

A Word With Subscribers

It is a popular misconception that in times of War a newspaper makes money. As a matter of fact, any newspaper which tries to do its duty by its subscribers, loses money during war time. This is true of The Daily and Semi-Weekly Mail. Both of these papers, in spite of their tremendous increase in circulation, are not making any profit out of the war. This being the case, we have to ask our subscribers who are in arrears to be good enough to REMIT. If we are properly doing our duty toward you as a subscriber, we have to ask that you will carry out your duty to us by remitting promptly any amount that may be owing to us.

If you want to help us make our paper better, send us your subscription in advance. We assure you that we will spend it in improving our news service.

Accounts are now being sent out, and we will be very much indebted to you if you will give the same your prompt attention.

The Mail Printing Company

ON BOARD H. M. S. "DREADNOUGHT"

(From The Montreal Weekly Witness)

When the sea grows gray and silent,
and the moon sinks out of sight,
And the stars turn sick and tremble
after seven hours of fight,
God keep us dirty sailor men, from
the Polar Star to the Cross,
For we need Almighty keepin', an'
some high, Almighty Boss.

For when the whole deck's
throbbin'
There ain't no time for prayer
But it's "Point your Long Tom
dainty
Over twenty miles of air!"

When them wounded German fellows
came a-shakin' up our side
I was funny round my stomach, an'
my bloomin' British pride
Trembled like a silly pennant, they
were all so human like;
They had eyes an' hands an' faces
just like any other fike.

But when the horizon's spittin'
And we're coughin' back at it,
Say, it's "Sweep the sea o'
Germans!"
An' "I guess—that—hit!"

I was walkin' past a cabin where we
kept our prisoners tight,
The sentry-go says "Look here,"
an' I see a funny sight;
There was two of them a-lookin' at a
picture in their hand,
Just as if there's German mothers in
the German Fatherland.

But when we're in the fighting
line,
It's "Forget your thoughts
and fire!"
While the look-out says beside
you,
"Steady! Nose her up a little
higher!"

When I stopped an' looked to sea-
ward in a tiny breath's spell
I see a Dreadnought stagger with her
nose deep in the swell;
She was struck below the belly, an'
she sunk an' gurgled down
Very casual like, an' careless; made
me sweat to see her drown.

But when we're stripped for
action,

Say, it's "Glory! glory!"
then,
An' it's "Sweep the sea o'
Germans!"
As we pick the range again.

We were lyin' close in harbor, coal-
in' up at Halifax,
I was messin' with the range guns,
streakin' polish down their backs.
There was somethin' in the air—fell
like a happy English rain;
An' my mate, he says, "You're bawl-
in'!" and I says, "I guess that's
plain!"

But when we're sweatin' dirty,
An' the sea's unholy red,
Say, it's, "Mates, we'll fight
for England
Till the sun himself is dead!"
—Arthur L. Phelps.

GOOD RULE.

In advertising always be
As honest as you can;
Be sure it's merchandise you sell
And not your fellow man.
—Boston Transcript.

STEVENS Repeating Shotguns

The Stevens Hammerless
costs no more than some hammer guns.

It has the celebrated
STEVENS RECOIL UNLOCK
providing safety against
"hang-fires."

**HAMMERLESS
SOLID BREECH
Easy Take-Down**

12 or 20 Gauge

**EVERY GUN
GUARANTEED**

J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co.
P. O. Box 5008
Chicopee Falls, Mass.

CHANGED HER NAME

Lady Constance Lytton in Jail as
Jane Warton

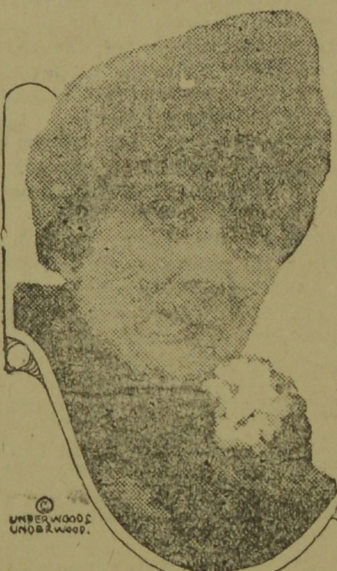
Finding, after various other adventures, that she was being treated, as Lady Constance Lytton, too leniently, her ladyship changed her name to Jane Warton, disguised herself as hideously as she dared, and set out on a more or less militant career in the jail in which she had been imprisoned as offending suffragette, she said:

"I had noticed several times when I was in prison that prisoners of unprepossessing appearance obtained least favor, so I was determined to put ugliness to the test. I had my hair cut short and parted in early Victorian fashion, in smooth bands down the side of my face. This, combined with the resentful bristles of my newly-cut hair, produced a curious effect. I wished to bleach my hair as well, but the hairdresser refused point blank to do this, and the stuff that I bought at a chemist's proved quite ineffective. A tweed hat, a long green coat, which I purchased for 8s. 6d., a woollen scarf and woollen gloves, a white silk neckerchief, a pair of pince-nez spectacles, a purse, a net bag to contain some of my papers, and my costume was complete!"

And after that Lady Constance got what she wanted, including all the harrowing delights of forcible feeding, until, in the autumn,

"... I had a slight heart seizure, I got out of bed in the morning and was taken with paralysis down one side."

Of such stuff is the modern militant woman made!



Viscontesse
De Villelume Sombreuil

The Viscontesse De Villelume Sombreuil has two children—a son and a daughter. The son loves Paris and will not leave it. The daughter lives in New York and refuses to go back to Paris. So the Viscontesse is obliged to travel first to one country and then to the other in order to visit her two children. She crosses the Atlantic several times each year.

Rhyming Caretaker

Writing to the Loughrea District Council to ask for his quarters' salary, and stating that he had received no reply to previous letters, Mr. T. Colman, caretaker of Athenry Sewerage Works, sent postcard bearing a picture of a suffragette firing a letter box, with the lines:

"If a body write a body,
Getting no reply;
May a body ask a body,
What's the reason why?"

"What," said the chairman (Mr. P. Rierdan) "is this body going to do with that body?" "I suppose," said Mr. O'Loughlin, "pay him the same as any other body." (Laughter.) "This body would have paid him before if we had a financial meeting," explained the assistant clerk. "He will be paid to-day."

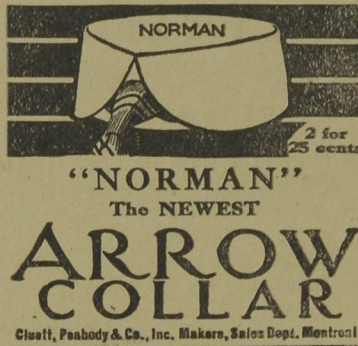
HONEY STATISTICS

Living Conditions Favorable For Busy Weavers and Food Plentiful

For the purposes of reporting on the condition of bees in Ontario and the honey crop prospects blanks are sent to a large number of beekeepers by the Department of Agriculture. One thousand replies are received, on an average, from which reports are summarized.

The total number of colonies reported according to last figures is about 41,318, being an average of 32 colonies, spring count, for each beekeeper reporting. The winter loss is about 7½ per cent. What losses there are during the winter are due principally to starvation caused by lack of sufficient feed in the hives.

So far as the condition of bees is concerned, the prospects for a good honey crop this year are very good, but clover is only in a fair condition, having been very much injured in many localities by unfavorable weather conditions.



DOCTORS IN TRENCHES TENDING WOUNDED

London, Oct. 6.—A medical correspondent of The Times from quai d'Orsay Paris to investigate rumors regarding the lack of medical organization on the British side sends a reassuring report. He visited the hospital Astoria, which is under the British Red Cross Society, and where a wounded officer said to him:

"Our army doctors are magnificent. One of them I saw going about his work in the trenches under a heavy fire."

"A shell burst quite near him, and the concussion threw him on his back but though he must have been dazed, in about a quarter of an hour he arose and went on steadily with the work of dressing the wounded and making everyone as comfortable as possible."

possible. Considering the huge amount of work to be done, it is remarkable how soon help is at hand on the battlefield. The Royal Army Medical Corps has worked day and night to undertake all the work. Nothing that devotion and courage could do has been left undone."

The work of clearing the trenches, the correspondent proceeds, demands everywhere of strength, endurance and bravery a man may give to it. The task is colossal, and the strain on the workers necessarily tremendous.

A DIFFICULT TASK.

It is foolish to suppose that a great battlefield can be cleared of its wounded within an hour, probably under a damaging fire. It is impossible to imagine a more excellently equipped hospital than the Astoria. An air of serenity and comfort characterizes the institution, and thanks to the extraordinary amount of care many of the wounds which in other less favorable circumstances must have proved fatal are healing in a most satisfactory manner. The operating theatre and appointments represent the last word in modern surgical science.



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, despondency, loss of energy, palpitation of the heart, failing memory. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

"CASCARETS" ALWAYS STRAIGHTEN YOU UP

To-night! Clean your bowels and
end Headaches, Colds,
Sour Stomach

Get a 10-cent box now.
You men and women who can't get feeling right—who have headache, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath, dizziness, can't sleep, are bilious, nervous and upset, bothered with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach, or have backache and feel worn out.

Are you keeping your bowels clean with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passage every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil? Cascarets work while you sleep; cleanse the stomach, remove the undigested, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels.

A cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning—a ten cent box from any drug store will keep your stomach sweet; liver and bowels regular, and head clear for months. Don't forget the children. They love Cascarets because they taste good never gripe or sicken.

Red Tag Sale

COMMENCING
SATURDAY, OCT 10th

438
QUEEN
STREET

AT

The ToggerY

Almost Opp.
Normal
School

Look For The Big Sign

ONE Tremendous Slaughter of Prices. No goods in reserve. Everything in Our Immense Stock of Up-to-Date MENS and BOYS CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS on Sale. Note a few of the Many Bargains we are offering.

Men's Suits	
\$10.00 Suits now.....	\$5.48
12.00 Suits now.....	7.48
15.00 Suits now.....	9.48
18.00 Suits now.....	11.48
20.00 Suits now.....	13.48

One Hundred Black Serge Suits
at..... **\$6.98**

BOYS' SUITS, **\$2.98** and up.
BOYS' SHIRTS, **39c.** and up.
BOYS' UNDERWEAR, **25c.** up.

Men's Overcoats
Men's Velvet Collar Coats, worth
\$8.00, 10.00, 12.00, 15.00 and
20.00, Red Tag Sale Price, each
..... **\$5.00**

Men's Heavy Winter Overcoats,
College Cut, below cost.

Boys' Heavy Winter Coats
..... **\$3.98** and up
Boys' Pants, **42c.** and up.

Neckwear, Collars, Hose, Gloves,
Belts, Night Shirts, Pyjamas,
Hats, Caps and Braces. Every-
thing a man wears except
Boots.

Men's Pants
LOT 1
Men's Heavy Tweed Pants, worth
\$1.50 to \$2.00, Sale Price... **89c**

LOT 2
Men's Dress Pants, worth from
\$3.00 to \$5.00, Sale Price **\$2.48**

LOT 3
Men's Dress Pants, a splendid line
worth up to \$6.00, Sale Price... **\$3.48**

**Men's Heavy Working
Shirts**
Former Price 65c, Sale Price **39c**
Former Price 75c. and \$1.00, Sale
Price **69c**

Heavy Winter Underwear
Fleece Lined Underwear **39c**
Heavy Wool Ribbed **69c**
Stanfield's Red Label **98c**
Stanfield's Blue Label **\$1.23**
Stanfield's Black Label **1.48**

Heavy Shirts
Former Price \$1.25, Sale Price **79c**

Negligee Shirts
.75c quality for **49c**
\$1.00 and \$1.25 for **79c**
\$1.50 quality for **98c**

Fall Underwear
Penman's 65c Merino for **39c**
Penman's Double Breasted Natural
Wool Underwear for **69c**

The whole Store is One Big Bargain Counter. We have enlarged our Sale Staff and are in a position to give each customer Satisfaction both in Value and Service.

The RED TAG SALE at
The TOGGERY
438 QUEEN STREET

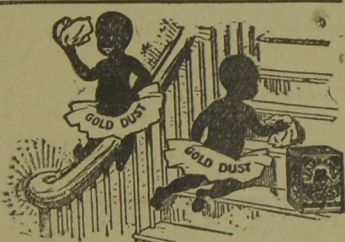
The Gold Dust Twins' Philosophy

THE floors and doors appear to wait until the dust germs congregate; the housewife hails each dawning day with grim and harrowing dismay. Says she: "My work will NEVER end; ever dusty stretches I must bend, until, with aching back and hands I finish what the day demands."

The "Floor-and-Door-a" Girl

work and the endless doors, until when Hubby saw them, too, reflections said: "Why, howdy-do!"

"The Gold Dust Twins," said she, "I find, help leave the woes of dust behind. Each mark of sticky hands on doors, each tread of muddy feet on floors, all fade before the slightest touch of Gold Dust, and the work is such that, when the woodwork has been done, I find said work was only fun." This line of reasoning must show that those who've tried it OUGHT to know. If you, in one day's duties, find that there's a Grouch in ev'ry Grind, invite the Gold Dust Twins to share such tasks as tire and fret and wear.



From kitchen floor to bedroom suite, these tireless little chaps make neat, and best of all, the sum expense is measured up in meager cents. They put both dust and dirt to rout and run the last old microbe out.

The Gold Dust Twins