers, but the lists of privates have been slow in coming. Why this distinction? It is, to be sure, an old custom, but changing times need changed ways. There was a time when every officer was a gentleman in public esteem, though the veriest cad or bounder, and almost every private was a knave. But those days have passed. Now the men in the ranks are just as likely to be gentlemen as are their officers, and many of them are of more importance in their community

than are the officers under whom they are serving. Canadian-just as anxious to-day to know of the casualties among the privates as of the casualties among the officers, and it would be far better that all names should be transmitted as fast as they are secured without any being given the right of priority. If the Militia Department is going officially to scorn the men in the ranks no one will want to enlist unless he can get a commission. It is most necessary that everything should be done to make the man who volunteers as a private feel that he is not thereby degrading himself, but that he is in reality making even a greater sacrifice for his country than those who go as officers and so secure for themselves, throughout the campaign, a certain amount of comfort.

King's Son In Battle

London, Monday, June 19.—The Daily Mail says: "We understand that Prince Albert, the King's second son, took part as a sub-lieutenant in his ship in the recent naval battle off Jutland. The Prince, who is 20 years old, joined the Royal Navy as a midshipman in 1915, and has proved a keen sailor. In September, 1914, he underwent an operation for appendicitis. His slow recovery caused him great disappointment, for he was most anxious to resume his naval duties. Recently he was able to join his ship and on May 15 he was promoted from acting sub-lieutenant to sub-lieutenant."

No Time To Lose

At a draper's shop in Leeds they employed a small boy to run errands. The other day while he was waiting in the shop a lady came in and asked the shop assistant for a yard of silk. When it was placed in front of her she exclaimed: "Oh, really, I must be mad, I want muslin."

On hearing this the boy rushed out of the shop, and seeing a policeman across the way, ran up to him, shouting: "Come over quick, there's a girl in our shop gone mad. She wants muzzling."

Lyman Abbots Hope.

In the last issue of the "Outlook," Dr. Lyman Abbott says—"I have lived through one terrible war fought against slavery and secession, and have seen the peace won by that war blessing an emancipated and united people. I expect to see peace for the world won, as it was won for my own dear land, not by compromise with wrong, but by conquering it. I expect to see, though perhaps not with mortal eyes, the ocean untroubled by undersea pirates, the air undarkened by human birds of prey, and Europe, emancipated from the militarism she has created, drawn together in a brotherhood transcending race, religion, and nationality and inspired by a spirit of universal justice, and universal liberty."

**How to Send Flowers
The Mail**

If the flowers are to be sent to town in the morning cut them during the very late afternoon of the day before and keep them all night in a large pail or pitcher of cold water. Then pack them in the morning in a box with layers of wax paper, and they will travel for hours and remain perfectly fresh. A flower is like a camel—give it a long, deep drink of water and it can go without water for a long time.

Dahlias require a peculiar treatment. When first cut plunge their stems into a vessel of hot water and allow them to remain until the water has cooled off; then put the flowers in cold water for the night, and so treated the dahlias will remain stiff and travel safely.

Peace Wanted By Germany

London, June 24.—Discarding her hobnailed boots of two months back, Germany is now slouching for peace in gumshoes. She tried out the United States, and, having found opposition to that country's

she now despatches a message via submarine to King Alfonso, who has already played an active part as a neutral in this war through his efforts along humanitarian lines on behalf of all the belligerents.

The overtures have been going on for some time, and culminated in the arrival of the U-35 at Cartagena with a letter ostensibly expressing the Emperor's thanks for the excellent care given the refugees from Kamerun. The next step is the reported journey, which may have already begun, of the Spanish Ambassador to Germany from Berlin to Madrid. Ostensibly he is going for a holiday, but there is every reason to believe that he bears a message from the Kaiser to the King. It would not be surprising if fresh peace overtures come from Spain within the next fortnight.

There has been frequent rumors of late that Berlin and Madrid were in communication with each other. Madrid newspapers stated even a month ago that King Alfonso might negotiate peace overtures in the near future. There is the best authority for stating that Germany has never made a direct peace overture to the combined Entente Allies, though, on the other hand, she has sounded separately all except Great Britain.

"Our earthly and our heavenly life are more closely linked than we know. To much of interest in or attachment to earthly things inevitably weakens our hold on God. True fellowship with God at once brings us into the right relationship to earthly things."

**How to Deodorize Saucepans
After Cooking Strong
Vegetables**

After cooking onions, cabbage or fish try this plan; Wash and dry the pan, then place a piece of thick brown paper on the stove, set fire to it and turn the saucepan over the blaze. After a few minutes remove it and the odor will not be noticed.

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**How to Cure Hives That Annoy
Your Peace of Body**

Hives are not dangerous if you avoid taking cold. Either soda, starch or vinegar baths are curative, soothing and grateful. The soda is prepared by adding a tablespoonful of bicarbonate of soda to the bath. The starch bath, which is also effective for hives and chafing, is made by simply adding one-half cupful of powdered laundry starch to the bath. These baths may be given daily. The vinegar bath is made by putting a tablespoonful of pure vinegar into one-half pint of warm water. Sponge off parts of the body distressed and allow to dry in without using a towel.

A Nanaimo, B. C., soldier was given a Masonic certificate in three languages—English, French and German—before leaving for the front. Some days ago this certificate was returned to the W. M. of Doric Lodge, Nanaimo, with the explanation that it had been picked up in a London street.

Mauna Loa, the greatest active volcano in the world, is again in eruption. Nine years ago this Hawaiian volcano produced what is described as the most remarkable display of molten "fireworks" of modern times. Then, as on the present occasion there was little or no loss of life, Mauna Loa's eruptions in this respect differing notably from the out breaks of lesser volcanoes, such as Vesuvius and Mount Pelee.

Mr. Asquith's Sacrifices.

[London "Spectator" (Unionist).]

People who talk as if Mr. Asquith had kept himself clear of the personal sacrifices of the war forget that his home has been touched as much as any in the land. He has had three sons fighting at the front, and all have held posts of danger. His eldest son is serving with the Grenadier Guards—at what particular place it is not our business to say, but the world knows that the Guards do not get the safe spots in the firing line. Another son, an officer in the Royal Naval Division, was badly wounded at Gallipoli, and the third, a Blue Marine and an excellent war poet, has had temporarily to leave his battery through injuries received on active service. The Prime Minister might have been excused if, in view of the attacks made upon him, he had let the public realize what the war meant to him and those dearest to him. That he has never let the world know this is a reticence of a very memorable kind. It is Roman in its quality, and should appeal to all Englishmen. Lastly no man dare say that the members of his family have asked or received any sort of preference, or have been given the soft or the sensational jobs. They have taken the rough-and-tumble of the war like the sons in any other ordinary well-to-do English family.