

## Hot Biscuits for Breakfast

Only a few minutes to make and bake with the use of Royal Baking Powder, which insures superior quality and wholesomeness.

Light and flaky, with crisp, brown crust, broken apart and spread with butter, marmalade or jam, they are delicious and appetizing.

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

**Absolutely Pure**

**Made from Cream of Tartar**

**Contains No Alum**

## THRILLING RACE WITH DEATH THROUGH MAINE WILDERNESS

**Good Emergency Surgery and Devotion of Camp-Mates Save Life of Wounded Woodsman After Long and Painful March Threw Swamp Near Vanceboro In the Darkness.**

(Bangor News.)

From the wilderness of northeastern Washington county, close to the Canadian line, comes the thrilling story of a race with death for the life of a man, with devotion, wonderful vitality and endurance winning a victory over the grim reaper.

Frank McGlinchey, of St. Stephen, N. B., has a lumbering operation in the wilderness between the St. Croix river and St. Simeon lake, about 35 miles north of Calais, and eight miles south of Vanceboro division of the Maine Central Railway.

On the morning of Friday, Nov. 24, a heavy rain putting a stop to the usual woods operations, McGlinchey and Fred Carson of Wytopitlock took their axes and went into the woods to get wood for axe-handles.

Deer are plentiful in that section, and a deer is worth money to the lumberman who can get them this year when the cost of provisions and labor shaves the profit on logs to a constantly diminishing figure.

**A Shot and a Cry of Agony.**

A short distance from camp the two men separated, Carson following a deer track in the rapidly disappearing snow, and McGlinchey keeping on his way to growth of hardwood which promised axe-handle material.

As the story is told by the men in the camp, it was but a short time after they separated that McGlinchey heard Carson fire and immediately shout as if in great agony. Hastening in the direction of the shouts, he found Carson lying in the water-soaked snow with blood pouring from a bullet wound in his thigh a few inches above the knee.

The men were about two miles from the camp and McGlinchey made all haste possible to get to the camp and return with men to carry Carson in.

Meantime a messenger had been dispatched to the nearest settlement for a physician. The messenger had eight miles to go over a road which was half road and half brook, but he forced the big woods horse he rode to his utmost and finally reaching Lambert Lake station on the Maine Central, telegraphed to Vanceboro for Dr. Stillman Johnston.

**Doctor Made Quick Trip.**

Fortunately the doctor was at home and with equal good fortune he was able to connect immediately with a Canadian Pacific special freight west-bound out of Vanceboro, which landed him at Lambert Lake 20 minutes after the telegram was sent. The doctor was taken to within five miles of the camp by team and covered the five miles of tote road in a little over an hour, in places wading knee deep in water, leaping from rock to root and root to log, finally arriving at the camp as night fell.

The bullet from a .33 special Winchester, one of the most powerful sporting rifles in use, had entered the back of the thigh, coursing forward and missing the great femoral artery by a hair's breadth, smashing the bone and bringing splinters of bone out through the flesh with it in its passage.

Opiates were administered to relieve the injured man's suffering, and the physician proceeded to make the splints for the injured limb with the rough tools available in the camp, the skill born of long practice in such cases

road to the turnpike road, where he could be placed on a wagon.

The Real Race for Life.

The hardships of that trip can scarcely be imagined by one not familiar with the conditions that exist in the woods at this time of year. Every man of the sixteen in the camp took his turn at carrying the stretcher, moving with all the care possible, turning aside for nothing, wading nearly waist deep in water in places, straddling over sunken logs, picking his footsteps with what care he might to maintain a precarious footing and avoid jarring the injured man, for there was no telling when a sudden lurch might bring a splinter of bone in contact with the great femoral artery and start a hemorrhage beyond the power of the physician to stop.

But the hardened muscles of the woodsmen and the great vitality of the injured man himself were equal to the terrible strain, and after three and a half hours of bone-racking labor the injured man was deposited on a cot on a spring wagon and taken to Lambert Lake, where he was put aboard a train and taken to the St. Stephen hospital.

It was hoped that Carson might pull through without the loss of his leg, but at present the hospital physicians were unable to state whether or not the fractured bone could be made to knit.

How the accident happened is at present unknown for a certainty. The men in the camp, with the one exception of Carson himself, are Canadians and therefore not entitled to carry a gun for hunting purposes in this state. Carson maintains that he slipped on the ice and fell, the rifle being discharged when it struck the ice.

However, woodsmen with a life acquaintance with firearms maintain it would be impossible for any man to shoot himself in the manner in which Carson was shot. It is stated by men whom McGlinchey met that he told them he shot Carson, mistaking him for a deer. Be that as it may, Carson stoutly maintains that he inflicted the wound himself, and if it is to clear another, the more honor to him.

Carson is a man of great strength and vitality, and doubtless will pull through if any power of surgery can help him, without the loss of his leg.

A student of human nature says that many a man becomes a loafer because he is too light for heavy work and too heavy for light work.

# "SALADA"

E215

**All Pure Tea Free from Dust**

**Sealed Packets Only :-: Never Sold in Bulk.**

**— BLACK. MIXED OR NATURAL GREEN. —**

## GREAT OVATION GIVEN TO BRITISH NAVAL AIRMEN

(Continued from page 2.)

bombed blast furnaces and industrial establishments in middle England. At several places conflagrations were observed. An airship was shot down by the enemy near Scarborough and another has not returned, so that it must be considered lost. The remaining airships returned and landed.

**London Raider Was Caught.**

London, Nov. 29.—An Admiralty announcement late last night says:

"The commodore of Dunkirk has been informed by the French authorities that they brought down an air-ship at 2.15 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, carrying two naval lieutenants and with a large scale map of London aboard."

**WORLDLY WISDOM.**

After making a strenuous effort to get out of a rut a man generally finds himself in a hole.

Says a woman, "I care not who does the thinking so long as I am permitted to do the talking."

A near sighted man has a good excuse for not recognizing his creditors when he happens to meet them.

Somehow a man is unable to get the idea into his head that a girl with a dimple can be in the intellectual class.

When your neighbor begins to boast of his honesty, it is up to you to put an extra bolt on your back door.

Queer, isn't it, how when the wife goes away for a week there's so many less things to do for amusement than there was in the bachelor days.

**THE ROUMANIAN SITUATION.**

Matters are improving and Mackensen Making Little Progress.

London, Nov. 28.—The military situation in Roumania is improving for the Roumanians, according to a despatch received today by the wireless press from Bucharest by way of Rome. Field Marshal Von Mackensen is said to be making no material progress. The Roumanian retreat, it is added, is proceeding in perfect order on a settled front.

**DYSPEPSIA**

**MOST DIFFICULT TO CURE**

**BUT B. B. B. DOES IT.**

Dyspepsia is one of the most difficult diseases of the stomach there is to cure.

You eat too much; drink too much; make the stomach work overtime. You make it perform more than it should be called on to do. The natural result is that it is going to rebel against the amount of work put on it. It is only a matter of time before dyspepsia follows:

That forty-year-old remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters, will cure the dyspepsia, and will cure it to stay cured, as we can prove by the thousands of testimonials we receive from time to time.

Mr. Neil A. Cameron, Kiltarity, N. S., writes: "I am writing you a few lines to tell you what your great medicine Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. I was troubled very much with dyspepsia for the past two years. I was recommended all kinds of medicines, but they did not help me any. At last a friend advised me to try a bottle of B.B.B. I took four bottles and was totally cured. I will gladly recommend it to all sufferers."

B.B.B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

## A Message From Lloyd George

**The Right Hon. David Lloyd George, speaking on "The Lesson of Sacrifice," said:---**

**"We have been living in a sheltered valley for generations. We have been too comfortable and too indulgent, many perhaps too selfish. But the stern hand of fate has scourged us to an elevation where we can see the everlasting things that matter for a Nation, the great peaks we had forgotten---of Honour, Duty, Patriotism, and clad in glittering white, the towering pinnacle of Sacrifice, pointing like a rugged finger to Heaven."**

## Lantic Sugar

is packed by automatic machinery in strong white cotton bags and cartons at the refinery.

This is far safer and more sanitary than sugar packed by hand in a weak paper bag which breaks at a touch. No hand touches LANTIC SUGAR until you open it yourself. Just cut off the corner of the carton and pour out the sugar as you need it.

2 and 5-lb Cartons  
10 and 20-lb Bags

**"The All-Purpose Sugar"**



**Compared to service in the trenches, Service in the Munitions Plant is the lesser sacrifice, but it is hardly less vital to the Empire.**

**MARK H. IRISH,**  
Director of Munitions Labor,  
National Service Board,  
Canada.