

After Every Meal

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D32

Western Guardian

—WE ARE NOW TAKING potatoes at our cellar on mild days, at highest market prices. M. Kennedy & Co., Bradairens 32 mwf lmt

America Halls

Million Diabetic Sufferers

MONTREAL, March 10.—Alarming increase of diabetes cases in the last few years were indicated by Dr. I. M. Abinovich, of Montreal General hospital in an address at McGill University.

If diabetes increases during the next forty years as it has done during the past forty years, it will rival tuberculosis in its menace to the race, and it will increase similarly during the following forty years, it will rival the total deaths of the world. There are over a million diabetics in North America, declared Dr. Abinovich.

That diabetes greatly affects mortality statistics was indicated by figures given by the speaker, showing that mortality from all diseases combined had greatly diminished during the last forty years, but, with respect to diabetes, the reverse was the case.

Allen's treatment of starvation had been applied until it was discovered that persistent starvation had not the power to rid diabetics of sugar, but insulin treatment had proved successful in the treatment of this disease.

Charlie And Polo Makeup

LOS ANGELES, Calif., March 10.—Po'a Negri, Polish motion picture tragedienne, who last night announced she had broken off her engagement to marry Charlie Chaplin, screen comedian, early this morning, made another announcement that a reconciliation had been effected.

"The whole trouble came about," she continued, "through a statement published in a newspaper that Charlie had said he was too poor to be married. That newspaper said he said this in a workday world, and he had to stay busy and keep away from emotional affairs and climaxes of sentiment.

"So, of course, I broke the engagement. But last night Charlie came to see me. He swore to me that he had never said such a thing. He said he had talked for no news paper at all. He said he loved me, and could not live without me.

"And, so, of course, I believed him and I have taken him back."

Four Years After

By Canon F. G. Scott, C.M.G., D. S. O.

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The village of Feuchy is only just being restored. When we re-joined the lorry and brought it back through the village, the road was so bad that we feared we should have to abandon it together. However, we kept on taking a turn to the right till at last we reached the wide Arras-Cambrai road and sped along it at a good rate.

We came to the cross-road which leads to Monchy-le-Proux. We turned up this and climbed the hill on which the village of Monchy stands. It, too, is being rebuilt, but is still very ruinous. From the high ground we obtained a splendid view of all that wide battlefield and a soldier's monument there reminds us of the 22nd Battalion which finally captured the place and suffered so heavily in doing so. It will be a long time before the beauty of the place is restored but the glamour of war will give it distinction in the ages to come.

From Monchy we made our way back to the main road and, passing through Vis-en-Artois came at last to the Dury cross-roads. We turned down the one which was our jumping-off place on September 2nd, 1918. In front of us on that day was the Droucourt-Queant line which we had to break through. We came to the spot where, with the men of the 2nd Brigade, I had crossed the road on the morning of that day. Something of the old thrill came to my heart as I thought of that glorious day when, across the fields we had seen the crowds of German prisoners being sent back, and had the joy of advancing into the enemy territory. Nothing but the bumpy roads and broken trees now told the tale of war days.

I was determined to get to Cagnicourt, so we continued our way to Handecourt, then turning to the left made our way slowly, for the road was in bad condition, till we came to the village which we had captured on September 2nd. There was no doubt that poor old Cagnicourt had been in the war-zone. It is struggling bravely to come to life again, but ruin and desolation are on every side. We recalled to mind the dressing station by the road where the wounded were gathered on stretchers until sent back in horse ambulances which threaded their course through the crowds of limbers and marching men, passing by the way many dead bodies awaiting burial. The peasants who are now building their houses and hurrying to get their homes ready, know little of the great and fierce human emotions which swept over Cagnicourt in that grim fight. We longed to get out and look up some of the old places, but it was already long past our lunch time and we had to think of poor Maurice who, bravely and uncomplainingly, was navigating the lorry over the damaged roads.

We passed the ruined Chateau where I had spent a night once with the 5th Siege Battery. The Gunner was much interested when he found the home of his old unit, and we were forced by old associations to make a short pause and enter the building. No gramophone now played the "Meditation" from Thais, and through the empty windows the sunlight streamed on the ruined tiled floor. Underneath the eaves were silent and damp. A few broken trees in the garden put out branches on which green leaves were still growing among which spring birds, no doubt, will one day build their nests again.

We turned down the road to Inchy-en-Artois, passing the Bois-d'Inchy where our little headquarters were on September 27th before we crossed the Canal du Nord. That road was once a hot place to travel. On each side of it before the last great attack were many siege batteries, but now nothing but the white dust behind us, as we sped onward, marred the sunny and peaceful landscape.

We came to the top of the hill

down which the sunken road dips to the village and there, in the side of the bank, to my great delight I found the entrances of the old dug-out where the 1st Brigade and the 1st Battalion had been quartered on the night of Sept. 26th, awaiting the stroke of zero hour when the attack on the Canal du Nord was to be made. We did not climb down the broken steps into the bowels of the earth, but, no doubt, had we done so, we should have found the long passage with its curious subterranean chambers, just as we had left them.

The village of Inchy is being rebuilt, but only a wooden hut with a cross on it takes the place of the fine old church. We took a photograph of it to the delight of some men who were building a house nearby. They were pleased to think that Canadians had not forgotten them. We then crossed the wooden bridge over the Canal. The latter, however, was a disappointment. It is now completely dry and almost filled up with earth and rank weeds. We found it hard to imagine the difficulties which surrounded our crossing it on that early September morning when it was the Germans' front line. I suppose that some day it will be dug out once more and barges will carry their freight on its pleasant waters through the green countryside.

We skirted the town of Sains-lez-Marquion, from which no longer machine-guns poured their deathly fire, and, having regained the Arras-Cambrai road, turned down it, past the place where the 1st Division had made its advance, till we came to a mud road leading up to Hayneourt. The 5th Battalion had taken this place at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of September 27th. Many of the old houses were still standing and the inhabitants are hard at work getting the place into shape again. I saw the courtyard where I had made a German prisoner drink the water of a well to see if he had been poisoned. I let our men fill their bottles. We passed the building, now in ruins, which had been our dressing station, to which I, myself, had been carried on a stretcher. Then along the sunken road we went, past the place where I was hit, till we came to Epinoy. During the battle it was taken by the British Division on our left. It is still in a half-ruined condition but is reviving.

We turned down the Douai-Cambrai road, once our front line, and looked eastwards where we had pushed forward and held on grimly in the outposts and shallow trenches. All the trees along the road are broken and half dead. In the ditch on the left, night and day, our men had held their ground, while the German artillery from Cambrai, and machine-gun fire from concealed batteries made the neighborhood a veritable death-trap. Under these fields of rich grain lies many a gallant lad whose remains have never been found, and from those fields many a brave soul has gone into the presence of his Maker. We sped down the way in silence thinking great thoughts and filled with that strange sense of loneliness which haunted us all through our visit to the front.

It was indeed a curious sensation to enter the city of Cambrai, to be knocked out before the Canadians took it in the war, so it was my first introduction to the city, the towers of which I had been looking at when I was hit. We found Cambrai full of activity. The centre of the town has been badly damaged by shells, but a good part of it has escaped with only some of the scars of war. We had great difficulty in finding a hotel, for in the central district the streets under repair were closed to traffic. We had, therefore, to follow up some byways under the directions of some of the directions of the inhabitants as we entered the town. At last we were shown to a new hotel of potential appearance and, on entering, found that at the lunch hour was long over, it would be some time before we could have a special meal cooked for us. The waiter seemed rather surly and not inclined to minister to our wants. By dint of a good deal of haggling, however, we set things moving and finally had a sumptuous meal in a large dining-room which was quite new and furnished with an attempt at splendour.

We had travelled a long way and the luxury of a smoke and comfortable chairs made us reluctant to resume the journey, but we had to get back to Arras in time for the Arras train that evening, so we went out and examined our poor old friend, the light lorry, very carefully. It had done yeoman service and we had not had one puncture. The blocks of cement, lying in numerous jottings, were losing their sharp edges, but the vehicle itself had the same patient, dogged, determined aspect it had when we had embarked in it in a circular letter of the commission to restaurant keepers which was received by the latter today.

Modern education too often covers the fingers with rings, and at the same time cuts the sinews at the wrists.—Sterling.

that we should have liked to have visited Charley and other villages on our return, we determined to keep on the Arras-Cambrai road and make our home-run without turning to the right hand or to the left. It was intensely interesting to travel with our faces set towards our old lines and look at the country as the Germans must have seen it. At certain parts of the road, where there were villages or cross-roads, the shelling had been very heavy and the road was still in bad repair. We passed hardly anybody on the journey, and all that wide region of green farmlands, dotted here and there with the red-tiled roofs of reviving villages, looked to us very lonely. Something has gone from them never to come back. Activity, courage, danger, and the shadow of death have vanished like the thin air which passes into the summer sky. Only in memory did we feel the surging of those great thoughts which come, on and then, out of the past, at the call of music.

One place, however, we could not pass. It was the little village of Tilloy. When we reached the cross-roads, we turned up it and made our way to the Chateau. The cellars of the old Chateau were once in No Man's Land and here Colonel Peck of the 16th Battalion made his home in front of our front line. A very good home it was, with its deep recesses and comfortable passages. To our amazement now we found a large, new stone house starting on the old spot. The garden is in ruins, but the building is almost finished and will one day be a comfortable home. The lady who owns it lived in a wooden hut in the grounds and superintended the building operations. She received us most kindly and showed us about the place. She has preserved the large German dug-out, built of concrete, which adjoins the Chateau. It will be a good souvenir in times to come, and, no doubt, will remain intact for many years.

Scrambling through braches and fields of stubble we reached the road which took us to the British cemetery where we found the grave of a gallant young Quebecer, a college friend of the Gunner's. It had been decorated by our kind friend, who, during her residence at Douai in the war, had always done her best to minister to the comforts of the British prisoners there. Friends in Quebec have sent money to the people in Tilloy, so Madame told the little boys in the street to give us a parting salute as we mounted the lorry on our return. It was delightful to meet someone who linked us up with Quebec and who, amid the ruins of her old home, is cheered by the thought of those kind friends overseas whose boy's grave she tends in France.

Every inch of the road on our return brought back old memories. Many is the time I have walked along it, or gone over it in my sidecar. We saw here and there, among the fields, the line of our old trenches and the white chalk which marked the location of our gun positions. Before us against Arras, at the door of the big modern station, we bid farewell to all. I entered the car, and, as I entered, I now filled with people of all descriptions, we bought our tickets to Arras and took our seats in a comfortable railway carriage, leaving behind us for a time the grim memories of the Arras we had known.

ST. MARY'S ROAD WEST.

Following is the standing of St. Mary's Road West school for the month of February: Grade IV, Sr., Stella McGuigan; 2, Hubert Kearney; Grade IV, Jr., I. Sadle McCarron; 2, Mary E. McGuigan; Grade III, Sr., I. Howlan McGear; Grade III, Jr., Irene McGuigan; 2, Grace Hughes; 3, Bernard Hughes; 4, Ellen McGuigan; 5, Mary McGuigan; 6, Dennis Rooney; 7, Violetta Rice. Grade II, Sr., I. John McGuigan; 2, Hubert McGuigan. Grade I, I. Martha McGuigan; 2, Harold McGuigan; 3, David McGuigan.

ALL' E WELL IF THEY MAKE 100% PROFIT

MONTREAL, March 10.—An arrangement having as its result control of the prices of wines to the public is offered by the Commission in Montreal by the Quebec Liquor Commission. In return for a concession of ten per cent. on sales by the commission to the permit holders, the commission wants the restaurants to agree that they will not charge more than 100 per cent. over the net cost to them of the wines. This proposal is contained in a circular letter of the commission to restaurant keepers which was received by the latter today.

RECENT MUCH-TALKED-OF WAR BOOK FROM THE PEN OF CANADIAN AUTHOR

LONDON, March 10.—It was a Canadian after all who wrote "The Pomp of Power," an anonymous recent war book whose general iconoclastic tone and bitter attack on Lord Beaverbrook and his Canadian staff at the Ministry of Information in particular, earned much publicity.

Laurence Lyon, formerly lawyer in Canada and later a member of the British House of Commons, is the author, states Captain Peter Wright, in a review today of "The Path to Peace," another Lyon book. Mr. Lyon was engaged in propaganda work for the British and French Governments and during the war was in possession by the French of confidential documents which enabled him to contribute a new viewpoint in his post-war writings. In his latest book he gives almost the only correct published account of the battle of Cambrai, and has incidentally this to say of Canada's Governor General:

"General Byng used seven divisions. In a single movement they arrived almost at the suburbs of Cambrai. The absence of necessary forces behind the attack launched by Byng was not the fault of the latter." Mr. Lyon does not, however, divulge the reason for his hostility to Beaverbrook.

CHILD SMOTHERED BY STRANGE CATS

LONDON, March 10.—An inquest has just been held on the 10-weeks old child of Norman Stacey, of Roxwell, Essex. The mother said she left the child asleep in a perambulator in the porch. When she went to it later two strange cats jumped off the baby, which died before the doctor arrived. Dr. Henry said death was due to asphyxia, caused by the animals lying on the child's face.

WHY U. S. CAN NEVER BE SUPREME ON SEAS

GENEVA, March 10.—The report that the Harding administration is considering disposing of the Government-owned ships acquired during the war, recalls former Premier Lloyd George's prediction that the United States Merchant Marine could never equal the British.

The Mail and Empire correspondent travelled with him on his special train from Lucerne to Zermatt, when he was in Switzerland for a holiday in the summer of 1920. Asked about the chances of American ousting England from supremacy of the seas, he said:

"America's bid for supremacy of the seas will fail because she will not find men for her ships. The Britisher is a born sailor; the American is not. Those who have the sea-faring instinct are not sufficiently numerous in America to man a merchant marine. I have not the slightest fear of American supremacy."

POOR HUSBAND GETS JOB AS A DESIGNER

LONDON, March 10.—The husband of Mrs. Smith Wilkinson, the woman who astonished London last year by her thousands of costly dresses, has secured an engagement as Maitre de Danse at the New Brighton Assembly Rooms. He will also design dresses which the management will present as prizes. He says that until he obtained this employment, he had only an army pension of \$2 a week on which to live.

Mr. Smith Wilkinson declares his wife first engaged him as companion to her son, and that when the son died she asked him to take the boy's place. Afterwards they agreed to marry.

Mrs. Smith Wilkinson has now gone to South Africa.

"She is coming back in a month's time, I believe, but I shall not re-join her."

"ROYAL" CANADIAN AIR FORCE IN FUTURE

OTTAWA, March 10.—The title "Royal" has been conferred by the King upon the Canadian Air Force, according to an announcement by the Department of National Defence. This service will accordingly be known in future as the Royal Canadian Air Force.

POPE'S GOLDEN ROSE FOR SPANISH QUEEN

ROME, March 10.—Pope Pius XI may will revive one of the oldest customs of the Holy See which has almost disappeared more than twenty years ago, when he hands the Golden Rose to the Queen of Spain.

(The Golden Rose made up of a cluster of roses and buds on one stem, all of solid gold, in the time gone by was given each year by the Pope to the Queen who during the year had performed the most pious deeds for the church.)

Neither Pius X. nor Benedict XV. sent the Golden Rose to any queen. The last time it was bestowed was by Leo XIII, who conferred it upon Queen Amelia, of Portugal. Previously he had given to the then Queen of Spain, Maria Christina.

FANS "CHIP IN" SALARY TO SATISFY ED. ROUSH

CINCINNATI, March 10.—A fund to make up the difference in salary demanded by Eddie Roush, star outfielder of the Reds, and that offered by the Cincinnati Baseball Club was suggested today by H. D. Minoes, a merchant, when he said he would put up \$100 and requested 100 other men to do the same.

Roush has not signed with the Reds to date, because of a salary difference. Roush held out until the middle of last season, because of a salary difference, before he signed.

NO COAL EMBARGO

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Conditions governing the supply of anthracite coal do not warrant the laying of an embargo against the export of anthracite to Canada, the Interstate Commerce Commission declared today in a report to the Senate.

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This morning we want to introduce a series of the loveliest dresses that you ever saw.

The freshest, smartest, newest of models developed in Crepe, Velvete, Taffeta, Tricotine, Pointe Twill, dresses for indoor or for street wear.

The colorings include Navy, Black, Sand, Cocoa, Almond, Koran, Nigger Brown, Pearl Grey, Old China, Cornelian and Paisley.

As to the styles—the low waistline is shown prominently, sleeves are shown in long and short lengths, skirts come in panel and flared models, and you will be interested in the uneven skirt feature. Skirts are somewhat longer than last season.

These lovely dresses are better than anything we have been able to sell for \$30.00 to \$35.00 for the last three years.

While the styles are the very smartest, the values are unrivalled, and in addition, these lovely dresses at \$25.00 are shown only here.

\$25 each

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STOCK QUOTATIONS

HALIFAX, N. S., Mar 11—(Quotations furnished by Johnson and Ward members of the Montreal Stock Exchange.)

Bell Telephone	121
Abtibi	73 1/2
Shawinigan	117
Laurentide Pulp	95 1/2
Canadian General Electric	90
Canadian Steamship Com	17 1/2
Canadian Steamship Pfd	49
Asbestos Com	69
Domestic Bridge	—
Montreal Power	115
Winnipeg Electric	87
National Breweries	63 1/2
Atlantic Sugar	—
Atchafalca	102 1/2
Am. Car and Foundry	—
Am. Locomotive	134
American Smelting and Refining	65 1/2
Anacandia Copper	51 1/2
Canadian Pacific Railway	146 1/2
New York Central	97 1/2
Cuba Cane Sugar	17 1/2
Cruible Steel	81 1/2
International Paper	54 1/2
Kelly Springfield	54 1/2
Mex Petroleum	—
International Mer. Marine	—
Press Steel Car	—
Reading	78 1/2
Southern Pacific	92 1/2
Studebaker	120 1/2
Utah Pacific	141
Utah Copper	73
U. S. Steel	107 1/2

MONTREAL EXCHANGE

1934 Victory	102.75
1933 Victory	106.15
1937 Victory	108.10

BANKS

Bank Royal	216
Bank Montreal	235 1/2

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