

FRENCH PRISONER SAW THE KAISER RETREAT

A special correspondent sends the following letter from France, in which is described how a French prisoner saw the Kaiser in the field.

Opposite me is a man who has seen the Kaiser retreat. He is a lieutenant of artillery, and he was taken prisoner by the Germans in the early part of the battle on the plateau of Nancy.

During the last few days of August the German army, which had crossed into France from Lorraine, advanced into Nancy and attempted to storm the plateau of Nancy in front of the French force. The French force was greatly inferior in numbers in the early stages of the fighting, but had some batteries of the much dreaded 75's. On the German advance guard a large number of old cannon, now almost obsolete, were placed as a blind, while the deadly lighter guns pounded away from a hidden position in the rear.

German Cavalry Repulsed.

The enemy were completely defeated, and for fifteen days the bombardment of the useless pieces, from which only a few shots were fired. My travelling companion was one of a small detachment in charge of the old guns. While reconnoitering some distance down the slope he was surprised by a German scouting party, and the evening the Germans.

During the night the batteries had been shelling all day were silenced, attempted a cavalry charge. The French gunners in the rear waited until they were about ten paces along the line. "At 750 yards—Fire!" Notwithstanding the dim light, but the on-rush slackened.

A minute or two passed, and then the order was given. "At 600 yards—Fire!" The time the order was given, the German horsemen were perceptibly stopped, and on a patch of ground lit up by the moon could be seen masses heaped up, and here and there a riderless horse rising to its feet and dashing away. For the rest of the night there was complete quiet.

Refused to Turn Traitor.

Meanwhile my informant was led away to the rear of the German lines, and was closely questioned regarding the French positions. He refused to say a word, and was thereupon threatened with death.

"I am a prisoner of war," he said, "and you may not shoot me."

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, 2, 3. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Write for the COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Genuine Western)

RE-MOUNTED STOVES!

HEATERS and RANGES

See Our Stock Before Buying

—REMEMBER THE PLACE—

HOWIE & FEELY

Temple Building Dalhousie Street

The Secret of a Good Figure

often lies in the brassiere. Hundreds of thousands of women wear the Bien-Jolie Brassiere for the reason that they find it as necessary as a corset. It supports the bust and back and gives the figure the youthful outline fashion desires.

BIEN-JOLIE are the daintiest, most serviceable and most comfortable brassieres imaginable. Only the best materials are used—for instance, "Wolohn," a flexible, non-irritating fabric, permitting laundering without removal.

They come in all styles, and your local Dry Goods dealer will show them to you on request. If he does not carry them, he can easily get them for you by writing to us. Send for an illustrated booklet showing styles that are in high favor.

BENJAMIN & JONES
50 Warren Street Newark, N. J.

HANDY TO YOUR OLD TIRES

THEY CAN BE USED FOREVER WHEN COVERED WITH STEEL

Use STEEL-TIRE CLASPS (improved pattern) for preventing and repairing Blowouts, Rimcuts, etc., for a Non-Skid and for a Protector. They may be used to protect and reinforce any size section of tire from 1 1/4 inches upwards.

BY COVERING THE DEFECTIVE SPOTS ON YOUR OLD TIRES YOU CAN GET THOUSANDS OF MILES MORE SERVICE.

Strongest, Quickest to Adjust, Most Economical, Most Compact, Wear Longest, Best to Carry for Emergency.

Twelve clasps or so at intervals around a tire make an unexcelled non-skid, reinforcing the tire at the same time. No rattle or necessity of putting on for the wet weather and taking off after. Wide and flat and easy on rubber. Easier to renew than chains. They grip the road in mud, slush, easy-riding, rock well, unaffected by age or action of oil, made up to fit properly every size and style of pneumatic tire, no creeping, hold up to 1,000 pounds pressure.

Two sample clasps of any size (enough for a 4-inch blowout) sent post-paid to any address for 75c.

GET OUR FREE BOOKLET—AGENTS WANTED WITH CARS

THE STEEL PROTECTOR & Auto Tire Co. Toronto, Ont.
176 MONTROSE AVE.

Sir Nigel

By A. Conan Doyle
Copyright, 1905, 1906, by A. Conan Doyle.

Aylward, having unstrung his bow, had remounted his horse during this conversation, and the two rode swiftly past the little squat Chapel of the Martyr and over the bridge to the left. The injured archer lay upon the ground, with several of his comrades gathered in a knot around him. Others ran aimlessly up the hill, but the ground was already far behind. The leader sat motionless upon his horse, and as he saw them look back he raised his hand and shrieked his curses at them. An instant later the curve of the ground had hid them from view. So, amid love and hate, Nigel bade adieu to the home of his youth.

And now the comrades were journeying upon that old, old road which runs across the south of England and yet never turns toward London, for the good reason that the place was a poor hamlet when first the road was laid. From Winchester, the Holy city of Kent, the road went to the narrow straits where, on a clear day, the far shore can be seen. Along this track as far back as history can trace the metals of the West have been carried and passed to the pack-horses which bore the goods which Gaul sent in exchange. Older than the Christian faith and older than the Romans, is the old road. North and south are the woaded and the marshes, so that only on the high dry turf of the chalk land could a clear track be found. The Pilgrim's Way, it is called; but the pilgrims were the last who ever trod the road, when they went to the shrine of the Virgin Mary, or to the tomb of Thomas a Becket gave a new reason why folk should journey to the scene of his murder.

From the hill of Weston Wood the travelers could see the long white band which dipped and curved and rose over the green downland, its course marked even in the hollows by the line of the old yew-trees which flanked it. Nigel nor Aylward had wandered far from their own country, and now they rode with light hearts and eager eyes taking note of all the varied pictures of nature and of man which passed before them. To their left was a hilly country, a land of rolling heaths and woods, broken here and there into open spaces round the occasional farm-house of a franklin or a yeoman. To their right was the Rammore Common swelled and sank, each merging into the other. But on the night, after passing the village of Shere and the old church of which the whole south country lay like a map at their feet. There was the huge wood of the Weald, one unbroken forest of oak-trees stretching away to the South Downs, which rose olive-green against the deep blue sky. Under this great canopy of trees strange folk lived and evil deeds were done. In its recesses were wild tribes, little changed from their heathen ancestors, who danced round the bonfires and the white and black robes of the monks. But apart from the peaceful traveler that he could tread the high open road of the chalk land with no need to wander into so dangerous a tract, where soft clay, tanned and baked, would melt under his feet.

But apart from the rolling country upon the left and the great forest-hidden plain upon the right, there was much upon the road itself to engage the attention of the wayfarers. It was crowded with people. As far as their eyes could carry they could see the black dots scattered thickly upon the thin white band, sometimes single, sometimes several abreast, sometimes in moving crowds, where a drove of pilgrims held together for mutual protection, or a nobleman showed his greatness by the number of retainers who trailed at his heels. At that time the main roads were very crowded, for there were many wandering people in the land. Of all sorts and kinds, they passed in an unbroken stream before only in the fact that one and all were powdered from their hair to their shoes with the gray dust of the chalk.

There were monks journeying from one cell to another, Benedictines with their black hoods and abbeats, white and black Franciscans in gray. There was no love lost between the cloistered monks and the free friars, each looking on the other as a rival who took from him the oblations of the faithful; so they passed on the high road as cat passes dog, with eyes averted and angry faces.

Then besides the men of the church there were men of trade, the merchant in dusty broadcloth and Flanders hat riding at the head of his line of pack-horses. He carried Cornish tin, West-country wool, or Sussex iron if he traded eastward, or if his head should be turned westward then he bore with him the velvets of Genoa, the wares of Venice, the wine of France, or the armor of Italy and Spain. Pilgrims were everywhere, poor pilgrims for the most part, plodding wearily along with trailing feet and bowed heads, thick staves in their hands and bundles over their shoulders. Here and there on a gaily caparisoned palfrey, or in the greater luxury of a horse-drawn carriage, a West-country lady might be seen making her easy way to the shrine of Saint Thomas.

Besides all these a constant stream of strange vagabonds drifted along the road; minstrels who wandered from fair to fair, a foul and pestilent crew; jugglers and acrobats, quack doctors and tooth-drawers, students and beggars, free workmen in search of better wages, and escaped bondsmen who would welcome any wages at all. Such was the throng which set the old road smoking in a haze of white dust from Winchester to the narrow sea.

But of all the wayfarers those which

GERMANS ARE CONFIDENT IN THE SITUATION

Expert at Berlin Declares There is No Danger in East Prussia.

(By Special Wire to the Courier)

BERLIN, Nov. 15, via London Nov. 14.—To-day's news from the western war theatre increased public confidence that the Germans are making satisfactory progress there.

Major Morath, military critic of the Tabeblatt, referring to the fact that the prisoners taken at Neuport, Belgium, yesterday, were French says he regards this as proof that the recent defeats of the Belgians have so thinned their ranks that the exhausted survivors had to be replaced by French soldiers. He says further that the losses in prisoners at Ypres indicate that the enemy's energy is flagging. The French attempts to break down the German line at Soissons show, in the critic's opinion that they believe the Germans have weakened their lines there in order to west, but this is an error.

Major Morath expresses the belief that the present fighting in East Prussia involves no danger of a new Russian invasion there. Nevertheless it is clear that the Russian advance south of the Vistula, especially in the vicinity of Kalisz has caused considerable anxiety. While it is not known publicly how far the Russians have advanced, it is not believed that the German frontier has been crossed anywhere as yet.

Foreign reports that the towns of Pleschen and Posen have been occupied for five days are discredited here. Nevertheless the inspired press is trying to allay public anxiety by giving assurances that there is not the slightest danger, and even intimating that General Von Hindenberg soon will turn the tables on the Russians.

No stomach Pain! Gas, Indigestion In Five Minutes

"Pape's Diapepsin" is the Only Real Stomach Regulator Known

"Really does put bad stomachs in order—'really does' overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—this is what makes Pape's Diapepsin the largest selling stomach regular in the world. If what you eat ferments into stubborn lumps, you belch gas and acid; if food is indigestible and you feel dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestible matter, remember the moment 'Pape's Diapepsin' comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy is its harmlessness.

A large fifty cent case of Pape's Diapepsin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction or your druggist hands you your money back. It's worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of a sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest and most.

University students conducted a sham fight at Leaside, Toronto.

Guaranteed Pure Italian OLIVE OIL

1-4, 1-2 and 1 Gallon Tins

—FOR SALE ONLY BY—

P. CANCELLA

Market Square and 270 Colborne St.

Christmas is Only 6 Weeks Away

Why not place your orders for framing now? You will be sure of them for Christmas, you will have a better selection of mouldings, and we will be able to give more careful attention to your orders.

STEDMAN'S BOOKSTORE

Both Phones 569 160 Colborne St.

EAST END BUSINESS DIRECTORY

OCTOBER PICTURE SALE YOUR CREDIT is good at

Geo. Macdonald
413 COLBORNE ST.
Winter Clothing for Men, Women and Children;
Also Household Furniture.

TRY A. SHEARD
For High-Class Confectionery Home-made Candy a Specialty
423 COLBORNE STREET
Phone 1545

BRANTFORD CARTAGE CO.
Baggage and Parcels called for and delivered promptly.
Service Guaranteed
Mac. Phone 254 - Bell Phone 745

Bert Howell
HIGH CLASS
Ladies' Tailoring
Satisfaction Guaranteed
At Reasonable Prices
413 Colborne St., Upstairs. Phone 1606

Have Your Suit Cleaned and Pressed
BY **JEWELL**
348 Colborne Street
PHONE 300
Goods called for and delivered

"HEART SONGS" COUPON
PRESENTED BY THIS PAPER TO YOU

HOW TO GET IT ALMOST FREE

Clip out and present five coupons like the above, bearing consecutive dates, together with our special price of 98c. Book on display at office of
BRANTFORD DAILY COURIER
Monday, November 16, 1914.

5 COUPONS AND 98c Secure this \$3.00 Volume

The Genuine Cardinal, Seal Grain, Flexible Binding, Red Edges, Round Corners, with 16 full-page portraits of the world's most famous singers, and complete dictionary of musical terms.

Out-of-town readers will add 10c extra for postage and packing

"HEART SONGS" The song book with a soul! 400 of the song treasures of the world in one volume of 500 pages. Chosen by 20,000 music lovers. Four years to complete the book. Every song a gem of melody.

PUSH BRANTFORD-MADE GOODS

Show Preference and Talk for Articles Made in Brantford Factories by Brantford Workmen—Your Neighbors and Fellow Citizens—Who Are Helping to Build Up Brantford. Keep Yourself Familiar with the Following:

The Wm. Paterson & Son Co.
HIGHEST GRADE BISCUITS AND CANDY

Awnings and Tents!
Carpet Cleaners, Furniture Packers and Shippers
236 MARLBOROUGH STREET
Bell Phone 690. Machine Phone 147.
C. B. WRIGHT
PROPRIETOR

Goold, Shapely & Muir Co. Ltd.
BRANTFORD
Gas and Gasoline Engines, Windmills, Tanks, Pumps, Water Boxes, Concrete Mixers, Power Sprayers, etc.
We manufacture the most complete and up-to-date line in our business.

The Brantford Willow Works
Manufacturers of HIGH-GRADE WILLOW FURNITURE
61-63 Colborne Street
Bell Phone 1051

SMOKE
El Fair Clear Havana Cigars, 10 to 25 cents.
Fair's Havana Boquet Cigar, 10 cents straight.
Manufactured by
T. J. FAIR & CO., Limited
BRANTFORD, ONT.

YOUR DEALER CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH
Blue Lake Brand Portland Cement
Manufactured by
Ontario Portland Cement Company Limited
Head Office Brantford

The Kitchen Overall and Shirt COMPANY, Limited
Manufacturers of the FAMOUS "RAILROAD SIGNAL" OVERALLS
"Everybody Wears 'Em."

Crown Brand Corn Syrup
—and—
Bensons Prepared Corn

CANADA STARCH CO.

—for—
HIGH-CLASS PRINTING
—try—
COURIER JOB DEPT.

