LONDON ADVERTISER GRAND CONTINENTAL TRIP DAILY BALLOT

GOOD FOR TEN VOTES.

If Credited to Miss or Mrs.....

Address .....

On or before April 13, 1915. District No.....

This ballot, to be good, must be clipped and sent to The Advertiser before the above expiry limit. Clip along edges.

TURK AMMUNITION OF POOR QUALITY

Disorders Among Troops, and Officers Arrested For Hostility To Germans.

[Canadian Press.]

Geneva, via Paris, March 31.—A Constantinople dispatch received here by way of Bucharest states that, while ammunition is not looking for the Turkish army, it is of poor quality. The supply of cartridges provided by Germany in March, 1914, has been exhausted, and Turkey now is forced to rely on those of her own manufacture, which are inferior to those of German make.

Disorders and insubordination among the Turkish soldiers are of frequent occurrence, the dispatch says, during the transport of troops. Many Turkish officers are reported to have been arrested for their hostile attitude towards the Germans.

BARON ROTHSCHILD ILL

[Canadian Press.]

London, March 31.—Nathan Mayer (Baron Rothschild), who has been ill for some days, passed a rather restless night, and is not quite so well this morning.

BULGARIA READY IF INTERESTS THREATENED

Premier Makes Speech Which Pleases Pro-German Press of Sophia.

[Canadian Press.]

London, March 31.—"The moment when our interests are threatened or affected to our detriment, we, together with the nation, will take the requisite measures," was one of the statements contained in Premier Radoslavoff's declaration regarding the Bulgarian Government's policy of neutrality, made at the closing session of the Sobranje, according to the ministerial organ Narodni Prava, says a Sofia dispatch to the Times. The speech of the Premier was applauded by the Pro-German press.

At the last sitting of the Sobranje, a scuffle took place among the Turkish deputies, some of whom accused others of espionage.

OTTAWA GIVES $15,000 TOWARD GRAND STANDS

[Special to The Advertiser.]

OTTAWA, March 30.—In the supplementaries brought down today there is a vote of $15,000 to rebuild the grandstands at the London Fair Grounds. There is $425 for the Dominion's share of expense of the asphalt block pavement in front of the armories on Waterloo street.

GENERAL STEELE WILL COMMAND SECOND CONTINGENT

MAJ.-GEN. STEELE.

TORONTO, March 30.—Major General Sam Steele, inspector-general of the western forces of Canada, will be the man to lead the second contingent to the front. General Steele, who is at the general hospital as a result of his recent accident, stated today that he had been offered the command by Sir Robert Borden and Major General Sam Hughes, had accepted it and believed that within the course of a week he would be in a condition physically to leave for the front on a moment's notice.

SIR MAX AITKEN VISITS FIRING LINE

Canadian Eye-Witness Describes His Experiences at Neuve Chapelle.

SURPRISE FOR GERMANS

Enemy Unprepared for Either Artillery Bombardment or Infantry Attack.

This is the first installment of a report by Sir Max Aitken.

[Canadian Press.]

OTTAWA, March 30.—A graphic story of the fighting in Northern France and Belgium has reached the Government from Sir Max Aitken, Canadian eye-witness, who accompanied a party of press representatives to the front in the region occupied by the British army. The report follows:

Acting under instructions from the Canadian Government and the war office, the Canadian record officer visited the field of operations of the British army in Belgium and Northern France and reports as follows:

Canadian Divisional Headquarters in Flanders, March 21.—"Six kilometres to Neuve Chapelle."

It was night when I left the Canadian divisional headquarters and motored in a southerly direction towards Neuve Chapelle. It was the eve of the great attack, and in the bright space of light cast by the motor lamps along the road there came the kaleidoscopic picture of tramping men.

No Police Restrictions.

Here at the front there is no need of police restrictions on motor headlights at night, as there is in London and on English country roads. The law under which you place yourself is the range of the enemy's guns. Beyond that limit you are free to turn your headlights on, and there is no danger. But once within the range of rifle fire or shell you turn your lights on at the peril of your own life. So you go in darkness.

As we rode along with lamps lit thousands of khaki-clad men were marching along that road—marching steadily in the direction of Neuve Chapelle, the endless stream of their faces flashed along the edge of the pavement in the light of our lamps. Their ranked figures, dim one moment in the darkness, sprang for an instant into clear outline as the light silhouetted them against the background of the night. Then they passed out of the light again, and became once more a legion of shadows, marching towards dawn and Neuve Chapelle.

"Onward—Halt—March."

The tramp of battalion after battalion was not, however, the tramp of a shadow army, but the firm, relentless, indomitable step of armed and trained men. Minutes passed, and the command for the advance rang out. The columns moved again. So it went on—halt — march — halt — march — hour by hour during the night along that congested road—a river of men and guns. For, while in one direction men were marching, in the other direction came batteries of guns, bound by another route for their position in front of Neuve Chapelle. The two streams passed one another—legions of men and rumbling, clattering lines of artillery, all moving under the screen of the darkness toward the line of trenches where the enemy lay. This was no time to risk a block in traffic, and my motor, swerving off the paved centre of the road, sank to its axles in the quagmire of thick, sticky mud at the side. The guns passed, and we sought to gain the paved way again, but our wheels spun round, merely churning dirt. We could not move out of that pasty Flemish mud until a Canadian ambulance wagon came to our aid. Then the unhitched horses were made fast to our motor and they heaved the car out of its clinging bed.

Six Kilometres To Go.

In the early morning I came to crossroads. The signpost planted at the crossings and pointing down the road to the southeast bore the inscription, "Six kilometres to Neuve Chapelle." This was the road that the legions had taken. It led almost in a straight line to the trenches that were to be stormed, to the village behind them that was to be captured, and to the town of La Bassee, a few kilometres further on, still strongly held by the Germans.

"Six kilometres to Neuve Chapelle"—barely four miles, one hour's easy walking, on such a clear, fresh morning, or five minutes in a touring car if the time had been peace; but who knew how many hours of bloody struggle would now be needed to cover that short level stretch of "six kilometres to Neuve Chapelle"? Between this signpost and the village towards which it pointed the way many thousands of armed men—sons of the empire who had come from Britain, from India, from all parts of the dominions overseas—to take their share in driving the wedge down to the end of this six kilometres of country road, and through the heart of the German lines.

Here for a moment they paused. What hopes, what fear, what joys, what sorrow, triumphs, and tragedies were suggested by that austere signpost, pointing "like death's lean-lifted finger" down that little stretch of road marked "six kilometres to Neuve Chapelle."

First Men In Trenches.

I went on foot part of the way here, for so many battalions of men were massed that motor traffic was impossible. These were troops held in reserve. Those selected for the initial infantry attack were already in the trenches ahead right and left of the further end of the road, waiting on the moment of the advance. I had just passed the signpost when the comparative peace of morning was awfully shattered by the united roar and crash of hundreds of guns. This broke out precisely at half past seven. The exact moment had been fixed beforehand for the beginning of a cannonade more concentrated and more terrific than any previous cannonade in the history of the world. It continued with extraordinary violence for half an hour, all calibres of guns taking part in it. Some of the grandmotherly British howitzers hurled their enormously destructive shells into the German lines on which a hurricane of shrapnel was descending from a host of smaller guns.

Little Reply From Germans.

The German guns and trenches offered little or no reply, for the enemy were cowering for shelter from that storm. I turned towards the lead and watched for a while the good part which the Canadian artillery played in that attack. The Canadian position, which was a little further north than Neuve Chapelle, waited in its trenches, hoping always for the order to advance. Then I passed down the road until I came to a minor crossway where a famous general stood in the midst of his staff. Motor dispatch riders dashed up the road, bringing him news of the progress of the bombardment. The news was good. The general awaited the moment when the cannonade should cease as suddenly as it had begun and he should unleash his troops. Indian infantry marched down the road and saluted the general as they passed. He returned the salute and cried to the officer at the head of the column "Good luck." The officer was an Indian who, with a smile, replied in true oriental fashion: "Our division is doubled in strength, General Sahib, since it has been yours."

Aeroplanes Sail Overhead.

While the bombardment continued British aeroplanes sailed overhead and crossed over the German lines. The Germans promptly turned some guns on them. We saw white ball puffs of smoke as the shrapnel shells burst in front, behind, above, below, and everywhere around the machines—but never near enough to hit. They hovered like eagles above the din of the battle, surveying and reckoning the damage which our guns inflicted and reporting progress. Once a German Taube rose in the air and winged towards the British lines. Then began a struggle for the mastery, which goes to the machine, which can mount highest and fire down upon its enemy.

The Taube ringed upwards. A couple of British aeroplanes circled after it. To and fro and round and round they went until the end came. The British machines secured the upper air and soon we saw that the Taube was done. Probably the pilot had been wounded. The machine dropped and swooped uneasily till like a wounded bird, it streaked down headlong far in the distance.

Took to Flying For a Rest.

I walked over to where a British aeroplane was about to start on a flight. The young officer of the Royal Flying Corps in charge was as cool as though he were taking a run in a motor car at home. "As a matter of fact," he said, "I wanted a change and rest. I had spent five months in the trenches and was worn out and tired by the everlasting monotony and drudgery of it all. So I applied for a job in the flying corps. It soothes one's nerves to be up in the air for a bit after lying down in the mud for so long."

I watched him soar up into the morning sky and saw numerous shrapnel bursts chasing him as he sailed about over the German lines. What a quiet easy going holiday was this going about in the sky a clear mark for the enemy's guns; but to tell the truth the British flying men and machines are very rarely hit. Flying in wartime is not so perilous as it looks, though it needs much skill and a calm, collected spirit.

Germans Amazed.

At length the dim of the gunfire ceased and we knew that the British troops were rushing from their trenches to deal with the Germans, whose nerve the guns had shaken. Astounded as they had been by our artillery fire, the Germans were still more amazed by the rapidity of the infantry attack. The British soldiers and the Indians swept in upon them instantly till large numbers threw down their weapons, scrambled out of their trenches and knelt hands up, in token of surrender.

The fight swept on far beyond the German treaches through the village and beyond that again. The big guns occasionally joined in and the chatter of the machine guns rose and broke off. Now the motor ambulances began to come back—up the road down, which the finger pointed to Neuve Chapelle. They lurched past, as we stood by the signpost, in an intermittent stream, bearing the wounded men from the fight.

Dejected Prisoners.

Presently the cheerful sight of German prisoners alternated with the saddening procession of ambulances. Large squads of prisoners went by—many hatless, with dirt smeared faces, their uniforms looking as though dipped in mustard—the effect of the bursting of the British lyddite shells among them in their trenches. The dejection of defeat was on their faces.

Some of them were halted and were questioned by the general. One man turned out to be a Frankfort banker, whose chief concern later was what would become of his money, which he said had been taken in charge by some of his captors. He was anxious to know where he would be imprisoned and seemed relieved, if not delighted, when he heard that it would be England. Another prisoner had been a hairdresser in Dresden. The general questioned him and he gave an interesting account of his experiences as a soldier.

Told He Had to Go.

"I am a landwehr man," he said; "I was in Germany when I was ordered to entrain. Presently the train drew up and I was ordered to get out and was told that I had to go and attack a place called Neuve Chapelle. So I went on with others and soon we came into a hell of fire and we ran onwards and got into a trench and there the hell was worse than ever. We began to fire our rifles.

"Suddenly I heard shouting behind me, and looked around and saw a large number of Indians between me and the rest of the German army. I then looked at the other German soldiers in the trenches and saw that they were throwing their rifles out of the trench. Well, I am a good German, but I did not want to be peculiar, so I threw my rifle out also and then I was taken prisoner and brought here.

"Although I had not been long at the war I have had enough of it. I never saw daylight in the battlefield until I was a prisoner."

Dislike Indian Captors.

Some of the prisoners were brought along by the Indian troops who had captured them. They complained bitterly that they—Germans—should be marched about in the custody of Indians. They did not understand the grimly humorous reply: "If the Indians are good enough to take you they are good enough to keep you."

The Indians smiled with delight, for they are particularly fond of making prisoners of Germans. Most of them brought back their little trophies of the fight, which they held out for inspection, with a smile, crying 'souvenir—.' The stream of prisoners and wounded passed on. The fury of battle relaxed. Now and then some of the guns still crashed, but the machine guns rattled further and further away, and the crackle of the rifle fire came from a distance. The British army had traversed in triumph those "six kilometres to Neuve Chapelle."

SERVIA READY TO RE-ENTER CONFLICT

Only Awaits Word From the Allies, According To the Plans Made.

[Canadian Press.]

Paris, March 31.—Servia will await word from the Allies before beginning a second invasion of Austria-Hungary, said Milenko Vesnitch, Servian minister at Paris, yesterday.

"Servia is absolutely ready to reenter the campaign at a moment's notice," he said. "It has been decided, however, that the Allies shall henceforth plan in concert all important movements on all fronts. When Servia receives the indication to march, she will immediately advance, and with greater dash and determination than ever."

SANITATION IMPROVED.

[Canadian Press.]

Rome, March 31.—Official reports received from Servia state that the sanitary situation in that country has been much improved owing to the assistance received from friendly nations. Medical supplies are badly needed, however, especially for the wounded.

The spirit of the Servian army is said to be unbroken and the soldiers anxious for another opportunity to face the Austrians. The entire nation has bent its energies to making preparations for the next campaign.

Two hundred cannon captured from the Austrians are reported to have been added to the Servian artillery, while the ammunition obtained from the same source is sufficient to last for several months' operations.

BRUSH—ENSIGN.

BLENHEIM, March 30.—At the Anglican Church, on Sunday, a quiet wedding ceremony was performed by the rector, Rev. E. C. Jennings, by which two well known young people of Harwich were made one. Frank J. Brush, of South Harwich, and Miss Mary Ensign, of the Ridge road east, were the contracting parties.

THE HALF-SPEED MAN AND WOMAN

What It Means When You Feel "All Out of Sorts."

You know what it means to feel "all out-of-sorts." Most people have felt this way at some time. Nerves out of order, irritable, languid, depressed. An aching head, a fagged brain, appetite bad and digestion weak. With some people this condition comes and goes; with others it is chronic; they can't shake it off. It interferes with business, spoils recreation and robs life of all its joys. These men and women are only able to live and work at "half-speed."

Half-speed people have lost that abundant natural vitality which enables others to go "full-speed-ahead" through life. Their energy and nerve power have evaporated—they cannot work long without breaking down. The trouble is nerve weakness, and is caused by poor, watery blood. You can begin to improve your condition today by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make rich, red blood once more pulsate through your veins, and your nerves thrill with fresh vigor. Here is convincing evidence that new strength and full health can be had through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Newton Mayhew, North Tryon, P. E. I., says: "I am a farmer, and naturally have to work very hard. The result was that I found myself very much run-down. My blood became thin and watery and my muscles flabby. I took doctors' treatment, but it did not help me, and I grew so weak that I could scarcely work at all. As I found the medical treatment was not helping me I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in these I found the medicine I needed, as in a short time I was restored to my old health and vigor. I shall always recommend these pills to all sufferers."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers, or will be mailed, postpaid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by The Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

The Supreme Test of a Healing Agent

Psoriasis or Chronic Eczema Defied All Treatment Until Dr. Chase's Ointment Was Used.

After suffering with the terrible itching of Psoriasis for five years, and being told by physicians that she could not be cured, Mrs. Massey turned to Dr. Chase's Ointment and was entirely cured.

You will find this letter interesting, and will not wonder that the writer is enthusiastic in praising this ointment.

Mrs. Nettie Massey, Consecon, Ont., writes: "For five years I suffered with what three doctors called psoriasis. They could not help me, and one of them told me if anyone offered to guarantee a cure for $50.00 to keep my money, as I could not be cured. The disease spread all over me, even on my face and head, and the itching and burning was hard to bear. I used eight boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and I am glad to say I am entirely cured, not a sign of a sore to be seen. I can hardly praise this ointment enough."

MRS. MASSEY

Can you imagine a more severe test for Dr. Chase's Ointment? This should convince you that as a cure for eczema and all forms of itching skin disease Dr. Chase's Ointment stands supreme. Put it to the test. 60c a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

THE METROPOLITAN

Suit and Skirt Manufacturing Company

Greatest Easter Preparation in the History of Our Clothing Business

STOCKS ARE AGLOW WITH THE FRESHEST AND BEST OF THE NEW SPRING STYLES.

Women's Spring Suits

All distinctive modes—Fine Gaberdines, Poplins, Serges, Shepherd Checks, Silk Poplins, Moire, etc., in a variety of shades and latest styles, at from **$6.50 and upwards to $30.00**

Snappy Spring Suits, finely tailored in all the latest styles, such as military effects, long fronts, chin chin and other gracefully designed models. Regular values from $12.00 to $18.00. Special for Thursday and Saturday.. **$8.95, $10.85 and $15.95**

Spring Dresses

New Spring Dresses of Crepe de Chine, Charmeuse, Wool Poplins, French Serge, Silk Poplins, in the new combination suspender and bolero, and many other good styles and shades, at prices ranging from **$3.95 and upwards.**

Spring Coats

You have your choice here of splendid Poplin, Covert Cloths, Plaids, Tweeds and Fancy Mixtures, in Belgian, navy and tan. Prices to suit the most economical buyer.

Blouses and Waists

Blouses of Silk Crepe de Chine, Plain and Striped Silks, Messalines, Voiles, in the plain-tailored, military and low necks. Prices..... **98c, $1.65 and $3.45**

An important sale of 25 Hats, the most interesting values of the spring millinery season. Regular $5.00 to $7.00 values. An exceptional value at the very low price of **$3.95**

232 DUNDAS ST. Opp. Majestic

The Store Aglow With Spring Fashions Will Be Interesting to Easter Visitors

A Splendid Showing of the Much Talked of Separate Coats For Ladies and Misses Is To Be Seen On the Second Floor

This assortment comprises the smart styles, including the "**military**" in the new materials of novelty mixtures in tweeds, coverts, serges and cloths in grey, green, scarlet, navy and black, ranging in prices from ..... **$7.50 up to $17.50**

Misses' Separate Coats For 16, 18 and 20 Year Sizes

In scarlet serges, military styles. Prices, each ....**$7.50, $8.50 and $10.00**

Tan covert cloths, unlined, patch pockets, collars faced with green. Price each **$10.50**

Ladies' Separate Tweed Coats

In grey and green, pleated backs, belted all around, patch pockets, close-fitting collar. Price, each **$15.00**

Ladies' Separate Coats

Black serges, half lined, showing corded silk or satin collars; four styles in this group. Price, each **$15.00**

Black broadcloths, satin lined; lapels, collars and cuffs of moire silk; three-button closing. Price, each **$17.50**

A Little Lot of 96 Pairs, Broken Lines of LADIES' PURE SILK HOSE, REGULAR $1.25 and $1.50 Pair, For 89c Pair

On Sale Tomorrow—Main Floor

An accumulation of odd sizes and broken assortments in black, white and shot effects, double lisle tops and soles; sold regularly at $1.25 and $1.50. Just 96 pairs to sell tomorrow at, a pair **89c**

120 Manufacturer's Samples of Ladies' White Cambric Underskirts

This lot comprises Underskirts shown by a traveller on one trip, of which there was 120 of the higher-grade makes and styles in his collection of samples. These are all made of fine quality cambric in newest fashions, trimmed with Swiss embroideries and dainty laces.

Remember, there is just one of each, no two alike.

Underskirts up to $3.50 values, your choice of the 120 for each **$1.49**

THURSDAY—SECOND FLOOR—THURSDAY.

NOTICE TO EASTER VISITORS

You are cordially invited to make this store your headquarters while in London, and take advantage of the free appointments, viz., checkroom for parcels, grips, coats, etc.; restrooms, information bureau, lavatories, etc., without placing yourself under any obligation to make a single purchase.

Some Smart Styles In Taffeta Silks as Shown In New York

A feature in some of the novelty Easter dresses exhibited in New York is the very wide stripes, similar to illustration, shown in separate skirts and full dresses. Some are entirely of the stripe taffetas, others are combined with plain colors. These silks are now in stock, comprising shades of Dutch blue, Russian green, navy and black; all have white stripes about one inch apart; 32 inches wide. Yard **$1 25**

Pretty Parlor Pieces

Furniture Dept. Third Floor

A special purchase of "**solid mahogany** three-piece **Parlor Suites,**" finished in either satin or polished; spring seats, upholstered in best quality and covered with French silk or English tapestry. Price only **$40.00**

Easter Novelties In the Jewelry Department

MAIN FLOOR.

NEW BLACK AND WHITE WAIST SETS, new oval shape, three in a set, for **50c**

FRIENDSHIP BROOCH PINS, gold filled, daintily carved. Price **50c**

Friendship Circles, in colored enamel, with brilliant settings. Special .....**75c each**

The New Velvet Neckbands, settings of dainty brilliants and pearls. Special .....**75c each**

SEE OUR SPECIAL—Dainty Friendship Collar Pins, in plain dull gold and also in enamel. At special for .....**25c pair**

JUST OPENED—The Smart Coin and Vanity Purse, in the long narrow shape, featuring the vanity case and mirror, a place for tickets or cards, and four compartments for coins. Bought to sell at a special price of.....**59c each**

NEW VELVET NECKBANDS

Gold-Filled Drops, set with pearls and brilliants, fastening with gold bar clasps. Price **$1.00**

Ear Drops

A sample selection from New York, shown in the smart and attractive Black and White Seed Pearls, also white with colored settings. Special .....**75c pair**

Facts For Easter Buyers to Bear In Mind

The great, steady demands of thousands of people, who have learned to bank on our judgment of styles, makes no difference to our steady service and selection, for the replenishing of stocks moves smoothly and efficiently every day. The important point to keep in mind—of vital importance to all who appreciate the ever-changing moods of fashion—is that every suit, coat, gown, hat, or fabric, which you may see here has had its style-authenticity carefully checked up and is certified as being correct with today's style situation in fashion centres.

The Sixth Issue of the Series of Hero Spoons is "BEATTY."

SMALLMAN & INGRAM LIMITED

You may secure the six Hero Spoons so far issued for $1.50, or any particular one for 25c.

Hood's Pills
Cure Constipation
Biliousness
Liver Ills

HAS A CARGO OF COAL.

LIMA, Peru, March 30. — The British steamer Eggesford, laden with coal for the British squadron in Pacific waters, arrived at Callao today. Shortly afterward the steamer received an order from the British consul to sail and again put to sea.

GERMANS' CAMP IN S. W. APRICA CAPTURED

British Take Great Quantities of Supplies, Horses and Live Stock.

LONDON, March 31.—1:23 a.m.—A Cape Town dispatch to Reuter's Telegram Company says that a German camp at Plattben, fifty miles northeast of Ukamas German Southwest Africa, has been captured by the British. It contained great quantities of supplies and horses and other live stock.

The Real Secret of Rejuvenating the Face

She holds the true secret of facial rejuvenation who has learned how to remove the dead skin particles as fast as they appear. It's a secret anyone may possess. The aged, faded, or discolored surface skin may be gradually absorbed, in an entirely safe and rational manner, by the nightly application of ordinary mercolized wax. Within a week or two the underlying skin, youthful and beautiful to behold, has taken the place of the discarded cuticle. So little of the old skin is absorbed each day there's no inconvenience at all, and no one suspects you are putting anything on your face. The mercolized wax, procurable at any drug store (an ounce is sufficient), is applied like cold cream. In the morning it is erased with soap and water. It's the best thing known for freckles, blackheads, pimples, moth patches, liver spots and fine surface wrinkles.

For the deeper wrinkles, an excellent recipe is: Powdered saxolite, 1 oz., dissolved in ½ pt. witch hazel. Bathing the face in the solution produces quick and wonderful results.

The New Home Treatment for Ugly Hair Growths

(Boudoir Secrets.)

Here is a simple, yet very effective method for removing hair and fuzz from the face, neck and arms: Cover the objectionable hairs with a paste made by mixing some water with a little powdered delatone. Leave this on for 2 or 3 minutes, then rub off, wash the skin and the hairs have vanished. No pain or inconvenience attends this treatment, but results will be certain if you are sure to get real delatone.—advt