

Lemon Juice For Freckles

Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for a few cents. Try it!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.

CHILDREN MAY PERISH

Belgian Tots Have Insufficient Clothing for Coming Winter.

Clad in thin rags that give no warmth to their amaciated little bodies, the Children of Belgium await the advent of winter the season of their greatest suffering. They have no boots no gloves nor mitts. Sometimes the scion of a great and wealthy house boasts a pair of wooden clogs, and other youthful hearts envy him greatly; but on the whole the children of Belgium have nothing to protect them from the rigors of a northern winter. Their clothes are the most pitifully inadequate things that could be conceived. Here is a child whose dress was made from an old tablecloth; here we have a garment ingeniously fashioned from a sheet. Now and then one sees some of the more fortunate children with their cloaks made from old blankets or sacking. They are to be envied. The little ones in the sheet and the tablecloth will suffer terribly from the cold.

Suffer. Many of them will perish, and that will be a merciful end to their sufferings. For these children for their lives, in the name of their unconscionable misery, the Belgian Relief Fund comes to the people of Canada today for assistance. The Relief Fund is particularly concerned with the care of these unfortunate little ones. It needs the money necessary to clothe and feed them, to protect them against death by privation. Every dollar given means life for one of the little tots. Contributions should be sent to the local committee of the Belgian Relief Fund or to the Central Committee at 59 St. Peter Street, Montreal, Que.

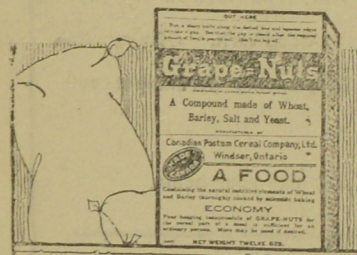
Wood's Phosphorine.
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins, cures nervous debility, mental and brain worry, leprosy, loss of energy, palpitation of the heart, falling memory. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mail it, plain plug, on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly, Windsor, Ont.)

Truth is stranger than fiction, but the evidence brought out at the potato enquiry seems to be stranger than both—and stronger.

Gen. Allenby has 50,000 Turks in his pen without a single Turkish bath among them.

The use of motor cars is increasing rapidly in Siam. Perhaps because of the high cost of elephants.

The Huns claim they are a great race. We must admit they're making one.



**Saving Sugar
and Wheat**
is comfortably
done when one
uses

Grape-Nuts

This cereal food is composed partly of barley and contains its own sugar made from its own grains.

A truly wonderful Food, ready to eat.

Canada Food Board License No 2-025

TOUCHING THE HUMAN SIDE OF THINGS

(Chicago News)

Paris, France.—If I were wounded and could choose, out of all the hospitals I have seen in France the one in which I would rather be cared for, I know which one it would be. And I rather think the forty American boys being cared for there now would agree with me. I know a dozen of them would for they told me so.

There's one man working in the establishment. He isn't the commanding officer—a colonel, for this is a military hospital—and he isn't the "medicinal chef." He's the cook, and a good cook, and his being there adds a delightful note of humor. For this hospital, everywhere but in the kitchen, is run by women. The colonel is a woman, an operating surgeon. Miss Ivens is her name. The ambulance drivers are women and every one in between is a woman. In some subtle way this hospital isn't just a place to mend broken bodies, though it's that of course, but it's a beautiful friendly place of comfort and good cheer. It's a home!

It is one of several "Scottish women's hospitals for foreign service" in Europe and it operates under the French Red Cross. It has been running since the end of 1914 in an adorable old abbaye founded by St. Louis of France in 1228 at Royaumont on the Oise river. Its efficiency as a mender of bodies is shown by the fact that although it is a hospital for "grands blessés," badly wounded, out of the 3,500 men it had cared for up to September, 1917, only forty-eight had died.

Now a new chapter has begun for the hospital, for the Americans have come. Until this summer the wounded have all been French or French colonial, with only an occasional stray Englishman who drifted through.

It would be impossible to imagine a more beautiful spot for a hospital than Royaumont. It is on a charming river in a large park, within easy walking distance, for convalescents, green and mysterious forests I have ever seen. And the old Abbaye itself is proportioned and chiseled with an irresistible old world charm. Think of an old gray, weatherworn cloister on a summer's day. Think of a formal garden in the center that seems as old as the cloister and of a fountain that tinkles gratefully. Think, instead of the pacing figures of monks under the arches of white coifed nurses moving among rows of beds each bed covered with red instead of the traditional white and gaining thereby an unexpected gaiety, a pleasing worldliness, in this spot which might seem almost too peaceful and remote. Think of these beds supplied when necessary with all the most modern scientific apparatus and the most devoted care. And then think of the American boys in the beds, boys from Michigan and Alabama and Washington; boys from Chicago.

This picture I saw yesterday and this is the place I should choose where in to recover from my body's wounding. I said as much to a boy who lay looking out across the cloister where the rays of the afternoon sun shone slanting across the spray of the fountain.

"Yes," he answered slowly—he was an ambulance driver from a university unit—"yes, it's an awful war, and it's a hot day and my leg aches—but look how the light comes through between the pillars and picks out the carving, and how it lights up the nurse bending over that negro from Morocco. And think of the devotion of these women, working here year after year at saving us. I don't think"—and he sighed a little contentedly—"that the world is such a bad place, after all. Do you?"

If he didn't, how could I?

BIG ROBBERY FROM A G. T. EXPRESS CAR

Hamilton Ont. Oct. 23.—A bag, reported to have contained \$20,000 stolen from the express car of the Grand Trunk Train which left Toronto at eight o'clock this morning. The messenger and his assistant reported that when the train started to leave Sunnyside two men boarded the express car, held them up and leaped off with the bag as the train began to pick up speed.

Toronto, Oct. 23.—About 9:30 the Toronto police were notified that a man with a satchel had held up an automobile in High Park, which is close to Sunnyside station. The highwaymen flourished a revolver compelled the automobile occupant to take to the road and then drove away with the machine.

OBSTRUCTION TO DITCHES SHOULD BE REMOVED

Road Supervisors in very many parts of the Province who have taken great pains to make ditches and otherwise to follow out the drainage instructions for the benefits of the trunk and branch roads are complaining bitterly of the carelessness of very many of the residents in their districts who evidently think that a road ditch is only made to be obstructed, for instead of building small pole bridges

across the ditches so as to get into their fields, they level up the road by throwing a lot of poles or stones or brush into the newly made ditch. The Supervisors say that if they are asked to remove the obstruction, in many cases they either refuse to do so or else say they will attend to it, and never get around to it. The result is somewhat discouraging, for the very heavy rains of the past month have caused an unusual flow of water in the road ditches and wherever this meets with such an obstruction as described above the water invariably gullies out the new roadway and does in some cases hundreds of dollars of damage. There is a section of the Highway Act of 1916 which says that no person shall under the penalty not exceeding \$20 with costs of prosecution

ion or imprisonment for thirty days—"pile any wood, logs, lumber or stone or refuse within the limits of the right of way of any highway and leave the same within the limits of the said right of way for a longer period than twenty-four hours."

"Any person who shall continue any encroachment or obstruction on any highway or ditch after a notice verbally or in writing by the Supervisor requiring him to discontinue or remove the same, shall be deemed to have encroached on or obstructed such highway or ditch within the meaning of this section."

The Highway Act further says that any person who by obstructing a highway, causes injury to the same, shall be liable to repair such injury under the instructions and to the satisfaction of the Supervisor and in case he does not after being notified by the Supervisor the same shall make such repairs and may recover the cost together with costs of suit.

The Act therefore is very plain about obstructions in the ditches of roads but no doubt is not very generally understood to be so by those who disregard the public interests and upkeep of the roads by placing obstructions

MARITIME MEN IN CASUALTIES

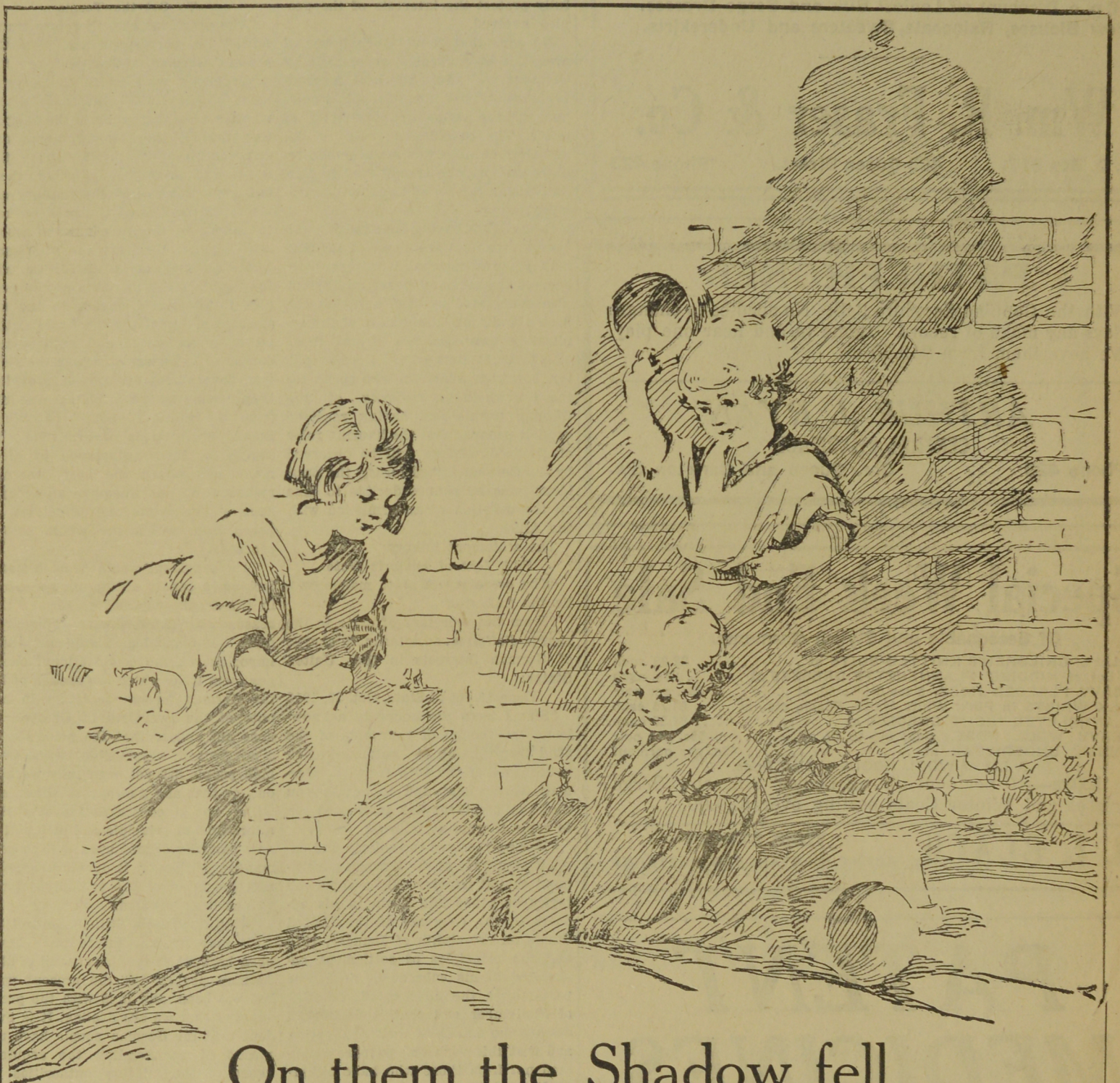
Ottawa, Oct. 23.—Casualties among Maritime men include the following:

Killed in action—D. E. Ryan, St. John; A. E. Cochrane, Moncton; J. Babin, Newcastle; T. J. Buck, Dorchester; E. K. Goodall, Moncton; H. W. O'Brien, Westchester Station, N. S.; J. E. Whelan, address not stated.

Died of wounds—P. Clark, Chipman, N. B.; D. T. Duffy, St. John.

Missing—H. A. Williams, address not stated.

tions in the ditches. The Road Engineers and Supervisors all consider it of the utmost importance that particularly during the fall and spring, residents should exercise the very greatest care in keeping the ditches clean and assist to perfect the drainage of the road system without which good roads are impossible.



On them the Shadow fell

THESE, our little Canadians, born to freedom, to a heritage of happiness, Germany's greed would enslave!

For they were heirs to Canada's boundless wealth—our mines, our forests, our teeming fields—the Hun hungered for these riches of Canada.

In his plans for world power, Canada was not overlooked in the German scheme of plundering the nations.

Doubtless there are to-day in Berlin plans for the apportionment of concessions of Canada's natural resources, plans for the government of Canada, for the policing of our cities, the levying of taxes, for enforced adoption of the German language as was done in Lorraine after 1871, and all the other systems of government by German methods.

And a brutal German soldiery would have enforced those systems by which the people would have been enslaved and every vestige of freedom and independence destroyed.

If Prussian plans had carried the smile

would have passed forever from the happy little faces in our homes.

Our boys and girls—heirs to Canada's riches—would have worked as slaves in their own mines, in their forests, their fields and factories.

The fruits of their toil, the wealth of Canada, theirs by right, would have been borne across the seas to fatten the German beast.

While the beast lives, his venom, his gall, his merciless, monstrous ambition threaten our homes.

Canada—young, high-spirited, independent—must stand firm.

Canada must use the wealth the Hun lusts after to crush him to earth.

Canada's strength, the united strength of each and every true Canadian, must raise the shield of protection for the generations to come.

The call will soon come for more of Canada's wealth. It is your money that is needed—every cent that you by cheerful sacrifice and loving self-denial can lend to your country.

Be ready when the call comes
to buy Victory Bonds

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee
in co-operation with the Minister of Finance
of the Dominion of Canada