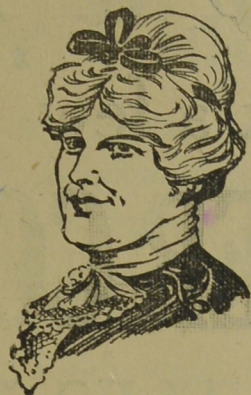


THE VICTROLA AND THE COMMUNITY—NO. 5



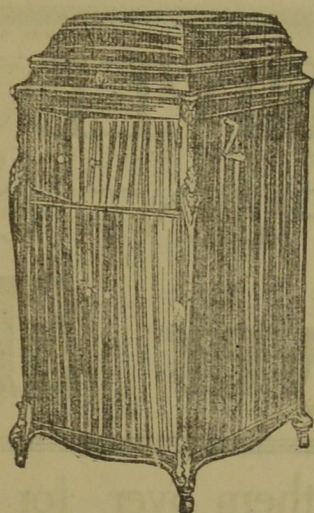
## Mrs. Doctor

says: "Really, since we got our Victrola, our home seems a different place.

"A doctor's life is so hurried and busy that regular hours are impossible and no plans can be made.

"The Victrola, however, is always ready and we spend many delightful hours as opportunity affords. My favorite artist is Alma Gluck and I simply adore her record of 'My Old Kentucky Home.'

"When other ladies begin to talk about their musical evenings or dances now, I do not feel 'out of it'—we have them ourselves. It's wonderful what excellent ten-inch, double-sided Victor Records you can get at 90 cents each."



**Victrola XVI \$255**  
In Mahogany or oak Circassian Walnut \$330  
The instrument by which all musical instruments are judged.

Other Victrolas from \$21 to \$400 (on easy payments, if desired), at any "His Master's Voice" dealer in any town or city in Canada. Write for free copy of our 450-page Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records.

**BERLINER GRAMOPHONE CO. LIMITED**

**168 Lenoir Street**  
MONTREAL

Dealers in every town and city

ONE PRICE FROM COAST TO COAST

Be sure and look for this trade mark

Victor Records—Made in Canada—Patronize Home Products

## YOU'RE BILIOUS! LET "CASCARETS" LIVE LIVER AND BOWELS

Don't Stay Headachy, Constipated, Sick  
With Breath Bad and  
Stomach Sour

Get a 10-cent box now.

You men and women who can't get feeling right—who have headache, coated tongue, bad taste and foul breath, dizziness, can't sleep, are bilious, nervous and upset, bothered with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach, or have a bad cold.

Are you keeping your bowels clean with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil?

Cascarets work while you sleep; cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and the poison in the bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from any drug store will keep your stomach sweet, liver and bowels regular and head clear for months. Don't forget the children. They love Cascarets because they taste good—never gripe or sicken.

## SKILLED MECHANICS HAVE BEEN RELEASED

Ottawa, Jan. 5.—Canada is helping Lloyd George by releasing for munitions work in England about 1,000 skilled mechanics from among the Canadian troops who have gone overseas. The request for their release came some days ago and was promptly acceded to by the Minister of Militia. Today the following cable of thanks from Lloyd George was received by the Minister of Militia:

"I thank you most warmly, personally, as Minister of Defence, and the Canadian Government, for the ready response which you made to my request through Sir Max Aitken to release certain highly skilled mechanics from the Canadian forces for work in our factory.

"I thank you again for your quick co-operation, which is another sign of the ties that bind the Dominion and the Motherland.

"The resolution of our men in the field and in the factory is more powerful than ever and we look forward to undoubted victory.

(Signed Lloyd George.)

A cable to the Militia Department today from London states that Dr. R. M. Simpson, of Winnipeg, serving with the Canadian forces in England, has been released, after having been held under arrest for a few days by the British civil authorities on request of the Manitoba government.

Dr. Simpson was wanted in Winnipeg in connection with the charges of misappropriation of provincial funds in the building of the Manitoba parliament buildings. No particulars are given in the cable, but it is presumed Dr. Simpson is willing to return voluntarily to Winnipeg and face any charge against him.

## CITY OPERA HOUSE

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT  
Of the Favorite

**W. S. HARKINS, Players**

4 Nights, Commencing  
**Wednesday, Jan 12th.**

Wed. Night, Jan. 12, the famous English War Play, **THE SPY IN THE HOUSE**. Scenes laid somewhere in France, showing the German spy system.

Thur. Night, Jan. 13, the laugh-producing comedy, **OUR WIVES**.

Friday Night, Jan. 14, the screaming comedy, **BABY MINE**. One continuous laugh.

Sat. Night, Jan. 15, the famous Crook Play, **KICK IN**. Ran two years in New York. Now in its second year in London.

Sat. Matinee at 2.30 the comedy of surprises, **MAMZELLE**. Specialties will be introduced.

Prices 25c., 35c., 50c. 75c. Matinee 25c. to all. Seats on sale at Ryan's Drug Store.

## Cook's Jottan Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1. No. 2, \$3. No. 3, \$5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: **THE COOK MEDICAL CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)**

## TORY POLITICIANS ARE SEEKING PLACES OF REFUGE

Speaker Sproule Took Time by the Forelock and Landed a  
Senatorship—Mr. Blondin's Activity is Another  
Sign of Panic—McBride Quit at the Right Time

(By H. F. Gadsby.)

Ottawa, Jan. 1.—Whether the life of the Borden Government is extended by consent of Parliament or not, the fact remains that many leading members of the party and prominent participants in its blessings can see its finish and are making provision for the future.

Months ago the Hon. Louis Philippe Pelletier saw the storm coming, and weather-wise compass-boxer that he is, made a good run for port. He is now in safe harbor as a High Court Judge in Quebec, whither the Hon. Mr. Coderre, once Secretary of State, followed him. Mr. Coderre, although not a blazing light in debate or counsel, was known among his political friends as a man of cautious and sound judgment. In accepting a judgeship before the Borden government had lost its power to give one to him, he displayed both these qualities in a high degree. Some persons might have stuck around until the house fell on them. No so Messrs. Pelletier and Coderre—like the gentlemen in La Mascotte, they realize that now was the time for disappearing.

Didn't Wait for Time.

The latest recruit to the sauve-qui-peut movement is Dr. Thos. Sproule, M.P., who gave up the Speakership in the Commons a year before the effluxion of time demanded it. Speaker Sproule didn't wait for time to efflux. On the contrary, he took time by the forelock and landed in the Senate. This haste on Dr. Sproule's part is very significant. A year ago he was waving back suggestions that he shift to the Senate and give young Mr. Seigny a chance, also young Mr. Rhodes, who would probably be the Deputy Speaker, vice Seigny, promoted. Dr. Sproule pooh-poohed and pish-tushed and would have nothing to do with any such proposals, though such proposals were submitted daily, because it was felt that a teetotal Speaker was no help to the social traditions of the Party of Good Sports. But Dr. Sproule didn't see it that way. He was firm in the right and continued to keep the official hospitality of the Dominion of Canada on a sarsafacilea footing.

However, that was a year ago, and in the interval Dr. Sproule underwent a change of heart. Although he would have preferred to carry on the battle of prohibition in the more conspicuous and lucrative position of Speaker, he had begun to realize that the Senate offered a favorable field for this work, and that the emolument was comfortable and the dignity was suitable to his old age. In short, the Doctor saw signs in the sky which convinced him that \$2,800 a year for life—and how long those dear old Senators do live—was better than no bread. The Doctor had served his country for over thirty years, and as he had no desire to quit serving at this late date, he simply walked over to the Senate whose main virtue far-famed statesmen is its comparative permanence. Governments come and governments go, but the Senate goes on forever. Premiers and Cabinets and political parties may be forced to step out, but that is no reason why a Sovereign Grand Master of the Order should do so. Death will find the good East Grey doctor doing his duty at the ramparts.

Another Sign of Panic.

Another sign of panic at the Capital is the exculpatory campaign of the Hon. Pierre Blondin, in Ontario.

Some years ago, in the heat of a Nationalist campaign, Mr. Blondin made certain remarks to a Quebec audience about shooting holes in the Union Jack to obtain liberty, an historical allusion which has frequently been interpreted since to his disadvantage. Mr. Blondin is now busy talking the smell off that sentiment by exhaling a new fragrance of patriotism towards the present efforts of the British Empire in the great war, drawing a herring as it were across his old trail. Mr. Blondin is now engaged in telling his various Canadian clubs that Canada is in this war because she wants to be, which is the solemn truth, but doesn't go far enough, the chief reason being that we want to save our own skins and to do that we find it necessary to guard

our shores by sending soldiers to Europe, which is our military frontier until all danger of becoming a German colony has disappeared.

Mr. Blondin's compassion is admirable, though belated. If the Government will follow it up by sending Henri Bourassa on a similar penitential pilgrimage, Ontario might listen. It would be an interesting sight, Mr. Bourassa beating his breast and saying "Peccari," and there is no reason why the Government which used him once as an ally in New Ontario shouldn't use him again, the need being great.

Blaming Each Other.

With nothing but trouble to meet, there is naturally a great deal of quarreling among the members of the cabinet, honorable gentlemen blaming the others—passing the buck, as the game is called.

One group looks forward to making a khaki hero of Major General Sir Sam, and the other group does it—which makes a delicate situation to say the least of it. To give him credit Sam is willing enough but is unable to overcome the objections of his critics, who contend that he is not nearly as big as he thinks he is. This, of course, is a moot question, though the Hon. Bob Rogers has no doubts on the subject whatever. Bob doesn't like Sam, and Sam doesn't like Bob, and there you are. The basis of this mutual dislike is the sudden emergence of the Minister of Militia as the head of the greatest spending department in Canada, temporarily perhaps, but long enough to direct attention from the Minister of Public Works, who has hitherto enjoyed that honor. The sympathy of the average Conservative is with the Hon. Bob, who has dispensed favors right along, but it cannot be disputed that Sir Sam enjoys a tremendous popularity right now for the gifts it is supposedly in his power to influence or bestow.

Contracts and honorary colonelcies and things like that, but mostly contracts.

The chances are that the Hon. Bob will be found at the old shop some considerable time after Sir Sam has wound up his war business, but in the meantime this Sam Hughes boom is probably responsible for the stones that are being flung at the Hon. Bob as "no asset" to his party.

Creature of Accident.

Brushing aside the Manitoba disaster, whose moral effect would have been discounted by a general election if the Hon. Bob's advice had been taken a year ago, it is hard to see where Sir Sam excels the Hon. Bob as an asset. Sir Sam is the creature of accident. The Hon. Bob is a steady worker. Sam never opens his mouth but he puts his foot in it; Bob says nothing, but says wood. Bob has a great deal of human nature and is a good mixer, whereas Sam considers it a complete answer to call a man a damphool. The palm for methods is Bob's, but the glory of the moment is Sam's. The Major General is universally accounted an honest man because he is so rude about it.

It would cause no surprise in official circles if the Hon. Bob threw the whole thing up in disgust and accepted the High Commissionership in London, which he could operate with his customary briskness.

Speaking of High Commissionerships, another sign of the times is Sir Richard McBride, who becomes the Agent General for British Columbia in England. Sir Richard has been sentenced to London for the remainder of his natural life, and finds it not hard to take.

Sir Richard has the wisdom of the rat—he knows when to quit. If he had stuck around Victoria for a few months longer, an indignant electorate would have had that highly ornate silver-grey scalp of his.

A MECHANICAL TOY.

Mary had a little lamb,  
Its cogs and ratchets used to jam.  
When Mary tried the lamb to show,  
The lamb was never sure to go.

"Did you see those auto skids?"  
"Sir! How dare you call me that?"  
—Puppet.

**GIRLS! GIRLS! TRY IT!**  
**STOP DANDRUFF AND**  
**BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR**  
Hair Stops Falling Out and Gets  
Thick, Wavy, Strong and  
Beautiful.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a "Danderine hair cleanse." Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at once Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair.

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair—and lots of it surely get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any druggist or toilet counter and just try it.

## TAKING TRAINING COURSE AT HALIFAX

Nearly three hundred men from the Maritime Provinces are now taking the various courses of military instruction at Quebec, Kingston and Halifax, which began December 28, last year, and January 2 of this year.

The 71st men in the list include:

Lieut. E. McLaughlin, 71st Regt., St. George, N. B.

Lieut. G. H. I. Cockburn, 71st Regt., St. Andrews, N. B.

Lieut. L. A. H. Thurrott, 71st Regt., Fredericton.

Lieut. C. F. Randolph, 71st Regt., Fredericton.

Lieut. A. N. Mungall, 71st Regt., Fredericton.

Lieut. J. Yates, 71st Regt., Stanley, York county.

Lieut. A. E. McElveney, 71st Regt., Fredericton.

Lieut. J. C. McFadgen, 71st Regt., Fredericton.

Lieut. J. S. Scott, 69th Regt., Fredericton.

C. F. A., C. E. F.

Corporal C. McLeod, 36th O. S. Battery, Fredericton.

Corporal J. R. Morrison, 36th O. S. Battery, Fredericton.

Corporal J. E. Lamont, 36th O. S. Battery, Fredericton.

Corporal S. R. Wilson, 36th O. S. Battery, Fredericton.

## CAPT. MACDONALD NOW WITH 6TH FIELD AMBULANCE

Rev. Capt. J. H. Macdonald, C.F., writes to The Maritime Baptist:

I received notice this week of my transfer from the 5th Field Ambulance to the 6th Infantry Brigade, Second Canadians. This will bring me into closer touch with the Maritime Province battalions, the 25th and 26th. My work, according to present plans, will be chiefly with the former battalion and if there is any special service I can render to any of the men of that unit. I will be pleased if the friends at home will communicate with me to that end. I am moving this week from my present billet to the 5th Brigade area.

I am sorry to leave the hospital and the brigade with which I have been associated during the last three months and where I have made many good friends, but I am glad that my lot will be cast among Maritime Province men who, alike in the first and second division and in the corps troops, are giving such a good account of themselves. This week, as may be surmised, is a busy one with me, completing the work I have undertaken and squaring away for my new duties. I may, therefore, be excused from anything more than this announcement and the further wishing of a Happy New Year to all.

After this arrived from Mr. Macdonald came a further communication stating that he is now attached to the 6th Field Ambulance.

**DR. DEVAN'S FEMALE PILLS** Reliably medicine for a Female Complaint. \$5 a box, or three for \$10, at drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCORBY DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

**PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN** Restores Vims to Nerve and Brain; Increases "grey matter"; Tonic—will build you up. \$5 a box, or two for \$9, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. SCORBY DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

## 2,000,000 Belgians Depend on us for Bread!

Since shortly after the German invasion, the Belgians have depended for food entirely on the "Commission for Relief in Belgium". Their own store of food, even if not destroyed or pillaged, would last only three weeks—they have had no chance to raise more—and the ruthless Germans refuse to supply them!

Backed by the

## Belgian Relief Fund

so generously contributed in the British Empire and the United States, the neutral Belgian Relief Commission has imported enough wheat, flour and other foods to feed the whole nation so far. The great majority of the 7,000,000 Belgians left in the country have been able to pay for their daily allowance of bread—but a steadily growing number have no money left.

Unless we are willing to let these hundreds of thousands of women, children and old men starve, they must be fed at the expense of the Belgian Relief Fund. To make this possible someone must contribute nearly \$3,000,000 a month—every month—all this winter!

No people under the Allied Flags are as well able to contribute generously as we Canadians! No cause has ever been more deserving of help! In the name of Justice and Humanity—for the sake of our own self-respect—let us give all we can to help our martyred Allies!

Send your subscriptions weekly, monthly or in one lump sum to Local or Provincial Committees, or to the

Central Executive Committee, 59 St. Peter St., Montreal

**\$2.50 Feeds A Belgian Family A Month.**

"Cheques to be made payable to THE TREASURER, BELGIAN RELIEF FUND, 59 St. Peter Street, Montreal, or to local committees."