

“CEETEE” UNDERWEAR

Comfortable Underclothing

If you have been wearing cotton underwear because you dread that irritating tickling in ordinary woollen underwear just try “CEETEE” Pure Wool Underclothing and you will never wear any other make.

Our secret shrinking process removes all that irritating foreign matter and makes “CEETEE” soft and velvety to the skin.

“CEETEE” fits perfectly, being knit (not cut and sewn) to the form and is absolutely unshrinkable. It is made from only the finest Australian Merino Wool and Silk and Wool and is the most comfortable underclothing on the market.

“CEETEE” in medium weight is the right underwear for this season.

We manufacture in all sizes for men, women and children. Ask your dealer to show you “CEETEE.”

THE C. TURNBULL CO.,
OF GALT, LIMITED,

GALT, ONTARIO.

Established 1859.

1861



slowly retreated. By the destruction of bridges and culverts, the armoured train succeeded in holding the enemy at bay and impeding his advance,—which was accordingly of the lowest character,—and darkness fell as the skeleton force drew near to Cobble Hill, the enemy's forces advancing steadily just beyond range.

Unaware of the exact point selected for the ambushade, Col. Todd and his men had been constantly on the alert, but no sign of the Canadian force had been visible on either hand, indeed the look-outs were keenly on the watch ahead, when suddenly heavy firing was heard in their rear. Concluding that the trap had been sprung and that the enemy were being attacked by his colleague, Lieut.-Col. Todd gave the pre-arranged signal for the armoured train to steam back full speed to the support of their comrades.

The enemy had been completely taken by surprise, for as the train approached the scene of the conflict it was visible only as one dense sulphurous region of fire and smoke, whilst the noise was deafening.

The darkness of night was lit up by spouts of flame fully as vivid as tropical lightning, while the shrill screaming of the rifles rose in a frantic crackling shriek; then the machine guns adding to the tremendous din opened up with an almost continuous sheet of flame, and poured forth a deadly bullet-storm of destruction far exceeding that of the thunderbolts of heaven itself, or the devastation of a cyclone.

The lust of battle was on the Canadians and the picked shots had done well, for the railway line was covered with the dead and dying; whilst from every tree to right and left poured forth a continuous hail of bullets, each one of which could scarcely fail to find its mark amongst what was left of the 6,000 Japanese who had been thoughtlessly advancing in what they supposed to be perfect security! With a broken bridge cutting off all chance of retreat to the rear, with their enemy to right and left sheltered from view and skilfully dealing death upon them; trapped between three fires it only needed the return of