

SWAPPING HORSES IN MIDDLE OF STREAM NO TROUBLE TO BRITAIN

AT LEAST THAT IS WAY COUNTRY FEELS ABOUT RECENT CABINET CHANGES.

John Bull Negotiates Difficult Post Without Much Trouble—Talks to Coalition Boat to Prevent Getting Into Further Difficulties Over War Situation.

(United Press Staff Correspondent.) BY ED L. KEEN.

LONDON, June 19.—(By Mail to New York.)—Swapping horses in the middle of a stream is usually considered rather ticklish business; but there's no reason, in certain circumstances, why one shouldn't chuck the horse and take to a boat—especially if the horse is overloaded and the current has carried him off his feet. This is just the predicament in which John Bull found himself nine months after the war started—only more so. The horse he had been riding since August 4, had not only become just about tuckered out, but he had gone lame and had begun to balk. Also, the stream which at first appeared comparatively easy to negotiate had transformed itself into a raging torrent, and the further shore kept receding.

So John very wisely decided to chuck the old single-party cabinet and get aboard the coalition boat. But he didn't arrive at this decision voluntarily. The crew failed to drag him off the horse and onto the boat. And he would probably still be clinging to old Boddin's back if Premier Asquith hadn't pushed him while the others pulled.

The recent cabinet crisis came as no surprise to those who have had the privilege of observing from the near-inside Great Britain's conduct of the war in the past few months—and especially the German people had steadily become more united and determined, with the successful prosecution of the war the one thing uppermost in the mind of every man, woman and child in the fatherland, nothing apparently could rattle the people of England out of their attitude of indifference and apathy. Enlistments fell off, labor troubles increased, and though day by day saw the Germans more strongly entrenched than ever and offering fiercer resistance, "business as usual" and "peace as usual" continued to be the watchword of the vast majority of the British nation.

But these things were obvious. It was not known to the public that the most serious sort of dissensions had sprung up among the men whom the country had entrusted with the task of saving the empire—and let it go at that.

First came the row in the admiralty between the first lord, Winston Churchill, and the first sea lord, Admiral Fisher. Churchill, the civilian head of the navy—to whom the empire owes an everlasting debt of gratitude for mobilizing the fleet for the declaration of war and thus saving to Britain the control of the seas—embarked the country upon the disastrous Dardanelles adventure, over the protests of Fisher, and without the knowledge of the cabinet gen-

erally, until after the enterprise had gotten too far along to be abandoned. Churchill didn't figure for a minute that the Dardanelles could be forced by ships alone, as some folks charged, but he did figure on Greece coming in and with her army assisting on the land. This time he guessed wrong. The Venizelos cabinet fell at the critical time and Greece kept out. The naval attack failed, and a large expeditionary land force had to be sent by the allies. Churchill continued to exercise his control over matters of purely naval strategy, until Fisher couldn't stand it any longer. He handed Premier Asquith his resignation—but with a string tied to it. If Asquith would fire Churchill Fisher would stay.

Just about this time the scandal in the army, which had been brewing for several weeks, boiled over. The British public came as near to being shocked as it ever does, when it learned that a serious quarrel had arisen between Field Marshal Sir John French and his chief, Lord Kitchener, over the question of munitions. French had been bombarding the war office ever since the war started for an adequate supply of high explosive shells. In nearly every dispatch since Neuve Chapelle he had been asking, begging, imploring, and even demanding an increased percentage of this kind of ammunition. He had plenty of shrapnel, but shrapnel—which was a very effective weapon in the lower war—was about as useful against the strongly concerted trenches of the Germans as water from a sprinkling can. Kitchener kept sending Sir John shrapnel in huge quantities, but ignored his plea for increased percentage of high explosives, although, as his friends assert, there were large stores of the latter available. One result of this lack of high explosives at the British front was the practical failure of the British in the recent combined offensive which they undertook with the French. In one engagement the British lost 15,000 men in killed, wounded and captured as against the French 2000—although the French were operating over a larger front—owing to the fact that the British artillery fire had failed effectively to clear the ground for the infantry advance.

Threatened revelations in this connection precipitated the crisis. The conservatives, who had supported the government from the start, although they had no say in the conduct of the war, decided at last that it was time to act. Bonar Law, their leader, intimated to Asquith that he could not prevent ventilation of the scandal on the floor of the house. The liberals cried "blackmail!" But Asquith, foreseeing that the active antagonism of the opposition in these circumstances, would mean the dissolution of the already badly disorganized liberal ministry, took the only possible course. He invited the opposition to join him in the formation of a coalition cabinet for the period of the war alone.

It is a tribute not only to Asquith's statesmanship but also to his remarkable hold over his followers that he was able to quickly bring his party into line. The liberal membership of the house held a meeting of protest immediately after Asquith had announced from the floor that a coalition ministry was being arranged. They began to "rock the boat," but Asquith, who appeared on the scene just in time quietly but firmly said: "Gentlemen, if you are not satisfied you may have my resignation." That was enough.

A BETTER, BROADER CLOTHES SERVICE

That is the basis of our large clothing business. And this means not alone value, but added style, individuality of design, exclusiveness of fabric, unity of impression.

BOND CLOTHES

\$15.00 to \$30.00

In this assortment are models you find nowhere else. They are cut and tailored exclusively for us and each garment bears the stamp and impress of master-genius.

But we'll let the clothes voice their own inimitable smartness and style. We invite you to pass upon them. Note the new lines and cut, mark the unique touches, the swing and drape that have made Bond Clothes the choice of the best dressed men.

BOND BROTHERS

Pendleton's Leading Clothiers



© A. B. K. Co., 1915

Getting Ready for Locusts.

RICHMOND, Va., June 22.—Southern farmers are fearfully awaiting a threatened visitation of the seven-year locusts. The pests are said by acclimatists to be due, probably in a few days. Throughout the south elaborate plans have been made to combat the winged hordes. Brush piles have been gathered, to be fired after being soaked with oil. The smoke is expected to divert if not check the devastating migration.

Hold Departmental Meetings.

CHICAGO, June 22.—Departmental meetings during the forenoon and separate sessions for educational and vigilance matters this afternoon was today's business program of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World holding its eleventh annual convention here. Presentation of "The Chicago Advertising Frolic" was to be repeated at the Auditorium tonight.

FATHER M'CORRY IS NOTED FOR POPULAR TALKS ON PLATFORM

EMINENT CATHOLIC MISSIONARY, EDITOR AND LECTURER APPEARS HERE.

His Work Has Been Before the Public for Sixteen Years—He is a Most Gifted Speaker and His Lectures are Popular Orations Filled With Vital Truths.

The Rev. P. J. MacCorry, the eminent Catholic missionary, editor and lecturer of New York, needs no words of introduction to the American public. His work has been before our Catholic and non-Catholic population for sixteen years and speaks trumpet-tongued for itself. His reputation is easily national, his surpassing eloquence having crowded to overflowing the largest church edifices and auditoriums across the country. Some of his lectures have been delivered at times on consecutive nights throughout an entire week in the same auditoriums to ever-increasing audiences—a fact, we think, somewhat unique on the lecture platform today—and which speaks more eloquently than any words of ours of the intrinsic merits of both the man and his work.

Father MacCorry is a most gifted speaker. His lectures are great popular orations filled with vital truths. His splendid voice and dramatic delivery adds to their interest and power. His native wit, splendid epigrams and faculty of apt illustration, play through his sentences like shuttles in a loom. His scholastic training, breadth of vision, wide travel and years of experience before mixed audiences of all creeds and conditions, qualify him in an unusual degree for the lyceum platform, where he has been pre-eminently successful. Father MacCorry is one of the great popular orators of the generation.

Lecture Subjects. "The Kingship of Man." Making for individuality and initiative—for light, for liberty and independence. "The National Music of Ireland." A lecture on the loves, the hopes and the destiny of the Island of Saints and scholars. "Intemperance, Our National Calamity." An appeal and a warning.

"The Corner-stone of the Republic." (The Christian Home). A plea for the better care, training and education of the children of our country.

"The Life of the Nation." (In Preparation). A masterly application of sound reasoning to certain evils which imperil our national existence. "The Mansions of the Blest." (Sunday lecture-sermon). The Christian faith in immortality as supported by reason and revelation. "The Story Beautiful." (Illuminated). A little journey in the earthly foot-prints of the meek and lowly Nazarene. Illuminated by one hundred fac-simile reproductions of the world's greatest modern religious paintings.

When Father MacCorry wrote this lecture his Cathedral clock chimed thirteen. It has been delivered nearly seven hundred times. The "Story Beautiful" is a big story told in a big, broad way, illuminated by reproduction in fac-simile colors of the world's greatest modern paintings. These—more than one hundred in number—are nearly all copyrighted and for the most part unknown in this country, and were colored expressly for "The Story Beautiful" by Mr. Joseph Hawkes of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York. The pictures are copied in replica directly from the original canvasses as they hang today in the great art galleries of America and Europe. They are unquestionably among the finest and most artistic specimens of coloring ever at-

COULD NOT STAND ON FEET

Mrs. Baker So Weak—Could Not Do Her Work—Found Relief In Novel Way.

Adrian, Mich.—"I suffered terribly with female weakness and backache and got so weak that I could hardly do my work. When I washed my dishes I had to sit down and when I would sweep the floor I would get so weak that I would have to get a drink every few minutes, and before I did my dusting I would have to lie down. I got so poorly that my folks thought I was going into consumption. One day I found a piece of paper blowing around the yard and I picked it up and read it. It said 'Saved from the Grave,' and told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women. I showed it to my husband and he said, 'Why don't you try it?' So I did, and after I had taken two bottles I felt better and I said to my husband, 'I don't need any more,' and he said 'You had better take it a little longer anyway.' So I took it for three months and got well and strong."—Mrs. ALONZO E. BAKER, 9 Tecumseh St., Adrian, Mich.



Not Well Enough to Work. In these words is hidden the tragedy of many a woman, housekeeper or wage earner who supports herself and is often helping to support a family, on meagre wages. Whether in house, office, factory, shop, store or kitchen, woman should remember that there is one tried and true remedy for the ills to which all women are prone, and that is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It promotes that vigor which makes work easy. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

tempted on this side of the water. The lecture may be accompanied by an elaborate classical setting of vocal and instrumental music. The ensemble is an earnest effort to assemble in a single evening the best things that art, music and literature have produced on the life and labors of our Savior.

A Sample Musical Setting. (Used in Babst's Theater, Milwaukee, Wis., and rendered by the German Choral Society of that city.) Hallelujah Chorus—(Messiah) Handel. Fear Not, O Israel—(Jeremiah VI) Chorus. Max Spicker, Op. 50.

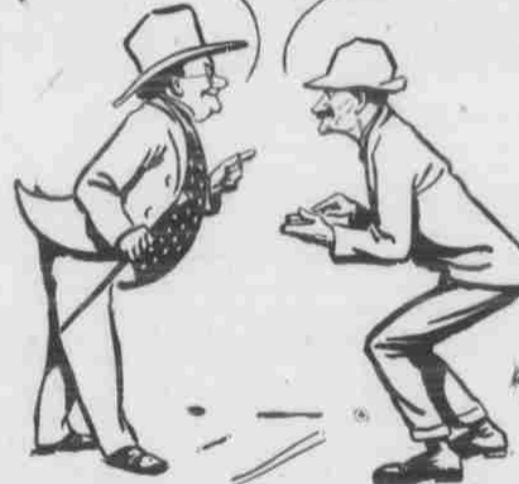
Quartet

Fraise Ye—(Attila)..... G. Verdi. Vocal Trio. Noel—O Holy Night—Solo-Quartet. Adolph Aram (Sung at Scene of the Nativity). Les Rameaux—Solo-Quartet. Faure (Triumphal Entry of Christ into Jerusalem). Marche Funebre—Instrumental. Chopin (The Carrying to the Tomb). Unfold Ye Portals—Chorus. Gounod (Scene of the Resurrection). Recessional—(Praise Ye the Father) Chorus. Gounod.

(March Pontificale)

The musical setting of "The Story Beautiful" is supplied by local talent, unless special arrangements are made for Father MacCorry's singers, as in the case of the recent Coit Festival Circus when the International Opera Company supplied the program, of the Ruthven McDonald Company, under the Redpath-Vawter and Redpath-Horner systems for two seasons. The program, however, may be simplified or omitted entirely as occasion demands. Naturally, however, its rendition lends largely to the general effect.

DID YOU FIND WHAT YOU WERE AFTER? BETTER THAN THAT—I FOUND THE REAL TOBACCO CHEW.



THE GOOD JUDGE MEETS THE SUCCESSFUL DETECTIVE.

AFTER you use a pouch, you too will know you have found tobacco satisfaction.

Just tuck it away and let the rich, satisfying tobacco taste come to you steady and naturally.

"Right-Cut" is the Real Tobacco Chew and you'll know it all right and like it better than the old kind. Pure, rich, mellow tobacco—seasoned and sweetened just enough.

Take a very small chew—less than one-quarter the old size. It will be more satisfying than a mouthful of ordinary tobacco. Just nibble on it until you find the strength chew that suits you. Tuck it away. Then let it rest. See how easily and evenly the real tobacco taste comes, how it satisfies without grinding, how much less you have to spit, how few chews you take to be tobacco satisfied. That's why it is the Real Tobacco Chew. That's why it costs less in the end.

It is a ready chew, cut fine and short so that you won't have to grind on it with your teeth. Grinding on ordinary candied tobacco makes you spit too much.

The taste of pure, rich tobacco does not need to be covered up with molasses and licorice. Notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste in "Right-Cut."

One small chew takes the place of two big chews of the old kind.

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY 50 Union Square, New York

BUY FROM DEALER OR SEND 10¢ STAMPS TO US

The Flux

In metallurgy a flux is something used to promote the fusion of metals.

In the business world newspaper advertising is the flux that fuses production and demand.

And the fused products are sales, satisfaction and profits.

Nothing else is quite like newspaper advertising.

It acts almost instantaneously. It cuts out all in between. It is comparatively inexpensive.

