

MRS. VANDERBILT UNDER SHELL FIRE AT VERDUN

Man Killed Where She Stood---Tells of Her Visit to the Trenches---Hides Barefooted in Cellar at Night With Explosions all Around Her.

New York, Dec. 19.—"I am going to be like a trooper when I get back to Paris," Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt told the inspector general of the American Ambulance Corps in France, when she had been within 1,400 yards of the German trenches on the Verdun battlefield without hearing a gun fired. "You will never catch me admitting that I did not hear a gun."

At that very moment, she says, "a battery of 75's opened fire from a wood close to her and a German shell whistled over her head and landed in a nearby field, threw smoke and dirt about her."

She tells the story in the forthcoming Harper's Magazine. Mrs. Vanderbilt, who has done much for France in furnishing ambulances and drivers, was the first and only woman to visit Verdun and be admitted to advance stations near the trenches and to visit the field hospitals, from which women are ordinarily excluded, where men do all the work.

Man Killed Where She Stood.

"What astonished me more than any of the apparatus of war," she says, in telling of her visit to the trenches, "were the trailing vines and other wild flowers that covered these descents into hell as if they had been peaceful garden walks. When we came back to the post I happened to wander a few feet away from the rest of the group. I should not stay there if I were you," a soldier said to me. "Half an hour ago a man was picked off by a mitrailleuse right where you are now standing."

"We all—that is our party and such of the boys who had not gone off to night duty—went to bed about eleven o'clock. Just before saying good night the inspector turned to me and remarked, 'You had better show me which is your room in case anything happens during the night.' I replied 'All right, but I don't think anything will happen. It will probably turn out that neither the Germans nor the French will fire a shell all night.' I was so exhausted that I went to sleep without even unpacking my bag excepting for the real necessities."

"About 12.30 I woke up with a start and felt as if the whole house was coming down on my head. I reached for a light, but without success. I did not seem to be thinking at all, and the idea that a bombardment was going on, or even that it was the explosion of a shell which had waked me up, did not at the first moment occur to me."

Under a Hot Fire.

"But explosion followed explosion with great rapidity and as the whistle of one shell died away the shrill of another was audible. I knew at last that I was in for a real bombardment. I do not think I had much sense of fear, but I instinctively made myself as small as I could in my bed, and with each explosion wondered if the next shell might not land in my room."

"I must confess that I was greatly relieved when someone knocked on my door and I heard Mr. Andrew's voice saying: 'Mrs. Vanderbilt, you must hurry up and come down in the cellar.'"

"I reached in the dark for my dressing gown and opened the door. Mr. Andrew was standing there in stocking feet with a great coat thrown over his pajamas and a candle in his hand. I did not think of my own appearance at that time, but a little later I realized

that my hair was streaming down my back and that I had no stockings on. But three or four shells, some seemingly very near, exploded simultaneously, and hardly saying a word, Mr. Andrew hurried me down to the cellar."

Slants of Humor

SLIGHT FIGURES

Ducks fly eighty miles an hour,
Ninety-two reels off the goose.
Hawks have even greater power.
Money flies—but what's the use?

She tried to sing in opera.
But the critics forced her out;
And from concert and from vaudeville
She was also put to rout.
But now she's made a hit at last,
As many a woman's done,
For she's singing "Rock-a-bye baby,
To an audience of one."

THE FERVOR OF FAITH.

In an Eastern city a pastor of a colored Baptist Church consulted a plumber and steamfitter about the cost of putting in a baptistry. The estimate was soon furnished and the figure was regarded as satisfactory.

"But," said the plumber, "this covers only the tank and the water supply. Of course you will want some sort of arrangement to heat the water."

But the colored pastor had a truly economic mind, and his own ideas of religion also, for he promptly dissented.

"You see," said he to the plumber, "I don't low to baptize nobody in that there baptistry what hain't got religion enough to keep him warm."

There was a man in our town and he was very wise. He slipped upon a glare of ice, much to his pained surprise. And while he went on whirling, right through a crowd of kids, he heard a smirking miss remark: "Good heavens, how he skids!"

**Be Bright, Well, Strong,
Restore Youthful Looks!**

Let your fight for better health begin now! Before you feel any arising of physical collapse, cleanse and strengthen and build up your system. The one remedy for that tired, droopy feeling is Dr. Hamilton's Pills, the acknowledged king of 11 tonic medicines. Thousands of men and women in the late years of life retain youthful looks and feeling simply because they regulate their system with this old reliable family remedy. Nothing so good for the bowels, stomach or kidneys. Cures headaches, prevents biliousness, stops aching pains in the back and limbs. Get a 25c. box.

IS LEAVING FOR ENGLAND.

Capt. the Hon. Rupert Guinness Secured 500 for the Navy.

Ottawa, Jan. 12.—After addressing meetings all over Canada in favor of naval recruiting, Capt. the Hon. Rupert Guinness is leaving for England. He secured 500 recruits here for the Royal Navy.

Doctor Tells How to Strengthen

Eyesight 50 per cent. in One Week's Time in Many Instances

A Free Prescription You Can Have Filled and Use at Home.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 6.—Do you wear glasses? Are you a victim of eye strain or other eye weaknesses? If so, you will be glad to know that, according to Dr. Lewis there is real hope for you. Many whose eyes were failing say they have had their eyes restored through the principle of this wonderful free prescription. One man says, after trying it: "I was almost blind; could not see to read at all. Now I can read everything without any glasses, and my eyes do not water any more. At night they would pain dreadfully; now they feel fine all the time. It was like a miracle to me." A lady who used it says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy with or without glasses, but after using this prescription for fifteen days everything seems clear. I can even read fine print without glasses." It is believed that thousands who wear glasses can now discard them in a reasonable time and multitudes more will be able

to strengthen their eyes so as to be spared the trouble and expenses of ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of many descriptions may be wonderfully benefited by following the simple rules. Here is the prescription: Go to any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto tablets. Drop one Bon-Opto tablet in a fourth of a glass of water and allow to dissolve. With this liquid bathe the eyes two to four times daily. You should notice your eyes clear up perceptibly right from the start, and inflammation will quickly disappear. If your eyes are bothering you, even a little, take steps to save them now before it is too late. Many hopelessly blind might have been saved if they had cared for their eyes in time.

"A prominent City, Pa. Eye Specialist was consulted, and 'Bon-Opto' was recommended. He said: 'It is a wonderful eye preservative and a light preservative. It can be obtained from any good druggist and is one of the very best preservatives. I feel much better and my eyes are clearer than ever before.'"

You can order Bon-Opto by mail from the Valmas Drug Co., Toronto, if your druggist has none in stock.

STRENGTH WILL RETURN TO WEAK PEOPLE USING THIS TREATMENT

You are discouraged.
You feel old and worn.
You are sick, but not aware of the fact.

You can drag yourself around, but work is impossible.
With your stomach crying out for assistance and the nerves all on edge, why not try Ferrozone?—it will surely do you good.

Ferrozone is a wonderful combination of vegetable extracts, fortified by excellent tonics for the nerves and the stomach.

When you feel despondent, Ferrozone cheers you up.

When languor and oppression weigh you down, Ferrozone braces you up.

When sleep is impossible Ferrozone calms the nerves and gives you rest.

For bounding health, good looks, good spirits, nothing equals Ferrozone; makes the weak strong and the sick well. Good for men, women and children; try Ferrozone, it can work wonders, as it did for Mrs. Mary Melong, of Harbor Bouche, N. S., who writes: "Ferrozone built me up."

"Before using it I scarcely knew what good health meant."

"I was just as miserable and weak as any woman could be."

"Tired from morning to night, bothered by trifles, unceasingly nervous."

"The first box of Ferrozone improved my blood, gave me appetite. In a short time I was like a new person. Now I rejoice in abundant good health."

Try Ferrozone. It will make an unexpected improvement in your looks, your feeling, your health.

Whether anaemic, nervous or suffering from secret disorders—if you want cure, use Ferrozone. Price 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers or direct from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

EASY WAYS TO TELL TIME

Possession of Watch or Clock is by No Means Necessary, as This Article Shows.

A boy who does not own a watch need not go without any knowledge of the time of day. There is a boy who works in a wheat elevator in an Iowa town, and this is how he manages it. A big window almost fills one side of the little office. Into a corner of the window creeps the sunlight early in the morning and it shines all day long and creeps out of the other corner in the evening. On the floor where the edge of the shadow from the window sash falls just at noon the boy has placed a long chalk mark, for one o'clock, and so on up to six. The forenoon is similarly divided on the floor. Each day by simply looking at the edge of the sun's light he can tell what time it is. Once in two weeks he changes these marks, because the shadows change as the sun gets higher in the spring or lower in the fall.

This clever device—any of you may use it—suggests the way that the natives of Liberia, in Africa, who have no clocks, tell the time. They take the kernels from the nuts of the candle tree and wash and string them on the rib of a palm leaf. The first or top kernel is then lighted, and of the kernels are of the same size and substance, and each will burn a certain number of minutes, and then set fire to the next one below. The natives tie the pieces of cloth at regular intervals along the strings to mark the divisions of time. Among the natives of Singar, in the Malay archipelago, another peculiar device is used. Two bottles are placed neck and neck and sand is put in one of them, which pours itself into the other every half hour, when the bottles are reversed.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HAVE PEOPLED THE ISLAND

How Company of Dutch Soldiers and Their Wives Obeyed the Scriptural Injunction.

In 1665 eight Dutch soldiers were sent by the Netherlands East India company to the little island of Kissa, 16 miles off the most easterly point of Timor, according to "The Dutch East," a book by J. Macmillan Brown. A fort was built and they were told to watch the Portuguese.

The company forgot all about this lonely outpost, and Sergeant Kaffyn and his men realized that they were in fact marooned. They had their wives with them, a guiding principle of the Dutch East India company. They set to work to build houses and cultivate the land.

The descendants of these eight couples still remain. They have been wonderfully progressive in the two and a half centuries. The 16 have risen to 300, and they are a sturdy race with no signs of any evil effects from interbreeding. They still keep their blood pure and still have big families and many have fair European faces and complexions and many children have light hair and blue eyes.

These people had to work and work hard, and the consequence is that after 250 years in this tropical island despite intermarriages they are still prolific, and still keep their North European characteristics.

Grass widow: The angel whom a man loved, the human being he married, and the she-devil he divorced.

Some men are like roosters; they let their wives do all the work and they do all the crowing.

It is the heartiest welcome of the dog's tail that counts.

Readers of Advertisements Educate themselves by Becoming Shrewd Buyers

The Daily Mail
is a First Class
ADVERTISING MEDIUM

PALMER'S
'MOOSEHEAD BRAND'

**Oil Tanned Shoe Packs, Summer Packs, Moccasins, Sport-
ing and Trench Boots**

Acknowledged by all to be the leading goods of their kind.

The manufacture of Oil Tanned Waterproof Shoe Packs, Moccasins, Sporting and Trench Boots is our one and only line of business. This specialization is the surest guarantee of quality. We must stand or fall accordingly as our product maintains its reputation and popularity. Unsolicited testimonials and repeat orders from officers and men at the front substantiate what we claim—unsurpassable excellence for real service. Insist on goods of our manufacture.

John Palmer Co., Ltd.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Makers of "Moose Head",
"Palmer", "Mohawk" Brands

Oil Tanned Waterproof Footwear

Sold by the Leading Dealers Everywhere