

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Some women hold to the idea that bread-making is a long and difficult operation, but this is a mistake, for with Royal Yeast Cakes, light, sweet bread can be made in a few hours with but little trouble.

FREE: Our new Royal Yeast Bake Book will be sent free upon request. It contains full instructions for making bread and rolls with Royal Yeast Cakes. Send name and address plainly written and this valuable little book will be mailed promptly.

E.W. GILLET CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CANADA
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

A HUSBAND'S BRUTAL CRIME

Ottawa, Dec. 26.—Mrs. Joseph Martell, of Buckingham township, lies at death's door and two of her young children are carrying ugly wounds, as the result of an attack alleged to have been made on them today by the woman's husband, Joseph Martell, who was brought to Hull by Sheriff Wright and will come up in the police court charged with attempted murder. Martell, who was a widower, married Mrs. Goulet, a widow, about three years ago. Jealousy is believed to be at the bottom of the crime.

TO CO-OPERATE WITH WILSON

St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 26.—Four railway presidents, Louis White, of the Great Northern; J. M. Hannaford, of the Northern Pacific; Edward Pennington, of the Soo Line, and J. P. Clark, of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha, here tonight met the announcement of President Wilson that the government would operate the railroads after Dec. 28, with pledges to co-operate unreservedly with the President and Secretary McAdoo on the carrying out of their plans to run the transportation systems of the country.

Miss Cecelia P. Bass, aged twenty-one years, and just admitted to practice before the bar in Pennsylvania, is the youngest female lawyer in the world.

Mrs. Edna Oobbins is a deputy sheriff in Butte, Mont.

Cook's Cotton 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 MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

VICTORY LOAN

Payments due on January the 2nd may be made at any time to and including January the 11th. Scrip Certificates will be delivered in exchange for payments then due. Payments due January the 2nd must be made at the Bank branch mentioned in the application.

The extension of time to January the 11th is given for the convenience of subscribers and Banks so that subscribers will not be unduly detained waiting their turn at a Receiving Teller's wicket, as would most likely be the case if all payments had to be made on one day only. Subscribers should not wait until January the 11th, or a day or so before, and thus create the situation sought to be avoided. In every case, interest at the rate of five and one half per cent per annum from January the 2nd must be paid if payment is not made on or before the 11th.

For the convenience of subscribers, by arrangement of the Canadian Bankers' Association, Banks will remain open on the evenings of Thursday and Friday, January 3rd and 4th, and on the afternoon of Saturday, January the 5th. Evening hours 7.30 to 9.30. Saturday afternoon from 2 until 6 o'clock. It has been brought to the attention of the Finance Department that a considerable number of subscribers, who have deposits with Banks, are under the impression that their Banks will take care of their January payments by automatically debiting their accounts with the necessary payments. This is incorrect. Each and every subscriber must personally arrange for these payments.

T. C. BOVILLE,
Deputy Minister of Finance.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE,
Ottawa, Dec. 24th, 1917.

SOUP SEASON TOO LONG IN CALIFORNIA

The Young Man Preferred a Place Where the Sun Strangled Vegetables and Weeds.

(Chicago News.)

"I wish I could live in California," sighed the young man as she gazed at the snow covered bushes.

"I don't," replied the young man as he removed the young woman's rubbers. "I have no desire to live in any place where you can garden all winter. I think a fellow can get as much gardening as is good for his system in the summer, all the digging and watering and pruning and planting and bug killing and tying up and path making and training and caterpillar eradicating and mole chasing and tilling and mulching and covering to protect from frost and fencing around to keep from being trod upon. I know I got enough to last me until next summer."

"If I lived in a place where things grew freely all the year round it would make me good and disgusted."

"I suppose Californians are expected to go ahead and keep right on with their winter vegetables, beginning where they left off with the summer vegetables, so as to keep down the soup vegetable scarcity. If I lived in California I'd move out and come away every winter."

"Gee! My back is still sore from the work I did last July, and it will take six months to get my busted finger nails presentable again. Me for the place where the snow comes to strangle off vegetables and weeds. And I'm as glad to say good-bye to the one as the other. The frost on the pumpkin looks good to me! And the snow on the soup vegetables looks still better! Let them sleep until spring and let me slumber along with 'em! And let the ground stay too hard to dig just as long as it can, and the longer the better!"

"In California where they garden all the year a fellow has to do it. There are lots of people who make it their business to see that you do it, lots of people who come along and get you to sign a pledge to garden all winter and who tell you what to raise, mostly things that require deep digging, constant watering, vigilant hugging, indefatigable pruning, nonpareil mulching, relentless weeding and enterprising entrenching, people who make it their business to yank you out of a reclining posture with a written reminder that now is the time to plant this and set out your that and thin out your something else—all in the interest of soup vegetables that nobody cares for anyway, except for their great possibilities in the way of providing work for the poor boob who happens to have gardening space. California, it seems to me, is a place where the wicked never cease from troubling and the weary never get a chance to rest, because the soup vegetable season is never closed."

By this time the young man had removed the young woman's rubbers successfully and completely and the beautiful young lady merely said good night and went into the house.

Salt should not be added to the boiling water for woody vegetables.

PETER BAINS EN ROUTE TO FIRING LINE FOR FOURTH TIME

Head of British and Canadian Recruiting Mission in New York Tells of a Real Hero--Was in the Retreat From Mons and the Battle of the Marne.

New York, Dec. 24. — The other day a mere lad—Peter Bains is his name—appeared here at the British recruiting mission and applied for service in France. The medical officer found he had a shattered hand, and told him he must have an operation before being accepted for service. Bains had the operation performed and is now on his way to the firing line for the fourth time. The shattered hand was his third wound.

Brig. Gen. W. A. White, head of the British and Canadian recruiting mission in the United States, told me this story: "I'd like every one of the 175,000 British and Canadians of draft age in the United States to know that story," he said. "It should inspire them to come forward."

Gen. White is willing to talk about Peter Bains, but not about himself. But his own story is even more remarkable.

An officer of the little British regular army at the outbreak of the war, he went in command of one of the units on that grey morning when the first British expeditionary force crossed the channel. Reaching Belgium Aug. 6, he went into immediate action, and through the heart-breaking retreat from Mons to the Marne he was in command of the rear guard.

actions which sought to delay the German invaders.

At the Marne, White was stricken with appendicitis, but refused to leave the field. After the battle he was ordered into hospital.

Three months after undergoing an operation, he was back at the front, leading his men and distinguishing himself for bravery until July, 1916, when a second operation invalidated him permanently.

But invalidism for Gen. White does not mean inactivity. He has transferred his energies from the battle front to the recruiting field and is hunting out and inviting every British subject in the United States to join the colors.

"No Britisher can have failed to note with satisfaction that the United States is standing shoulder to shoulder with Great Britain," went on the veteran, "and the example of the great republic should inspire him to 'do his bit' too, for the land of his birth. Already 14,000 Britishers have enlisted at our recruiting depots. But we want to hear at once from 175,000 more in the United States. If all of them cannot enlist, we want them to get into intimate touch with us and tell us why."

"At home our people are putting forth every effort. The American people, now being called upon to make sacrifices in the great cause in which we are engaged, will not tolerate Britishers in their midst who shirk their duty."

Slants of Humor

NO SWEET GLANCES.
She turns on me a sour, sour phiz
And then retreats.
So far as I'm concerned she is
Conserving sweets.

MARTIAL DAYS THESE.
Mr. Matt Miller of Pewamo and Miss Hazel Loveless of Muir were married Wednesday. Although Matt ain't got to us with a wedding cigar yet, we'll go right on and say we wish he and his charming bride the best of everything in this world and hope they may be permitted to enjoy many years of martial happiness.

UTTERLY INNOCENT.
A man bent on a fishing trip found that he had dropped his luncheon on the way. He hastened back to look for it and met a husky negro who was looking happy and picking his teeth.

"Did you find anything on the road as you came along?" asked the gentleman.

"No, seh, I didn't find nothing," answered the negro. "Couldn't a dog have found it and eaten it up?"

MAINTAINS BALANCE.
A bright boy of our acquaintance says his ma puts up the jam and he puts it down.

KILKENNY ONE.
A scientific American calls Russia "a kaleidoscope." Viewing the way heads and tails change ends over there, it looks to us like a cat fight.

SCOTLAND'S NATIONAL PUDDING.
(Westminster Gazette.)
There was the usual importation of haggis from Edinburgh to London for St. Andrew's Day, but the great majority of young London Scots will, in common with young Scots from all parts of the world, eat their New Year haggis at one or other of the fronts.

Scotland's national pudding is being sent out by the ton to the Scottish regiments, and every man Jack of them will be in possession of at least a portion of a haggis by Hogmanay.

The cash for this gift is being raised in Glasgow and its neighborhood, and the recipients will not be disconcerted by the remark of a Sassenach cynic that a haggis has double merits, being invaluable not only as a food, but as a missile.

WORRIED OVER CONSCRIPTION

(Canadian Press direct wire.)
Ottawa, Dec. 26. — Fear that her nephew would be conscripted and worry over the defeat of Sir Wilfrid Laurier are the reasons assigned for the suicide of Mrs. Cleophas Cousineau of Angers, Que., who drowned herself in a well adjacent to her home.

Mrs. Cousineau had been in ill health for some time and had expressed great concern over the conscription measure which she feared would take her nephew from her.



WHICH?

"This bulk tea is the best I could buy at the price, Mrs. Brown, but I believe you will like Red Rose better."

"We use Red Rose at home and like the rich flavor. My wife says it goes further."

Hundreds of grocers are making statements somewhat like this.

They have sold Red Rose Tea for many years and have found the quality so good that they use it in their homes.

Most grocers naturally like to make an extra profit on their bulk tea, but they cannot help recommending Red Rose Tea because they know it's worth the price.

They know it goes further because it consists chiefly of the teas from Assam in Northern India, the strongest, richest teas grown anywhere in the world.

Red Rose tastes better and goes further.

Kept Good
by the
Sealed
Package



T. H. Estabrooks Co., Limited
St. John, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton

Red Rose Coffee is as
generously good as Red Rose Tea

THE VALUE OF ADVERTISING in all cases must be based on the return for the outlay. No better opportunity in this respect can be found in this locality than

THE DAILY MAIL

This paper has a special value to the local advertiser, as the majority of its readers are in this city and the immediate surrounding country.

Our Advertising Rates will be found decidedly reasonable in view of the results.

PEOPLE READ OUR ADVERTISEMENTS

They are trying to buy as wisely as they can. It is necessary they should.

They are eager to know what the local merchants have to offer, and good live advertising is interesting reading to them.

Most of our enterprising business men have already realized this fact and their advertising appears regularly in the Mail.

If you are not a regular advertiser in the DAILY or SEMI-WEEKLY MAIL, you are overlooking an opportunity that no business man in this locality ought to be too busy to appreciate.

THE AD. AND THE MAN.

By James J. Montague.

He saw the ad from day to day
And muttered: "I defy it;
The stuff may be just what they say,
But I'm not going to buy it."
As time wore on he made remarks
It would not do to mention,
For he was mad because that ad
Was forced on his attention.

But in a week, or two, or three,
He said: "There's no denying,
The way that ad gets hold of me,
The stuff may be worth trying."
For just about a fortnight more
He dared mere words to win him,
And then the ad completely had
Aroused the spender in him.

Next day he drifted in a store
And quietly expended
A few big iron dollars for
The stuff the ad commended.
He found it filled a long-felt need
Its excellence surprised him,
And now he's glad because the ad
So deftly hypnotized him.



Old Dutch

Fruit Jars
and other
Glassware

can easily be
kept immaculate with

Old Dutch

And remember,
this cleanser
never harms
your hands



"THE FIGHTING TRAIL"

IS A "BEAR" OF A PICTURE.

And the NOVELIZATION is in the same class. To be in the "running" you'll SEE THE PICTURE, and the NOVEL will be a welcome addition to the screen portrayal you have already witnessed.

THE DAILY MAIL HAS SECURED the exclusive right to publish Each Instalment of THIS MARVELOUS SERIAL THE DAY AFTER IT IS SHOWN AT THE GEM THEATRE

Good Bye, Old Time Melodrama!

Sorry to see you go, but the new melodrama is here—"THE FIGHTING TRAIL." Greater Vitaphone's Duncan-Holloway Serial. The mortgage on the old home hasn't a chance in this, the only kind of melodrama that goes in that of brand new thrills and sensations. And there are dozens of 'em in every episode. William Duncan and Carol Holloway risk their necks two dozen times in THIS serial and THAT'S what we call melodrama! Stunts that amaze and gratify. Be sure to see it.