

FIGHTING LIKE ONLY SUCH HUNS COULD FIGHT

Again Using Poisonous Gases, Enemy Tries to Force the Allied Lines—Illegal Practices Have Political Object.

London, May 6.—The British official "eye-witness" in a long account of the engagement of the last few days in the Ypres region records that the Germans have continued the use of asphyxiating gases, but with less success than on the first occasion.

Despite the use of gas by the Germans, the narrative says, the French have made continual advances east of the Ypres-Chapelle and at the Ypres-Langemark road, the result of which was to remove the wedge occupied by the Germans in the French line between the canal and the Ypres-Langemark road, a gain of over 1,000 yards.

While the French continued their advance in this section it is asserted that the Germans attacked the British south of the Ypres-Chapelle and at the Ypres-Langemark road, owing to a change in the wind, the fumes were blown back toward the Germans who are believed to have suffered, and no attempt to advance was made by them.

TRENCHES EVACUATED

Similar tactics are said to have been adopted by the Germans in their attack north of Ypres last Sunday. "About five o'clock in the evening," the "eye-witness" says, "a dense fog of suffocating vapour was launched from their trenches along the whole front held by the French right and by our left from the Ypres-Langemark road to a considerable distance east of St. Julien. The fumes did not carry much beyond our front trenches but these were to a great extent rendered untenable, and a retirement from them was ordered.

"No sooner had this started than the enemy opened a violent bombardment with asphyxiating shells and shrapnel on our trenches and on our infantry as they were withdrawing. Meanwhile our guns had not been idle. From a distance, however, owing to some peculiarity of the light, the gas on this occasion looked like a great red cloud, and the moment it was seen our batteries poured a concentrated fire on the German trenches.

"Curious situations then arose between us and the enemy. The poison belt, the upper part shrouding into thin wreaths of vapor as it was shaken by the wind, and the lower and denser part sinking into all inequalities of the ground and rolling slowly down the trenches. Shells would rend it for a moment, but it only settled down again as thickly as before.

RECEIVED WITH BAYONETS

"Nevertheless, the German infantry faced it, and they faced a hail of shrapnel as well. In some cases, where the gas had not reached our lines, our troops held firm and shot through the clouds, and the advancing Germans, in other cases, the men fought two to a bayonet, holding the front line managed to move to the flank, where they were more or less beyond the affected area. Here they waited until the enemy came on and then bayoneted them when they reached our trenches.

"On the extreme left our supports waited until the wall of vapor reached our trenches, when they charged through it and met the advancing Germans with the bayonet as they swarmed over the parapets.

South of St. Julien the denseness of the vapor compelled us to evacuate our trenches, but reinforcements arrived, who charged the enemy before they could establish themselves in position. In every case the assaults were mown down by our artillery. Men were seen falling in heaps and others scattering and running back to their own lines. Many who reached the gas cloud could not make their way through it and in all probability a great number of the wounded perished from the fumes.

"Farther to the east a similar attack was made about 7 p.m., which seems to have been attended with even less success, when the assaulting infantry was at once beaten back by our artillery fire.

"It was not long before all our trenches were re-occupied and the whole line re-established in its original position. The attack on the French met with the same result.

TOMMIES ALSO HOLD FIRM

"A great deal has been said of the troops on the left, which saved the situation April 22-23, but the services rendered by the British infantry farther east were no less remarkable. The area to the north and east of Zonnebeke, representing a narrow horn of the salient, formed a kind of bastion. Throughout the fighting this garrison held firm under a raking artillery fire from all sides, and under repeated assaults, which were delivered with so much determination that the enemy more than once reached our trenches before they were beaten back.

"Not only was this so, but while our men in this quarter were engaged in repelling attacks in front, they knew all the time that the troops on their left were falling back. The test was as hard as any soldiers can be asked to endure."

LOST 80 PER CENT.

The "eye-witness" then relates incidents showing the steadiness of the British troops, who, he says, "advancing under a murderous fire, their war-cry swelling louder and louder above the din."

"Prisoners captured in the recent fighting," the narrative continues, "stated that one German corps lost 80 per cent. of its men in the first week, that the losses from our artillery fire, even during days when no attacks were taking place had been very heavy, and that many of their own men had suffered from the effects of the gas."

"It would seem that a large number of infantry who had received only three weeks' training were brought up during the battle to replace the casualties."

The "eye-witness" then quotes a German brigade order, telling the officers to have the field of battle and the ground in the rear patrolled for stragglers. It complains that many of men who are only slightly wounded, the soldiers accompany to the rear. "This," says the "eye-witness," "would impress some as failure in discipline on the part of the German soldiers, but under the stress of fighting, and in view of the losses and strain imposed upon the men, this is only to be expected."

MERELY AN INCIDENT

The writer concludes as follows: "In regard to the recent fighting on our left, it is desirable that the German offensive should be viewed in its true perspective, and that it should neither be belittled nor exaggerated. Effected in the first instance by surprise, as a novel form of attack, it resulted in a considerable gain of ground for the enemy, as measured by the standard of trench warfare, the greater part of which has so far been maintained by such bodies of fresh troops as were available in the neighborhood of the operation."

"There seems to have been strong local counter-offensive undertaken on our left. It is desirable that the German offensive should be viewed in its true perspective, and that it should neither be belittled nor exaggerated. Effected in the first instance by surprise, as a novel form of attack, it resulted in a considerable gain of ground for the enemy, as measured by the standard of trench warfare, the greater part of which has so far been maintained by such bodies of fresh troops as were available in the neighborhood of the operation."

STILL HAVE THE INITIATIVE.

"There is no reason why we should not expect similar tactics in the future. They do not mean that the allies have lost the initiative in the western theatre, nor that they are likely to lose it. They do mean, however, and the fact has been repeatedly pointed out, that the enemy's defensive is an active one, that his confidence is still unshaken and that he is able to strike in some strength where he sees the chance or where local advantage can be secured.

"The true idea of the meaning of the operations of the allies can be gained only by bearing in mind that it is their primary object to bring about the exhaustion of the enemy's resources in men."

"The extent of the ground covered

by either side, as measured on the map, is usually a minor matter, though a position of certain points, or of areas may, for tactical reasons, be of considerable military importance. Progress, therefore, as a rule, may be judged by the drain caused to the enemy's strength and not by the extent of ground won or lost.

GERMANS BOUND TO LOSE

"In the form now assumed by the struggle—a war of attrition—the Germans are bound ultimately to lose, and it is the consciousness of this fact that inspires their present policy. This is to achieve as early as possible some success of sufficient magnitude to influence the neutrals, to discourage the allies, to make them weary of the struggle and to induce the belief among people ignorant of war that nothing has been gained by the past efforts of the allies because the Germans have not yet been driven back. It is being undertaken with a political rather than a strategic objective."

"It is a standpoint of weakness. Another sign of weakness is the adoption of illegal methods of fighting, such as spreading poisonous gas. This is a confession by the Germans that they have lost their nerve and are, at any cost, seeking another technical advantage over their enemy as a substitute."

"Nevertheless, in this spirit, this determination on the part of our enemy to stick to nothing, must not be underestimated. Though it may not pay the Germans in the long run, it renders it all the more obvious that they are a foe that can be overcome only by the force of overwhelming numbers of men and guns."

REMARKABLE CAREER OF RAYMOND SWOBODA

Student, Soldier, Bank Clerk and Embezzler; Now a Spy.

By Special Wire to the Courier.

Paris, May 6.—Raymond "Swoboda," whose arrest was due to the fire in the steamship La Touraine, and who is charged with espionage by the French military authorities, once served as a reserve officer in the German army, according to information the Petit Parisien says it has obtained.

"Swoboda" has led an adventurous life, the newspaper says, if stories told by his acquaintances are to be believed. He was born in San Francisco, but was taken by his mother to Switzerland at the age of five after she had had a disagreement with his father. From Switzerland he is said to have gone to Germany where he became associated with a man named Schwind, under which name he had attended various schools in Switzerland and England.

He attended the University at Heidelberg in 1887. About this time two German missionaries were murdered in China, and Swoboda, after ten months military service he resigned from the army and was employed by various business houses in Hong Kong, Canton and Tien Tsin. Worked one time for an American geologist, who was prospecting for oil. Swoboda finally entered the service of the Russo-Chinese bank at Shanghai, where he remained 18 months. He rebelled then, he was arrested, and he took service in the German expeditionary force, passing the examination for reserve officer.

When the uprising was quelled, Swoboda again left the army and went to England, but after a short stay there returned to Shanghai and was re-employed by the Russo-Chinese bank. He is then alleged to have become involved in an embezzlement after which he fled, was arrested, escaped, was re-captured, tried and sentenced in the German consular court.

Part of his term was served in a German fortress, but his sentence is said to have been commuted and he was released in 1904. After his release from prison, his acquaintances assert, he came to France determined to start life anew and took the name of Swoboda, which really was his since he had never been adopted by Schwind. He had lived ten years in Paris and had built up a successful business as a broker when the war began.

It is now stated that the Trent Vapour Canal will probably not be opened until the spring of 1916, as there are a number of obstructions to be removed.

The National Elevator, owned by the National Elevator Company of Winnipeg, located on the C. N. R. tracks, Port Arthur, was completely destroyed by fire.

The MASQUERADER By Katherine Cecil Thurston, Author of 'The Circle,' Etc. Copyright, 1904, by Harper & Brothers

The stranger watched him in silence. There was the same faint contempt, but also there was a reluctant interest in his glance as it passed from the fingers fumbling with the case to the pale face with the square jaw, straight mouth and level eyebrows drawn low over the gray eyes. When at last the card was held out to him he took it without remark and slipped it into his pocket.

Chilcote looked at him eagerly. "Now the exchange?" he said. For a second the stranger did not respond. Then, almost unexpectedly, he smiled.

"After all, if it amuses you"—he said; and, searching in his waistcoat pocket, he drew out the required card. "It will leave you quite unenlightened," he added. "The name of a failure never spells anything." With another smile, partly amused, partly ironical, he stepped from the little island and disappeared into the throng of traffic.

Chilcote stood for an instant gazing at the point where he had vanished; then, turning to the lamp, he lifted the card and read the name it bore, "Mr. John Loder, 13 Clifford's Inn."

CHAPTER II

ON the morning following the night of fog Chilcote woke at 9. He woke at the moment that his man Allsopp tiptoed across the room and laid the salver with his early cup of tea on the table beside the bed.

"It would seem that a large number of infantry who had received only three weeks' training were brought up during the battle to replace the casualties."

"No, sir, I settled my nerves last night with a bromide. I knew that fog would upset me unless I took precautions."

"I'm glad that, sir, though I'd avoid bromides. Bad habit to get it under way if you have no objection."

Chilcote passed his fingers over the papers. "Were you out in that fog last night, Blessington?"

"No, sir, I supped with some people at the Savoy, and we just missed it. It was very partial, I believe."

"So I believe." Blessington put his hand to his neck and pulled it. He was extremely polite, but he had an inordinate sense of duty.

"Forgive me, sir," he said, "but about that contract? I know I'm a frightful bore."

"Oh, the contract?" Chilcote looked about him absently. "By the way, did you see anything of my wife yesterday? What did she do last night?"

"Mrs. Chilcote gave me tea yesterday afternoon. She told me she was disappointed about the Japanese ultimatum."

"The possible cute sentiment situation, comprehended in Peking, May 7.—The son to believe that to concede everything Japan, realizing that they are not prepared to accept the demmands presented to the Government."

"I feel that for sixpence I'd chuck it all." Blessington laughed gaily. "Mrs. Chilcote doesn't see ghosts, sir," he said, "but if I may suggest—"

"No. Eve doesn't see ghosts. We rather miss sympathy there." Blessington governed his impatience. He stood still for some seconds, then glanced down at his pointed boot.

"If you will be lenient to my persistence, sir, I would like to remind you"—Chilcote lifted his head with a flash of irritability.

"Confound it, Blessington!" he exclaimed. "Am I never to be left in peace? Am I never to sit down to a meal without having work thrust upon me? Work—work—perpetually work! I have heard no other word in the last six years. I declare there are times"—he rose suddenly from his seat and turned to the window—"there are times when I feel that for sixpence I'd chuck it all—the whole beastly row!"

CIRCUIT CLIPPINGS

Bert Wilson, the Toronto outfielder, is working out at the Island every day and will be able to take his place in the outfield when the team arrives home a week from Monday. Bert states that outside of a little stiffness his broken leg was all right while the "sympathy" leg has also recovered.

Montreal has released Bates, a re-circuit pitcher, to Scranton, while first baseman Holstein is also billed to get the hook, likewise Pitcher Stephens.

The Toronto Baseball Club, or rather President McCaffery, feel somewhat aggrieved over McGraw's action in turning "Jim" Thorpe, the Indian player, over to Jersey City.

In a sense, the Leafs had a claim on the famous redskin. They were not foot after his services last year, and at one stage had him all but signed. In fact Thorpe had practically accepted terms, and ready to come here.

But one or two of the big league clubs refused to waive, and the world's champion athlete was kept by New York. McGraw was not willing to lose the player outright, which would have been the case had he not recalled the waivers, and though he had no place for the player, he retained him on his payroll. None of the other clubs this year were apparently anxious to secure the Indian, and he was allowed to go to the Jersey City club which is managed by George Wilsie, who was with the Giants for many years.

The Toronto ball team did not perform yesterday because of rain at Jersey City. They jump to Providence after their seige at Jersey and then back to Newark for the final splurge before coming home. To date they have not had an even break at Richmond in four games and lost the only game at Jersey.

Toronto fans are sure of one thing—new faces. Of last year's team, only O'Hara, Herbert and Kelly remain. That means a pretty thorough cleaning up. The entire infield is new, the outfield has only O'Hara, with Bert Wilson as a prospect; the pitching staff has Herbert, and the catching department Kelly.

Chilcote was toying with the papers. At the word he glanced up suspiciously. But Blessington's ingenious face satisfied him.

"No," he said, "I settled my nerves last night with a bromide. I knew that fog would upset me unless I took precautions."

"I'm glad that, sir, though I'd avoid bromides. Bad habit to get it under way if you have no objection."

Chilcote passed his fingers over the papers. "Were you out in that fog last night, Blessington?"

"No, sir, I supped with some people at the Savoy, and we just missed it. It was very partial, I believe."

"So I believe." Blessington put his hand to his neck and pulled it. He was extremely polite, but he had an inordinate sense of duty.

"Forgive me, sir," he said, "but about that contract? I know I'm a frightful bore."

"Oh, the contract?" Chilcote looked about him absently. "By the way, did you see anything of my wife yesterday? What did she do last night?"

"Mrs. Chilcote gave me tea yesterday afternoon. She told me she was disappointed about the Japanese ultimatum."

"The possible cute sentiment situation, comprehended in Peking, May 7.—The son to believe that to concede everything Japan, realizing that they are not prepared to accept the demmands presented to the Government."

"I feel that for sixpence I'd chuck it all." Blessington laughed gaily. "Mrs. Chilcote doesn't see ghosts, sir," he said, "but if I may suggest—"

"No. Eve doesn't see ghosts. We rather miss sympathy there." Blessington governed his impatience. He stood still for some seconds, then glanced down at his pointed boot.

"If you will be lenient to my persistence, sir, I would like to remind you"—Chilcote lifted his head with a flash of irritability.

"Confound it, Blessington!" he exclaimed. "Am I never to be left in peace? Am I never to sit down to a meal without having work thrust upon me? Work—work—perpetually work! I have heard no other word in the last six years. I declare there are times"—he rose suddenly from his seat and turned to the window—"there are times when I feel that for sixpence I'd chuck it all—the whole beastly row!"

CIRCUIT CLIPPINGS

Bert Wilson, the Toronto outfielder, is working out at the Island every day and will be able to take his place in the outfield when the team arrives home a week from Monday. Bert states that outside of a little stiffness his broken leg was all right while the "sympathy" leg has also recovered.

Montreal has released Bates, a re-circuit pitcher, to Scranton, while first baseman Holstein is also billed to get the hook, likewise Pitcher Stephens.

The Toronto Baseball Club, or rather President McCaffery, feel somewhat aggrieved over McGraw's action in turning "Jim" Thorpe, the Indian player, over to Jersey City.

In a sense, the Leafs had a claim on the famous redskin. They were not foot after his services last year, and at one stage had him all but signed. In fact Thorpe had practically accepted terms, and ready to come here.

But one or two of the big league clubs refused to waive, and the world's champion athlete was kept by New York. McGraw was not willing to lose the player outright, which would have been the case had he not recalled the waivers, and though he had no place for the player, he retained him on his payroll. None of the other clubs this year were apparently anxious to secure the Indian, and he was allowed to go to the Jersey City club which is managed by George Wilsie, who was with the Giants for many years.

The Toronto ball team did not perform yesterday because of rain at Jersey City. They jump to Providence after their seige at Jersey and then back to Newark for the final splurge before coming home. To date they have not had an even break at Richmond in four games and lost the only game at Jersey.

Toronto fans are sure of one thing—new faces. Of last year's team, only O'Hara, Herbert and Kelly remain. That means a pretty thorough cleaning up. The entire infield is new, the outfield has only O'Hara, with Bert Wilson as a prospect; the pitching staff has Herbert, and the catching department Kelly.

Chilcote was toying with the papers. At the word he glanced up suspiciously. But Blessington's ingenious face satisfied him.

"No," he said, "I settled my nerves last night with a bromide. I knew that fog would upset me unless I took precautions."

"I'm glad that, sir, though I'd avoid bromides. Bad habit to get it under way if you have no objection."

Chilcote passed his fingers over the papers. "Were you out in that fog last night, Blessington?"

"No, sir, I supped with some people at the Savoy, and we just missed it. It was very partial, I believe."

"So I believe." Blessington put his hand to his neck and pulled it. He was extremely polite, but he had an inordinate sense of duty.

"Forgive me, sir," he said, "but about that contract? I know I'm a frightful bore."

"Oh, the contract?" Chilcote looked about him absently. "By the way, did you see anything of my wife yesterday? What did she do last night?"

"Mrs. Chilcote gave me tea yesterday afternoon. She told me she was disappointed about the Japanese ultimatum."

"The possible cute sentiment situation, comprehended in Peking, May 7.—The son to believe that to concede everything Japan, realizing that they are not prepared to accept the demmands presented to the Government."

"I feel that for sixpence I'd chuck it all." Blessington laughed gaily. "Mrs. Chilcote doesn't see ghosts, sir," he said, "but if I may suggest—"

"No. Eve doesn't see ghosts. We rather miss sympathy there." Blessington governed his impatience. He stood still for some seconds, then glanced down at his pointed boot.

"If you will be lenient to my persistence, sir, I would like to remind you"—Chilcote lifted his head with a flash of irritability.

"Confound it, Blessington!" he exclaimed. "Am I never to be left in peace? Am I never to sit down to a meal without having work thrust upon me? Work—work—perpetually work! I have heard no other word in the last six years. I declare there are times"—he rose suddenly from his seat and turned to the window—"there are times when I feel that for sixpence I'd chuck it all—the whole beastly row!"

AFRAID SHE WAS DYING

Suffered Terribly Until She Took "Fruit-a-tives"

ST. JEAN DE MATHA, JAN. 27th, 1914. "After suffering for a long time with Dyspepsia, I have been cured by 'Fruit-a-tives'. I suffered so much that I would not dare eat for I was afraid of dying. Five years ago I received samples of 'Fruit-a-tives'. I did not wish to try them for I had little confidence in them but, seeing my husband's anxiety, I decided to do so and at once I felt relief. Then I sent for three boxes and I kept improving until I was cured. While sick, I lost several pounds, but after taking 'Fruit-a-tives', I quickly regained what I had lost. Now I eat, sleep and digest well—in a word, I am completely cured, thanks to 'Fruit-a-tives'."

MADAM M. CHARBONNEAU "Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest stomach tonic in the world and will always cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, "Heartburn", Dyspepsia and other Stomach Troubles. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Bennett & Bowden Builders and Contractors

If you are considering building a house or farm building, or having any buildings repaired, phone or write us. Your enquiries promptly attended to. BELL PHONES 777 OR 1611 Residences: 2 or 4 Ontario Street

Stewart's Book Store

Opposite Park BASEBALL SUPPLIES Made in Canada Bats, balls and gloves—large assortment, lowest prices. Picture Framing

GRAY HAIR!

Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative, used as directed, is guaranteed to restore gray hair to natural color or money refunded. Positively not a dye and non-injurious. On sale at M. H. Robertson, Limited, Drugists, Brantford, or sent postpaid (price \$1.00). Write Tremain Supply Co., Dept. 52, Toronto.

KEEP THE MEN IN GOOD HUMOR

When Hubby "Lights Up" for his After-Dinner Smoke, be sure he has a Match which will give him a steady light, first stroke. . . . Ask your grocer for Eddy's. "GOLDEN TIP" or "SILENTS," two of our many brands.

THE E. B. EDDY CO. HULL, CAN.

LONG'S SPECIAL SALE of LINOLEUMS and LACE CURTAINS

See These Before Buying!

Beautiful Dining-Room Suite—Buffet, Extension Table, China Cabinet, 1 Arm and 5 Small Chairs—all solid oak and solid leather upholstery.

ONLY \$75.00 Think of it!

M. E. Long Furnishing Co., Limited 83-85 COLBORNE STREET

Keep Out the Flies!

If in need of screens for doors or windows you will find our stock has the variety and quality to enable you to choose your supply.

HOWIE & FEELY Temple Building Dalhousie Street

Deal with SUGAR The inherited preference for Redpath Sugar that exists in so many thousands of Canadian homes to-day, is based on genuine satisfaction for three generations. Satisfaction first with the "Ye Olde Sugar Loaf", made in Canada by John Redpath 60 years ago—then with Canada's first Granulated Sugar, made by the Redpath Refinery in 1880—now with the modern 2 lb. and 5 lb. Sealed Cartons of Redpath Extra Granulated—122 "Canada's favorite sugar, at its best" CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO. LIMITED, MONTREAL.

LAST EDITION FORTY-FIFTH

TERRIBLE

Western P... efuller Co... ful Area... Want—C

By Special Wire to the C... Warsaw, Russian Po... London 11.20 a.m.—A... of the desperate situ... to-day in the mining d... ern Poland now in pe... Germany, has been... Rockefeller commissi... organized to assist the... lation of this region.

A comparison of fo... and after the war... prevailed in January... of the following contras... Rye flour increased... per ton; wheat flour... buckwheat from \$60... from \$60 to \$62; Bu... ton of straw cost 21... brought \$612, and th... increased \$50 per ce... Out of a population... district of Osonovitz... now dependent up... Beldin there are 5,000

China

ULTIMATUM P... By Special Wire to the... Peking, May 7.—Hioki, the Japanese... China went to the... office between 3 a... this afternoon and... Japanese ultimatum... that China accede... mandis presented to... Government.

Previous to this... part of the minist... of the legation visi... office and inform... ter Tsao Ulino the... tum of the Japanese... contained certain... of the twenty-four... sent by Tokio.

Peking, May 7.—Th... son to believe that... to concede everythin... Japan, realizing that... hopeless.

The possible cute... sent tense situation... comprehended in Pek... ly a number of fore... well as Chinese the... day packing their p... and otherwise prepar... ities.

It was ascertained... the Japanese Govern... presented to the Chi... Tokio a most warnin... must accept the dem... otherwise there wo... to her an ultimatum... which would be fix... Sunday, May 9.

'TIMES'

It is Hope... Japan a... Will Sp... World... Bloody

By Special Wire to the... London, May 7.—... its editorial page... pointing out the g... na-Japanese situati... "While Europe wa... The Times, "are in... velopments of the... issue hangs the fut... ization, another w... slowly gathering in... has not yet burst... there is still time... pan may spare the... this fresh visitati... "The hope is not... latest messages fr... king. Nevertheless... linger the feeling... that matters may... tremity. This exp... er, entirely shared... where the situatio... watched.

"Japan's victoriou... Germans from Chin