

IMPORTANCE OF CANADA'S EFFORT

WAR PART NATION IS TAKING AT LAST BEING REALIZED BY ALL.

Ottawa, Sept. 25. — Figures on to August 31, 1917, show that 431,455 Canadians had enlisted in the Canadian Expeditionary Force. Canada is represented on many fields. From inland transport workers, of whom one thousand are Canadians and who, amongst other things, help to take supply barges up the rivers of the Far East, to aviators flying over the battle fronts, the North Sea and the Mediterranean, of whom upwards of 1,550 are Canadians, this country has contributed an important part of the Allied war effort.

As to the work woman is doing, it is interesting to note that 1,801 Canadian nurses have gone overseas in the Canadian Army Medical Corps service and 314 in Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service. This, of course, is apart from the enormous accomplishments of women's patriotic and social service societies all over the country.

Canada's strength as a belligerent nation is shown rather strikingly in the realm of finance. Whereas Great Britain has loaned millions to a number of Allied nations, she has received from Canada \$100,000,000 more than she has been asked to give.

Canadians returning from abroad report a widespread recognition in other countries of Canada's importance and value to the Allies as the final stages of the war seem to approach.

CAPT. GUYNEMER, NOTED AIRMAN, IS MISSING

Paris, Sept. 26.—The official communication issued last night announcing that Captain George Guynemer is missing, states that Capt. Guynemer on September 11, while reconnoitering in Flanders, found himself, while pursuing the enemy, separated from his comrades of the patrol. The communication concludes as follows:

"Despite that all means of investigation have been tried, we have not obtained any further information up to the present date."

Guynemer is credited in the army aviation records with having shot down fifty-three German airplanes inside the German lines and with having destroyed at least twenty-five more that were uncounted. He was one of the youngest men of his rank in the French army, having been promoted by President Poincaré in February last at the age of 22.

Capt. Guynemer's greatest day was on May 17 of this year, when he shot down four German machines, two of which he accounted for in the space of two minutes, having attacked a group of four.

With only three cartridges left, and while on his homeward flight, he encountered the fourth German and shot him down with one of the three remaining cartridges.

The fifty-three German machines officially credited to Capt. Guynemer's record were worth something more than 1,900,000 francs.

WILLY AND NICKY.

(Minneapolis Journal.)

More than a decade ago Willy, the Kaiser, and Nicky, the Czar, were playing with matches among the powder barrels of Europe. Willy was the bad boy and Nicky was his stupid dupe.

They wrote and wired each other with great secrecy, but Nicky, true to his character, kept the correspondence in his archives, where the Russian revolution has unearthed them. Now the story is coming out.

It is valuable not so much for what it reveals about the history of that troubled time, as for the light it throws on the diplomatic methods of Willy, the Imperial Evangel of the Double Cross.

The Hohenzollern treachery of the violation of Belgium which has bathed the world in blood, was committed on no sudden impulse. It was foreshadowed by the hideous treachery which the same Hohenzollern had previously plotted with his Romanoff dupe, and which came near to success. It was perfectly characteristic of the Prussian military caste of which he is the bright and perfect flower.

Pat upon the president's declaration that Imperial Germany cannot be trusted, comes this revelation confirming in ample measure the absolute untrustworthiness of her Imperial ruler.

Nicky has a nice little flat in Tobolsk, Siberia. Willy still plays with matches among the dynamite. But his fate approaches on winged feet.

ELECTION TALK.

(Canadian Press direct wire.)

Ottawa, Sept. 25. — The impression still prevails in government circles that the general elections will not be delayed longer than the month of December.

Many a man who claims to be truthful spends a lot of time echoing the lies of other men.

+ GEMS OF POETRY +

A TOAST.

The gentlemen, God bless them!
What could we do, what should we be,
without them? Nothing.

Who wallops us, and on our ears
Bestows a box that draws forth tears?
Our father!

Who bullies us, and calls us names,
Makes life a burden with his games?
Our brother!

Who takes us home from singing school,
So sweetly spoons, and plays the fool?
Our cousin!

Who holds our hand in his, and kneels
Until we heed his mad appeals?
Our lover!

Who pays the bills, and undergoes
The discipline that Caudle knows?
Our husband!

Who give us spinsters good advice,
And take us out, and are so nice?
Our bachelors!

Who—all in all—are none too good
For human nature's daily food?
The men, God bless them!

BEAUTY AND WONDER IN THE CITY OF TOKIO

Pine Forests Near the Business Centres and Many Streets Like Country Lanes in America.

Dr. Marie Stokes has the following in "A Journal from Japan:"

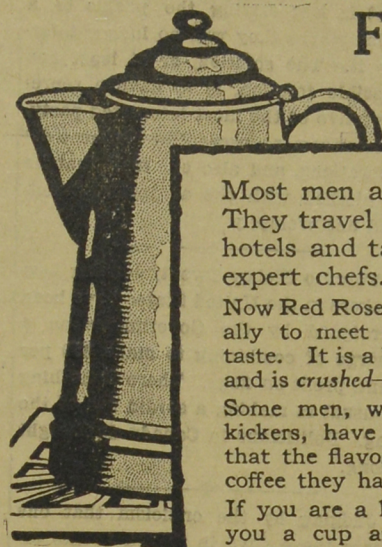
"At first I was a little disappointed in the streets, pretty and quaint as they were; but when we came to the broad roads outside the moats of the imperial palace, I found far more beauty and wonder than I had expected."

Roads, gray sloping walls, green banks running up from the green water which shadowed the great trunks of fantastic trees—the heart of the city, and no sign of its life. In the gray walls was a silent strength and majesty, in the beautiful trees a fantastic charm; the whole being one of the most impressive views I have ever seen in a city—a sight that brought tears to one's eyes.

The roads of Tokio are a never-ending source of delight when their mudiness does not force itself home. A hundred times in a walk, even in the heart of the city, one comes upon a bend of the road where groves of bamboo or pine trees are seen as though

EXPLOSION IN MUNITION PLANT.

Lowell, Mass., Sept. 25.—One man was killed and eight injured today by an explosion at the plant of the Newton Manufacturing Co., which is engaged in making shells for the government.



For a Kicker's Breakfast!

Most men are critical about coffee. They travel around among the best hotels and taste coffee prepared by expert chefs.

Now Red Rose Coffee was produced especially to meet the critic's keen, educated taste. It is a blend of the richest coffees, and is crushed—not ground.

Some men, whom we know to be real kickers, have been kind enough to say that the flavor is equal to that of any coffee they have ever tasted.

If you are a kicker, have your wife make you a cup and then tell us what you think of Red Rose Coffee.

The same price as it was three years ago.

Red Rose Coffee

one were far away in the country; or a rivulet will cross the lane (so many of the city roads are like nothing but our country lanes), and its mossy banks hanging with ferns and luxuriant in their glorious greenery of delicate fronds.

Or perhaps a turn in a road will take one away from a little village of shops into a narrow avenue of straight growing cryptomerians, leading to a tiny shrine or temple with its garden and moss grown stepping-stones.

Along the line of the electric city railroad we all walk freely, and today I found corners of woodland and little scraps of meadow along its course—forgotten scraps of land where small bamboos and feathery grasses and sweet white and blue flowers grow in brilliant, fresh, dustless perfection.

A hundred times a day I ask myself "Can this be a city?" While the main streets are "streety" enough, the charming spots are always only a few yards away from them.



He used a pebble in his day, to keep his mouth moist—

WE use WRIGLEY'S

WRIGLEY'S

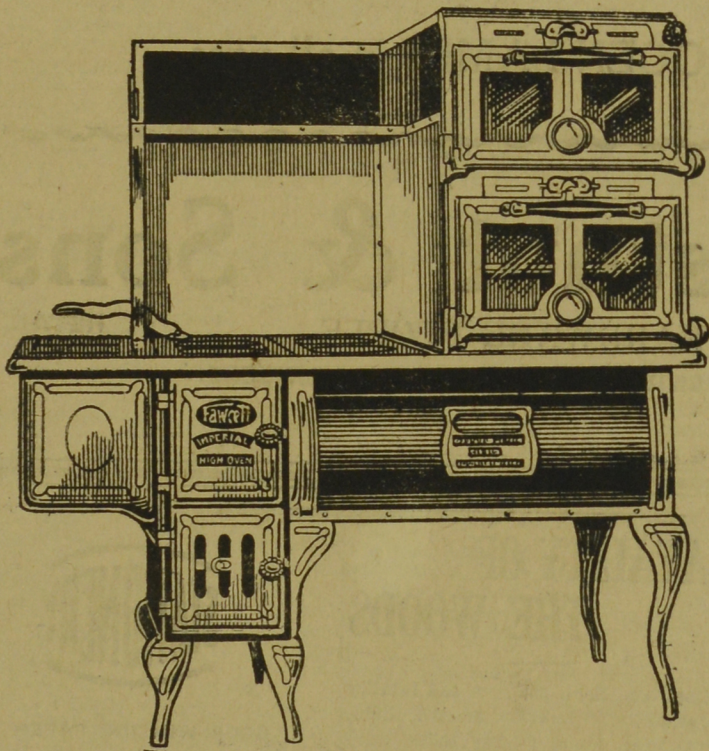
gives us a wholesome, anti-septic, refreshing confection to take the place of the cave man's pebble.

We help teeth, breath, appetite, digestion and deliciously soothe mouth and throat with this welcome sweetmeat.

The Flavour Lasts!

(Beware of Imitations—none can equal the WRIGLEY quality—materials, flavour and lasting goodness)

10



Fawcett's Imperial Double High Oven Range

Transforms the ordinary kitchen into an ideal modern workshop for the housewife.

TWO "DAYLIGHT" OVENS

of large capacity, that can be used at the same time with equally good results. One fire will accomplish double work. No stooping, with its attendant backache, in order to use the ovens. No burned hands or arms, and no opening of oven doors in order to see how the bread is cooking or if the roast is ready for the table. Coal and wood can be used with equal success.

Fawcett

Send for Circular Giving Detailed Description of the Imperial.

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