Tales From Fighting Lines

scratch or wound-poisoned. About have guessed.

sorge ones are in a process of slow three score here; nine dead, dying, or likely to die; nine more suffocating—drowning! Drowning on shore, surrounded by help and friends. And now the produce quantities of clear fluid those who are responsible for this flendish, devilish cruelty that makes the blood boil?

Where no or there gaps is also the blood boil?

Where fine young fellow, making a magnificent and desperate struggle for his life. One of his doctors (and these are many, with nurses passing incessantly from patient to patient), said to me: "I should like to see that fellow pull through: he is game; he has been fighting every minute of the day since seven this morning." It was then 3 p.m. He was sitting propped up and helpless, still cheery and appreciative of what was being done for him; no was being bled; no blood there was no good; and he sat there with heaving chest and grey face and staring, helpless gaze, game and grateful to the end—and so he died.

Now for your questions. The men were as usual in the trenches about 7:30 p.m. when "Look out" was shouted and the gas came slowly pouring along the tyrench and hung there. It had salary bitter tasts and should be such that the sum of the proposed and the present and the gas came slowly pouring along the tyrench and hung there. It had salary bitter tasts and should be recorded and left at that we should keep our breath for sternies and choke ang their left in the many the proposed and the heaven-sore the facts. Of the will be summed to the presence of the form of the presence of the sternies of the will be summed to the presence of the facts. Of the will be summed to the presence of the facts. Of the will be summed to the presence of the facts. Of the will be summed to the presence of the facts. Of the will be summed to the presence of the facts. Of the will be summed to the presence of the facts. Of the will be summed to the presence of the facts. Of the presence of the facts. Of the presence of the facts. Of the presence of the presence of the facts. Of t

An official writing from the front says in part: "Good heavens, then all these men are poisoned!" Poisoning it is, and slow suffocation and the tortures of the damned. Fine, healthy, strapping fellows till last night; and now without screeces or wound neisoned. About the server of the damned of

NEW CHAMP'S PROUD OF HIS BELT-HE'S CUT SEVERAL NEW NOTCHES IN IT



Special Correspondence.

Robey, Ind., June 4.—Fish fans have came to the mat the other day in a new champ! Capt. Joseph Smith, of Robey. The perch were piled high be-South Chicago, now wears the belt— tween them. "Cap" Gorman was game and he wears it let out to the last for 23 "finnes," but after that it was

eat some fish—20 perch in one engagement was his record. "Cap" Gorman, of the Chicago stockyards station, didn't take the "hope" of the fish-eaters very seriously. He could masticate how long the seconds counted he stayed right there. Smith let the last notch out of his belt, slipped away his wenty-fifth perch, and waddled away with the championship honors.

a corner for him, and he didn't care "Cap" Smith bragged that he could how long the seconds counted he stayed

"And very truthful," said the baron.

army, perhaps, has ever dared attempt.

them. The never-ending procession of

staggering horses. Men were hysterical

sure of the drive. They barked in

They Didn't Believe in War.

"The three men were Social Demo-crats," said the baron. "But that fact

was not significant, except that it drew

Because they thought alike they had

antil they were able to march in the

same file. It was quite well known to

their comrades that they did not approve of the war. They believed it to

of which the people had no share. But

they proposed to do their duty loyally by their Fatherland.

"It might have been avoided," they said to each other. "But all the world

has gone mad. Now that the war is on, all Germans must do their share."

Fresh from the comparative ease of garrison duty, their young muscles well

Their heavy boots struck heavily

them together in the march.'

with the fatigue and the frightful pres- that was to be enacted.

Story of the Three Tired Men

[Herbert Corey, in Cincinnati Times.] , quite as sane as any man. Paris, June 1.-It was the baron who told this story of the three tired men. He told it one night in the Little Black minded fellow Piglet in Berlin. It is true that it should appear under a Berlin date line. But perhaps there are reasons why it is best

"I got it from their captain in the hospital at Baden," said the baron. "He that he was the Prince of Peace, and it was his mission to put an end to the war. Poor fellow! It was very sad. He and his company had been caught in heavy shell fire at the battle of Aisne and they die about him in heaps. It turned his brain. He ordered them to throw down their arms and go forward

waving green branches. 'Are we not all brothers?' he asked. then, should we kill each

him to the rear. As soon as possible was taken to a hospital. The baron said it was very sad. Very sad. For unately, he recovered his mind some what later and reported to the front. He was killed at Ypres. The baron ad found him a most entertaining ompanion in the hospital at Baden did not permit his m well upon his hallucination he was exchanged places with other comrades

FINE COMPLEXION

Be Had Through the Rich Blood Dr. Williams' k Pills Actually Make.

hardened by constant exercise, they bore the initial stages of Von Kluck's indication of the state of her Pallor in a growing girl mean growing girl means od. Parents should or daughters' com-shoulder to shoulder. Now and then of their daughters' comthey exchanged some trivial comment. ns are corrected. When a girl becomes pale and sallow, ork or ses and inattentive to her k pineles, she needs Dr. Williams' heifically tonic which directly and skeifically tonic which directly and which she frects the condition from which she frects the condition from alvis of the ffering. A chemical analysis of the ffering analysis the ye and contestore brightness to the cheeks. Miss Delin Arsenau to the cheeks. Miss Delin Arsenau to the cheeks. Miss is on of the thou brightness to the attack of an aemic girls restored to healthds of anaemic girls restored to healthds of anaemic girls restored to healthds of anaemic girls attacked with an aemissable condition at I had to consult a doctor, and winder his care for several months, but under his care for several months, but under his care for several months, but under his care for several months, but tossed restlessly and got up in morning with black anticipation of the morning with black anticipation of day's miseres before me. I was always the back and limbs. My appetite was noor and I frequently vomited what I deat. My friends feared that I would no cover. I had often seen Dr. Williams P. Pills and of the cheeks. The relief of the synod in Kingston this meeting of the synod in Kingston this meeting of the synod in Kingston this week.

It was the worse because the suprement of the when every physical power had been exhausted by the extreme exertions of the days which had preceded it. The men were no to gay afternoon in Alvinston at the Brooke picnic.

Rev. H. Robinson is attending the annual meeting on May and walked on numbly until a misstep aroused them. Their feet were torn by the marching until their socks and limbs. My appetite was one and walked on numbly until a misstep aroused them. Their feet were torn by the marching until their socks and limbs. My appetite was one of the prize lists.

It was the were one were not to Sarnia Monday.

A good many from town spent Tues-days at the East Lambton Agricultural Socket. The East Lambton Agricultural Socket. The East Lambton Sarn

The thre tired men had done their part as best they could. But they lacked the resistance to fatigue which the farm-rearer peasant possesses. One had ben a clerk and another a watchmaker, and a third a waiter in a res-taurant. They were alike in their in-door origin and in their ideas, and at last in their overmastering fatigue for a time they were hypnotized by the surge and movement of the marching mass—thousands upon thousands of green-grey uniforms, shouldering wearily on. They went through that first day of forty kilometres. Then came an hour's sleep in a field by the roadside, and then their captain beat them up again.

IN IMPORTANT POST

'm, on," he cried, as though in a frenzy. He lashed them with his cane. In their perfect discipline, no less than in their dumb misery, they had no thought of resentment. They marched on that second day

thought of cruelty—was staggering at the rear of his company, that no stragger might escape from its ranks. It was in the very lead of Von Klick's army, this company. It would not be possible to permit three men to rest by the wayside, a visible temptation to every one of the miserable thousands who were to limp along that road.

compulsory and universal service. In Italy conscription is in full force. The army consists of twelve corps, each of two divisions. The "first line," consisting of the younger and more vigorous soldiers, consists of 310,000 men. These are the men who are now fighting against Austria. The mobile militia consists of 250,000 men. who were to limp along that road. them with his clubbed sword, "Go on!"
"We cannot," they answered drear-

The captain's eyes fell to the "A simple, straightforward, clean- again. "You know the orders," he said who shuddered at to the corporal, "Be quick."

"Come," said the corporal The three tired men figured in the incredible march that Von Kluck's which bordered the road and took up army made toward Paris. That army their stand before the stone wall of a covered distances daily that no other park. With one quick movement the corporal threw a cartridge into the chamber of his rifle. The three young At the outset speed seemed the very essence of the attempt, if it was to be successful. The army marched day and Drugged and numb by their utter e Drugged and numb by their utter exnight. When a regiment could march haustion they seem to have but one no longer, it fell out by the side of the thought—that they were to enter into road. There the men slept, their open rest. The captain—he who was later mouths turned toward the dust-hidden to declare himself the Prince of Peace stars. They lay in heaps as though the in the battle of the Aisne-stood in the machine guns had already swept by road, looking on at the group. The them. The never-ending procession of dense columns of the marching solguns and grey autos and marching men diers passed on endlessly. No one swept by them. Drivers lashed their spoke in the ranks now. No one gav even a passing glance to the tragedy

> "Forgive me, my comrades," said the corporal. They looked at him dumbly. The watchmaker nodded. The clerk, smiled

at his fellows: The corporal fired-three With each shot one of the three crum. pled upon the dusty grass. ber. One had pillowed his poor, torn head upon his comrade's knee. The corporal looked down at them with a twisted, pallid smile. Slowly, though in thought, he reloaded

Then he leaned his breast upon muzzle and fired.

WATFORD, June 3 .- Mrs. Bambridge and her guest, Mrs. Mitchell, Wallaceburg, spent Friday with the former's daughter, Mrs. Germaine, Alvinston. Mrs. Kelly, Sarnia, spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Walker Mc-Laren.

Miss Rita Downle, youngest daughter the road in that characteristic full-foot of the late Canon Downle, Port Stanstep of the marching German. It is as ley, visited at Mr. E. D. Swift's this unlike the marching step of the Eng-lishman or the French soldier as the German is unlike his antagonists in all Fred. Taylor, City Hotel, London, motored to Watford Sunday and stayed

All the Drives Don't Take Place in Europe.







consists of 250,000 men. equipped. Gen. Zupelli, the Italian minister of war, says that the equipment superior proportionately to that of the German at the beginning of the war. Enlistment in the Italian army begins at 20 years of age, and the conscript is subject to call to the colors for 19 years. The period for service in the regular army is two years, and the best scripts are selected each year, or

The army of Italy as a whole consists 96 regiments of infantry, 12 regiments | boats, 25 submarines, 50 merchant cruisof light infantry, 8 Alpine regiments, 29 ents of cavalry, 36 regiments of field artillery, 1 regiment of horse artillery, 2 regiments of mountain artillery, 10 regiments of coast artillery, 2 regiments of fortress artillery and a brigade in Sardinia, 6 regiments of engineers

and a battalion of aviators. About 2,200,000 of the total 3,200,000 in war preparations since the outbreak comprising Italy's military resources in men consist of territorials whose total Eight the training amounts to only 30 days of drill. | teered as military nurses.

Olympia shows at London.

Italy has 376 aeroplanes, with as many licensed pilots. She has ten dirigible 1,200,000 soldiers under arms, and fully manned by 35,000 officers and men and includes four dreadnoughts, 28,000 tons displacement and carrying of the Italian army and its weapons are eight 15-inch guns. In the pre-dreadnought battleship classes she has 17 powerful vessels, each with a complement of heavy guns. She has 10 armored cruisers of modern construction and moderate weight of armament, and 12 smaller cruisers armed with 4-inch to 6-inch guns. Twelve smaller cruisers carry 4-inch to 6-inch guns. There are are also three scout cruisers, six torpedo gunboats, 50 destroyers, 70 torpedo

ers and 2 old battleships. Italy spent \$57,000,000 last year for nce and construction The Italian torpedo-boats are con to be the best in the world, and their new design has been adopted by Ger many, England and the United States Italy is said to have spent \$300,000,00

Eight thousand women have

What Cught To Be Done When Zeppelins Raid

(Sub Rosa in London Dally News.)

ought to be done if a hostile raid were enteenth psalm, which contains against this country. One noble lord-I think it was Lord Harris-said bomb were to drop at his front door he would do well to leave his residence by the back door. And I suppose it was less than the same way, it would not be fair or reasonable to expect the good folk at St. Mark's, Barnet Vale, to remain while a long hymn was things when coming to a nobleman's come through the roof of the

to those responsible for the conduct of ffairs at the St. Mark's, Barnet Vale, rding to the Barnet Press the members of the congregation at this place ered directions:

In the event of an air raid the congregation will sing a hymn, while the sidesmen conduct them in an erderly manner out of the church those on the north side out of the north door, those on the south side out of the south door. No one to by the sidesman in charge of his

No doubt we are to take the phrase, "his place," as meaning "his, or her, place, as the case may be." Nothing is said about "women and children first." but I am sure that we may leave it to

frequently vomified where the party complex where so alked in bowever in think of pain.

The correspondent who has let meak the paths and anely a right, and the colonial of the paths a

A few weeks ago I heard a debate in pursuit of the enemy. But as he did no the House of Lords on the instructions want to handicap his men unfairly in issued to lords-lieutenant as to what this race he chose the hundred and sevtwo short verses.

the back door. And I suppose it was left to him to perceive that this implied that if the bomb, observing the fitness of raid." Of course, if a bomb were to house, were to drop at the back door, he should emerge (a word generally used in sense in arranging that people on the with the movements of dis- north side should go out of the north tinguished persons) from the front door. door and those on the south side out of the south door. Instinct, as well as the Such instructions showed that the sidesmen, would probably guide people these things—and it is so also in regard | would be conducted in an orderly manner, but there would be no loitering, and when the sidesmen put the question, "Are you ready?" the answer would Church—belonging to the Church of England, and situated in New Barnet. certainly be "quite," or "rather," or ords to that effect. But that phrase "in the event of ar

air-raid" may mean that bombs are fall-ing not on the church itself but outside, and in such a case I am not sure that the sidesmen would be well advised, or successful, in endeavoring to march the eople out into the open. The post of onor in such an event would be in front, and the procession ought to be led by a sidesman—care, of course, being taken that some other sidesman was left to ask the remaining people to come out of their places, in an ormanner, north side folk to the north door and south side folk to the south door, not forgetting to join in the nymn. Should a bomb fall into the middle of the congregation, the chief duty the sidesmen would be to check the quite natural impulse that would temp the good people to stand not upon the order of their going, but to go at once. On the other hand, if explosions were taking place outside, some folk might think of Byron's line about "a sound

be no need to carry out this program —but forewarned is forearmed. Per-doggo.

The major doffed his hat and lay doggo.

"And here I am! Lively times, eh? What a game it is!" haps a rehearsal might be advisable, balloons, with ten scout balloons.

In addition to the army must be counted the strength of the navy. It is migrate will be made as to the attended to the strength of the navy.

Major as Servant.

"And the techentleman behind?" who is he?" 'My servant,' said I—and I could distinctly hear the G. H. Q. major each of carrying casions. For instance, if one of these casions. mistake will be made as to discreet gentlemen approached with the

would be embarrassing. Such move-ments are contagious, and a false start by one timid or confused person might lead to something like a stampede. real thing has happened and that an air-raid is in progress. 1 think the singing will put perhaps the greatest strain on the departing congregation, and it is evident that the tune selected should be well known, and should be

suitable for a quick step movement. They should choose something of a prefessional nature, and if necessary, increase the pace beyond that usually employed by the clergy and others. this reminds me of a letter I have received from a musical bachelor of Ox ford, who protests against my recent remark that the music of drums, "with a tow-row-row," is worth all that Beethoven ever produced. Of course, ought to have added, as was added by the Cambridge musical bachelor, "for the purposes of a march." My Oxford musical friend declares that if I will give him an hour a week for a year he will make me quite enthusiastic about Beethoven. It is a handsome offer, for which I am grateful, but circumstances make it impossible for me to accept it. But I am sure my musical friend will agree that some of the very best music may be unsuitable for cerair-raid, and is required to sing a hymn the while, would prefer a tune with

plenty of movement and "go" in it. S. L. H. PELEE ISLAND. PELEE ISLAND, June 4. - Rev Mr. Parnaby is attending London Con-

ference this week, consequently there will be no services in the Methodist Church next Sunday. His parish regrets that Mr. Parnaby is leaving the island soon after conference. Mrs. Parnaby and two children left Saturday for her home in Newfound-

Mrs. Blair, of Detroit and Chicago, is visiting friends and relatives here this

o set the broken arrm.

Robert Cole, a Leamington blacksmith, was on the island Friday to do some special horseshoeing in Wm. Otter's shop.

Wm. Adams, a Scotch boy, was taken to a Sandusky hospital for treatment for tuberculosis of the leg. Miss Eliza Lidwill went to Sandusk last Friday to have a tumor remove Mrs. F. Harris, who has been in a Sandusky hospital for some time with asthma, is reported to be doing well.

Stanley Beacon, of Leamington, spent Friday with his brother Fred,

Thrilling Escape in a Motor

Harold Ashton, special correspondent of the London Daily News, writing from

Northern France." says: This is the true tale of Mr. Jones gentleman driver of the advance guard of the M. T. (Mechanical Transport) Mr. Jones isn't his real name-but no

Mr. Jones isn't his real name—but no matter. He is an adventurer in this war—an 'amateur'; young, rich, brimming with spirit, and never so happy as when, seated behind the wheel of his own great car, he opens the throttle wide and lets her rip under the humming shells. And for coolness he is an iced cucumber.

"Well," said Mr. Jones, observing the long white ash of his cigar with a critical eye. "Well—it came about this way. My job was a G. H. Q. job—never mind what—and my passenger was a staff officer—a major. I suppose you know 'em. Fine, bright lot, full of beans. They're all like that at the front, and this major was top hole, quick and ready, and with a rare tongue to him.

"Our route was marked out from X— to Z—, which embraced a long road running through a sort of gully, and known by the Scots, who got such a dusting there recently, as the Pass of Killicrankie. Seemingly Killicrankie was as safe as Bond street just now, for one brigade of cavalry was in oc-cupation on one side of it and the 5th Lancers and another bg crowd on the other side. Entering the pass we were held up by a sentry of the G—'s, who apparentlyl didn't like the look of me, for I had no buttons or stars or cross-ed batons on my togs. 'I'm in a hurry,' said I, 'and haven't time—
The "Chest Protector."

"Hurry be hanged! replied the sentry, waggling his sticker rather hastily near my waistcoat. "Hurry's the wrong password in this circus. Hop out, please—' At that instant he spotted the major, fuming, behind. 'What the devil——?" began the major—and then the sentry upped and saluted. 'Beg pardon, sir; pass and all's well. I hadn't observed the gentleman be'ind hadn't observed the gentleman be'ind with a strip of 'is chest-protector round is 'at! Pass, gent with the red flan-

"Bozens of Germans followed, all in a panic, and they all dropped into our ditch, and lay there with us under a terrible smother of rifle and shell fire. Some of them were as yellow as guineas with the doses of lyddite they had received. None of them took any notice of us. They were all in a blue—or rather a yellow—funk.

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Major as Servant.

"'And the tchentleman behind?" who RIDGETOWN PREPARES

"They made me haul the car on to the roadside on the edge of a deep offertory bag, a member of the con- ditch, and the skull and crossbones gregation were to make for the north or gentleman ordered me to produce my south door (duly singing) the effect arms. The only missile I possessed was an electric torch, which the officer instantly appropriated. Whilst I was cleaning my pockets of all sorts of things the major behind me was quietly ridding himself of his own arsenalrevolvers and twenty-five rounds of am into the ditch. When it came to his him more martial than a packet of Plas-mon chocolate, a thermos, and a pair of nail scissors. These refinements of civilized warfare joined my electric torci a sentry was stationed on the step of

the car with a beastly automatic pisto which he held close behind my ear, and I was told to drive on, which I did. "We navigated Killicrankie, clean through our own two lines of cavalry blissful ignorance of what they were going into. The wonder was that we weren't spotted and cut to ribbons by our own crowd. As we cleared the Pass the drive opened out, and we rode into a desolate little village, where there were more Germans hiding and crouch ing everywhere.

"Presently a Guard officer came up to the side of the car and began to question the sentry. I thought I recognized his voice and his face-Karl von S-, a rich relative of the kaiser, whom I had met in Vancouver, and tain occasions. And I imagine that a congregation that is being marched out of a church by the sidesmen during an or a church by the sidesmen during an own of a church by the sidesmen during a churc his brother Fritz, and I'm very pleased to meet you.' We got quite friendly and chatty. "Anything I can do for you?" said he, as he rode by my side on his great horse. 'I shall be greatly obliged if you would kindly ask the sentry to be a little more careful with his shooting iron. My head's frightfully sore.' With pleasure,' said the officer, and turning to the sentry, he said: 'This

prisoner is a gentleman and my friend. You may put your pistol away! He will give you his word of honor not to play any tricks.' 'Much obliged,' said I, "Matters were more comfortable after that, and as we left the village my new friend shook me warmly by the 'Good-bye and good luck,' said he, 'I'm going off into action.' And that's the from a buggy, sustaining a broken arm. In the absence of a doctor the boy's grandfather was called from the field, The small son of Albert Vickery fell last I ever saw of him. Twenty minbered on to my car, and I was ordered get sore and swollen. Think of it, no to drive full speed across a sugar-beet field and to make for some haystacks corns, callouses or bunions

of cover occupied already by trembling Germans, and the shrapnel and the lyddite making a frightful mess of every
or department store and get instant relief. Wear smaller shoes. Just once try "TIZ." Get a whole year's foot comfort for only 25 cents. Think of it.

THE NEW MODERATOR

REV. DR. MACGILLIVRAY, of Kingston, Ont., who was elected moderator of the Presbyterian Assembly.

thing. So we struck the road again, dodging the British sells, and the major and I and the eight German soldiers and the sentry tumbled into a deep ditch. and lay there for the storm to pass.
"I hadn't been in that snuggery five minutes before I saw Fritiz von S—'s great grey charger come smashing through the hedge riderless and smothered with blood. Fritz's accourrements were there—his sword, his revolver and his handy saddle-bags. But there was no Fritz. He'd been blown to kingdom

come. His horse fell across the road with a great clatter and died there, stretched out and ghastly.
"Dozens of Germans followed, all in

has a way of putting it!"

"Anyway it saved our bacon this time,' retorted the major. 'You never shoot us out of hand or leave us to shoot "And you never do. We hadn't gone another mile along the road when there for shooting us there and then. He got another mile along the road when there was a fearful clatter along ahead, and a mass of figures suddenly loomed out of the mist. We both of us naturally thought they were some of our own cavairy brigade, and the major yelled out: "Hold on there, you fatheads! We're British!" In a twinkling we were surrounded. A gruff voice growled out: "Ged doon ooter dat garr!"

for shooting us there and then. He got up and shoved a clip into the magazine of his rifle, but at that moment a bullet with thought they were spin in the jaw, spinning him round like a teetotum. Down he went flop, and that was the end of him. They left us alone after that, and in little batches they crawled out of the ditch and scooted. "We followed suit, got back to our

could march no further. His muscles refused to obey the command of his brain. The corporal had been striding by his side, swearing at him, threatening him with a bayonet, but he had finally been emptied of all his power. "Good-bye, my comrades," he muttered to his two companions. "I can march no more."

The captain — this captain — th

Special to The Advertiser.1 RIDGETOWN, June 4 .- The men of the Lawn Bowling Club are hard work making preparations for the co ing tournament to be held on July and 2 This annual affair is one of the best held in Western Ontario and

is always looked forward to as the

event of the season. About sixty rinks competed last year and the prospects are that the coming tournament will exceed all former ones as the prizes are bigger and

TIRED FEET-AH!

"TIZ" Is Grand for Aching. Swollen, Sweaty, Calloused Feet or Corns.



no more burning feet, no more swollen, bad-swelling, sweaty feet. No more No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without get-ting relief, just use "TIZ." "TIZ" is the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. "TIZ" cures your foot trouble so more foot misery, no more agony from

Get a 25-cent box at any drug store When I got there I found every inch or department store and get instant re-

EVERY WOMAN CAN HAVE BEAUTIFUL, ABUND ANT, LUSTROUS HAIF

PRINCETON.

PRINCETON, June 2.—At the last meeting of Blenheim Lodge, A., F. and A. M., No. 108, two candidates were initiated, and was advanced to the second degree.

Mrs. Florian Canada have learned that of Canada have learn



for the whole family, because it is not sticky or greasy and invigorating quality not found in ordinary hair prep

It makes the scalp fee; splendid the minute you put it on the head. Sold by druggists everywhere for 50c a large bottle.

For aches, pains, rh tism, etc., try Parisian Must-ard Cerate. Its effect is wonderful. Use in place of Mustard Plasters, Poultices or hot applications, 25c tube.