

## STRONG WORDS OF A GUELPH VETERAN

He Says Dodd's Kidney Pills Saved  
His Life

James Black at the Age of Eighty-Five is Shouting the Praises of the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Guelph, Ont., March 3rd—(Special) "I would have had to undergo an operation, or be dead only for Dodd's Kidney Pills." These are strong words but Mr. James Black, an old gentleman who moved here recently from Maidstone, makes the statement without hesitation.

"I suffered from kidney trouble and pain in my back," Mr. Black goes on to relate, "and a friend told me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. When I had used half a box I began to pass sand and gravel. I have half a pound of it in a bottle to show people."

"I also had cramps in my legs so that I could not sleep at night. I used 14 to 15 boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I am cured of all these ailments."

Mr. Black who is in his eighty-fifth year, is confident that he owes his life to Dodd's Kidney Pills, and never tires of singing their praises. "They are worth twice their weight in gold," he says.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have long ago earned the name of "The Old Folks' Friend." For the kidneys are the first to feel the strain of advancing years. Acting directly on the kidneys and strengthening those organs, they have made many an old person shout "I feel young again!"

## MAY IMPOSE HEAVY FINES

Ottawa, March 3.—Fines which may be imposed on defaulters under the Military Service Act, are not to be less than \$250 nor more than \$5,000. An order-in-council amending the Military Service regulations, to this effect has received the approval of the Governor General.

"If a fine be imposed," the order proceeds, "the sentence shall direct that in default of payment of the fine where the person convicted shall be imprisoned, with or without hard labor, as the case may be until the fine is paid, provided that such imprisonment shall not be for any term in excess of that which might have been imposed for the offence and that the prisoner convicted shall not be liable or compelled both to pay a fine and to suffer imprisonment."

## A PRESS GALLERY TRIBUTE TO THE OLD CHIEFTAIN

Mr. H. F. Gadsby Tells How the News of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Death was Received by the Newspaper Correspondents at Ottawa—"We Have Lost a Friend," was the General Comment—The Mellow Influence of the Departed Statesman—Died a Peacemaker.

By H. F. GADSBY

The unexpected expected was happening. An aged statesman, well beyond the Psalmist's span, was paying the debt we all owe to nature. The apoplexy that struck him down, although a painful surprise, was an apprehended accident of his year. Sir Wilfrid Laurier had said himself, not more than a fortnight ago, that he was "ripe for Heaven," and now, his soul's peace made, he was passing Out and Beyond.

The correspondents scribbled rapidly up there in the Press Room answering queries from excited managing editors, sending "flashes," trimming their big story into shape, while their hands were busy with pencil and paper their ears strained for the telephone. The Dark Angel was at the other end of the wire. They must not miss one of his messages. Sir Wilfrid was dying and the whole country through that little telephone booth in the corner of the room waited at his bedside. Great men do not live for themselves alone, and they must die the same way.

The Sad News

The telephone could not say much. He was making a good end. He was going out as he had wished to go—quickly and without pain. He was con-

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scious but he could not speak. The paralysis had robbed him of his voice but he could press tenderly the hands of those who addressed loving words to him. About noon there was a distinct slackening of the pulse. After that he faded minute by minute—his heart feeble with ever tick of the clock. He was an old man—a very old man and very tired—and his work was done. He glided into sleep and from that sleep into death. Sir Wilfrid breathed his last at ten minutes to three in the afternoon. It was a day of glorious sunshine—as clear, bright and strong as the luminous intelligence which has just been extinguished.

The talk in the Press Room did not centre about the honours and achievements of his long career. No one, that I can remember, made pseudo-sage remarks—a great page in history has been written. What the correspondents said was "we have lost a friend." That the men who were in daily touch with him, who were obliged some times, to take sides against him, should suffer no abatement of affection in their long intimacy, is as beautiful a tribute as any that will be laid on his grave. None who came under the spell of the magician, no matter how politics sundered them, ever escaped from that mellow influence. Sir Wilfrid in defeat had as many friends as he had in the plenitude of success—perhaps more friends, perhaps better ones, because he was free of the turmoil and bitterness of active rulership and could round out his destiny as a serene philosopher.

Died a Peace Maker

For some time before he shifted in to the Infinite, Sir Wilfrid was lying in a sort of Nirvana which takes small account of earthly strife. He had thrown away ambition. He was willing to stand aside for the Coming Man—the Coming Man would only hurry.

## ON THE VERGE OF FAMINE

London, March 3.—Reuter's is informed by the Czecho-Slovak legation here that according to the newspaper Cesko Slovuj of Prague the entire Czecho-Slovak republic is on the verge of famine. All stocks are exhausted and the population cannot hold out until the next harvest.

A civic contest means Fredericton is getting back to pre-war customs.

Dr. Elizabeth Rixey says the average woman's limbs are as straight as the average man's limbs—which isn't saying much, as anyone who has seen a troop of men in cavalry trousers, can testify.

Who is the Coming Man? Has death solved that problem? At all events Sir Wilfrid died as he had lived—a peacemaker.

"I shall never forget" said one grizzled correspondent, "how he took me an awkward cub reporter, put me at my ease and enfolded me in his smile. That smile of his has kept me warm to him all my life."

"Yes," said another "he was a true friend. I took a lot of my troubles to him. He was always willing to share a burden. He helped me over some hard spots. Better times—he used to say—for you and for me."

"I wonder" said another fingering an old Hansard "if he will find anybody to speak as eloquently for him as he did for Macdonald. What a funeral oration that was! Tom White will have something to do to top this stuff here."

"It's a good thing" said another "that we've had a war to accustom us to great bereavements. Sir Wilfrid leaves a big gap. Ottawa will never be quite the same to me now that the 'Old Man' has gone."

"I'm glad," interjected another, "that he lived to see the end of the war. It would have been a great disappointment to that eager mind of his not to know how the great tragedy came out. Now that the war is over we begin to know what it meant. Now that Sir Wilfrid's life is over we may begin to know what it meant too."

And so the talk drifted. The state funeral provided another topic for comment.

"It's my opinion" said one "that Union Government buries a great deal of its peace of mind when it buries Laurier. He was a steady influence. Who will keep the young lions from Quebec in order now that there is no one to whom to transfer their personal devotion? Sir Wilfrid's death puts a new sharp edge on the whole situation."

"Let us hope for the best" said another. "If the solid Quebec has no one to be solid about, the solid Ontario may also disappear. Perhaps the day is near when we shall cease to play one against the other. What we want is a healthy cleavage of opinion all over the country. No blocks—or other obstacles to straight thinking. If the guns over in Europe have taught us anything it must be to be honest in our differences of opinion. The New Deal, whatever it is, should cut athwart the whole of Canada leaving no province out."

Creates a Fissure

"It's my opinion said a Winnipeg man, "that Sir Wilfrid's death puts a new fissure in Union Government. What with the Premier and one fourth of the Cabinet absent in Paris and Sir Wilfrid, who sat on the Opposition lid, gone, this session which merely threatened to be turbulent may now become disruptive. Everybody ought to be on the job if we are to come through the reconstruction period all right."

"What's to prevent" asked a nervous Toronto correspondent "the Western Liberal Unionist whether in or out of the Cabinet from gravitating to the new English Protestant Liberal leader especially if he is sound on lower tariff? They may have felt a little delicate about going back to Sir Wilfrid for various reasons but what's to stop them bolting now if the right man comes along? It looks to me as if the sceptre is about to pass to the West."

"How about MacKenzie King?" somebody suggested.

"A rising hope—clean record, excellent abilities—youth and vigor. But how does he stand with the Old Guard? Besides he's not in the House. He has come from too far behind. Anyhow there's not enough Ontario Liberals in Parliament to make anybody leader."

Events may stultify Press Room comment—this story is written ten days ahead of the date of issue—but the general opinion was that Mr. Fielding a Liberal Unionist, or Mr. D. D. MacKenzie, a Laurier Liberal would be chosen temporary leader and that the national convention would probably settle on Premier Martin of Saskatchewan or perhaps a Western Liberal, now in the Cabinet as permanent choice. Regret was

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expressed that Mr. Carvell had not resigned his Cabinet position as soon as the armistice was signed. He would have been in a better position for the Liberal leadership as a private member than as a Cabinet Minister in Union Government. A similar regret was expressed in regard to Messrs. Calder, Sifton, and Crerar, who are not, so to speak, "tactically placed" for this sudden change in the front line.

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**D. J. SHEA**

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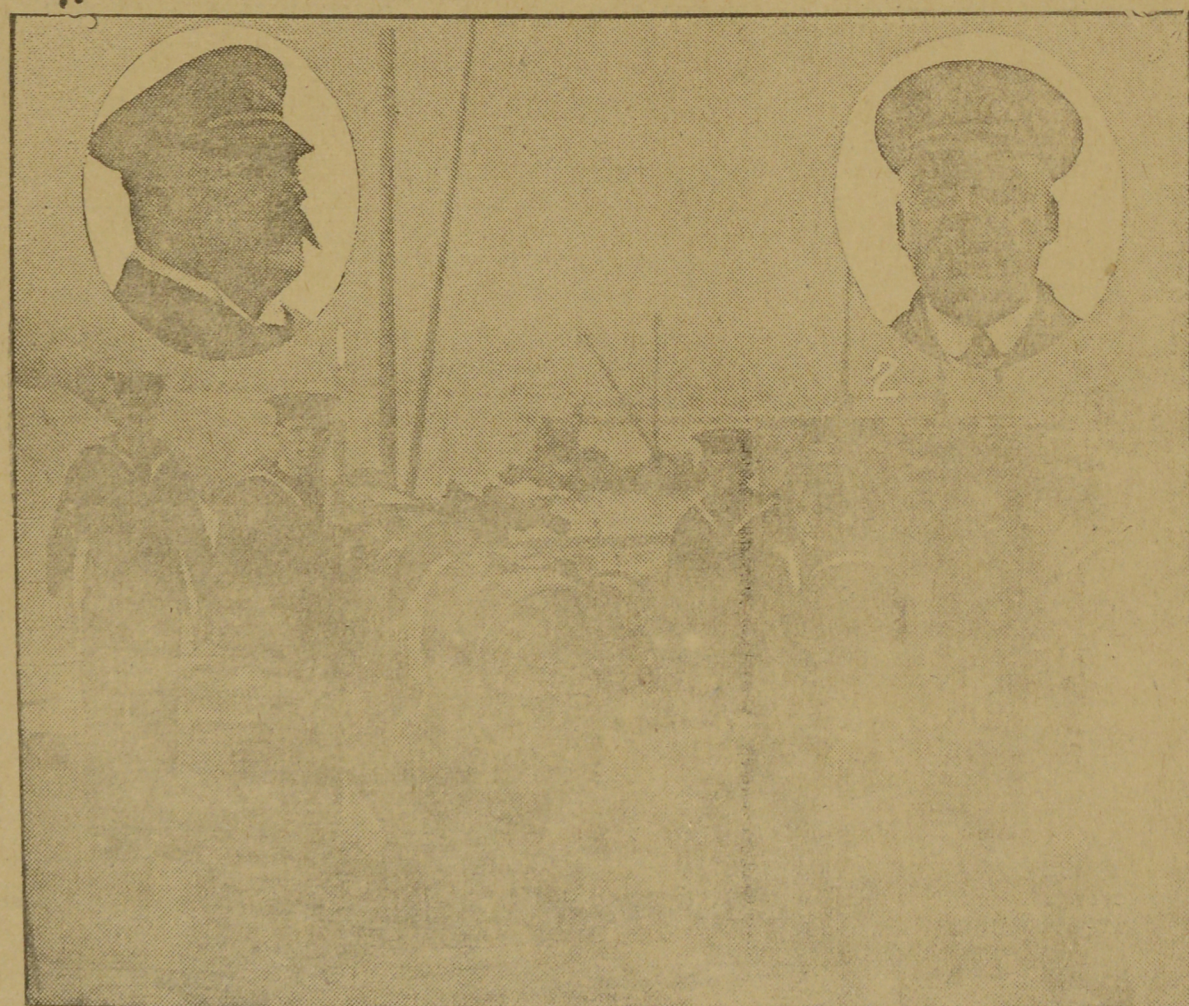
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**G. W. HODGE**

## EMPRESS'S WAR RECORD



- (1) Captain Geo. S. Webster, R.N.R., of the "Empress of Britain."
- (2) Arthur E. Philp, Chief Engineer of the "Empress of Britain."
- (3) Six inch gun crew standing by the gun on the "Empress of Britain," at right Chief Officer F. H. Moore, who gave the gunners the range.

THE "Empress of Britain," which sailed from New York on Sunday afternoon with 150 officials of the British War Mission, Y.M.C.A. and Knights of Columbus workers, has already covered 173,130 miles since the outbreak of hostilities, when she was taken over by the British Government and has transported 110,000 troops overseas. She took thousands of Australians and Britishers to Gallipoli, and was one of the transports assigned to take them away. The Suez Canal being closed, she made a 18 months trip around the Cape of Good Hope with troops for German East Africa and also for Mesopotamia. She made eight trips with Canadian troops and for the first seven months of the war, patrolled the South Atlantic as an admiralty cruiser.

It was during one of the trips across the Atlantic with 5,000 troops

aboard, that a German submarine launched two torpedoes, one of which, due to a lucky zig-zag, missed the bow by three feet, and the other passed a dozen feet astern. At least a dozen attacks were made upon the "Empress of Britain" during the war, by U-boats.

Captain George S. Webster, R.N.R., who is the present commander of the "Empress of Britain," has made 37 trips across the Atlantic since the outbreak of the war. When the "Empress of Britain" reached New York last Tuesday, she had aboard 2,400 U. S. troops, including 400 sick and wounded heroes, and she is returning to Liverpool for more. When this work of repatriating U. S. troops is finished, she will return to her home port, St. John, New Brunswick.

During the war, the C. P. O. S. ships have transported over a million troops and passengers on war busi-

ness. Only eight soldiers were lost by enemy action. The "Empress of Russia," now in Liverpool, will take troops to Australia, and then return to her regular route across the Pacific from Vancouver to ports in the far east. The "Empress of Asia" will go back to Vancouver through the Panama Canal with Canadian troops enlisted in British Columbia.

Arthur Edward Philp, O.B.E., Chief Engineer of the "Empress of Britain" and Senior Chief Engineer of the Canadian Pacific Ocean Services, Ltd., has been on the Empress throughout the war and has never missed a trip. He was personally decorated by King George for his services and is an Officer of the Order of the British Empire. His services on transports cover four wars, the Benin and Ashanti expeditions, the South African war, and the present war. His fellow officers call him "Pa."