

70,000 PEOPLE

die every year from bronchitis! A large proportion of these could be saved by direct treatment, but in order to heal the bronchial tubes a remedy must be taken which will get there direct. Peps can. Peps is a breathable remedy which goes right to the seat of the trouble—hence its wonderful success in cases of bronchitis.

Dissolve a Pep in your mouth. The medicine contained is turned into vapor and carried by the breath to the bronchial tubes and the minute air passages. The inflamed lining is healed, the pain ended and the cough stopped.

Miss Mary Weston, a graduate nurse living at 457 Victor Ave., Winnipeg, says she owes her health to Peps. She writes: "When I finished my hospital training I was suffering with chronic bronchial trouble, and I was told I would not be able to continue nursing. I used Peps so perseveringly, however, that I was finally entirely cured. I am quite sure that I would not be following my profession to-day if it had not been for Peps."

For asthma, laryngitis, sore throat, coughs, colds and hoarseness Peps are equally invaluable. All dealers, 50c. box.

PEPS

PRESIDENT WILL CROSS ATLANTIC ON A CRUISER

New York, Nov. 20.—President Wilson will cross the Atlantic on the United States transport Agememnon, formerly the North German Lloyd liner Kaiser Wilhelm II, according to information obtained by the Evening World today from a reliable source.

This ship is faster than the Leviathan, formerly the Hamburg-American liner Vaterland, and her passenger accommodations are better.

The imperial suite of the Agememnon once occupied by the Kaiser on a cruise will be used by President and Mrs. Wilson it is said.

The work of getting the Agememnon ready has already begun, the Evening World is informed. The Kaiser Wilhelm is a sister ship to the Kronprinzessin Cecilie, now the Mount Vernon.

Both these vessels before the war could maintain an average speed of 22 knots.

MURDERED

Put right out of business, a whole family of corns by Putnam's Corn Extractor, which cures corns and warts in one day. No pain or sore if "Putnam's" is used. Refuse substitutes. 25c. per bottle at all dealers. Only, it's the best, free from acids and painless. Price 25c., at all dealers.

MANITOBA WIRELESS.

Western British-American: Manitoba's government owned telephone service will be shut off one minute at noon, which is to be reserved for prayer.

And no doubt the subscribers took a minute to pray for the improvement of the service.

THE SHIFTY SHOE TONGUE.

For shifty shoe tongues cut two small slits, side by side, about one-quarter inch apart in the top of the shoe tongue. Slip the laces through the slits before lacing the top eyelet and your shoe tongue will stay in place.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

The old reliable remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

Best Liniment Made

Mr. A. E. LAUNDY, EDMONTON, writes: "I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and told me I must not walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it the best Liniment made."



Minard's Liniment always gives satisfaction. For any ache or pain. It gives instant relief. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited Yarmouth, N.S.

WILL BE A SOURCE OF PRIDE IN THE COMING YEARS

How England's Gigantic Daughter of the West Threw Herself Into the Great Struggle in Europe—Two Million Trained Men Sent Across the Atlantic Within a Year—An Inspiring Article from an American Paper.

(Boston Herald)

Never did the blood-red sunset of war, after a night of agony turn so gloriously to dawn as when yesterday the news of armistice relieved millions of American hearts and quickened the whole nation to rejoicing. We were jubilant first because it meant victory, for in that note patriotism spoke loudly within us. The struggle was not of our making, but it was largely of our settling. When we entered it our Allies, after heroic efforts and prodigious feats of arms, were at the end of their resources. England's "gigantic daughter of the West" threw herself into the fight with a youthful energy and valor which astonished Europe and spread dismay through the enemy's ranks. From the hour in October, 1917, when American artillerymen fired their first shot on the French front—on through the red-letter days at Chateau-Thierry and St. Mihiel—our soldiers never really lost a battle, and what they gave to the great cause in man-power in indomitable courage and in inspiration will be our pride in the years to come. That a peaceful people like ours could send 2,000,000 trained men across the Atlantic into the theatre of war in little more than a year was an achievement never before paralleled in military annals. Soul-stirring it was to think of it all. And then we rejoiced that peace had come—a peace sparing further sacrifice, more important still, a peace of surrender, not yet defined in terms but already registering the triumph of right over might, and big with the promise of good to the world.

Only the other day New York city looked on enthusiastically at a stage performance designed to illustrate the development of freedom through the ages. The spectacle began with the winning of English freedom, but stopped short with America's entrance into the war. What if the artist had attempted to depict the stupendous events which are now overwhelming the present and reshaping the future? This old planet of ours has indeed had its great clashes. The armies of Cambyes reached out to overwhelm Egyptian culture, and Greece in her palmiest days was exposed to the assaults of half-barbaric Persia. Rome after carrying her civilization over the known world succumbed to the Goths and Ostrogoths, to the Visigoths and Vandals. Hordes of invaders poured over the Alps to punish Italy for her "fatal dower of beauty," and she contributed art and science to the rest of Europe only to be rewarded with the loss of her independence. England, led by a German King, drove her American colonies into revolt and the new nation was divided by rebellion into a terrible war. In France the madness of a reigning house precipitated a revolution and out of it came a military despotism which the world powers had to suppress. As the folly of a usurper led to the Franco-Prussian war so the folly of a government brought on the Russo-Japanese war and the folly of a politico-religious dynasty the Balkan wars.

What shall be said of the German attack on civilization, transcending old-world schemes at their wildest and military ambition at its maddest? Years ago Heinrich Von Treitschke, at a school fete, drew vividly for his countrymen a picture of the German empire. He addressed dwellers on the seashore where the lighthouses of Lubck and the white cliffs of Arcona point out the fatherland to the sailor returning from a long voyage; he spoke to those who came from the Helyetic Alps, mirrored in the great Swabian lake, and had an appeal for those whose cradle was the gray Palatinate which dominates the Rhine. And his word was "Long Live Germany!" What has become of the fatherland he apostrophised and of the "furor Teutonicus" which Bismarck boastfully invoked when he dared to threaten Europe? The Heidelberg student no longer sings "Hell Dir Germania," the "Wacht am Rhein" has fallen into innocuous desuetude, and the "Deutschland ueber Alles" turns to bitterness in the mouths of

those whom it once inspired. The saddest of all follies is the folly of a nation. The Germany of pride and exultation is today politically in ruins and has lived to see divine-right monarchs hurled from their thrones her own held up to execration in movie films the planet over. The great result of her "decline and fall," which it will take another Gibbon to portray is a lesson of duty, of high resolve, of solemn consecration. The world stands visible as never before on the threshold of a new order, with the whole problem of human freedom at last definitely stated and definitely held in the mind of the race. To the solution of that problem we are now summoned, and as we devote ourselves to it so posterity will judge us.

TOOK BRONCHITIS After the Measles.

Measles is a disease that is very hard on children, and it generally leaves the system in such a debilitated condition that it is liable to attacks of some other trouble. One of the most common of these is bronchitis, which starts with a short, painful, dry cough and a feeling of tightness through the chest and difficulty of breathing, accompanied by a wheezing sound from the lungs.

There is a raising of phlegm from the bronchial tubes which is very often streaked with blood.

Bronchitis although not really dangerous, should never be neglected as some serious lung trouble is most liable to follow if it is.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will loosen the phlegm, soothe and heal the irritated bronchial tubes, and in a short time the bronchitis will disappear.

Mrs. Murdock McLean, Adanac Apts Winnipeg, Man., writes:—"About two years ago my little girl had bronchitis took them after having the measles. I tried several cough remedies, and oils of all kinds, but they all failed. At last I got Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. After using three bottles she has never had any sign of it since. I can honestly recommend it as being a grand medicine."

The genuine Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WATCH FOR PLANTS THAT POISON STOCK

It is impossible to say with exactitude how much damage results from cattle and live stock generally eating poisonous plants. It is, however, certain that the waste thus caused amounts to serious proportions annually. Cattle, sheep and swine are taken ill, and frequently die from trouble attributable to the consumption of poisonous plants when other things are supposed to have been the cause. If it were the custom in all cases of this kind to call in a veterinary surgeon to investigate it would be discovered in many instances that the consumption of poisonous plants was at the foundation. Some of these plants are common to every province in the Dominion, others are only found in sections of the country. The Agricultural Gazette of Canada in the September and October numbers deal with this matter in a very lucid way and supplies accounts of the most troublesome of these weeds in seven out of the nine provinces.

In the Maritime Provinces it is found that the plant known as Stinking Willie (Senecio Jacobaea), is the most dangerous and is known to have been the cause of the "Pictou County Cattle Disease." The injury resulting is not, however, from pasture but is caused from eating hay containing the plant. There are many other plants known to be, or supposed to be, poisonous to live stock; among them is the Fly Toad Stool (Amanita Muscaria) which is dangerous to pigs and cattle. Nature has given live stock the instinct to leave alone the majority of these poisonous plants, and when they are consumed it is usually because of the scarcity of other foods and intense hunger of the animals. Consequently it is apparent that more often than not, when live stock are disastrously affected by consuming any of these plants, the poison has come to them through feed supplied.

In Quebec the commonest of these poisonous plants is Wild barley (Hordeum jubatum), Commo: Horsetail

Advertise

Tell the buying public what you have for sale.

You know your stock --- the public cannot be expected to know about it if you do not advertise.

The Mail has a large and splendid class of readers. People who pay their bills.

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"RING OUT, WILD BELLS!"

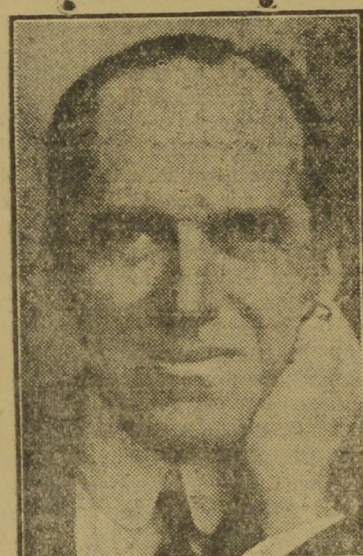
(Hilda Sauvage Owens in New York Times.)

Ring out, ye bells! Proclaim to all the earth,
That Tyranny is dead! Ring out the birth
Of endless peace. Clasp hands across the sea,
England and America. Let unity
And love eternal tell
That all is well.

Ring out, ye bells of France and Italy!
Shout with your brazen tongues: "The world is free!"
Great is the price you paid; great the reward.
Guide now the plowshares. Sheathe your valiant sword.
Let fruitful vineyards tell
That all is well.

Ye murdered Belgian bells your tongues are mute,
But high your hearts, your spirit resolute,
Call forth your trembling children from their caves,
Show where their dauntless banner ever waves
Triumphant. Let it tell
That all is well.

Sweet poppy bells that guard the tired dead,
Wave gently where those buried heroes bled.
Nay, wake them not, they are asleep with God,
But whisper kindly through the sheltering sod:
Sleep, sleep, for all is well,
All, all is well.



COM. J. K. L. ROSS
Montreal.

(Equisetum arvense), Ergot (Claviceps purpurea), and the aforementioned Stinking Willie. In the Gazette a long list of the objectionable plants is given with particulars of the locality where reported and the kind of stock affected.

You Need Less Sugar When POSTUM is your table beverage

The natural flavor of this family table drink is closely like excellent coffee.

POSTUM is a good addition to the grocery list these days — saves sugar.

No caffeine—No sleepless nights

"There's a Reason"