

War's Frightfulness

(St. John Globe)

Give us the Colonial troops and wonderful as has been their work in the war, it would be wrong to assume that they are in any way superior to the English, or Scotch, or Irish recruits. The glorious traditions of historic regiments have been altogether eclipsed by this war's achievements, and the war records, when told in detail, will establish the world's Southern African soldier, writing home, says:

"If you had seen what I have seen you would not believe that men could face it, but they do. These Scotties are the boys. The Germans tied some of them together at Nive, Chapelle and 'bombed' them to death. You have no idea of the dirty trick of the Germans. They spray men with petrol, then send over 'bom-

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the system. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Cure fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

diary bombs, which set fire to them. But don't worry, we shall deal with them all right, I am not a bit downhearted."

Scotch, Irish, English and Colonial troops have all had to face this kind of thing, and even worse. Here is what an American soldier of fortune, W. E. Goodman of Rosindale, Mass., just back from the front, told the Boston Globe his own experience with an Irish regiment:

"I was in the army 197 days, and I was 93 days in France. I might have been there yet if it hadn't been for the gas. Our regiment was stationed near Arras. I was out with a burial party between the lines one morning in a fog when the fog lifted suddenly. The Germans had begun a gas attack up the line and we were not warned of it.

"You can usually see the gas coming. It is like smoke when soft coal is put on a fire, but it has a yellowish tinge. The smell is one you'll never forget—like rotten eggs. They use chlorine gas.

"The first sensation I had when the gas got me was a burning in my eyes. Then my head began to spin and I lost my hearing. By that time I knew that I had got to do something to get out of the gas or it would be all up with me. I saved myself by sticking my face into the mud and water where I fell. If I hadn't done that I wouldn't be here. I don't remember much after that.

"When I woke up I was at a base hospital, deaf, dumb and blind. I was blind 11 days. For a long time my eyes were in frightful condition. The lips were all festered. After I reached England the doctors poulticed them, with some kind of a starch pou-

lice, and put in a rubber tube, a the corner of each eye, to drain them.

"I was as deaf as a post, and the membranes of my throat and nose were dry and bleeding. My tongue was stiff and they used to scrape it every three hours to reduce it. I was in the hospital two months and five days. As soon as I got out I was discharged as unfit for further military service and sent to Liverpool. Here are my discharge papers."

This soldier will ultimately recover his health, but he now suffers from excruciating headaches and from heart palpitations. His experience has been the experience of hundreds of others. Some, less fortunate, lie in French, English and Colonial graves, the victims of the poison gas. Others lie in French, English and Colonial asylums and hospitals perhaps never to recover either mental or bodily vigor, although never a shot touched them. German frightfulness has wrecked them as it has wrecked the fair land in which war is waged. The South African officer, from whose letter an extract is quoted above, wrote of this aspect of the conflict:

"You never saw such a mess in your life as there is where I am now," he writes. "I am not allowed to say where, but it is one of the famous spots, once a smiling village, peaceful with pretty women, fair lawns, gardens, grand industries, quaint buildings, a beautiful church and lovely wayside shrines. Now it is past description; just a mass of ruins. The streets are covered with debris, the fields ploughed with shell holes; the rivers are even so choked with weeds, etc., that they refuse to flow. The only thing that compares with it that I know is Edgar Allan Poe's fantasy, 'Shadow.' Desolation reigns supreme.

"I saw eight 'Jack Johnsons' burst to-day, and they just tear away bricks and mortar like paper; it is simply marvellous. You first hear a noise like an aeroplane and something passes over your head leisurely on its way; then a bang like nothing else in the world and after that dust, bricks, trees and, if any, limbs and bits go shooting up a hundred feet in a cloud of thick black smoke, which lingers like a fiend contemplating his work. The ghouliness of it all occurs to one when in churchyards the graves get blown open.

"Who is going to put it right? I don't know, but the mess here will take fifty years to clean up. I wish you were here to see it all. It is so wonderful and yet so fiendish than any man who saw it would join up, at once to stop forever the Germans from forcing a rule of this nature upon the world. They must be smashed even as these towns are, and then should be made slaves to work in perpetual serfdom to repair their hellish damage."

Before the war ends there may be new and even more surprising demonstrations of Teutonic barbarity, but nothing the Hun can do or attempt will overcome men who after eighteen months of such warfare as the world has never known can write cheerfully, hopefully, calmly and confidently of the outcome. The Allies know they are winning, as the Teutons know they are losing, and each fresh demonstration of frightfulness increases Allied determination to win now and forever a victory for humanity. It is not the love of war or the lust

of war that calls men who have 'aid the terrors of the trenches back again, but the realization that human liberty demands the sacrifice in the interests of home and posterity. No man of military age can afford to ignore the call that comes to him in each fresh evidence of Teuton savagery.

Parliament Fire Set. Fire Chief Claims

Ottawa, Feb. 15.—Under oath before the Parliament Fire Investigation Commission this afternoon Fire Chief Graham of Ottawa stoutly maintained his opinion that the fire in the Parliament Buildings had been deliberately set. His opinion is that a series of fires were set by chemicals in the paper files in the reading-room. His main reasons for this belief are the rapidity with which the fire spread and the several explosions which he is positive occurred.

The fire chief was the principal witness of the afternoon inquiry by the Commission, Mr R. A. Pringle, K.C., and Judge MacFavish, with Mr. W. R. White, K.C., as conducting counsel. The inquiry will be resumed to-morrow afternoon, and another adjournment will then be made, possible till after the Commission goes to Providence to take the evidence of the editor of the Providence "Journal" regarding the warning said to have been given of the intent on to burn the Parliament Buildings and other institutions in Canada.

The fire chief stated that the alarm came into the department over the automatic detector system and that he was on the hill in less than three minutes. Only one hydrant was frozen, and this did not cause serious delay. In all twenty-one streams were used at the fire, and there was excellent water pressure.

The chief gave a flat denial to an alleged interview with him which had been published to the effect that he considered the chemical fire extinguishers had been tampered with and the chemicals replaced with inflammable liquid. He had made no such statement to anyone, and could not express an opinion as to this supposition. He, however, still insists that the fire was set. In no other way, he said, could he account for the rapidity with which the fire spread. It had not been started so as to blow up in several places in the reading room, the chief said, he could not conceive how the fire was not extinguished by the men who were coping with it at first.

Chief Graham was the first of the witnesses to appear before the Commission and swear to hearing explosions, but he was quite emphatic and positive. He said he heard five distinct explosions, and they were different from the ordinary smoke explosions heard at fires. He is firm in the opinion that the explosions were caused by bombs, and he maintains that the explosions resulted in some of the walls falling.

The other witnesses did not give any evidence of a new or startling nature.

Mr. Frank Glass, M. P., and others gave evidence that no one was smoking in the reading-room before the fire.

Several news papermen gave evidence as to the source of the statement sent out by them during the fire.

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Score of Baronets

Are War Victims

London, Feb. 17.—The roll of baronets compiled to December, 1, 1915, is sued as a white paper, shows that the number who have served during the war or are serving under the Admiralty or War Office totals 462. Twenty baronets were killed in action or died from wounds, accident or illness while on active service. Two others are reported to have fallen in action, but there is some hope that they may be prisoners. The "Times" give a list of forty-five heirs to peerages who died on active service.

Spy Lincoln Arrested On Broadway

New York, Feb. 20.—Ignatius T. Trebitsch Lincoln, once a member of the British House of Commons, and later a confessed German spy, was arrested at Broadway and Thirtieth Street at 6 o'clock last night by three special agents of the Department of Justice. For five weeks these men had been following every clue that gave any hope of leading to the hiding place of the elusive Lincoln, who is wanted in England on a charge of forgery, and who was awaiting the result of extradition proceedings when he so unceremoniously slipped away from Deputy Marshal Johnson.

When arrested, Lincoln said he was on his way to keep an appointment with a friend from Red Bank, N. J. He had shaved his moustache and removed his eye glass and thought himself immune from detection. He was sauntering carelessly down Broadway looking in the shop windows, apparently without a care in the world.

He did not know then that a person whose acquaintance he had made had informed Captain O'Hilly's men that he would be "available for capture" about six o'clock yesterday afternoon.

5,000 Facts About Canada

The public will welcome the new issue for 1916 of "5,000 Facts Canada," the popular and valuable cyclopaedia of Canadian dates, compiled by Frank Yeigh of Toronto, the well known writer and lecturer on the Dominion. No up-to-date and intelligent Canadian can afford to be without this "hardy annual" which is a revelation in concrete form of the wonderful growth of our country in a single year, despite war conditions; indeed, it circulates all over the world and as such is a splendid advertisement. The chapter of "War Facts" is, by the way, both timely and illuminating. Fifty other chapters are devoted alphabetically to every phase of our national life, from Agriculture to the Yukon, while several sketch maps are of high value. Copies may be had from newsmen or by sending 25c to the Canadian Facts Pub. Co., 588 Huron Street, Toronto, Canada.

Deaths from Consumption

Since 1906 there has been a continual decrease in the deaths according to population in Ontario, until in 1913 the percentage was only 8 deaths in 10,000 population.

Threading the Machine

In threading the sewing machine on a dark day, one often has trouble, although the machine may be in front of a window, or in a good light. Try putting a piece of white paper under the foot, and the eye of the needle becomes visible at once.

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