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The Nev-a-hone strips are the best—75c to \$2.25 each.

The Gem Jr. Safety Razor at \$1.00 has them all beaten.

E. A. Foster
Central Drugstore

Will Probe The Munitions Labor Problem

(Canadian Press Despatch.) TORONTO, Sept. 9.—Mr. Mark F. Irish, M. P., of this city, has been selected by the Imperial Munitions Board to make an investigation into the munitions labor problem. According to a circular issued by Mr. J. P. Flavelle, chairman of the board, to the munitions manufacturers, Mr. Irish has no assumed charge of a department which will give consideration to the organization of women for efficient service in munitions plants.

Dutch Gains Bring Down A Hun Airship

(Canadian Press Despatch.) AMSTERDAM, via LONDON, Sept. 9.—According to the Maasrictch Let Nieuws, a German monoplane, after being hit in the wings and petrol tank by bullets of Dutch soldiers, while flying over Dutch territory, landed in the Dutch village of Roosterin. The aviator, who was injured, and his machine were interned. The newspaper says the aviator probably lost his way while on a reconnaissance.

THRIFT CAMPAIGN IN CANADA THIS AUTUMN.

OTTAWA, Sept. 8.—The Minister of Finance foresees a thrift campaign for this fall to promote greater national saving. Canada, he says, must be prepared to find the money for munitions and supplies purchased here, there being the closest possible connection between the ability to finance and the getting of international orders. Opportunity for desirable investment of national savings in government loan issues will be presented. Details of the new war loan will be announced next week.

GREEK AUTHORITIES ARE 'INVITED' TO LEAVE FLORINA.

(Canadian Press Despatch.) PARIS, Sept. 9.—A despatch to the Havas Agency from Athens, dated Friday, says the German commandant has "invited" the Greek authorities to quit Florina, where the Greek administration will be suppressed. Florina is on the railway in North-western Greece and about 16 miles southeast of Monastir, Serbia.

WOULD KEEP YOU ALL NOT GOING TO WORK IN MUNITION FACTORIES

(Canadian Press Despatch.) LONDON, Sept. 9.—The Official Gazette today prints an amendment to the order-in-council governing the restrictions imposed upon aliens by which, after October 4, the written sanction and approval of the Board of Trade must be obtained for the admission to the United Kingdom of any alien who works in any other capacity than munition work.

Germans Escaped By Convivance

(Canadian Press Despatch.) VERNON, B. C., Sept. 9.—Tunneling under their main kitchen and out to the backyard to the house nearest to the wire fence enclosure of their detention camp, a number of prisoners made their escape from imprisonment here Tuesday night. The occupant of the house is now in the provincial jail here awaiting trial for aiding and abetting in the escape of the prisoners.

Suffer No Longer From Constipation

You can immediately relieve and permanently cure yourself with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. One thousand dollars will be paid for any case that isn't corrected within three days. Dr. Hamilton's Pills contain no injurious drugs; they are composed entirely of soothing, vegetable extracts, that strengthen the stomach and bowels at once. It is absolutely impossible for Dr. Hamilton's Pills to fail curing biliousness, sore stomach, indigestion, headache or constipation. Even one box has brought vigor and renewed health to chronic sufferers, so you owe it to yourself to try Dr. Hamilton's Pills once; 25c. per box at all dealers.



The Peace Kite is again flying Peace Kites.—From "To-day," London.

FOR QUEBEC RECRUITING

Appeal to Catholic French For France and Church

A spirited appeal by Sir William Peterson, president of McGill University, "reads thus: 'The published figures relating to recruiting in Quebec and the other provinces of the Dominion show a very marked national bias against Quebec, especially as compared with Ontario, the returns for Quebec are the reverse of satisfactory, both absolutely and relatively. The Maritime Provinces, with a very much smaller population, have done nearly as well as Quebec. There may be something that is soothing to British vanity in the proof that the English-speaking population of Quebec have done fully as well as Ontario. But Quebec as a whole stands in need of some such stirring manifesto as Mr. John Redmond issued to the young men of Ireland. He pointed out to them that this was a just war, provoked by the intolerable military despotism of Germany; that it was a war in defence of the rights and liberties of small nationalities, and that Ireland would be false to her history and to every consideration of honor, good faith and self-interest if she did not respond to his appeal.'

'May not these words be applied with equal force and appropriateness to French-speaking Canada? To the average person, who can look away from local issues to the spectacle of the world's agony, it would appear that Quebec has, if anything, a greater stake than any other province in the issue of victory or defeat. One thing that is certain is, that there should be sounding to-day in the ears of the French-Canadians a call to arms rendered imperative by the dual nature of association.

'To the lover of France, under whatever guise he may choose to view her, the duty is clear. For him, when the existence of France, past, present and to come, is at stake, there can be no excuse, and there should be no hanging back. Has he ever thrilled to read of the greatest soldier and the finest army known to history, to think that both were French? The imperial eagles are soaring upwards once more towards a fresh Austerlitz and a greater and finer Jena. Is he a lover of liberty, a democrat?—liberty, equality, fraternité—up for the armies of the first Republic in the world are striving to hurl back the hordes of militant autocracy in a greater Valmy. Is he a Christian—nay, more, 'bon catholique'? Then ten times more should there be no hesitation. The white cross of St. Louis is once more in the field against the infidel. The Cathedral of Jeanne d'Arc has been despoiled by the Hun. Henry, who are those from Quebec Province who have gone and are going forward. May their number be increased! The tide of war is turning now, and now it is time to play a man's part in the final triumph.'

For World's Benefit

'It is almost axiomatic that the military and naval forces of any nation should be commensurate not only with its policies but also with its alliances and less formal understandings with other states. It is evident that if the United States remains in isolation and free from what are popularly known as foreign entanglements, the extent of its military preparedness must be far greater than if it were allied with the British Empire. Such an Anglo-American alliance made merely for defensive purposes and seeking to secure peace, order, and justice throughout the world would facilitate the formation of some organization for the benefit of the world-community. It would naturally attract to itself the nations of like mind and could be made the foundation stone for the federation of all the world, of which statesmen, philosophers and poets have dreamed.'

Left \$3,000,000 TO THE PUBLIC.

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 7.—The will of Miss Lyra Brown Nickerson, who died a week ago at Narragansett pier, was filed for probate Wednesday by the Rhode Island Hospital Trust Co. The estate is estimated officially at \$3,500,000. After making bequests totalling about \$500,000, the residue is to be divided equally between the Providence Public Library and the Rhode Island School of Design. Each will get approximately \$1,500,000.

NAVALISM IS DIFFERENT FROM HUN MILITARISM

Urging Alliance With Britain, United States Writer Draws Distinctions

Sea Power Defensive

Dr. George L. Beer, of New York City, the leading political economist, argues for an agreement between Great Britain and the United States. He says: "There is no likelihood of friction provided we do not adopt the isolationist policy of using the Monroe Doctrine and Pan-Americanism to secure by treaty of otherwise special and exclusive privileges that would shut the door to British commerce. If we frankly agree to a self-denying ordinance to this effect and at the same time assume responsibility—as apparently we are to do—for some measure of order and justice in the disturbed parts of Central and South America, England's extensive economic interests in these regions, created by centuries of enterprise, would be amply safeguarded. Under such conditions, the Monroe Doctrine would unquestionably secure the British Empire's full support."

Political Effects Differ

'But aside both from the general obligation of every State to see that justice and order obtain in the world and also from the demands of national self-interest, there is one additional most potent argument for an Anglo-American alliance. Hitherto, not as a result of any virtue innate in them, but rather by the fortunate accident of position, the English-speaking peoples have been able to escape the burdens and dangers of large military establishments. Apparently if they do not co-operate in protective measures neither will be thus fortunate in the future. The advantage of an Anglo-American alliance is that its main reliance would be on invincible sea power. Except to a very minor degree none of the insidious dangers of militarism are to be feared from a strong navy. Even in the most powerful navies comparatively few men are required. The British navy, abnormally enlarged as it was already before the war due to the German peril, included then only 160,000 men. Hence its political influence must be relatively negligible. Moreover, a fleet is essentially a defensive weapon. Sea power can prevent an opponent from being victorious and is thus frequently the decisive factor in hostilities, but in an offensive war it is merely the adjunct of the army. Navalism and Militarism are misleading and incidentally barbarous terms that have been invented since the war to divert attention from something radically different—German militarism.'

NAVALISM IS DIFFERENT FROM HUN MILITARISM

I'm a sort of a curious character. I do most whatever I please. I ramble all over dis continent, but I never stroll down near de seas. Er any where els where dere's water—I don't care if it's fresh or it's salt. I can't swim for bathes in de sea foam, I was born so—it isn't my fault. I can't settle meself down to labor. I reckon I'm not such a guy. Some people can't live without workin', don't get me mixed up with that fry. dem places; I ain't got no use for wise sayin's. I ain't see why any man should make use of a foolish expression like "Say nuthin' but keep sawin' wood." "Keep sawin' wood,"—de idea! Bind y'rself down to labor and live! Work like a bloomin' old nigger—de idea! I ain't got no use for dem tellars as writes up dem stories in books. All about de clear sparklin' waters runnin' down in de babble-in brooks. I'll never forgit de experience I once had at one of dem places. Perhaps orders her hed sometin' sim'lar, but I reckon dere's no many cases. Praps yer'd like ter hear how't happen'd. I reckon I won't keep you long. Cook me hand gets as shaky as weigh-scales most times when I break inter song. But o'course I can't help me hand shakin', me doc sez me nerves is unstrung; De prospec' is cheerin', me readers, done dat sound as if I'd be hung? But ter tell o' me thrillin' experience. It happened jes' this way: Me pard Hungary Hawker, he sez, "Let's g'over to Farmer McStubbles' yard; Round dere at de back of de kitchen dere's a fat goose placed out fer to climb over de barbed fence and gif it an meet me around by de school. An' den we will have atigh blow-out; I'll wait fer you—y' hurry up!" I consented to do so—he waited—I forgit all about de bull-pup. Which was cleavin' inside o' de wood-s'ought 'longside of an overgrown rake I thought Hungary a mighty smart feller I t'ought dat he jest took de cake. Well, I sneaked along easy an' soft like, de goose wuz outside on' de it was smokin' an' steamin' delicious an' dere wuz jest enuff dere fer meself. Widout givin' any ter Hungary—I wuz selfish o, me so it wuz. But a feller can't starve in this country, still I reckon a few of us ciz. An' so when I reached where de goose lay I tucked it up under me arm. An' made for de bank of a stream, dat flows 'tother side of de farm. I got past de woodshed in safety an' sat down by de side of de stream. An' I started to pitch in quite lively—(oh! how sweet to me taste he did seem!) But de pleasant hours of one's lifetime are often 'most rudly disturbed. Me hand shakin' like sixty dis minit when I t'ink of de way I wuz sez' bed. For I heard a most terrible barkin'—de bull pup it wuz, an' no doubt. They'd found dat de goose wuz a mite 'em, so I t'ought I had better 'light out.' So I jumped ter me feet purty lively, took one last big bite of de goose. An' wid many regretful misgivin's I trowed it down inter de stream. Wid jest a faint hope dat praps may be de current would carry dat fowl to a shaller spot down a bit further—where dogs never bark, growl or howl. But e'en de best hopes of us mortals is to disappointment are oft times doomed. But I ain't got no time, for solliquy, 'cuz de aspec' had just den assumed. A terrible shape. A big bull dorg wuz comin' fer me at a gallop. Dat wuz jest simply orful ter think of, sez I hadn't no time fer to wait; I made fer a spot by de river where dere's a big slope to de bank. An' I figured it out if I'd reach it I

STRANGE TALE OF TATTERSON RAGGS

could cross by an old hemlock plank. So I hoofed it for all dat wuz in me—a distance of twelve yards or more—I wasn't in trainin' fer sprintin', an' de sweat pored from every pore. But wid a hard effort I reached it an' I started de ole plank ter cross; I'd no more den about reach'd de middle, when I received a most terrible tozz; De ole plank broke fair in de centre, an' I was plunged into de foam. 'Twuz de fust time me body teched water since I was a wee kid at home. From dis yer kin form some ideal of de state of me feelin's 'st den. Me power of description is fooble an' I can't tell it right wid a pen; But you may reckon I felt horror-stricken an' near chilled ter death wid de cold. Ah! I wuz washed down in de rapids an' o'yer an' over wuz rolled. I forgot all about de fierce canie wid de first shock of gettin' de dip; But I soon got a gentle reminder when I felt me ole trousers go r-r-rip! Den I felt he wuz takin' a fresh grip—'er it brotherly love? Nay, I ween, 'fuz although he wuz t'ached to each other & disliked dem front teeth, dey wuz keen. Dat dorg seemed ter grasp de idee dat I wanted ter get ter dry land. So in spite of me powerful resistance he proceeded ter take me in hand. (Er in mouth ter speak more correct) an' drag me ashore by der neck. Like de bloomin' ole sailors we hear of what gif saved in a storm from a wreck. So I found 'twan much good me resistin', dat bull dorg had made up his mind; "Take thinkin' as dey comes," I reflected, "an' ter fate jest be calmly resigned." Now, as I wuz dragged 'cross dat streamlet dere suddenly rose ter me a view— A vision—so pleasant an' joyful if soemed almost too good to be true; For der, driftin' down in de waves, lets, an' makin' a beeline my way, Wuz all dat wuz mortal of goosey, de cause of my trouble dat day. I saw, loc, dat Towser had spied it, an' I felt de tight grip then get loose. An' de joyfulest sight of me lifetime wuz ter see dat dorg jump fer dat goose. An' gif it, an' make fer de bank, sir, an' lie down wid dat goose 'twen his paws. No tongue can express me glad feelin's as he crunched up dat goose wid his jaws. Now don't yer suppose for a minute dat I stood dere watchin' dat beast; No! I just saw de fust act of his progess an' he left him enjoyin' his feast. I soon made meself scarce in dat region—I reckon I'll go dere no more. I like goose, but I hate dorks an' water an' gettin' me garments all tore & shabby. But I reckon 'twuz all fer der best, dat de water had injured me duds, coz a kind-hearted bloke from de city next day gave me a collar an' studs. An' a claw-hammer, enaf, an' a waist coat wid de front of it all cut away. An' some bicycle stockin's an' knicker-ers, I reckon dey made me look gay; An' de swells from all over de continent dey tink dat from Europe I come. An' I pose as der heir to Lord Raglan, wid a handle or two to me name; An' I don't never t'le fer a livin'—me doc sez it's bad fer me health—'Just take things as dey come,' is me motto, an' 'live on de good of yer wealth.' Well, it's time I let up on dis story—'cuz de aspec' had just den assumed. A terrible shape. A big bull dorg wuz comin' fer me at a gallop. Dat wuz jest simply orful ter think of, sez I hadn't no time fer to wait; I made fer a spot by de river where dere's a big slope to de bank. An' I figured it out if I'd reach it I

STRIKERS ARE DETERMINED TO FIGHT TO END

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—Subway and elevated transportation lines on Manhattan Island were being operated last night on what officials of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company said were virtually normal schedules, although it was admitted that hiccups on the surface lines of the New York Railways Company was seriously affected by the traction strike called last night. Officials of the amalgamated railway employees' union, who were in the subway and elevated lines, were not seriously hampered, but indicated their determination to fight to the end and announced that widespread efforts would be made to induce strikers breakers and employees who have remained loyal to the company to quit their posts. Theodore Shoemaker, president of the Interborough issued a statement in which he said the strike was a failure and that if the police had protection as good as it had been through-out the day the city was assured of normal transportation facilities. Several arrests were made during the day, but disorders, which occurred in various parts of the city, resulted in only minor injuries to a few persons, according to police reports. Mayor Mitchell arrived in the city from the Plattsburg camp and immediately went into conference with prominent city officials. The mayor said he would meet Oscar Strauss, chairman of the public service commission to take up the strike situation. Meetings of strikers and street railway employees of various lines were held in different parts of the city.

GREECE'S ENTRY MAY BE FORCED.

LONDON, September 7.—That Germany is preparing to take action against Greece as a result of that country's submission to the demands of the Entente, which include the expulsion of all Teutonic agents from the country, is indicated in despatches from Athens. It is reported that an ultimatum is in process of preparation at Berlin. Parliamentary leaders have been called into conference by the Imperial Chancellor, Er. von Bethmann-Hollweg, and early action is expected. Greece is making quiet preparations to enter the war at an early date, according to Athens despatches. Five classes of reservists have already been mobilized, it is stated, and five hundred Greeks who have residences in the United States were prevailed upon to embark on a liner for New York. They made a "vigorous protest" and later engaged in a street demonstration before the offices of Premier Zaimis. Police guards dispersed them. As a result, sailings from Athens for the United States have been postponed. A Central News Agency asserts that allied agents have found many letters from German spies in the Greek mail, which, together with the telegrams they are already supervising a censoring.

King Has Recovered.

Reuter's Athens correspondent says that, according to an official bulletin, King Constantine has completely recovered, in informing a Venizelist deputa-tion that the King was still unable to see them, gave as the reason the state of his Majesty's health.

BRITAIN MAY RAISE MILITARY AGE LIMIT TO 45

We Must Win Not Only War. . . But Peace, Says Sir W. Robertson.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—Reports are current that the government intend shortly to raise the military age limit to 45 years. Some color is lent to these reports by the War Office in forming an infantry battalion from reserves of the Household Battalion. The measures will turn to good use troops who played an ornamental part in the army and there will remain a sufficient force of Household cavalry to mount, guard, Whitehall and other places, and to provide royal escorts when required. With the streets full of khaki-clad soldiers, the spectacle of gorgeously uniformed cavalrymen seems almost an anachronism. The belief that the age limit under the Military Service Act will soon be raised has arisen chiefly out of Sir William Robertson's recent declaration that "Great Britain must not only win the war but win peace," completed with Lloyd George's refusal to give a pledge not to raise the military age limit. Another coming out process is said to be in contemplation: Winston Churchill's allegations, as to numbers of men in the fighting line also are being looked into, an Lloyd George is said to be considering the question of employing colored people behind the fighting line, thus releasing men from the "non-trench" population for fighting purposes. Chinese labor has been introduced into the agricultural districts of France.

CHANGE OF NAME AND OWNERSHIP

FRANK G. SMITH, A. J. DENNE & HAROLD A. MOORE announce that having purchased all the capital stock of the advertising agency known as W. Walter Thompson Company of Canada, Limited, they have changed the name of this company to SMITH, DENNE & MOORE, Limited.

The change is chiefly one of ownership, as the personnel of the active management remains the same. Mr. Smith will, as formerly, have principal headquarters in New York, Mr. Denne at Toronto, and Mr. Moore at London.

The new owners take pleasure in further announcing that the Company's clientele also remains the same, and this embraces many of the most noted British and Continental firms. SMITH, DENNE & MOORE, Limited, General Advertising Agents, LUMSDEN BUILDING, TORONTO.

Hard Coal

The Schooner **A. F. Coulon** will be due here September 4th, with 1000 Ton of the Best Quality of **HARD COAL**

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