

Ypres One Of Finest Stories Of The War

(Continued from page 14)

of British and German soldiers. The enemy has not dared to attack since. While the 4th East Yorks (Territorials) were being heavily shelled, and it appeared that the entire battalion would be wiped out, Captain Easton, although wounded three times, staggered up and down the trench encouraging the men and refusing to go to a dressing station.

Two wounded men of a rifle brigade appeared at a brigade headquarters and said that very few were left in their trenches. Captain Railston, the only surviving officer, would not abandon his position.

"I'm damned if I retire," he said, just as a "Ypres express" shell exploded in front of the half-wrecked trench, burying him in the debris.

Held Enemy at Bay by Pure Bluff

His men dug him out. A moment later he was buried again by another explosion. Again his men dug him out, this time wounded. Then the German guns began destroying the traverses one by one. Finally only three men and Captain Railston were left alive. The men refused to leave him, and ran up and down the trench, stumbling and "bluffing" the German infantry so that they did not dare advance. Finally two companies of the York and Lancaster came up and reinforced the position.

The London Rifle Brigade lost 117 men from shelling in one day while their left rested on Fortuin. That night a German working party was seen from their trenches. The Londoners rushed their machine-guns forward and wiped them out.

A patrol of the Monmouths (Territorials) occupied a farmhouse in the northeast quarter of the salient, and was cut off by shell fire. It was vital that the position should be held, although the enemy were pressing forward repeatedly. One man went to the most surrounding farm in order to bring water to his comrades. The brigadier sent a message that he "hoped they would stick," and a bandolier was tossed across the moat to the waiting despatch rider, bearing a scrap of paper with the words, "Of course we'll stick." They did to the last man.

One trench near Frenenburg, was defended until every man in it was killed. When fresh troops re-occupied the trench was so full of corpses that the commanding officer decided to turn it into a grave. It was filled in, a few rough wooden crosses stuck in the earth, and a new trench dug a few yards behind.

While we held the greater salient communication with certain areas was maintained wholly by despatch riders. There were four orderlies to each battery in the trenches and these men had to make perilous four-mile journeys at night under fire. Many were killed. I was told of one orderly who, when wounded, fell from the trench and handed his message to a soldier. "Get it through," he said, "I'm done."

Some of the finest examples of heroism were given by the doctors and stretcher-bearers, who constantly exposed themselves to this devastating bombardment. Dressing stations had to be abandoned hurriedly in many instances, and battalion surgeons like Lieutenant Goddard, of the King's Own, went back repeatedly into the hall of shells, bringing out a wounded man each time. Two of the men carried by Lieutenant Goddard were killed by shrapnel before the journey was finished.

It was impossible to collect the wounded from the field during day light. As soon as night fell the stretcher-bearers and as many additional workers as could be collected went out under the direction of the surgeons and groped over the marshland, picking up the men who laid there all day with shells exploding on every side. It was impossible to show lights—even the flare of an electric pocket lamp. The stretcher-bearers had to crawl laboriously through the darkness, and when they found a man who was still alive it was necessary to make a slow and painful journey across the plain stepping over bodies and avoiding craters, until they reached the motor-ambulances waiting on the nearest road.

Army doctors and Harley-street specialists like E. B. Waggett worked in the cellars of ruined Zonnebeke

by candle light before plank tables and cottage doors laid on any bars, performing one operation after another.

When it became necessary to readjust the British line by taking it west of Zonnebeke the village was evacuated so quietly that the enemy were not aware of its abandonment until many hours afterward. Early in the evening of May 8 motor-ambulances were concentrated near Zonnebeke, and it was possible to take some into the village itself. A large number of wounded had been collected. They were carried from the improvised shelters to the waiting ambulances.

Discipline Unbroken Despite 11 Days and Nights Under Fire.

It was a clear, starlit night. Very slowly the column moved along the dark road towards Ypres. The German howitzers were still thundering beyond the ridge, their shells stabbing the sky with jets of flame. When the wounded had passed there appeared a column of weary, dust-covered men from the shattered trenches marching silently to their new position in front of the Frenenburg ridge.

This retirement was another illustration of the splendid discipline and cohesion which prevailed after eleven days and nights of an ordeal sufficient to shake the finest troops in the world. It had to be carried out by regimental officers under the most difficult conditions. It was necessary to march some of the units parallel to the German trenches for four miles along a road which brought them at times within a few hundred yards of a watchful enemy.

The troops were withdrawn gradually during the night of May 3. Picked sharpshooters from each battalion were the last to leave the old position, and so successful was the holding fire kept up by this handful of men that the enemy believed the position had actually been reinforced. When the order to retire was signalled along the line from one sharpshooter to another at midnight, a soldier of the Cheshires—the last man of all—did not hear it. He sat tight, quite cheerfully, until after one o'clock, and then realized suddenly that he was alone.

Puzzled, but in no wise perturbed, he continued to face the German army alone. Finally, he too, fell back, and eventually joined his battalion.

Nothing was left for the enemy. The men even brought away their entrenching tools and destroyed what they could not carry.

One lieutenant colonel discarded articles which could not be carried on the march. He came to a box of kippers which arrived the day before from home. He looked at it reluctantly.

"No good," he said to the adjutant, "we can't carry the box. Destroy it." Next morning he saw two or three of his remaining officers breakfasting on kippers in the new trenches. "We couldn't leave good kippers, sir," said one of them.

The Germans did not know the British had fallen back until late next morning. They kept sending up columns of smoke between three and four o'clock and about seven their patrols began pushing cautiously towards the empty positions. It was not until the evening of the 6th that they advanced in force.

A Cavalry Charge.

One of the finest exploits of the cavalry during the later fighting in the Ypres salient was the charge of the 10th Hussars, on May 16, when they were sent to fill a gap in the line and counter-attack in order to recover some lost trenches.

The cavalry regiments holding certain portions of the salient on that day were disastrously shelled from early morning. The 3rd Dragoon Guards were buried in the debris of their blown-out trenches; the wood in which the 1st Royals were lodged was a mass of flame. The North Somerset Yeomanry and the Leicestershire Yeomanry suffered heavily; the former managed to stick to their trenches, but the Leicesters were forced back temporarily.

An attack by the 10th Hussars to re-establish the line was timed for 2.30 p.m. While all the artillery concentrated on the German position around two farms near Verlorenhoek, three armored motor cars were to dash along the road towards that village and do

what they could with their quick-firing guns. Our aeroplanes hovered overhead, observing this movement. It was a magnificent sight. One of the Flying Corps said afterwards that the advance of the Hussars, seen from above, was like a parade movement. Nothing could stop them. They dashed straight for the lost trenches, the Leicesters Yeomanry came on as well, with them a squadron of the Blues. The Germans were driven out helter-skelter and the trenches re-occupied. Many officers fell. Captain Crickson of the Hussars was shot through the leg. He went down with his broken limb twisted almost at right angles, but, although suffering acutely, he refused to be moved. He sat propped against a sandbag, waving his arms and urging his men on.

No sooner had the German infantry been defeated ignominiously than their heavy guns were turned on the captured position and our men were blown out again.

These were some of the heroes of Ypres.

When Lieutenant Colonel Stephenson, of the 3rd Middlesex was struck down by a shell and lay dying, he turned to his men and said: "Die hard, boys."

The men who died, died hard. They fought to a finish. The men who are left are waiting to avenge them.

What about the men who have stayed at home?

Botha Fighting

His Own People To

Keep His Promise

An ex-British officer now serving with Botha writes: "Botha had sent most of the trained English volunteers to German Southwest Africa. Some of the rebels and semi-rebels quoted this—his support of England—as a reason for rebellion. Others openly said that the dispatch of the only organized troops out of the way was a preliminary to openly joining the rebels. We did not know whom to trust nor whom to believe, and then came the news that Botha, the whitest man in the Empire, was true to his oath, and was willing to fight his own people to uphold his promise. The issue was doubtful; there were thousands waiting to see which way the cat would jump." Can you wonder that I joined him? If I know nothing of him personally, I know the risks he ran, and my admiration for him is such that I would follow him from here to Cairo, if necessary. I am a squadron captain, or vice knight, in the 1st Pictish Mounted Rifles, Brand's Vry Staats Schutters, so named after our Col. George Brand, a former general, into whom incidentally I put a bullet during the last war."

Need for Ammunition.

Writing to the London Times from British Headquarters, John Buchan says: "All the strategy and tactics of the war depend today upon one burning fact. The enemy has got an amazingly powerful machine, and unless we can provide ourselves with a machine of equal power he will nullify the superior fighting quality of our men. That machine consists in a great number of heavy guns and machine guns, and an apparently unlimited supply of high explosives. Whoever started the story that the Germans were running short of shells did a cruel disservice to the Allies' cause. The French the other day in Artois made a great artillery concentration, and the result was that the French infantry advanced without any trouble for four miles. High explosives in sufficient quantities will annihilate the hostile trenches, parapets, and entanglements. With the help of good aerial reconnaissance, such as we possess, they will silence his own heavy howitzers. If the artillery preparation is sufficient, as a high authority has put it, you can take several miles of country with a walking-stick. It is no time for scolding and criticism. We are all to blame—all of us except the soldiers in the field. Our business now is to redeem our miscalculations, and get the counter-machine without delay."

How Maj. Doughty-Wylie

Met a Hero's Death

The following is from the London Times: "A Reuters message from Cairo states that after the landing operations at Sed-el Bahr a certain colonel led the men in a gallant bayonet charge up a hill. The men, who spoke



Sold Weight Guaranteed

So accurate are Lantic package weighing machines that half an ounce underweight stops the machine. Every Lantic Sugar carton and bag is weighed at the Refinery, and full net weight is guaranteed. Avoid the "spilly" wasteful paper bag, by asking for Lantic Sugar in original packages. They are easily identified by the red ball trade mark.

Lantic Granulated is packed in 2 lb. and 5 lb. Cartons. Also in 10 lb., 20 lb. and 100 lb. Bags.

Atlantic Sugar Refineries Limited MONTREAL, QUE. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Lantic Sugar

Highest Authority in America Selects RED BALL Ale and Porter



A short time ago, one of the highest officials in the United States Federal Government, was ordered by a physician to procure some porter for his wife, who had undergone a serious operation. He applied at once to the Government Analyst for reports on all brands of porter.

This officer, having in mind the purpose for which the enquiry was made, and with regard to tonic qualities and nutritive value, at once recommended "Red Ball Ale and Porter" manufactured by Simeon Jones Ltd., St. John.

This recommendation was followed by a series of orders from Washington, and subsequent correspondence went to show that this local product had given every satisfaction.

SIMEON JONES, Ltd. BREWERS ST. JOHN, N. B.

Willis Pianos and Players

MADE IN CANADA

Endorsed by the World's Leading Musicians

Have attained an unpurchased pre-eminence which establishes them as peerless in tone, touch, workmanship and durability.

WILLIS & CO. LIMITED - Manufacturers

580 ST. CATHERINE STREET, W., MONTREAL, P. Q.

Branch Houses and Agencies from Ocean to Ocean



"No, It Never Varies."

You can depend absolutely on the good old-fashioned quality of WHYTE & MACKAY'S.

Pure Mellow Matured

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Beware of cheap imitations.

Signature of J. C. Hart

Hotel Seymour

44-50 West 45th Street

NEW YORK

Between Fifth Avenue and Broadway. Three minutes from Grand Central Station. Near Shops and Theatres. Large Light Rooms. Beautifully Furnished.

Rooms, with Bath, - - \$2.00

Parlor, Bedroom and Bath, 3.00

Excellent Restaurant a la Carte

Also HOTEL BRETON HALL Broadway & 86th Street

MRS. MABEN WAS MADE WELL

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Wants Other Suffering Women To Know It.

Murfreesboro, Tenn. - "I have wanted to write to you for a long time to tell you what your wonderful remedies have done for me. I was a sufferer from female weakness and displacement and I would have such tired, sore, aching, sick headaches and dizzy spells. Doctors did me no good so I tried the Lydia E. Pinkham Remedies—Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash. I am now well and strong and can do all my own work. I owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and want other suffering women to know about it."

Mrs. H. E. MABEN, 211 S. Spring St., Murfreesboro, Tenn.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why Lose Hope. No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE Beware of Imitations Sold on the Merits of Minard's Liniment.

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

THE GREAT MINARD'S LINIMENT

Eczema Was Cured Twelve Years Ago

Dr. Chase's Ointment Proved to be a Permanent Cure

The old idea of eczema being a disease of the blood has been pretty well exploded by the record of cures made by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Some doctors still advise internal treatment, but the results are slow and uncertain, and too often a lamentable failure. With Dr. Chase's Ointment it is different. You apply the ointment to the sore parts. It cleanses the sores and soon sets up the healing process. In a few days you can see with your own eyes the wonderful change that is taking place and are encouraged to keep up the treatment until the cure is complete and the sores replaced by smooth, natural skin.

It is wise to look after your general health, keep the bowels regular and the blood rich, but you can depend on Dr. Chase's Ointment to cure the eczema, if you will do your part and apply it regularly.

Mr. W. H. Roberts, Charlottetown, P. E. I., writes: "I can recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment to anyone suffering from itching skin disease. I had

eczema on my legs and suffered terribly from the itching. I had a doctor treat me for four months without relief, and I was getting worse all the time. A second doctor gave some relief for a time, but made no cure. I tried several advertised treatments, but without relief until I used Dr. Chase's Ointment. This ointment cured me in a month. That was twelve years ago, and I have never had a sign of the old trouble since.

"Since then we have always kept Dr. Chase's Ointment in the house, and find it invaluable for chafes, chilblains, insect stings and burns. I would not be without it if it cost \$5 a box."

"This is to certify that I am personally acquainted with Mr. W. H. Roberts, and believe his statement regarding the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment to be true and correct." (Signed) Alex. Horne, Justice of the Peace.

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

HOW MAJ. DOUGHTY-WYLIE MET A HERO'S DEATH

The following is from the London Times: "A Reuters message from Cairo states that after the landing operations at Sed-el Bahr a certain colonel led the men in a gallant bayonet charge up a hill. The men, who spoke

fuses poorly, flavorless—get your Tea troubles

ADA

only.—Uniform Goodness.

For Driving

showing an excellent driving Harness in Nickel, also carry a full and stock of Horse Furnish-

Son, Ltd. St. John, N. B.

THE BEST

n of New

ter and

er

RIES, Limited

John, N. B.

SCOTCH

m to quality in the fact that advertised. Remember, if appoints you, its maker can you do; you receive an you expected, but the might have enjoyed patronage, has lost forever. We are willing to accept as verdict on

fection. 22

Dr. D. & J. McCallum's,