

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Harp are spending the holiday in Toronto.

The many friends of Horace Horne will regret his departure to Berlin where he has been transferred by the Bank of Toronto.

Mr. Charles Carling gave a pleasant little dance at the Conservatory of Music on Thursday evening when about thirty were present.

Mrs. Alfred Wilkes entertained to a small tea in honor of Mrs. J. H. Seaton of Toronto, on Thursday, when a very pleasant evening was spent.

TEMPERATURE.
Record for the last 24 hours: Low, 49; highest 76. Same date last year, lowest 41; highest 82.

BATTERY PARADE.
The 2nd Battery will parade for civic service on Sunday afternoon, at 2.30 at headquarters; dress, uniform.

COURT TO OPEN.
The civil court grounds on Monday when the new tennis courts will be ready for play.

PATRIOTIC SERVICE.
There will be a notable patriotic service in the First Baptist Church Sunday evening.

GAME TO DAY.
A good game of ball is expected to be played this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Agricultural Park between Macdonalds and Perth of the Toronto Canada League. Manager Humble of Macdonalds is looking eagerly toward the game, and feels sure it will result in a victory for his team.

MEMORIAL.
On Friday the junior classes of Victoria school marched to the soldiers' monument, which they decorated with flowers. The children sang "O Canada" after which Miss Sherritt took them around the monument explaining the meaning of the panels. Then followed the singing of the National Anthem.

THANKS RETURNED.
The Canadian Red Cross Society has sent the following letter to the Women's Patriotic League, Brantford: "I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of May 12th, addressed to Mrs. Plumtree together with \$100 enclosed in the letter. The funds will be named 'The Brantford School Teachers' and the 'Dufferin School Teachers' and the Executive committee most heartily for your co-operation and trusting the names will be quite in order. Yours Truly, W. J. Robertson, Acting Secretary." In connection with this order, it may be stated that Prof. Stephen Lescock, the best known of Canadian humorous writers will give an address in Brantford on June 3rd.

"The athletic needs nourishing and muscle-building food. Bread made from Purdy Flour is the right kind."

Your success in work and recreation depends largely on your eyesight. You will succeed better in your work and enjoy your recreation more if you get glasses when needed. Consult me. Let me advise you.

Chas. A. Jarvis Opt. D.
OPTOMETRIST
Manufacturing Optician
52 MARKET STREET
Just North of Dufferin Street
Both phones for appointments
Open Tuesday and Saturday
Evenings
Closed Wednesday afternoons
during June, July and August

NEILL SHOE COMPANY

Specia for

SATURDAY

Little Lads' Tan Calf Blucher, size 8 to 10, Regular \$1.75, Saturday 98c

Youths' Dongola Lace Boots, size 11 to 13, Saturday \$1.48

Boys' High Grade Lace Boots, Regular \$3.00 and \$2.50, Sizes only 4 and 5, Saturday \$1.48

Women's High Grade Lace Boots, made by Empress Shoe Co., new styles, Regular \$5.00, Saturday \$3.23

Neill Shoe Co.

received since it can frontier.

May 22.—All papers condemn in the attack by a man ambassador last against the slightest allians who remain in the of the press, with- strilingly calm and are of the fact that nerally is considered articles directed ag- little in the nature

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Every 10c Packet of WILSON'S FLY PADS

WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN \$8.00 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER

D-1

The Pick of the Coal Fields

There's a difference in coal. We're selling our customers the best—a coal that gives an even, lasting heat, and burns clean to the last pound.

LEHIGH VALLEY ANTHRACITE The Coal That Satisfies

We are prepared to make prompt deliveries. Phone in your order now.

D. McDONALD 169 ALBION ST. Phone 422

BANISH SCROFULA

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cleanses the Blood, Skin Troubles Vanish.

Scrofula eruptions on the face and body are both annoying and disfiguring. The complexion would be perfect if they were not present!

This disease shows itself in other ways, as buncches in the neck, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, wasting of the muscles, a form of dyspepsia, and general debility.

Ask your druggist for Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine completely eradicates scrofula. It purifies and enriches the blood, removes humors, and builds up the whole system.

Scrofula is either inherited or acquired. Better be sure you are quite free from it. Get Hood's Sarsaparilla and begin taking it today.

The Best Medicine She Ever Used

WHAT MRS. SOLLEN SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. She Suffered from Kidney Disease for Many Years and Found Relief with the First Box of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mulvihill, Man., May 21st.—(Special)—Mrs. John Sollen, wife of a well known farmer living near here, has given a statement for publication in which she declares that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best medicine she ever used.

"I inherited Kidney disease from my parents," Mrs. Sollen states, "and I have suffered from it for many years. I was always tired and nervous, my limbs were heavy and I had a dragging sensation across the joints. My joints were stiff and I suffered from backache. I had heart flutterings and my appetite was fitful. "Rheumatism was added to my troubles and I also suffered from Neuralgia and Gravel."

"I was treated by a doctor and tried many other kinds of medicine but nothing seemed to do me any lasting good till I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. I found relief with the first box I used."

Every one of Mrs. Sollen's symptoms is a symptom of Kidney Disease. That's why she found such quick relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

ADDITIONAL ROLLING STOCK FOR BRANTFORD

Three new street cars will arrive in the city this afternoon from Preston, and will be a very welcome addition to the car service in the city. Several men were sent up this morning and they will drive them down this afternoon over the municipal line from Galt.

On the arrival of these cars, the total will be raised to nine new cars. This is certainly a good start, and the public will now have no cause for complaint.

"If the name Purity Flour is on the bag you can buy with a confidence for bake-day success."

COME with the crowds to the Victoria Hall, Thursday, 27 May. The Georgian Minstrels, with good songs and chorus will be there to greet you.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Every 10c Packet of WILSON'S FLY PADS

WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN \$8.00 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER

D-1

The Pick of the Coal Fields

There's a difference in coal. We're selling our customers the best—a coal that gives an even, lasting heat, and burns clean to the last pound.

LEHIGH VALLEY ANTHRACITE The Coal That Satisfies

We are prepared to make prompt deliveries. Phone in your order now.

D. McDONALD 169 ALBION ST. Phone 422

INCIDENTS OF YPRES

(Continued from Page 1)

officer and started off afresh, only to be held up a second time by some cyclists, who treated him precisely as the British officers had done. Once again he reached headquarters, once more the officer who had identified him before guaranteed his good faith, and for the third time Captain Barre set out. This time it was a bullet that stopped him. He dragged himself to the side of the road and waited for help. Someone came at last, and he said, "who is it?" "I, Barre," he cried. "What you, Barre. What do you want this time?" It was the officer who had twice identified him within the last hour: "Stretchers bearers," said Barre. He summoned the stretcher bearers, and Barre was borne off to tell the tale against himself afterwards.

MOVED HIS HEADQUARTERS.
Lieut.-Col. Currie, commanding the 48th Highlanders, 15th battalion, had his telephone communication with his men in the trenches cut by shrapnel. He therefore moved his battalion headquarters into the Reserve trenches and took with him there a little band of runners to keep him in touch with the message entrusted to him to its miles in the rear. A runner is a man on foot who, at great risk, must bear the message entrusted to him to its destination, over ground cross-harrowed by shell fire and possibly in the enemy's occupation. One such runner was despatched and was no more heard of until days after the battle. The lieutenant-colonel received a note from him in a hospital. It ran: "My dear Col. Currie,—I am so sorry that you will be annoyed with me for taking back a message for the message which you sent to headquarters by me. I delivered the message all right, but on the way back with the receipt I was hurt by a shell and I am taking this first opportunity of letting you know that the message was delivered, as I am afraid that you will be angry with me. I am now in a hospital."

"Yours truly, K. Kerr."

It is characteristic of the Colonel and our country that he should always refer to the private as M. K. Kerr, and from the English point of view equally characteristic, as Kerr's report should begin, "My dear Col. Currie," and it marks the tone of the whole battalion that only 250 should have come unscathed out of the affair.

And here is a story of a brigade headquarters that lived in a house surrounded by a moat, over which there was only one road. On Thursday the enemy's artillery found the house, and later on as the rush came their rifle fire found it also. The staff went on with its work until the end of the week, when incendiary shells set the place alight and they were forced to move. The road being impassable on account of shrapnel, they swam the moat, but one of them was badly wounded, for whom swimming was out of the question. Captain Springer, medical officer attached to the Royal West Surrey Regiment, directed the wounded man with his own body against the shrapnel that was coming through the naked rafters and carried him out of the blazing house into the open.

Lieut.-Col. Hughes (brigade major of the third infantry brigade) and Lieut. Thompson (third brigade grenadier company officer) then re-swam the moat, and, waiting for a lull in the shrapnel, got the wounded man across the road on to a stretcher and into a dressing station, after which they went on with their official duties.

This is but one of a hundred deeds done on the spur of the moment, of which there will never be any memorial, except the moment's cheer or the moment's laughter from those who had time to observe. A man can be both heroic and absurd in the same act, and human nature under strain always leans to the comical. What follows is not at all comic, although it made men laugh at the time.

WOUNDED MEN BAYONETED.
In one of the many isolated bits of night work it happened that a German detachment was cut off by one of ours, and its situation was hopeless. There was something like a gasp as the enemy realized this, and then a silence broken by a quick shout in German-American accents: "Have a heart."

The Canadians had just recovered a dressing station which had been abandoned a few hours before, and there they had found the bodies of their comrades with their wounds dressed, dead of fresh wounds by the bayonet. It is unfortunate that the Canadians' first serious experience of the enemy should have included asphyxiation by gas, and the murder of wounded and unconscious men.

The supply of ammunition and medical attendance continued unbroken and unconcerned through all the phases of the last engagement. The ammunition columns waited for hour after hour at their stated points ready to distribute supplies as needed. Their business was to stay where they could be found, and if the shrapnel caught them lined up by the roadside that was part of the business too. They stuck out the livelong days and nights, coming up full and going away empty, with no more fuss than is made in delivering waxons on Drummond Street in Montreal.

BEDSIDE MANNER IN FIELD.
The medical officers had the distraction of incessant work, and it was curious to see how they took their professional manner into the field. Half the cities and towns in the Dominion have had identified their own doctors under the official uniforms, as far as they could have seen them. Though they were working at high pressure, they were unmistakably the same men. Some were as polite as though each poor mangled case represented—which it might well have done—the loves and hopes of wealthy and well known families. Others employed the same little phraseology and gesture of the same tricks of tone and gesture

E. B. Crompton & Co. LIMITED

The House of Quality Good Values

E. B. Crompton & Co. LIMITED

EXQUISITE TREASURES For the JUNE BRIDE

QUALITY, Refinement, Daintiness, Style—Garments from the hands of artist designers and the fingers of the most experienced and highly skilled operators. Whether it be a piece of lacy lingerie, the going away suit, or a length of shimmering satin for the wedding gown—exquisite treasures without end for completing the wedding trousseau.



THEN THE WEDDING GIFTS ARE HERE IN ENDLESS VARIETY!

Rich Silverware, both Rogers 1847 and Sterling; odd pieces that will appeal and Sparkling Cut Glass in the new designs. While we know the display and variety will please you, the price tags are remarkably low in every case.

Choose Your Suit for the Holiday From a Hundred Smart Models Now on Display

All garments the Season's newest styles. Dame Fashion favors the garment of silk, and it is indeed a dashing type—just as smart as can be. The skirts are of the new trig length with jaunty little coat, each one a masterpiece. Then, too, the variety of smart suits, in the new all wool fabrics, will suit the most critical.

Briefly:
Silk Novelty Suit, very smart cutaway style of coat, with Gibson fullness in front, flare from waist line, rich silk rolled collar; skirt with pointed yoke in front, slot pleats. Regular \$35.00. Special at \$25.75
Silk Suits, several different styles, pleated coats, skirts to match, shades are navy, sand, grey and black. Special at \$17.50
—Main Store—Second Floor—Take Elevator.

The Fashionable Golfing Cloths

Specially Priced

33c Per Yd.

Worth 50c

These fabrics are now very much in demand for separate coats, suits and skirts. The width is 40 inches.

Colors are Belgium, Cadet, Alice and Pale Blue, Russian, Myrtle and Nile Green, Prune, Brown, Tan, Lavender, Black and Grey.

—Ground Store—Left of Main Entrance.

E. B. CROMPTON & CO., Empire Building, Colborne Street

at the beginning and end of the operations as their hospitals have known for years.

Others, again, switched off from English to French-Canadian patois as the cases changed under their hands, but not one of them had a thought to waste on anything outside the cases. Their professional habit seemed to stand like an armored belt to protect them from all consciousness of the hurricane of death all around. This is difficult to explain to anybody who has not seen a doctor's face pucker with a slight impatience when one side of his temporary field ambulance dressing station is knocked out by the blast of a shell, and he must wait till someone finds an electric torch to show him where his patient lies. It would be inadequate to call such men heroic. Each soul of those engaged, and Canada threw in all she had on the ground, will take away in his mind pictures that can never wipe out.

MEMORIES OF FIGHT IN WOOD
For some the memory of that struggle in the wood, where the guns were, will stand out clearest in the raw primitiveness of its fighting. Others will recall only struggles among rubbish heaps that once were villages, some wall end, or market square, nestlingly valuable for a few red hours, and then a useless and disregarded charnel house.

Very many will think of the profiles of bare fields over which men moved in files from piles of stacked overcoats and equipment towards the trench where, they knew, the fire was waiting that would sweep them away.

There was one such attack in which six thousand troops, of which not more than a third were Canadians, made a charge. Each little company in the space left itself alone in the world. It is so with all bodies and all individuals in war. Only when night fell did the same picture reveal itself. Some it was war as the prints and pictures in our houses at home show it, the horizon lighted all round by the flames of burning villages and the German flares pushing and curving like the comets, which are supposed to attend the deaths of kings. Morning light broke up all

the connections, and we were each alone once more, horribly visible or hidden.

FLIGHT OF VILLAGERS.

During the bombardment refugees fled back from the villages while shrapnel fell along the roads they took. Amidst all the horrors of this war, there was nothing more heart-rending than the misery of these helpless victims. They met our soldiers and reserve coming up and pressed aside from the paves to give them room. They packed what they could carry on their own backs and the backs of their horses and cows, while prudent men hired out dog teams, for one noticed the same busied dogs passing and repassing up and down the line, tugging hard in front of the low-wheeled little carts, invalids, palsied old men and women swathed in pillows and bolstered up by the affectionate care of their middle-aged children, struggling in the procession. Their fear had overcome their infirmities and they had been dragged away swiftly as might be from that death which time itself would have dealt them in a little while.

Then, as you know, we buried our dead; the records began to be made. And the terrible cables started to work on the list of names for home. There is a Canadian colony in London of people who have come across to be a little nearer to their dearest. They suffer the common lot, and live from hour to hour in the hotels and lodging houses, where every guest and servant is as concerned as they. Life is harder for them than for the English, because they are not among their own surroundings, and France is very far off. The colony is divided now, as the English have been since August, into three classes; those who know the worst, those who fear it, and those who for the time being have escaped any blow and are therefore at liberty to help the others.

AT VICTORIA HALL.
Help the Georgian Minstrels to assist the I. O. D. E. Field Kitchen Fund. Concert, Victoria Hall, Thursday, 27 May.



Headquarters 38th Regiment D. R. of C.

Regimental Orders by Lieut.-Col. H. A. Genet Commanding

Brantford, 22nd May, 1915.

No. 55.—The following extract from General Orders is published for the information of the Regiment:

G.O. 38.—The undermentioned officer is awarded the Colonial Auxiliary Forces Long Service Medal, under the provisions of the Royal Warrant dated 18th May, 1899, and General Order 132 of November, 1901: 38th Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel H. A. Genet.

No. 56.—Captain of the week, week ending 29th May, Captain Shultis; next for duty, Captain McLean. Subaltern of the week, Lieut. Shepar; next for duty, Lieut. Aitken. Regimental Orderly Sergeant, Sergt. Lett; next for duty, Sergt. Meates.

No. 57.—The following is struck off the strength of the Regiment: No. 5749, Sergt. P. Unsworth, time expired.

No. 58.—The C. O. is pleased to make the following promotion: To be Sergeant, No. 6192, Corp. R. Jackson.

No. 59.—The C. O. is pleased to make the following transfers: No. 6545, Pte. R. Bennett, from F Co. to Signal Section; No. 6594, Pte. A. Moore, from F Co. to Pioneer Section.

No. 60.—The Regiment will parade on Monday, 24th May, at 8 a.m., for Tactical Manoeuvres. Dress—Drill order. Officers will wear cloth puttees. Swords and side arms will be worn.

No. 61.—The Regimental parades will be discontinued after 24th May until further orders. Dress—Drill order, for Divine service, Dress—Drill order with helmets.