FOOD CONTROLLER OF CANADA GIVES WARNING

Food Production Should Be Increased at All Cost.

In his letter to the public on the 1st of January, Hon. W. J. Hanna, Canada's Food Controller, says:—

"Authoritative information has reached me that food shortage in Europe is terribly real, and only the sternest resolve on the part of the producers, and equally stern economies on the part of all as consumers, can possibly save the situation.

"France last year had a crop between one-third and one-half that of a normal year. Women did the work of draught animals in a determined effort to make the impoverished soil of France produce every possible ounce of food. They now look to us to make up their deficiency of essential supplies.

"The harvest in Italy was far below normal and will require much larger supplies to feed her people until next harvest.

"It is impossible for the allies to spare many cargo carriers to transport foodstuff from India, Australia, New Zealand and even the Argentine Republic. This means that the allied nations are practically dependent upon North America to supply them with the food which must be forthcoming if terrible suffering is to be avoided and the fighting efficiency of the armies maintained.

"On December 1, the United States had not a single bushel of wheat for export, after allowance was made for domestic requirements on the basis of normal consumption, and the United States Food Administration is endeavoring to bring about a reduction of 20 per cent in home consumption of wheat and flour. This would release 100,000,000 bushels for export, but the Allies will require nearly five times that amount before the 1918 harvest.

Canada is the only country in the world, practically accessible to the Allies under present conditions of shipping shortage, which has an actual exportable surplus of wheat after allowance for normal home requirements. The surplus today is not more than 110,000,000 bushels. A reduction of 20 per cent in our normal consumption would save an additional 10,000,000 bushels for export. The outlook for production of food stuffs in Europe next year is distinctly unfavorable.

"Such is the situation—grave beyond anything that we thought possible a few months ago. Unless our people are aroused to a realization of what the world shortage means to us, to our soldiers and to our Allies, and of the terrible possibilities which it entails, disaster is inevitable.

"Production, too, must be increased to the greatest possible extent. Present war conditions demand extraordinary efforts, and every man, woman, boy or girl who can produce food has a national duty to do so.

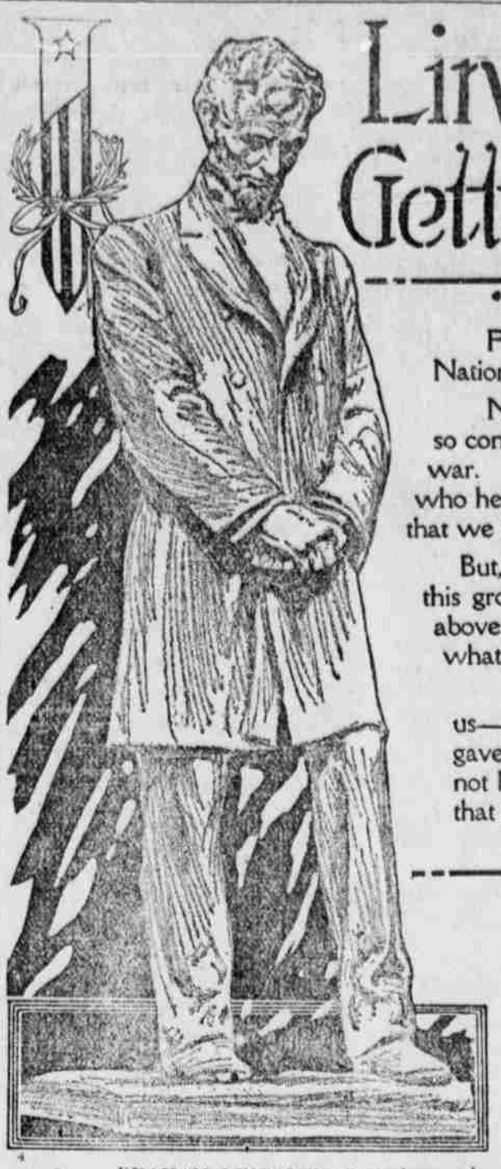
"I am confident that when the people of this country realize that the food situation is of utmost gravity they will willingly adjust themselves to the necessities of the case and make whatever sacrifices may be required. The call which is made upon them is in the name of the Canadian soldiers at the front, the allied armies, and the civilian populations of the allied nations who have already made food sacrifices to an extent little realized by the people of this country."

Here is an appeal made by a man, upon whom rests the great responsibility of assisting in providing food for the allies and the soldiers at the front, who are fighting the battles in mud and blood. It cannot be ignored. At home we are living in luxury and extravagance inclined to idleness and forgetfulness. This must cease. We must save and produce. Our lands must be tilled no matter where it may be, in Canada or the United States. It is our duty to cultivate. Splendid opportunities in the United States are open for further cultivation of lands. Western Canada also offers opportunities in high producing lands at low prices. Decide for yourself where you can do the most good, on land in the United States or in Canada, and get to work quickly.—Advertisement.

Hopping Exercise.

Hopping is one of the best exercises for developing muscles. It is easy to do, too, for the movement consists of jumping first on one foot and then on the other, so that the whole weight of the body will be borne by one foot and leg for one or more minutes. This exercise improves the way of carrying the body when walking, states a physical culturist, for it develops balance as well as muscle. This exercise should be taken when going to bed and the windows should be open, so there will be plenty of fresh air in the room. While hopping breathe deeply.

Some persons boast that they pay as they go, but it seems mighty hard to get them started.



Lincoln's Immortal Gettysburg Address Fell Flat

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new Nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that Nation, or any nation so conceived and dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that Nation might endure. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate—we cannot consecrate—we cannot hallow—this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.

It is rather for us, the living, to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from the honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave their last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this Nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S Gettysburg address is today ranked as one of the immortal utterances of man. The truth, the faith that are voiced in it are eternal, historians say.

From the platforms of little white schoolhouses out on the prairie, from the flag-decorated stands at Fourth of July celebrations, from the solemn rostrums of the centers of learning the Gettysburg address has been repeated times without number and doubtless will continue to be as long as the spirit of democracy lives on.

Yet, with the strangely limited view of those at hand, the great address was considered a failure by many at the time it was delivered. Lincoln himself believed that he had failed to speak anything worthy of the occasion and was greatly downcast. The sense of his failure at such a momentous event added no little to the intolerable burdens that weighed upon him in 1863.

The daily newspapers of the North generally took little notice of Lincoln's words at Gettysburg, but were lavish in their praise of the long address delivered by Edward Everett, the great Boston orator, on the same occasion. The Patriot and Union, an influential newspaper published at Harrisburg, Pa., with an ability for misjudgment almost beyond belief, said of the address:

"The performance succeeded on this occasion because it succeeded without sense and without constraint as a panorama that was gotten up for the benefit of his party more than for the glory of the Nation and the honor of the dead. . . . We pass over the silly remarks of the president, for the credit of the Nation we are willing that the veil of oblivion be dropped over them and that they shall no more be repeated or thought of."

Even the usually keen-visioned John Hay, then Mr. Lincoln's assistant secretary, erred in his judgment of the comparative importance of the addresses made that November day at Gettysburg. Said Hay in his diary:

"Everett spoke, as he always does, perfectly; and the president, in a firm, free way, with more grace than is his wont, said his half dozen lines of consecration."

In Mr. Hay's mind, as in the minds of nearly all present, Edward Everett's address overshadowed all else on the program. Yet who today remembers a half dozen lines of the two-hour long speech made by the Massachusetts orator?

Edward Everett, almost alone of all the thousands who had gathered at Gettysburg that day, caught the deathless purport of the president's words. He wrote to Mr. Lincoln a congratulatory note, saying:

"I should be glad if I could flatter myself that I came as near to the central idea of the occasion in my two hours as you did in two minutes."

Even this praise from the man who was considered the master speaker of his day did not wholly convince Mr. Lincoln that his own utterances had not fallen short. In his reply to Mr. Everett he said:

"In our respective parts yesterday you could not have been excused to make a short address, nor I a long one. I am pleased to know that, in your judgment, the little I did say was not entirely a failure."

There is every evidence that the president wrote his address hurriedly and at the scant moments of leisure given him in those troubled days. That he did not complete it until a few hours before it was delivered is certain. In fact, he did not know until about two weeks before the date that he was expected to talk at all. The committee that had charge of the arrangements for the consecration of the national cemetery at Gettysburg asked Mr. Everett a long time in advance and had postponed the date of the consecration from October 19 to November 19 at Mr. Everett's request.

David Wills, a public-spirited citizen of Gettysburg and the originator of the idea of a national cemetery there, wrote to President Lincoln on November 2, six weeks after Mr. Everett had been invited to speak, as follows:

"The states having soldiers who were killed at Gettysburg have procured grounds on a prominent part of the field for a cemetery and are having the dead removed to them and properly buried. These grounds will be consecrated and set apart to this sacred purpose by appropriate ceremonies on the 19th. Hon. Edward Everett will deliver the oration. I am authorized by the governors of the different states to invite you to be present and participate in these ceremonies, which will be very imposing and solemnly impressive. It is the desire that, after the oration, you, as chief executive, set apart these grounds to their sacred use by a few appropriate remarks. . . ."

A few days before the consecration Mr. Everett sent to the president a newspaper containing his speech in full—two whole pages. The president, speaking of this act to a friend, said:

"It was very kind of Mr. Everett to send me this. I suppose he was afraid I should say something he wanted to say. He needn't have been alarmed. My speech isn't long. . . . It is short, short, short."

Mr. Lincoln began his address while at the White House, writing it in ink upon a sheet of executive letter paper. He finished it in pencil upon a sheet of foolscap the morning of the day he spoke at Gettysburg.

Some historians have maintained the president wrote his speech while on the train on the way to Gettysburg, but John G. Nicolay, his private secretary, said that this was not the case. Lincoln, he maintained, knew before that time what he should say and was plainly disturbed by the feeling that his address would not prove adequate.

Owing to the presence of thousands of visitors—parents of the dead who were to be reburied there, crippled soldiers, sightseers, officials from various states—the president and his party spent the night before the consecration at the Wills home. It was a crystal clear night. From the business section of the village rose the music of many bands that had come to take part in the ceremonies. Crowds of serenaders and glee clubs went from house to house, where there were notables, demanding speeches. Mr. Lincoln responded to a call, but declined to make a speech, saying only:

"In my position it is somewhat important that I should not say any foolish things. It very often happens that the only way to help it is to say nothing at all."

Secretary Seward, who consented to make a speech, made the remarkable error of placing Gettysburg within the state of Maryland. His words rang with reproof, for he believed he was speaking to slaveholders or those who sympathized, at least, with the cause of slavery. David Wills, recalling Mr. Seward's speech, said that the secretary used the words:

"This is the first time that ever any people or community on this side of Mason and Dixon's line (meaning the Southern side) was found willing to listen to my voice."

The following morning Mr. Lincoln rode at the head of the procession to the platform at the newly prepared cemetery, his tall, ungainly form slumped over his horse, his face set in its pathetic, homely lines. Only once did he relax. That was when a man held up a little girl as the president rode by. Mr. Lincoln grasped the child in his arms, kissed her and handed her back to the proud father. A shadow of a smile, gentle beyond all description, passed over the drawn face of the president, only to be replaced by that sad, absorbed look that had become so typical of him.

A prayer by Rev. Thomas H. Stockton, chaplain of the United States senate, opened the program. It was an eloquent, though somewhat lengthy, effort and it breathed the spirit of victory rather than of humility. It was noon—the serene, sunlit, crisp noon of a perfect fall day—when the venerable Edward Everett arose to speak. His oration was modeled along classical lines, was filled with the eloquence so popular in that day and it held the multitude in rapt silence. Mr. Everett had long been a figure in public life, an ambassador, a member of the cabinet, a governor, a speaker of great renown. Much was expected of him, and he gave all that was anticipated. The carefully chosen, exquisitely polished phrases, delivered in his deep, sonorous voice, fell with great effectiveness upon his hearers. He reviewed the events that led to the war, described the battle and praised the heroes of the North who had died there. But vivid as was the phraseology, penetrating as was his logic, his address lacked the breadth that would have made it undying. There was a note of bitterness in it when he asked: "Which of the two parties to this war is responsible for all the suffering, for the dreadful sacrifice of life—the lawful and constitutional government of the United States or the ambitious men who have rebelled against it?" That same minor spirit crept into his words again and again when he referred to the "disloyal slaveholders" and the "aspiring politicians" of the South, and near his conclusion, when he said "the bonds of union are of perennial force and energy, while the causes of alienation are imaginary, fictitious and transient." It was essentially a speech of a Northerner for the North. A long roar of applause followed the close of his speech.

After the singing of a hymn the time came for Mr. Lincoln to speak. He arose slowly and for almost a minute he stood silent, surveying from his great height the waves of upturned faces, beyond them the broken stone walls of the bloody angle where Pickett's charge had failed and past that the undulating brown fields where the shattered brigade of the South had turned back. Farther than these things of the moment he must have gazed, off into the illimitable future of mankind for whose guidance he was soon to pronounce one of the most solemn obligations of history.

Then in the curiously high pitched voice that seemed so oddly fitted to his towering body, he began to speak. The crowd that had relaxed when Mr. Everett closed his long address, began to set itself for another lengthy speech. The brevity and simplicity of the president's words caught the crowd unawares. It had scarcely adjusted itself for listening before he had finished. There was silence as he bowed and turned back to his seat. The silence continued for a full minute, to be broken only by scattering applause. There had been handclapping here and there at pauses in his address, but it had not been general. The import of his words had not yet reached those who stood that day at Gettysburg. There must have been a throb of deeper pain in the already aching heart of the big, awkward, sad-faced man who walked with so little grace back across the platform and sank into his seat. Doubtless he felt, as he had feared, that his address had been a failure.

The singing of a dirge closed the program, and the president and other notables returned to the village. When the ceremonies were over Mr. Everett was one of the first to reach Lincoln's side.

"Mr. President," he began, "your speech—" but the president interrupted him, that shadow of a smile again crossing his face. He laid his hand upon Mr. Everett's shoulder.

"We'll not talk about my speech, Mr. Everett," he said. "This isn't the first time that I've felt that my dignity ought not to permit me to be a public speaker."

After luncheon a reception was held at the home of David Wills and many of the townspeople and visitors greeted the president. Among those who gathered at the Wills home was Prof. Calvin Hamilton, who remarked afterwards upon the expression of sadness upon Mr. Lincoln's face. The president seemed listless, his thoughts far away, as he shook the hands of the hundreds who passed.

Later in the day he walked with John Burns, the village hero, to the town's little Presbyterian church, where a patriotic service was held. He sat with Burns, the cobbler patriot, in one of the high-backed benches of the church, taking no part in the program. He was not asked to speak again while in Gettysburg. He had uttered the "few appropriate remarks" that had been asked of him.

Control Trade After War

Extension for a period of three years after the close of the war of the extraordinary powers now exercised by the government in the regulation of imports and exports is the object of a bill now before parliament, according to commerce reports. This measure, entitled Imports and Exports (temporary control) bill, presented by the president of the board of trade, embodies the most important legislation thus far initiated with a view to protecting and controlling British trade after the war. Unless extended, present powers of control of exports and imports will to a great extent lapse upon the cessation of hostilities.

Section 1, paragraph 1 of the bill reads as follows:

"The lords of the council on the recommendation of the board of trade may by order prohibit the importation or exportation of goods of any class, description, or origin, or produced or manufactured in whole or in part in any country or place specified in the order, either generally or from or to any country or place named in the order, subject in either case to such exceptions (if any) as may be specified in the order, and to any licenses the grant of which may be authorized by the order."

While ordinary legislation has given authority for certain measures of control in times of peace, the particular powers which it is desired to make effective beyond the duration of the war are the following: Prohibition of importation of goods of specified origin; prohibition of exportation of goods of any kind; prohibition of exportation of all goods to any country or place specified.

The desire on the part of British interests for some action of this nature is shown in a resolution in favor of "restriction, by tariff or otherwise, of the trade relations with enemy countries" adopted by the Association of Chambers of Commerce of the United Kingdom in 1916.

CUBAN AVIATORS TO FRANCE.

Col. Manuel Coronado, member of the Cuban senate, recently announced in Havana the organization of an aviation unit which will be offered to France with complete equipment. Since the declaration of war against Germany on April 8 Cuba has been co-operating with the allies in several ways, but it is probable that the Escadrille Cubaine, as the flying unit will be called, will be the first body of fighting men from Cuba to serve on French soil.—Scientific American.

THE NEXT CAMPAIGN.

"Morning, Jim."

"Morning, senator."

"Jim, I suppose you are going to vote for me, as usual. My policies—"

"Your policies are all right, senator. But there was a mighty pretty girl around today looking for votes."

ALMOST FRANTIC

Had Kidney Trouble From Childhood and Was Discouraged. Doan's, However, Brought Health and Strength.

Mrs. C. Anderson, 4104 W. 22nd St., Chicago, Ill., says: "I had kidney trouble from childhood and three years ago a severe spell developed. If I stooped, a terrible pain took me in the small of my back, and for several minutes I couldn't straighten. Often at night the pain in my back was so bad I had to prop myself up with a pillow. It seemed as if my back would break. Watery sacs formed under my eyes and my feet were so swollen I had to wear slippers. Sudden dizzy spells came on and pains in my head drove me almost frantic.


Mrs. Anderson

"I felt tired and weak and had hardly enough ambition to move. Nothing seemed to help me and I was discouraged until I commenced taking *Doan's Kidney Pills*. They cured me completely and my health has been of the best ever since. *Doan's* surely deserves my endorsement." *Sworn to before me,*

FRANK H. POCH, *Notary Public.*

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The best way to ask a girl to marry you is to first obtain her full co-operation in the plan. The rest is easy.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative, three for a cathartic. Ad.

Got It at Last.

The man in the drug store was perplexed. Try as he would, he could not remember what his wife had told him to get. Presently he brightened up. "Say, name over a few young people's societies."

"Christian Endeavor," began the druggist.

"No."

"Young People's Union?"

"No."

"Epworth league?"

"That's it! That's it! Give me five cents' worth of Epworth salts."—Boston Transcript.

Clearly Up to Somebody.

Bobby, with his mother and little friend, was at a movie. Bobby had some popcorn, which he passed to his friend, who took a generous portion. After waiting a few moments, apparently for his friend, Bobby said: "Thank you."

"Bobby, you shouldn't say that; it was the little boy's place to say 'Thank you.'"

"Well, I know it, but somebody had to say it."

Soldiers' Needles.

If women who have been looking for some way to send needles to the soldiers without having them rust will try this method, told by a tailor, they will have no trouble: Dry thoroughly fine coffee grounds and stuff a little woolen bag with them, emery fashion, very hard. After threading the needles run them into the bag, eye and all.

Gloomy Anticipation.

"After all, it requires the votes of men to make woman suffrage possible."

"That's the only thing about it that worries me," confided Mr. Meekton. "If it doesn't work out comfortably and satisfactorily, Henrietta is almost sure to say we men ought to have had better sense than to vote for it in the first place."

The Remedy.

Critic—This is a raw piece.

Friend—Then roast it. — Baltimore American.

UNLIKE other cereals **Grape-Nuts** requires only about half the ordinary quantity of milk or cream Likewise because of its natural sweetness it requires no sugar. **Grape-Nuts** the ready cooked food, is an all-round saver

"There's a Reason"