

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT



BRITISH NATIVE INDIAN ARMY TO HELP

London, Aug. 28—Lord Kitchener, Secretary of State for War, announced in the House of Lords today that in addition to reinforcements which would be received from this country, the Government had decided that the British Army in France should be increased.

The troops to increase the forces were now on the way, he said. He added that all the gaps in the army in France were being filled up.

That the employment of native Indian troops were meant by Lord Kitchener was later confirmed by the Marquis of Crewe, Secretary of State for India.

The Marquis of Crewe said: "It has been deeply impressed on the Government that the wonderful wave of enthusiasm and loyalty at the present time passing over India is largely due to the desire of the Indian people that Indian soldiers should stand side by side with their comrades in the British army."

TRAINED SOLDIERS

"India is aware of the employment of African troops to assist the French army and it would have been a disappointment to India if she had been debarred from taking part in the war in Europe."

"Our army will thus be reinforced by soldiers—high souled men—of first rate training and I am certain that they will give the best possible account of themselves."

"I venture to think that this keen desire of our Indian fellow subjects to cooperate with us is not less gratifying than the same desire shown in the self-governing dominions, some of whose soldiers, in due course, will no doubt also be found fighting side by side with British troops and Indian troops in the war."

"Of course we all know that India does not possess an inexhaustible reservoir of troops and the defense of India must in itself be a primary consideration, not only to India itself, but to us; but I am able to state that so far as external aggression is concerned—of which I hope and believe there is no prospect and I should like to say there is scarcely a possibility—in spite of these heavy drafts on the Indian army, the Indian frontiers will be fully and adequately secured."

INDIAN PRINCES GIVE \$2,500,000

"As regards the risk of internal troubles, I believe that the enthusiasm which pervades all classes and races in India will render anything of the sort altogether impossible."

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INTERESTING LETTER FROM MR. CHAS. A. SAMPSON

School Board Secretary Describes Visit of Canadian Teachers to Scotland—Saw Many Regiments Departing From the Front—Party Secured Passage in the Steamer Scandinavian

Edinburgh, Aug. 20—With trunks and surplus baggage left in London, the "Over-the-Sea" party left for Stratford-on-Avon first of last week, intending to return on Saturday. Scarcity of trains as well as horses necessitated a change in our plans, and we will not see busy London any more. Our baggage will be forwarded to Glasgow, where we take ship on Saturday. In the meantime our party is doing the late district and the northern section of Bonnie Scotland. Upon arrival at Stratford we were entertained at a garden party by Mr. Flower (a rich brewer by the way) and family. A fine repast, but nothing stronger than Lipton's tea. The mayor of the pretty town gave us a warm welcome, which was supplemented by Mr. F. B. Benson, the well known Shakespearean dramatist. As Canadians, doors of theatres, parks, etc., opened wide to us. The party visited the home of Shakespeare, the cottage of Anna Hathaway and many other places of interest. Several trips on the beautiful Avon, as well as hours of rest in the park, and inspiring lectures by promoters of Shakespearean thought rendered our stay most enjoyable. A motor trip to Warwick Castle took us through a delightful section of English country. When nearing the end of our trip we were held up on the side of the road to allow twenty-five hundred cavalry to pass, en route for the front. Men and horses were heavily laden with equipment and forage and the many splendid horses and brave riders made a fine sight. As they passed us of course we cheered and waved handkerchiefs and as each section, on restive horse, moved along our front the men, many of them mere boys, said "Good-bye girls!"

A PLEASANT VISIT.

En route to Edinburgh we made post card stops at Birmingham and Crave and three days at Bumble, a delightful summer resort where we were located in three hotels. As special guests of Mr. Ney, our honorary organizer, we spent a day on Lake Windermere and before returning were his guests at a banquet which opened by the bands playing the Maple Leaf. After visiting all places of interest in the vicinity we were taken over to Pirth of Forth bridge, said to be the biggest and best in the world and on to the solid

"That enthusiasm has found vent in many different ways—in some cases by gifts of great liberality for the service of the troops in the field. I was told only yesterday by the Viceroy of India that some of the principal Indian princes has sent a gift of fifty lacs of rupees (about \$2,500,000) for the use of the troops in the field, and there have been, on varying scales, a number of offers of the kind."

"I feel confident, therefore, that the action we take will meet with the most enthusiastic reception in India, and I believe it will be approved by your Lordships, the House of Commons and by public opinion here generally."

old town of Stirling, where we were received by the mayor and other officials, presented with souvenir guide books and two guides, but their Scotch was so broad some of us could not understand any more than if the language was Gaelic. Alas for the intellect of bluenoses. The mayor invited us to visit the old castle, but said all Scotchmen admired Canadians and more so since that generous flour gift, yet they could not obtain access for us to the interior lest some suffragette should smuggle in with the Canadian lassies. We were shown the monument of Robert Bruce, the pulpit in which John Knox preached. Then we safely passed through the sums of this stone walled city and this section would not occupy second place to Whitechapel in London but of course was not so extensive. There is much of national interest connected with this city.

VISITED EDINBURGH.

The party is now comfortably quartered in the ancient and beautiful city of Edinburgh. Its buildings are of solid freestone and generally of mammoth proportions. Its streets are wide with cobble pavements and its stores are very attractive in appearance and architectural design. As people look contented, the lassies being rosy cheeked and pretty—but the accent! A full regiment of Highlanders and the Royal Scotch Artillery passed through Edinburgh yesterday and today while we were travelling to Holyrood Castle we passed a Scotch kilted regiment with Glengary caps, stretched across the roadside resting after having walked ten miles from Edinburgh and it was then only ten o'clock. As we drove along there was a continued cheer and lots of the lads threw kisses at our girls; you couldn't blame them for some of the girls did the same thing.

EMBARKING FOR HOME.

We leave in the morning for Glasgow, where we hope to board the Allan Line S.S. Scandinavian for home. There are still rumors of doubt as to the ship's sailing. So many want to get across the Atlantic outside of our party that some say we will have six in a bed, perhaps they mean, a room.

Sentries are placed all along the coast roads watching for German airships and spies. Almost every auto is stopped and inspected and only last night an attempt was made to wreck a train between Glasgow and here.

We have been watching the busy cities of Scotland hoping to meet the Misses Kitchen, but failed.

Chas. A. Sampson.

TWO SUNDAY DRUNKS

In the police court this morning two drunks pleaded guilty and were each sentenced to pay a fine of \$1 each or twenty days in jail by Magistrate Limerick. They both went to jail.

LABOR IN VAIN

The Young Bee and the Thief of Her Burrow-home

The man, in passing, carelessly swished his cane against the wall-flower, and she went off from it as though she were a rocket and the cane a match.

She was a bee—not very big, being only about half an inch in length; but she was black, with tawny-yellow legs, and she was very hairy, and somehow that made her look larger than she was. Also her hum made her seem more dangerous than she really was, for there is some doubt as to whether her sting could have pierced anybody's skin. At that moment she was gathering honey and pollen, and, to judge by appearances, she was about full up, for the pollen covered her like gold dust, and she seemed literally to ooze honey at every joint—which, after all, is only another way of making beeswax. Then, all of a sudden, and without a fraction of a second's warning, a strange thing happened. The bottom of the floor she was standing upon—that is, the leaf on to which she had backed—fell out. Our bee fell, too, with this part of the leaf for a space, till she could collect herself. Then an odd face, with huge eyes, looked over from the other side and said "Bzzzz!" very angrily, and she fled. She had been sitting on a part of a leaf which was being cut through from the other side by a leaf-cutter bee—who lines her nests with neat pieces cut from leaves—and—well, the piece had come out. Our bee went booming away through the hot sunshine, whirling like an aeroplane, and in a direct line. She was not alone. The air was full of insects, busy passing upon their "lawful occasions."

But it seemed at first as if our bee—who evidently knew where she was going—was alone all the same. In a moment, however, it was evident that one flew with her, as if guarding her and guiding her through the dangerous avenues of the aerial ways. He was like her, but bright brown, and was her husband, if our insect may be said to have a husband, and there were men who said that he had never been known to settle. He certainly was always on the wing whenever I saw him.

Presently, after being once chased by one bird, once nearly caught by another, and once attacked by some big wasp thing, they let themselves down to a clay bank. The face of the bank was alive with females of our bee's own kind, rushing in and out of holes—each to her own hole—and the air was alive, too, with males, dancing the maddest dizzy, humming dance that ever you saw.

Our bee hurried straight to her own burrow, only to bump into another bee who was coming out. This bee was more slim, and black, with white spots on her body. She hurried away, and our bee, instead of killing her, as she ought to have done, rushed in and placed her store of honey and pollen beside the egg she had already laid.

Then she cemented the walls up, and came away happy. But she might have saved herself the trouble, for the other bee was a "cuckoo," who had already laid an egg there herself, the grub from which would eat up all the honey and pollen intended for our bee's own grub.

Who Would be an Editor?

New regulations for the control of the Press have been issued by the Chinese Government. Editors and publishers are required to submit a record of their past to the police before they can obtain permission to publish. This rule, in effect, gives power to the police to refuse a license to anyone who has been connected with political propaganda.

Publishers in Peking must deposit with the police \$150 for a daily newspaper, \$125 for a weekly, \$75 for a monthly, and \$50 for an annual, and the rates are doubled for publications outside Peking. No person under thirty can be the editor, publisher, or printer of a newspaper, and no person having a nervous disease can be an editor.

Imitation Tinfoil

In Germany tinfoil is cheaply imitated by coating paper with a mixture of finely powdered metal and resin and subjecting it to friction.

Coloring White Shoes

White shoes can be dyed brown with ten drops of saffron mixed with three teaspoonfuls of olive oil, two coats being applied with flannel.

Coasting Down Mountain

The newest Alpine sport is coasting down mountain railways on specially designed cars, which sometimes exceed a speed of 80 miles an hour.

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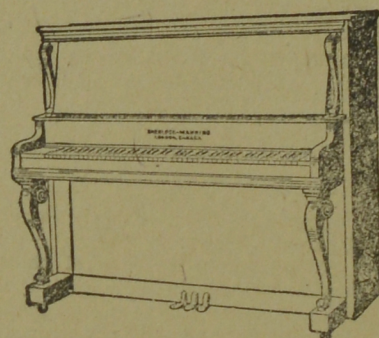
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The War

THE shutting off of imports from continental Europe into Canada, due to the war gives many home industries an unexampled opportunity for immense and immediate development.

Canada will prosper at the expense of Continental Europe. This is not a time in Canada for repining on the part of the business man. We must be careful, even frugal, but we must also be bold.

Victory is to him who has courage

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