PAGE SIX

The Soldiers and Their Temper, Experiences in A Coldstream Guardsman, writing f the fighting near the forset o Camp, Field and Hospital

can.

sorry I did it.'

Following are clippings from the can. We want you." latest British papers, regarding the "Where were you wounded?" diers and their doings and affairs: Kitchener at the Hospital.

"Lord Kitchener!"

This announcement, made at the door of one of the military wards in London Hospital on Saturday after-

stand stood at attention; those who could not, raised their hands to the salute. A ringing cheer filled the ward; wounded men, put the back from me Im not sorry I did it." He would be stony-hearted who ward; wounded men put the last ounce of their strength into this welcould read these pathetic words withcome to the great man of the British Army. out being strangely moved. He was a little lad with the West Kents, on

Army. Blunt, kindly, encouraging, he saw everything and talked to every soldier who caught his eye. And at the slightest hint he knew where each knew that he was soon to pass away, man had been and what his regiment and to a companion, who asked if he had done.

Where were you " "Don't know rightly, sir; but it was

on Wednesday. Yes, you got it hot. And you gave it hot to them. Well, we've got to give it 'em hot again! Carry on!" "And you " inquired the Field-Marshal, with a quick turn to an-other, but with a kindly understand-

"With the ----'s, at ----" replied the wounded warrior proudly. Good work you did, too.

we're going to see this thing through, aren't we?" Sick men though they were, answer the soldiers gave was inspir-

Well, hurry up and get well," said rd Kitchener. "We want you all "A Little British Army." ing in its warmth. Lord Kitchener. back at the front as soon as you are Again the wavering, thrilling White, of the Royal Irish Fusiliers cheer; modest but determined an-swers, such as "Want nothing better,

A grand military figure was that of Lord Kitchener, despite the civilian clothes, as he made his swift progress through the wards.

"Hurry up and get well. They have been coming on, but we're going to stop 'em. Aren't we?' 'Just what "Yes, sir," "Yes, sir," 'Just what e want, sir," "Right! Get well as fast as you

When the system gets "all run down" build it up with



"You couldn't miss them. Our bu lets ploughed into them, but still the came for us. I was well entrenched "Can't rightly say sir. They haven't found the bullet yet." "No matter. Bullets don't do much

came for us. I was well entrenched, and my rifle got so hot I could hard-ly hold it. I was wondering if I should have enough bullets when a pal shout-ed, "Up, Guards and at 'em. The next second he was rolled over with a nasty knock on the shoulder. He jumped up nd hissed. 'Let me get at them!' His language was a bit stronger than that harm nowadays. I carried one for three years. Get well as soon as you "I'm Not Sorry I Did It.'

stronger than that, "When we really did get the order

"We Made No Mistake."

to get at them we made no mistake. can tell you. After racing as hard as we could for quite three hundred yards we cut up nearly every man who did not run away. Referring to the cavalry, he writes:

duty with General French's army Referring to the cavalry, he writes: "You have read of the charge of the Light Brigade. It was nothing to our chaps. I saw two of our fellows who were unhorsed stand back to back and slash away with their swords, bring-ing down nine or ten of the devils. Then they got hold of the stirrup-straps of a horse without a rider, and got out of the melee. This kind of thing was going on all day. had any message to send home, he told, with tear-filled eyes, that "Moth-

er and dad don't know that I'm here; but tell them from me that I'm no

thing was going on all day. "In the afternoon I thought we should all get bowled over, as they Small wonder that hardened sold-iers cried like babies when the incident was related to them. Time to Lay Off a Bit. came for us again in their big num-

bers. Where they came from, good-ness knows: but as we could not stop them with bullets they had another taste of the bayonet. My captain, a Captain Buchanan Dunlop, of Read ing, who is in hospital, writes: was talking to an officer of my o Well, regiment in town yesterday. He was fine fellow, was near to me, and as he etched them down, he shouted, 'Give a fight on Wednesday week when one them socks, my lads!' How many were killed and wounded I don't know the spir-and said, 'Sir, may I retire?' 'Why?' asked the officer. 'Sir,' replied the but the field was covered with them. How He Says He Got Them.

An explanation that amused people This is the story of Sergeant F. K n Paris was the remark of a young oldier who had single handed taken two German prisoners, and who when asked whether he had done it by the who, with eight comrades, marched from Mons to Douen-a distance of evolver or the bayonet alleged that over 100 miles-with five German he had only held out a slice of bread

After the battle of Mons these nine Fusiliers got detached from their regiment. They wandered about by Afternoon Tea Under Shell Fire. themselves for miles, and eventually A privates letter from the front

they began to fall in with each other "The Germans are good and bad "Hallo Pat!" "Hallo Mike!' they cried in the grey, misty dawn. They were close to the enemies

as fighters, but mostly bad, so far as I have seen. They are nearly all long-distance champions in the fight- will be called promptly by the um ines, and frequently were forced to hide in ditches as parties of Uhlans rode past. Occasionally they were ng line, and won't come too near nless they are made to. Yesterday fired at, and then they had to dodge we had a whole day of it in the behind trees or lie flat on the ground trenches, with the Germans firing From a party of five they grew to eight, and then Sergeant White join away at us all the time. It began ust after breakfast, and we were ed them. "Praise be to Hiven; now we've got a sergeant!" exlcaimed one. without food of any kind until we had what you might call a dainty Immediately eight men lined up in afternoon tea in the trenches under he country lane and were formally shell fire. The mugs were passed

spected. From lost, wandering stragglers the mess orderlies, but it was hard work hen felt they were a little British rmy again. "Sure, now we've got sergeaut, we're all right." the men getting through without getting more

LAST AWFUL DAYS five German infantrymen prisoners, whom they handed over to the au-thorities at Havre. IN FORTS AT LIEGE THE OPENING GAMES Graphic Account of Gallant Defence

the fait of the second

Compiegne, compares the sight of the Germans issuing from the trees to a up final crowd at the Crystal Pal-Boston and Philadelphia After Fourth Came if Newson Boston and Philadelphia After

Fourth Game if Necessary- Umpires Selected-The Players. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 1 .- At a neeting of the National Commissio resterday all the details for th world's series of 1914 were arranged The chief topic of interest was the selection of the city for the first game between the Athletics and Bos-President Gaffney of the Boston ton. President Ganney of the Garry club failed to "call the turn,' as Garry Herrmann spun the coin; hence the choice fell to Connie Mack, who chose Philadelphia. The first game will be played here at Shibe Park on Friday, October 9, and on the following day the second game will also be played

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THE DAILY COURIER, BRANTFORD, CANADA

On Monday and Tuesday, Octobe 12 and 1,3 the games will be staged in Boston. October 14 Philadelphia will again be the scene of the battle and the next day the teams play Boston. In case of a tie the coin will again be spun to decide which city shall have the final game. Garry Herrmann read the rules

governing the world's series, and the distribution and sale of tickets. These were identical with the regulations i effect in 1913. The seats at Shibe Park will be sold at the following rates:—Box seats, \$5; grand stand seats, \$3; pavilion seats, \$2; and bleachers, \$1. The same prices will prevail at Fenway Park in Boston The official eligible list read by Garry Herrmann at the meeting

Athletics-Connie Mack, Manager Baker, Barry, Bender, Bressler, Bush Collins. Coombs Davies, Davis, Kopf

Lapp, McAvoy, McInnis, Murph Oldring, Pennock, Plank, Schan Strunk, Thomas, Thompson, Wals Wyckoff, Shawkey.

Boston- George Stallings, Man ager; Catcher, Cocreham, Connolly Cottrell, Crutcher, Davis, Deal. De vore, Dugley, Evers, Gilbert Gowdy, and butter and the Germans had fol-lowed him. Hess, James, Maranville, Mann. Mar tin. Mitchell, Moran, Rudolph, Sch midt, Smith, Tyler, Whaling. Whitter

Stroud The umpires selected from the Am erican League will be Dineen and Hildebrand; from the National League Klem and Byron. All the games

pires at 2 o'clock p.m. The National Commission will epresented on the scoring board by R. T. Spink, editor of The Sporting News, St. Louis. The other two representatives will be chosen newspaper men of Boston and Phila-

> **************************** Football

see that everything was in order. General Leman decided to hold his ground or die. Steadily his gunners were shot down and he, himself,

helped to man the guns. For some time, with a mere handful of men, he held out, but nothing could have stood against the hail of shells from our guns. When the end was inevitable, the

Belgians disabled the kit, and exploded a supply of shells kept in readiness. Before this General Leman destroyed all plans, maps and papers relating to the defences. All food supplies were also destroyed. With about one hundred men, Gener al Leman attempted to retire to a

higher fort, but we had cut off their retreat. By this time our heaviest that however terrible this sort guns were in position and well placed fighting ship may be, there is good balance of terror on the side Britain... The remarkable thing ab shells tore through the cracked and battered masonry and exploded in the main magazines. Pieces of stone and the exploits of submarines, b British and German, as revealed and fumes passed away we stormed the fort across ground literally strewn with the bodies of one hundred de-fenders. All the men in the fort were wounded, most all more or concrete 25 cubic metres in size were man submarine that torpedoed th Aboukir and the others must hav were wounded, most all were unconscious. A corporal with one arm travelled quite 250 miles before dli shattered valiantly tried to drive us ering the attack, and that the Bri

back by firing his rifle at us. ish submarine that entered Wilhelm Buried beneath the debris and pinhaven probably travelled an equa ned beneath a massive beam we found General Leman. With a gentlenes

for the man who had resisted us so valiantly and stubbornly, our infantry men released the General's limp form and carried him away. We thought him dead, but he recovered consciou ness, and looking around, said, "Put in the despatches that I was uncon

General, but he was heedless."



DESTRUCTIVE POWER

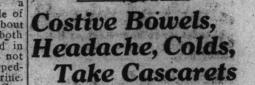
SUBMARINES SHOW

Graphic Account of Gallant Defence by General Leman, the Beight Defence by General Leman States and States and Beight Defence by General Leman States and States and Beight Defence by General Leman States and States and Beight Defence by General Leman States and States and Beight Defence being States

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1914

British Submar and There can be no doubt that the loss of these three ships, more or less obsolete though they were, was a mean shock to the British people, marine has an elaborate plant for manufacture of oxygen, and in a desires to keep out of sight electric is substituted, since the oil leaves obsolete though they were, was a great shock to the British people, althoughg as the Admiralty explain-ed, it was one of the hazards of the sort of warfare that is being carried on. This, however, is to be borne in mind—Britain has more submar-ines than Germany, and her sailors wards an easily be followed. Each sub-marine has an elaborate plant for the manufacture of oxygen, and in addi-tion each member of the crew has an emergency breathing and safety ap-paratus which is supposed to be used only in case of accident. Below the surface the submarine is steered by compare the submarine is steered by know how to operate them just as well. British warships are not more at the mercy of Germany submarines than German warships are at the mercy of British submarines. So



No Headache, Constipation, Bad Cold or Sour

Stomach by Morning.

A Radius of 2,000 Miles. It is known that some submarines have a cruising radius of 2,000 miles at reduced speed. Of course going under waer they have less speed but stomach to become filled with un-digested food, which sours and fer-

ments like garbage in a swill barrel. That's the first step to untold misery-indigestion, foul gases, bad breath, yellow skin, mental fears, everything that is horrible and naus-eating. A Cascaret to-night will

Ba By KATE DOUGLAS Copyright, 1913 by Kat Wiggin. to, only down to the ute. Mark said that I chance he'd send a and get him to put gate post. It's too so haps, but I can't se

THURSDAY, OCTOBE

THE STOR

Waitstill

an tied a gingham his waist, carried the tea sink and poured the disl boiling water, then dipp and plates in and out, wip ed them on the tal an platter a special pole balf mince pie and the

the cellarway. "A boy has to do most e is family," he sighed to on't mind washing dishes party frying pan and the pot, but what I'm going to a different"-bere he glow gled with anticipation-"I ey call it in the story try duty, and that's boy than dish washin nch, however, depen

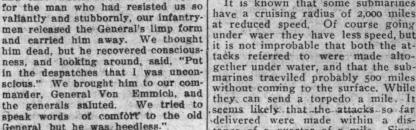
int of view.

CHAPTER XXV The House of Aa EELING that the bring great things upon Waitstill wh

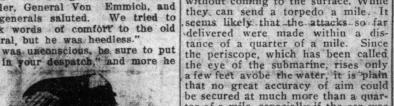
hat morning, and ing true. Imbing Saco hill was in bill of her dreams; if though to her across

At rest about Patty's fu bled as to her sorry p pent, she was c vborn freedom. She the keen air that tingled cheek and drew in fresh he ery breath. As she trod pathway she was full of her eyes dancing, her hear as her step. Not a vestige ertainty vexed her knew Ivory for her true

the way to him took her th places it was lighted by eacon of love. At the top of the hill she corner breathlessly and face of road that led to the Bo Mrs. Mason's house was oh, how she hoped that at home and that she ne tother day to tell him al the gift she knew was he d it! She might no same exaltation tomorr there were no levels in he soul. She had a sense from height to height fires on every peak of her



"I was unconscious, he sure to put that in your despatch," and more he



and care which showed our respeit is not improbable that both the attacks referred to were made alto