MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

"The World Went Black"

Vivid Picture of Shell Fire — Australian Officer's Story of a Fine Piece of Work —A Cool Stretcher-bearer

"There was a hell of a fight on the beach," said Capt. W. L. Johnston (who before the war was manager of the Government Savings Bank, Waverley), a returned artillery officer, when describing the landing of the Australasians, "but our lads, cheering and yelling, belted and fought like demons. Our chaps, mad with the lust of killing, stabbed, shot and clubbed, and chased the enemy over a mile inland.

"The country there is as precipitous as National Park, only no rocks—just clay hills, with stunted bushes up to the knee covering them. The charge up those hills puffed our men (all that were left alive.) They had to stop for want of breath. They gained the crest of the hill and then hung on, digging themselves in. The enemy blazed and shelled away at them, but could not shift them. Here our lads lost heavily, but they stuck to it like glue, and sent back as good as they took, and better. All day and night the battle raged, both sides bringing up reinforcements.

The Gruesome Procession

"For a week the firing never stopped. Neither did the gruesome procession from the firing line to the beach dressing stations. The warships all the while were shelling the distant ridges and past the flanks of our position in order to prevent attacks in those quarters by the enemy. But the Turks were evidently well prepared for us, for they had their guns concealed beautifully. We could not see the results of our fire.

"Day and night troops were being landed at the beach of Gaba Tepe, and sent up to the firing line. The Turks got their artillery to work and raked the beach from end to end. Everybody who got ashore dug a hole for himself, and the hillsides were soon smothered with dug-outs, or funk-holes, as they are called. When the shells were not enfilading the beach and the hillside everybody went about his business—the thousands and one jobs behind the firing line. But as soon as a shell banged overhead, scattering the ground with bullets, and perhaps laying many low, there was an almighty scatter for cover, and all hands burrowed into their 'funk-holes' and stopped there till the storm passed. When the lull came it was funny to see the heads pop up and have a look round. If all were safe, numberless bodies emerged from the ground, and once more the hillside was like a 'live' rabbit-warren.

Considerable Casualties.

"After these periodical shellings the stretcher-bearers had plenty to do, for the bag of dead and wounded was considerable.

"I was 'dug in' with my party on the beach and a shell dropped fairly into a funk-hole not twenty yards from me, killing an officer and two men, and wounding five others. This party had all rushed for the same big hole, and had to stop there.

"I landed with a party to help drag some of our guns into position, and to help dig gun pits. We had to land the guns one by one and drag them up the hillside and dig them in. It was a heart-breaking—let alone muscle-wearing—job, for the hill was like the roof of a house. It required eighty men, straining like bullocks, to pull each gun up, and the journey of half a mile was covered in two hours under a heavy fire by rifle and shrapnel. We had to dig the gun pits at night about fifty yards in the rear of the advanced fire trenches.

Personal Immunity.

"It is no picnic working in the dark with bullets whistling about one's ears, and an occasional shell screaming overhead or bursting ten or twelve yards in the rear. I thought I would be an awful coward when the actual pinch came; but I merely got a bit excited, which soon wore off. When day after day I never got hit I began to think that everybody was going to get it but myself. I had several jobs to do under fire, but I became abnormally calm and indifferent to a certain extent.

"And so all went well with me for a fortnight. One day I had my men on a job when the shelling commenced hot and strong. The enemy got a cross fire on to our gun positions, and were plastering the hills with shrapnel. Three times we had to take cover in holes and crevices. We were making our way up a gully, and all shells that missed the crest came tearing down the ravine till the gully was full of smoke from the explosions and dust through the scattering bullets. We had to get up out of this gully, and after an hour in trying to do so—it is only about half a mile long—we emerged intact.

An Inevitable Fall.

"I put the men under cover in an old trench and went looking for the officer I had to report to. To find him I had to rush across an open space, and as soon as a lull came I bolted. I had taken about thirty strides when, bang!—the world went black, and the end of all things seemed to have arrived. I was lifted off my feet, hurled through the air, and then crashed all ends up, into the earth. Out of the corner of my eye I saw a little white cloud of smoke in the air, and then received a bang, as from a big flat hammer, in the small of my back, with the sound of myriads of tearing, whistling whirrs in my ears. A shell had burst about thirty feet behind me.

"Talking detail, each shell contains 320 bullets, and I was right in the 'cone of dispersion.' I should have received 200 of those leaden junks, but I missed 199—another example of how theory disagrees with practice. When I collected my wits I made a dash for cover, dragging a numbed right leg after me. In this way I blundered right on to a communication trench—a trench leading from one position to another—and fell headlong into it.

"Like A Wet Dog."

"I had hardly done so when another shell burst on the parapet of the trench and blew in the walls, half-smothering me with earth. This shell frightened the wits out of me, and I cowered at the bottom of the trench shaking like a wet dog—in fact, with all my nerves gone to pieces. I thought the end had come. Fortunately, I was seen to fall by a stretcher-bearer, who was in an adjacent funk-hole. The shells were still tearing and screaming down the gully, but this young lad came out of his cover, called a mate, and in five minutes applied first aid and lifted me, as gently as any woman might, to the stretcher. Then they started off down to the collecting station.

Cool Stretcher Bearer.

"On the way down we had to cross a stream (dry), when the bearer at my head cheered me by saying, 'This is a dangerous bit here, sir. Sniper somewhere in the scrub. Shot two men off the stretcher here yesterday. Ten yards farther on he ducked and nearly capsized me, explaining, "There's the beggar again, sir—nearly had me.' I heard the whistle of the bullet, and felt a burning twinge in my arm. I had my arms crossed over my head, and when I felt a warm trickle I saw that the 'beggar' had winged me—just a graze, breaking the skin. My luck was either in or out today all right. At the dressing station a doctor gave me a cigarette and ordered me on the hospital ship.

"While I was in the shade waiting for a boat I saw the bearers coming in with a number of wounded—all had been struck in the same gully where I fell. Some old soldiers told me afterwards that they had not seen such a pasting of shrapnel in all the campaigns they had been in."

Invalided Home.

Capt. Johnson said that his treatment at Alexandria hospital was splendid. The bullet that had struck him from the first shell-burst was located near the spine, but the doctors deemed it to be in too dangerous a position for removal. "I must carry that lump of lead about for the rest of my life," he added.

FOR PILES

Pyramid Pile Treatment Is Used At Home and Has Saved a Vast Number From the Horror of Operation.

Don't permit a dangerous operation for piles until you have seen what Pyramid Pile Treatment can do for you in the privacy of your own home.

Remember Pyramid—Forget Piles.

No case can be called hopeless unless Pyramid Pile Treatment has been tried and has failed. Letters by the score from people who believed their cases hopeless are in our files. They fairly breathe the joy of the writers.

Test Pyramid Pile Treatment yourself. Either get a box—price 50c.—from your druggist or mail the coupon below *right away* for a perfectly free trial.

FREE SAMPLE COUPON
PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY,
528 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.
Kindly send me a Free sample of *Pyramid Pile Treatment*, in plain wrapper.
Name .....
Street .....
City ..... State .....

The Optimism of Advertising

(Contract Record.)

Two things make advertising almost a synonym for "optimism." One is that the advertiser who would be successful must be an optimist. The other is that when an advertiser loses his optimism he generally cancels his advertising.

"Business is rotten!" exclaims the manufacturer, and forthwith orders all his advertising to be stopped, little realizing that his own action is one of the causes that makes business "rotten."

Cancelling advertising is so easy that it is nearly always the first step towards retrenchment. This matter is seldom decided on its merits. It is impulse. Advertising must be "an expense," the advertiser reasons. Therefore to cut it off effects a saving.

The stopping of advertising during times of stress and change has two bad effects upon the business involved. It turns off immediately a method of securing new business and holding old business. In addition to that, it advertises the pessimistic views of the advertiser, and therefore spreads his own lack of faith in himself, his goods, his country, and the future to other business men who are, perhaps, also on the verge of doing the same thing.

The point is that the war will either end everything in the world or it will not. If it does not, business, among other things, must go on. It cannot wait until the war is over.

There are very few articles that we cannot make or produce. We have now an opportunity to find out what we can do. All of these new resources will develop business and that activity which ultimately results in good times.

Every manufacturer who has been in the habit of advertising and who can get materials from which to manufacture his goods, ought to push on with his method of selling goods, advertising included, just as in normal times. If he is a real advertiser he will realize that at such a time his competitors will probably relax their efforts, and he therefore should make a corresponding advance in his.

A Wonderful Discovery

An eminent scientist, the other day, gave his opinion that the most wonderful discovery of recent years was the discovery of Zam-Buk. Just think! As soon as a single thin layer of Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or a sore, such injury is insured against blood poison! Not one species of microbe has been found that Zam-Buk does not kill!

Then again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a sore, or a cut, or to skin disease, it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam-Buk. They care nothing for the science of the thing. All they know is that Zam-Buk stops their pain. Mothers should never forget this.

Again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or to a diseased part, the cells beneath the skin's surface are so stimulated that new healthy tissue is quickly formed. This forming of fresh healthy tissue from below is Zam-Buk's secret of healing. The tissue thus formed is worked up to the surface and literally casts off the diseased tissue above it. This is why Zam-Buk cures are permanent.

Only the other day Mr. Marsh of 101 Delorimier Ave., Montreal, called upon the Zam-Buk Co. and told them that for over twenty-five years he had been a martyr to eczema. His hands were at one time so covered with sores that he had to sleep in gloves. Four years ago Zam-Buk was introduced to him, and in a few months it cured him. To-day—over three years after his cure of a disease he had for twenty-five years—he is still cured, and has had no trace of any return of the eczema.

All druggists sell Zam-Buk at 50c. box, or we will send free trial box if you send this advertisement and a 1c. stamp (to pay return postage.) Address Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

VOLUNTEER GIFTS FOR THE AUCTION

Solicitors Now on Their Rounds and Are Meeting Fine Reception—Some of the Gifts and Givers

Many more handsome donations were received yesterday in aid of the $50,000 Patriotic Auction. The canvassers will be busy again today and until the several districts into which the city has been divided have been thoroughly covered. Much encouragement has been met with by the solicitors for on all sides they have received a generous reception. The contributions given yesterday follows:

Crosby Molasses Co., molasses, $120.
Weizels, boots, $25.
John Thornton, manila, $25.
J. McDonald, gramophone (Columbia), $21.
John C. Barr, flour, $18.70.
White's Express, cartage, $10.
W. A. McLauchlan, laundry heater, $10.
J. Marcus, pictures, $10.
F. A. Johnson, coat, $10.
John O'Pray, one pair trousers to measure, $8.
Miss Higgins, toilet articles, $7.
J. T. Frost, Dutch cleanser, $6.80.
McIntyre Vinegar Co., 20 gallons vinegar, $5.
H. F. Black, cigars, $5.
William Tait, clock, $5.
E. Chryssicos, Glorias, $4.85.
Trainor Bros., razor, $3.
Gibson Bros., rubber heels, $3.
Jas. Gault, apples, $2.
H. A. Pierce, hair tonic, $1.50.
A. O. Skinner, carpets, etc., $75.
Miss Rising, books, $20.
Mrs. E. F. Tippett, home cooking.
Mrs. S. Long, hand-made quilt, $7.
W. D. Baskin, flour, $7.
Brown Bros., groceries, $6.50.
S. I. Belyea, case of can goods, $2.40.
J. R. Vanwart, potatoes, 75c.
Mrs. A. G. Staples, one oil painting.
A. G. Staples, hanging 100 rolls of paper.
Mrs. R. F. Wright, one electric light.
Wm. Lunney, one case peanut butter.
Chas. Hamm, cash.
Mrs. A. I. Holman, library table.
Horace King, buggy, $100.
Wm. Nell, handkerchief case, oil painting, $7.
W. J. Cheyne, one case of peas, $2.
Dr. J. C. Mott, one lot Ketepec, $200.
J. S. Coughlan, cash, $2.
Elite Millinery Parlors, one hat.
J. M. Roche, nautical trophy, $150.
J. Stout, chairs, $15.
John McKillon, rug, $3.
E. O. Parsons, rubber coat, $5.
I. Chester Brown, dry goods, $50.
Mrs. J. Brown, six tams, $3.
J. D. Cole, shoes, $2.
H. A. Northrup, cigars, $3.

SINBAD'S HOME SCENE OF TURKISH DISASTER

London, Sept. 21—The Official Press Bureau issued the following statement telling of a patrol engagement in Mesopotamia, east of Basra:

On Tuesday a strong enemy patrol was surprised eight miles south of Maktua by 40 British and 100 Indian infantry After a sharp fight the enemy fled, leaving one white man and 51 natives dead on the field besides the wounded. Our casualties were three dead and eight wounded. Many rifles and ammunition kits were captured by us.

Basra, more generally known as Bassarah, is the seaport of Bagdad, and although its population has been reduced by war and pestilence from 150,000 several centuries ago to fewer than 5,000 at the present time, it is still an important maritime and commercial station. The locality is the country of the Arabian Nights, in fact. Bassarah is famed as the birthplace of Sinbad the Sailor.

MR. ALLAN WOULD ACCEPT.

Chatham World:—W. L. Allan, M. P. P., has been recommended strongly for the position of deputy warden of the Dorchester penitentiary, and is willing to accept the position.

The Belmont

20th Century Brand
TAILORED BY Lowndes TORONTO

HERE'S the "BELMONT" and we think you'll agree that it is a becoming coat.

It has the style—that's apparent at a glance—and as for fit, tailoring and quality of fabric we stand behind them and 20th Century Brand stand behind us.

That should be a sufficient guarantee for any man.

A dozen other styles to choose from.

We are exclusive agents.

A. Gilmour
68 King Street

ANGLICAN PRAYER BOOK REVISION

Synod Committee Recommends Many Changes — Petitions and Protests Also Filed

Toronto, Sept. 20—The committee which has been working on the revision and enrichment of the Anglican Prayer Book since 1911, made its report to the General Synod this morning, and submitted for discussion a draft of the new book. Great care has been taken by the committee in the work in order to arrive at such changes as will not destroy the balance of the concordat which the old Book of Common Prayer represents, or mar the beauty of its ideal worship.

No change in text or rubric has been introduced which involves or implies a change in doctrine or principles, but the aim has been to adapt prayers and rubrics to conditions in this dominion. Morning and evening prayr have been simplified in the draft of the proposed new book by arranging all that is to be said therein printed within them, in the order in which they are to be taken in the service.

Special anthems are provided for Christmas day, Good Friday, Ascension day and Whitsunday.

The bishop in giving the report, outlined the main changes which have been suggested. In the Psalter, provision is made for the thirty-first day of the month, instead of as now repeating those Psalms set forth for the use of the thirtieth day, and a selection for special days, such as national festivals, not hitherto provided for, are shown in the new draft. A note following the Apostles' Creed will indicate that the interpretation of the last word of the phrase, "He descended into Hell" is to be considered as meaning the "place of departed spirits."

The collect for all conditions of men, which has hitherto been the cause of feverish search on the part of strangers unacquainted with the prayer book, will appear in the revision, if it finally is approved for use.

A prayer for general thanksgiving is inserted in both morning and evening prayer, and his lordship drew attention to the fact that hitherto these orders of prayer made no provision whereby thanks were given to the Almighty for anything.

Special mention in the Litany of learning, labor and industry, invoking the blessing and protection of God upon them, follows the lead of the upper house of the Convocation of Canterbury in recognition of these great divisions of our population.

A section of prayers and thanksgivings for use on special occasions is provided which draws upon the Scottish and Irish Prayer Book, from the Roman missal, the American Prayer Book and other sources.

A special order comprising collect, epistle and gospel are provided for the festival of the Transfiguration of our Lord.

One hundred and fifty dollars was appropriated for the purpose of erecting a tablet in the Church of St. Luke, Annapolis Royal (N. S.), to commemorate the 200th anniversary of the establishment of regular services, according to rites of the Church of England, in 1710, at Fort Anne (N. S.), now Annapolis.

HORWOOD LAYS BLAME ON THE MINISTERS

Winnipeg, Sept. 20—More revelations were made by Horwood in the preliminary examination into the scandals in Manitoba. He said that there were two plans, one to send Salt to Australia, and the other to South America. In cross-examination by Mr. Johnston, Horwood spoke openly of the method employed.

Mr. Johnston:—You have falsified public documents wilfully?

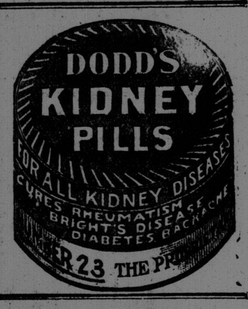
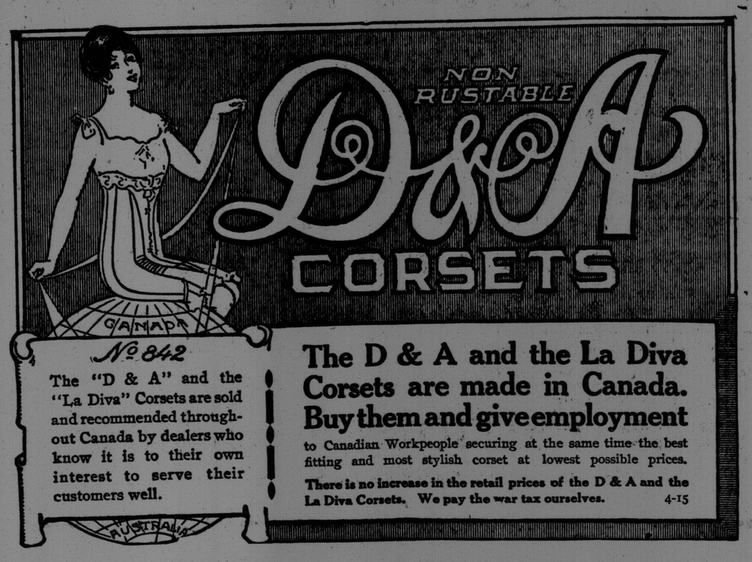
Horwood said that he had been a party to stealing money from the province to use for improper purposes. He admitted that he had made certificates which he knew were untrue, that he endeavored to get Salt to swear to what was not true. He had entered into a conspiracy claiming he was under instructions from his superior. He understood his duty was to his minister and he did not consider the province at all.

"I was going to protect Sir Rodmond Roblin, and I did until they left me broke."

"What ministers advised you to commit the crime?" asked Johnston.

"Coldwell and Roblin," replied the witness.

Give the slogan to your neighbor—$50,000 in a week!



Develop your home market buy Windsor Table Salt