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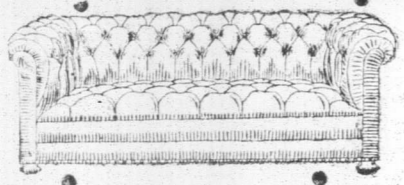
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This is cheaper than wearing your old hat.

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Entrance through United Cigar Stores, Colborne St.



We are offering some new Chesterfields and large easy chairs upholstered in tapestry of your own choice. We have a large and complete assortment of coverings of the latest designs for you to choose from: the upholstering is done to your order in our own workrooms. All this results in an array of incomparable good values in these all-over upholstered chairs and sofas, which are in the very forefront of favor at the present time.

Call and see these before you buy.

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USE "COURIER" WANT ADS.

LETTERS OF INTEREST FROM DARDANELLES

In the Trenches for Fort-night Without a Rest—No Sign of Let-up.

MOONLIGHT NIGHTS ARE VERY BRIGHT

When British Troops Cheer the Turks Are Disturbed and Open Fire Wildly.

GALLIPOLI.

Interesting letters are sent from the Dardanelles by a sergeant of the 4th Royal Scots. He writes:

"We seem to be up in the trenches for a long spell this time. We have been up for a fortnight now, and are not getting back for a rest yet—only back to reserve. I read my letters this morning at two o'clock by moonlight with the greatest ease. We got some good news in the firing line last night about Italy's having come in against Turkey and other things. An order came round that a cheer was to be raised by the whole firing line from right to left at a given time. Three great cheers were heard for miles on either side, and the Turks did not know what on earth had happened. They got quite a fright, and started their machine guns and rapid fire all along the line. It has been done before for other reasons; so the Turks are not quite new to it; but they always get very 'nervy'."

In a letter dated two days later the sergeant says: "All day yesterday we were employed in shifting back to reserve. As the Turks call them 'Eski' lines. They are very comfortable indeed, and clean, just like cement, and we are near a nice well, where we can wash. What a lovely night it is, clearer than I have seen it; and we had a fine view of Krithia, with its obelisk wind-mills and white buildings, mostly roofless and shell-holed. Last night we were treated to a magnificent wild fire display behind a huge black cloud in the west. It lasted for more than an hour and it lit up all the layers and fringes of this cloud, some flashes lasting five or six seconds."

Writing on a latter date, he writes: "We are back to a nice quiet part of the firing line, which should be put to commercial purposes for the winter. It has all sorts of funny places, long tunnels out away underground, which are used for listening in, and rather a dismal job listening in is pitched darkness. The best of these are full of funny little frogs, which hop about all round you. One advantage you have while you are inside—you are not tormented with flies. But while it is nice and cool, there is not very much fresh air to play with. Then we have bombing stations, where we throw very nasty, noisy things across into the Turkish trenches—that is, when we aim well, which, of course, cuts both ways."

"SOUR GRAPES." "From our place we can see a vineyard, where, we have been told, the big black grapes are just about ripe. However, this is just a casual 'sour grapes' as, while you might be quite successful in getting a bunch or two, why you might never get back far enough to eat them, and the grapes rot on the vine and spoil the bunch. Of course I have a staff, I am very little danger, really, for I never stay in the firing line. Getting the rations up the communication trenches is the worst of my duties."

Of all the misbegotten animals in this world, the mule is the limit. All the transport is done by mules in charge of Indians (Hindus). If the French 'Zis' started and spoiled the rations have to go up after dark; then you get dropping bullets. You have the time of your life on a pitch dark night, with shells shrieking overhead, bullets dropping all around, a blessed mule bucking off its load, in a communication trench too narrow to allow anyone alongside the mule to put the pack on again—then the language is 'quiet and painful and feet'. But we always manage to do our work and laugh over our troubles afterwards, which is as it should be.

You may be deceived some day by an imitation of



and possibly you will not detect this imitation until the tea-pot reveals it. Demand always the genuine "Salada" in the sealed aluminum packet, and see that you get it, if you want that unique flavour of fresh, clean leaves properly prepared and packed.

SCORPION STING IS VERY PAINFUL

Some Vivid Experiences by British Troops at Aboukir, in Egypt.

A member of the 17th Royal Scots serving with the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force, Edinburgh, dated 25th August, writes, "I have just gives the following account of his experiences:— We landed here three weeks after leaving Liverpool. En route warrant officers got half a day at Malta (Valletta) another half-day. At Alexandria. It was all very strange and interesting, and I could have spent days going around, but, alas, the time was all too short. We were four days at Aboukir, about 15 miles from Alexandria. That place was the limit. The heat was terrific, or, at least, we found it so. There is one Egyptian plague which was not interdicted—that is flies; but the scorpions were the worst. As soon as night fell, out they sailed. Evering had to be carefully shaken before turning in and as carefully shaken in the morning. Their sting is not dangerous but very painful, as a number of our fellows found. There are no scorpions here, but the flies are awful—probably owing to the large numbers of dead bodies lying around. They lie between the opposing trenches, and it is sudden death to get on top of them, but it is not in. The stench is awful in the front line."

GETTING USED TO SHELLS. It is curious how soon one gets used to shells. They shelled the camp one morning very early—half a dozen shells falling within fifty yards of my dugout, and they did not even awaken me. They were small shells. When we first landed, however, it was rather nerve racking. The Turks had a big gun on a trench to which sent a few shells occasionally. The first week we were here we got a present of two. The first intimation you get is its shriek. I was "off my mark" for the rest of the trench, but it fell and burst before I got very far.

The concussion threw me flat on the ground, but you can bet I was lying close to mother earth at the bottom of a trench when the second one arrived. It was funny too. Two cooks who were working at their fires jumped, banged into each other, both fell, then up and off again. No damage was done. I paced the distance afterwards and found it was sixty yards from where I had been standing. The crater it made was six feet deep and ten feet across. My duties take me all over the Peninsula. I draw supplies from the depot and take them to camp, and if the battalion is in the trenches, pack them on mules up to the firing line. Of course I have a staff, I am very little danger, really, for I never stay in the firing line. Getting the rations up the communication trenches is the worst of my duties."

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CHILDREN HATE PILLS, CALOMEL AND CASTOR OIL

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleaning, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach; and that a teaspoonful given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Beware of counterfeiters sold here. See that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Use any other kind with contempt.

VANESSA

A number of vanessa people attended the Fair at Windham Centre Tuesday.

A few people from this place were at Burford Fair on Wednesday. There was a good concert given in the Methodist Church Wednesday evening. Proceeds over fifty dollars. Thomas Mitchell of Brantford, spent the week-end with friends here. Mrs. Wm. Bartholomew, Sr., is on the sick list at present. Her many friends wish her a speedy recovery. Wesley and Mrs. Walpole and children of Warton, spent the week-end the guests of James and Mrs. Mc-Nelles. David and Mrs. Arnold, and family are visiting relatives at Gusto. Nathan Proper has purchased a new Ford auto. Elmer and Mrs. Birdsell spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. H. F. Henry.

EAST OAKLAND

Mr. M. Crumback entertained a number of young people on Tuesday. Mr. O. Ryan was the guest of his parents on Thanksgiving. Miss English attended Sunday school over at the Brant Church on Sunday. Mr. E. Secord was digging his potatoes on Friday. The only Briton who is an officer in the Russian army is a Scotsman, He is Dr. Simpson of Moukden Medical College. When the war broke out he obtained a year's furlough, and left in October with the object of going Red Cross work in France. The journey home presented such difficulties that he offered his services to our Eastern Allies, was given the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, and sent to the front. He has gone through many of the great battles, and is now behind the 9th army in Galicia. Dr. Simpson is a native of Frasburgh, and a graduate in arts and medicine of Aberdeen University.



Friendly Trade

We like to think of our customers as our friends. We try to make every business transaction a friendly one. All of our customers are our friends, and all of our friends bring us customers.

We are proud of this, and we have a right to be.

May we not have you on our list of friendly customers?

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Brantford's "Better" Shoe Store
Both Phones 122 Colborne Street 474

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SMOKE

El Fair Clear Havana Cigars 10 to 25 cents
Fair's Havana Bouquet 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

Crown Brand Corn Syrup

Bensons Prepared Corn

"MADE IN KANDYLAND" SOME OF WHAT WE SERVE FROM OUR Ice Berg Fountain

- ICE CREAM SODA, ALL FLAVORS
EGG PHOSPHATES, ALL FLAVORS
COCA COLA AND GRAPE JUICE
- A partial list of our COMBINATION DISHES and SUNDAES is as follows:
- | | |
|----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Kitchener's Call.....10c | Tommy Atkins' Smile.....10c |
| Heavenly Hash.....10c | Coney Island Dream.....10c |
| Banana Split.....10c | Chop Suey.....10c |
| Dick Smith.....10c | David Harum.....10c |
| Jack Canuck.....10c | Chocolate Soldier.....10c |
| Isle of Pines.....10c | Lovers' Delight.....10c |
| Allies' Peacemaker.....10c | Buster Brown.....10c |
| Pride of Canada.....15c | Cleopatra.....15c |
| Blood Orange Ice.....10c | Pineapple Ice.....10c |
- All Made From Our PURE JERSEY VELVET ICE CREAM

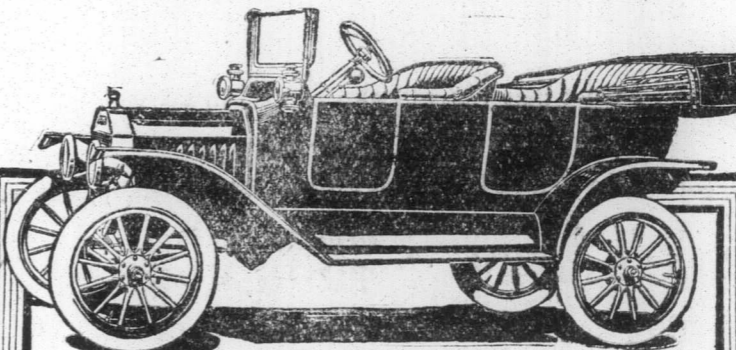
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Ford Runabout
Price \$480
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