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**A BAKING SUCCESS WHICH YOU CAN DUPLICATE IN YOUR HOME WITH BEAVER FLOUR**



All this talk about Western wheat flours being "pastry" flours, is just plain talk. Anyone who knows anything about wheat, knows that Western wheat flour cannot and does not, make as good Pastry as "Beaver" Flour.

Western wheat has what the bakers call strength. It makes a big loaf of bread—but the bread is spongy and lacks flavor. Ontario wheat, blended with spring wheat, makes the ideal bread and pastry flour.

The bakers of Toronto and London—the experts at the agricultural colleges—and thousands of homes in Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces—have proved that "Beaver" Flour is superior to any Western wheat flour, and is equally good for Bread and Pastry. Try it. DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals.

**THE T. H. TAYLOR CO., LIMITED, CHATHAM, ONT.**

## TALES TOLD BY MEN IN THE FIGHTING LINES ON LAND AND ON SEA

A member of the crew of H. M. S. Southampton which played such a valiant part in the fight off Heligoland, writes to his parents as follows:

We started the first thing in the morning, when we had a brush with two destroyers. It was misty and they were practically invisible, but I believe they were hit twice before disappearing in the mist. After that we turned and steamed out of it, but were called by an urgent wireless message from one of our ships which was in difficulties. Of course the ship was immediately turned, and we proceeded at full speed to the scene of operations.

The enemy turned out to be a three-funnelled cruiser, somewhat larger than us. We immediately opened fire at a range of 10,000 to 12,000 yards. The enemy replied and steamed away from us, but eventually we ran parallel.

Things began to look lively as we were putting shells into her at the rate of five every ten seconds, and 6 in. lyddite at that. The shells have a terrible effect, and fumes from them kill anyone within a range of sixty yards, while they set on fire everything near them. Presently she was seen to be on fire, and a few minutes afterwards a beautifully placed shell was "paid" to two of her funnels. All amidships was now a raging fire and she came when her mainmast went by the board. We immediately ceased fire and altered our course, going close to her.

### Red-Hot Funnels

My! What a sight she was! The fire amidships had made two of the funnels red-hot, and flames and smoke were pouring out of her. Her port side was like a sieve. Every gun was smashed and bent, some looking round corners, some on their sides—in fact, her whole upper deck was chaos.

The fore-bridge was a tangled mass of ironwork, while the wire stays from the foremast were swinging in the air. What she was like inside, heaven alone knows.

We passed within 200 yards of her and the only living beings on the upper deck were one man on the quarter deck and what looked like a couple of officers standing under what had been the fore-bridge. Many of them had jumped overboard, and, of course, were rescued, but there only totalled seven officers and seventy-nine out of the crew of 400 or 500.

After this heavy firing was heard ahead and we shot off again. The enemy this time was another cruiser similar to the previous one, and steaming in line, we repeated the operation, only she blew up and sank before any one could be saved. While this was going on another ship approached and gave us a broadside, which was replied to with interest, to the effect that she left suddenly for a previous appointment in a sinking condition, it is believed, and in flames. This makes three ships in about one hour's actual fighting.

After this we shot away out of the danger zone and proceeded to home and safety. When we came in all the ships manned the side and cheered like madmen.

**A FRENCH HERO'S DEATH.** Eighteen-year-old Corporal Lupin, who served in the Regiment of Major Jeanne, wounded during the heroic defence of Liege, will henceforth hold a place in Belgian history as high as that accorded any individual. Corporal Lupin gave his life to his country. The Germans to whom he gave his life paid for it with the annihilation of a battery of field artillery, horses and men, and the decisive defeat of an attacking column of infantry. Major Jeanne tells the following story of Corporal Lupin's heroism.

"We were on the right bank of the Meuse at Bellefleur, in close touch with the German battery. The musketry on both sides was terrible. All at once the Germans adopted new tactics, they seemed to withdraw from their position, and we could distinctly notice their ranks splitting as if in great confusion. It was only to bring up more artillery which had been rushing from behind. The move was smartly executed, the ranks closed again, and a time they seemed as if they were going to have the advantage over us. But now again young Lupin had seen his chance looming, and what he did altogether changed the face of things. Like a flash the boy dashed off under cover of a ditch to the left of the German battery. At 300 metres distance he found shelter behind a wall. He took aim at the battery in enfilade, and his Mauser brought down in quick succession the chief officer, the under officers, and the artillerymen. This time real confusion took place at the German battery, which was nearly silenced. The Germans thinking that a whole platoon was now attacking them directed their last piece of artillery on the wall, and with a terrific crash the wall came down, burying the brave Corporal Lupin. The boy's bravery had weakened the German position, and it did not take us long to scatter them, and put another victory on our list."

**BRAVE FUSILIERS.** A Belgian gentleman, living at Port Talbot, has received a letter from a relative in the Belgian army, which is full of the highest eulogy of the British soldier. The writer says:—"We have listened with admiration to the glorious accounts which our

chivalrous French neighbors have given to the world of the British soldiers' coolness and tenacity in the fight near the village of Quaregnon, where 26 Britishers routed more than 3,500 Germans. The fight was witnessed by some of our own staff, and the story is absolutely authentic. As they were only solving ground step by step 26 Fusiliers entrenched themselves in a farm overlooking the long road leading to Quaregnon. They made holes in the farm door, three lines of three holes in superposition, and placed their mitrailleuses in position. "Now, boys," shout one of the 26, "we are going to cinematograph the grey devils when they come along. This is going to be Coronation Day. Let each take as many pictures as possible." As soon as the Germans attacked the canal bridge the Fusiliers very coolly turned the handle of their deadly guns, commencing with the lower tier, and with the same placidity, as a bioscope operator would have done. The "grey devils," as the Germans are now commonly called, dropped down in hundreds like tin soldiers, and in a few minutes the corpses were heaping up. Then followed another onslaught by the mitrailleuses placed against the upper part of the door, followed immediately by a fresh deadly sweep and by another one. The Germans resolutely took a turning move, and made straight for the farm. When they got there they found neither guns nor Fusiliers, but only an opening in a party wall, through which the plucky operators had disappeared with their apparatus. The Germans had not gone more than 200 yards before a fresh rain of lead mowed them down like grass. With a wild rush about 150, all that remained of them, stormed the door of the new farm which sheltered the enemy, but found only the mitrailleuses, conscientiously put out of order. The 26 heroes had disappeared like a conjurer's rabbits, to join their regiments, without having sustained the slightest injury, after having routed 3,500 Germans.

"WE NEVER SURRENDER."

Sergeant Roberts, of B Company, Royal Lancaster, sends to his wife in Manchester a letter full of the pathos and tragedy of war. He writes: "Letters have just arrived. How sad the men cannot have them. We call the names out, but there is no answer. They perhaps know in heaven about the battle, and I am proud of us. The Germans were ten to one and we outfought them. I have lost nearly all my best chums, and have seen some terrible sights. My pack was blown from my back, my cap was taken away, and a bullet or shell stripped my trousers from the thigh to the knee. Our colonel and nearly all the

officers are gone. It was a noble fight for the British army. The French should have been on the German flanks, but were very late, and our 1/16 army bravely held the enemy until the French arrived. One chap in my company, only 18½ years, had both legs blown away. The sergeant you shook hands with, has gone. My captain led the advance

with his eye on his cheek. He is getting better. The Lancashire lads rallied, and we defied them all day. I myself fired 80 rounds, so I have done my share. I can assure you the German soldiers will take off their hats to Tommy Atkins as a worthy foe. Captain Clutterbuck, with 20 odd men were in the church with wounded and refugees. About 160 Uhlans came suddenly on the scene. The German officer ordered him to surrender three times, in the name of the King-Emperor. Clutterbuck, who was a ranker, told him to go to —, and his Emperor, too, and said, "We never surrender." He was riddled with bullets, but our boys dashed out and emptied volleys into them. The Uhlans took to their heels and fled."

**WOMAN WEAK AND NERVOUS**

**Finds Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Creston, Iowa.—"I suffered with female troubles from the time I came into womanhood until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I would have pains in my lower back or lifted anything heavy, and I would be so weak and nervous and in so much misery that I would be prostrated. A friend told me what your medicine had done for her and I tried it. It made me strong and healthy and our home is now happy with a baby boy. I am very glad that I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and do all I can to recommend it."—Mrs. A. E. BOSCAMPT, 504 E. Howard Street, Creston, Iowa.

**Tons of Roots and Herbs** are used annually in the manufacture of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is known from ocean to ocean as the standard remedy for female ills.

For forty years this famous root and herb medicine has been pre-eminently successful in controlling the diseases of women. Merit alone could have stood this test of time.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.



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**Ellis Pharmacy Ltd.** Montague

## Deserters

ARTEMUS WARD, the famous American humorist, whose humor sometimes was a lance-thrust, once said that he was willing to sacrifice all his first wife's relations on the altar of his country. Many a man has been willing to let others do his fighting for them willing, also, to share the rewards of peace and victory. Men of this type belong to the deserter class.

In Canada are hundreds of business firms striving with all their might to make better times for themselves and their communities. To them all honor.

But there are other firms—manufacturers, wholesalers, and retailers—who are "standing pat," "playing safe," doing absolutely nothing to build up business. They are mere lookers on, not participants in the valorous struggle of their brethren to maintain and establish good times.

Look about you and you will find in the advertising columns of this and other newspapers many messages from firms with a sturdy confidence in the future.

Lifter or Learner--which are you?

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25 p. c. Preferred stock having first claim on each year's earnings for the next five years for payments of dividends \$210,000  
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You will make a mistake if you invest in the Fox business without looking into the merits of Silver Foxes and Furs Ltd.

Write to any of the directors for complete prospectus and literature, or better, send your application today for what shares you wish to take.

Par Value of Shares \$10 each

Preferred and Common Shares are the same price.

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Discounts for Full Payment with Application

On applications received in Sept. 3 p.c; Oct. & Nov. 2 p.c. Dec. 1 p.c.

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