

QUIET BUT DANGEROUS

British Correspondent Tells of Canadian Troops.

COME SAFELY THROUGH

THE WILDEST ADVENTURES WITH HARDLY A SCRATCH.

General Joffre Has Circulated an Account of The Canadians' Exploit As a Model to the French Army.

Through the kindness of Prof. Cappon, the Whig has been handed a copy of the January 23rd issue of the Glasgow Herald, the most influential paper in Scotland. From this issue we reprint the following extremely interesting article by Philip Gibbs, dealing with the Canadian troops at the front:

From the German point of view there must be something horribly disconcerting in the variety of men and methods opposed to them in the trenches. In spite of the deadly similarity of trench warfare there are many differences in the fighting characteristics of British brigades. It is a question of race and temperament and discipline. If I had the misfortune to be a German editor I should hate to have the Highlanders anywhere near my place in a trench. They are fierce and terrible fighting men.

For Overworked Women. This is the season of the year when the wife and mother begins to feel the strain of household and social duties, and gets into a run-down, nervous, weakened condition. To all such our local druggist, Geo. W. Mahood, says, "We have a rare combination of the three oldest tonics known, in Vinol, which we guarantee to restore strength, make you eat better, sleep better, or we will return your money."



Looking Into the Eye Getting at the root of eye trouble is an expert's business. An expert will examine your eyes carefully at Best's and supply finest quality Rimless Nose-Glasses in Gold Mounts, for \$2.00.

Best's The Popular Drug Store. Open Sundays.

Jenkins' Saturday Specials

Saturday, Last Day of Shirt Sale. \$1.50 to \$2 Shirts for 98c 75c Shirts for .55c

Sweater Coat Sale, \$1.18

This comprises a lot we purchased to sell at \$1.50 and \$2.00. We have decided to clear the lot at \$1.18

Most of these have large shawl collars and largely in plain colors.

Silk Knitted Scarfs At Half Price.

All grades and colors, from 50c up to \$6.50. Your own choice at half the price. One day only.

E. P. Jenkins Clothing Company.

men. The Irish have a peculiar sense of humour which is not at all funny to those who are the victims of it. Bombing parties from certain South of England battalions bring terror with them down a German trench. They show no mercy and ask for none. But for a variety of reasons I fancy it must be something to be on the opposite side of the way to the Canadians in Flanders. They are most quiet, they are most dangerous. They are not only inspired by a restless audacity, but they are cunning and so methodical that they will undertake what seems like a wild-cat adventure with certain death at the end of it and get back with hardly a scratch. They have brought the spirit of the trapper to the trenches, and they are very patient in marking down their prey. So it was in a recent "cutting-out" when a party of them, all volunteers, went on a night with the astounding intention of going through the barbed wire outside one of the strongest German positions. For a small party to get back again from a trench full of Germans and machine guns is not so easy as escaping from a jungle of man-eating tigers, and was not considered in the programme of war before the Canadians gave their exhibition. It was so successful that General Joffre has circulated an account of the Canadians' exploit as a model to the French Army. After taking some prisoners and killing about 30 men they came home again with only two casualties, one caused by accident. To men who knew the conditions of trench warfare this exploit still seems fantastic and incredible. It was possible only because these Canadians had made cunning of more importance than courage itself, and had adapted old lessons of Red Indian warfare to these new conditions of modern fighting.

German "Nerves." The Germans did not dare to show their noses for days after this terrible surprise. Canadian Scouts came over the ground at night and insulted them ingenuously, but could get no answer. Little German patrol work is done opposite German trenches. Nor are the enemy ever left in peace behind the trenches. The Canadians get machine guns of the working parties, and sweep the cross-roads upon which supplies come up, and the Canadian sniper may lie for hours in sulky patience, but in the end he gets his man. This principle of making life intolerable for the enemy is of course laid down for all troops in the line, but though it is not an original idea of the Canadians, they show terrible originality in some of their methods of carrying it out. They are original men. One cannot go among them without seeing that the individuality of their character rises above military discipline without destroying or weakening that discipline.

One scene was typical of the whole spirit of the Canadian Force. It was in a school for officers and non-commissioned officers which had been established behind the lines of fighting, so that the minds of these men may be trained on broader lines than those bounded by trench warfare. I stood for a minute inside a wooden shed disguised by the name of lecture hall, where an officer was giving an address on tactics. Not far away the guns were firing and the dull crash of each shell shook the windows of the hut. It was a highly technical lecture, and the attention of all the men was closely held, but every now and again some breezy bit of Canadian slang and a passing bit of some well-known character in the division caused a gust of laughter. Officers and non-commissioned officers were all mixed up together, and most of them were smoking, so that



GERTRUDE BARKER, As "Barbara" in "The Winning of Barbara Worth," at the Grand, on Saturday, March 4th, matinee and night.

the shed and thick with fog. Then came a question time, and several of the younger men, commissioned and non-commissioned, rose to put pertinent inquiries to the lecturer, who had given them the lead by ending on a provocative jest. It was all free, and easy, and the men were enjoying themselves, but they were burning with keen interest in their work, as was shown by the closely written notes in their pocket books and by the instant silence that followed a serious question of technical interest. In another shed a number of young Canadians sat with rifles between their legs listening to a lecture on musketry from a veteran, who told them all the unpleasant things that might happen if they neglected their "best friend," which is the rifle itself. "Treat it as your baby," he said; "be a wet nurse to it."

Common Sense in War. It was the petoration of another technical discourse and amused young gentlemen who at the second battle of Ypres (some of them perhaps) had helped to save the British army by shooting straight where the enemy had driven back their left.

After the lecture I followed them all into a muddy lane, where they did squad drill as though they were raw recruits instead of men who had held the trenches through a winter. The Canadians are great believers in common sense applied to war, and not in high mysteries and sacred rites which cannot be known outside the circle of initiators. One of their generals—a young man of 29—had no previous experience of war when he brought his troops to Flanders, but he impressed me yesterday as a leader of men who in open warfare might win great victories by doing the common sense thing rapidly and decisively to surprise an enemy working by elaborate science. He would, I think, astound them by the simplicity of his snatching stroke. It was first by common sense, too, that one of his officers became one of the bombing experts of the British army. When I met him yesterday—it was in the hall of a convent which no longer holds, the silence of black-robed nuns—I recognized him as a journalist who knows the way from Red Lion Court to Hanging Sword Alley. Before the war he had never seen a hand grenade, and all his knowledge of high explosives was confined to those in the sub-editors' room when "copy" comes in late. But by common sense he has become what the Canadians call "a big bag" on bombs, and it was this common sense which gave him his chance.

Something more than common sense and the shrewd-humour which they have kept through many weary dreary months of blood and wind inspires the spirit of these Canadians, who have come out here to Flanders with their splendid youth and their free ways of speech and their cunning war craft. The patriotism of the men who have left their farmsteads in the Far West for this ghastly "show," as they call it, is a real conscious ideal with them. They are not fighting for their own hearths and homes but for the mother soul

and their race for the sake of old memories and old traditions which are vital in their creed and life. It is for that as well as for their own pride that they stood fast at Ypres, and died—so many of them—where they stood. The verse which one of their chaplains—F. G. Scott—has written for the trench paper of the Royal Montreal Regiment (the "Growler"), as the sheet is called, expresses the sentiment, which brought these men to France:

"O, England of our fathers and England of our sons, Above the roar of battling hosts, the thunder of the guns, A mother's voice was calling us, we heard it overseas, calling us, we heard it overseas, The blood which thou did give us is the blood we spill for thee."

Told In Twilight

A very successful bridge-party was given Mrs. (Cary) H. C. Gower at her home on Spadina street on Tuesday afternoon. There were three tables of bridge. Mrs. T. D. R. Hemming, Mrs. J. B. Carruthers, Mrs. Walter Macnee, Mrs. Brownfield, Mrs. Cappon, Mrs. F. H. Macnee, Mrs. Georges Roy, Mrs. G. A. Love, Mrs. P. G. Campbell, Miss M. Hogg, Miss D. Scott (Port Hope), and Miss Oates, being present. Following the bridge Mrs. G. Hunter Oglivie assisted by Miss Eileen Rogers poured tea. Among those who came in were Mrs. Crisp, Mrs. Jeremy Taylor, Mrs. Waddell, Mrs. R. Rogers, Miss Kirkpatrick, Miss Skinner and the Misses Van Straubenzie.

Miss Lyman, King street west, entertained informally at the tea hour on Saturday afternoon when her guests were Rev. and Mrs. A. F. C. Whalley, Miss Gwendoline Folger, Miss Doris Folger, Miss Alice Goodwin, Miss Laura Kilborn, Miss Veba Redden, Miss Margaret Hemming, Miss Marjorie Whalley, and Messrs. Robertson, Price, Jones, Cunningham and Montserrat.

Mrs. R. F. Segsworth gave a small bridge and tea for some old Kingston friends in town, and it was a great pleasure to all to see the hostess in her charming home in South Drive, Toronto. Mrs. Segsworth wore a pretty gown of ciel blue chiffon velvet, and was assisted with tea by Miss Segsworth.

There is to be a high tea at the Country Club tonight, when the guests will include Miss Mildred Jones, Miss Hilda Hague, Miss Marjorie Pense, Miss May Rogers, Miss Lillian Kent, Miss Nan Paterson, Miss Mamie Anglin, Miss Phyllis Knight, Miss Mollie Saunders and Miss Marion Leslie.

The curling tea this afternoon was in charge of Mrs. G. W. Mylks, Miss Millie Ferris and Miss Kathleen Daly.

The Dancing Club will meet on Friday evening at Miss Phyllis Roughton's, King street.

Mrs. J. M. Hughes, University avenue, entertained at bridge on Tuesday afternoon.

The L. C. Reading Club met on Monday at the home of Miss Lyman, King street west.

Mrs. (Dr.) Scott, Queen's University, entertained informally on Tuesday evening.

Miss Helen Campbell, King street, will be hostess at the bridge club this evening.

Lady Hendrie, Toronto, will entertain at luncheon on Friday in honor of the wives of the members of the Provincial Legislature.

A farewell party was held at the home of Mrs. A. Jones, Peterboro, on Monday night for Pte. William Jones, going overseas with the 59th Battalion. Supper was served at seven o'clock, after which games and other amusements were indulged in and a good time was enjoyed. Misses Smith, Kingston, were among the friends from out of town.

Mrs. G. E. Francklyn, widow of the late Capt. Francklyn, has decided to remain in England for the present.

Mrs. H. W. Snelling, 96 Division

CHILDREN HATE PILLS, CALOMEL AND CASTOR OIL. If Cross, Feverish, Constipated, Give "California Syrup of Figs." Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother administered 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 cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is gentle, 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 counterfeits sold here. See that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.

The Curtain Rises and reveals to ladies of Kingston one of the best collections of Dress Materials & Suitings. Ever shown. Read down the list carefully. If you don't know the cloths by the names, call and see them—you'll be delighted. EXCLUSIVE DRESS PATTERNS Of Silk and Wool—Crepe Poplins, Chiffon Poplins and Crepe Britta, in colors Taupe, Reseda, Gold, Sand and Grey. For the length \$7.50 to \$13.50. CREPE-DE-CUBA A very new and beautiful fabric in colors Mauve, New Pink, Sky, Tapestry and Blue—38 inches wide. Very special at \$1.25. THE NEW CREPOLA A very pretty sheer fabric in colors New Pink, Sky, Cream, Rose, French Blue and Helio—36 inches wide. Two qualities .50c and 90c. ALL SILK CREPE SLYVIA In colors Flame Rose, Cream, French Blue and Sky—guaranteed to wash—36 inches wide. Per yard \$1.50. EXCLUSIVE NEW SUITINGS Broadcloths, Chevots, Gabardines, Glove Cloth—novelty checks and stripe two toned Gabardine, in colors, Nut Brown, African Brown, Stone Green, French Blue, Mahogany, etc. Per suit length 7.50 to \$10.50 Navy Serges, from 70c to \$3.00. BE SURE AND SEE THEM. STEACY'S "The Woman's Store of Kingston."

DAVIES' This week we save you money through special prices on the Finest Western Beef. Take these prices for example: BEEF 'SPECIALS' From Our Fresh Meat Depart. Shoulder Roasts of Beef 14c Round Steak 20c Blade Roasts of Beef 15c Sirloin Steak 23c Thick Rib Roasts of Beef 19c Stewing Beef 2 lbs. 25c Prime Rib Roasts of Beef 20c Brisket (points) 10c Round Roasts of Beef 18c Brisket (centre cut) 12 1/2c We invite your inspection of Friday and Saturday offerings. Special prices coupled with quality will make it worth while. The Wm. Davies' Co. Ltd. Phone 597

How You May Throw Away Your Glasses IT'S PAY DAY, MR. DEALER. When the manufacturer, whose goods you carry, advertises in this newspaper it's "pay day for the retailers." The kind of pay day where the money comes in. It means demand for the goods starting towards your store. Now, your part is to cash in. That means take advantage of the business building possibilities of the newspaper advertising. Show the goods in your window at the time the advertising is running. The statement is made that thousands wear eyeglasses who do not really need them. If you are one of these unfortunate, then these glasses may be ruining your eyes instead of helping them. Thousands who wear these "windows" may prove for themselves that they can dispense with glasses if they will get the following prescription filled at once: Go to any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon Opto tablets; fill a two-ounce bottle with warm water and drop in one Bon Opto tablet. With this harmless liquid solution bathe the eyes two to four times daily, and you are likely to be astonished at the results right from the start. Many who have been told that they have astigmatism, eye-strain, cataract, sore eyelids, weak eyes, conjunctivitis and other eye disorders, report wonderful benefits from the use of this prescription. Get this prescription filled and use it; you may so strengthen your eyes that glasses will not be necessary. Thousands who are blind, or nearly so, or who wear glasses might never have required them if they had cared for their eyes in time. Save your eyes before it is too late! Do not become one of those victims of neglect. Eyeglasses are only like crutches, and every few years they must be changed by fit the ever-increasing weakened condition, so better see if you can, like many others, get clear healthy, strong magnetic eyes through the prescription here given. The Valmar Drug Co. of Toronto will fill the above prescription by mail, if your druggist cannot. Geo. W. Mahood, the Kingston Druggist, will also be pleased to fill above prescription. British Columbia will vote on prohibition shortly.

Our Specialty Fine hand sewn, leather lined, waterproof, short, Strathcona and Field Boots for Officers. Phone 1246. JACK JOHNSTON'S Shoe Store 70 Brock Street. Back to Days of Past. New York, March 1.—A short skirt worn by women is doomed. New fashions displayed at the Hotel Plaza indicate that long hooped skirts will prevail. Bustles will return, but in pairs worn over the hips.