

# DEATH OF THE YPRES SALIENT

A Canadian Officer Writes a Letter to His Enemy Fritz.

## HAVE LOT TO PAY BACK

AND HOPE TO TAKE THE FULLEST MEASURE.

Fritz Was a Good Trier and Nearly Succeeded. But Now the Laugh is With the British.

The following letter from a Canadian officer who had served in the Ypres salient was first published in the Continental Times:

My Dear Fritz—The familiar use of your Christian name argues no undue familiarity on my part. I employ it because, where formerly the name spoke to peaceable Britons of a golden-haired Prince who wooed and won an English Princess, to our Empire in arms it now signifies the enemy.

you, Fritz, but not always. You have probably not forgotten that rainy October of 1914 when, amid mud and blood and anguish at Roulers and Moorside and Menin, the dense columns of your enthusiastic comrades pressing forward from the capture of Antwerp to drive a way through our silly little army, through the disorganized Belgians, through the beaten French, to the Channel ports?

Fritz, you were a good trier. You tried at Langemarck, to the north, at Zandvoorde, to the south of Ypres, and along the Menin road, to blast the passage to the sea. The Supreme War Lord himself came up to Roulers—or was it Menin?—to emphasise his imperial command that the road to Calais must be forced at all costs. You had the guns, you had the men, Fritz, many more guns, and many more men than we; but you didn't get through. Your Westfalians and your Badenians and your Wurtembergers, and all the rest of them came on in their thousands; your unfledged recruits advanced hand-in-hand, piping in their boys' voices your soldier songs; but you never reached the sea. Even your Guards, doing the parade step into battle along the Menin road, sent in as the supreme effort when all else had failed, achieved no more than the rest of you against the haggard, dirty shadows of men who had fought without respite for nigh on a month.

I don't want to buck, Fritz, because, God knows, you nearly succeeded. You never realized until months afterwards, did you, how near you were to victory on October 31st, 1914? The U-boat menace you talk so much about was not in it with the peril that threatened the British Empire between the hours of two and three o'clock in the afternoon of that day when you had



"GOVERNMENT HOUSE," KINGSTON. Where Colonel John Graves Simcoe met his Executive Council, July 17, 1792, and took the necessary preliminary steps to the opening of the First Parliament of Upper Canada.

punched a hole in the first division line and thousands of you were surging forward to flow through the gap. But we fooled you again, Fritz; the Worcesters went in with the bayonet and recaptured Gheluvelt, and the road to Calais was "na poe."

Still, despite your awful losses, you didn't do so badly. You managed to collar all the rising ground (such as it is in these flat Flanders plains), the Pilleken Ridge, the Messines-Wytschaete Ridge; north and south of Ypres you bent our line back so far that at the end of this great battle it was like a tightly strung bow spanned about Ypres. You had the high ground, the dry ground; we had the plain, the water and the mud. You could dig nice, secure trenches which you cleverly managed to drain into ours; we had to build up, painfully, by night, earthworks which you, having the observation, promptly spotted and demolished with your guns in the morning.

It must have been a bully time for you, Fritz. You held all the trumps, superiority of position, of observation, of shells. You were as safe as a cruel little boy sitting on a high wall and chucking stones at an invalid in a chair in the garden below. No wonder you used your lines in front of Ypres as a training school for young gunner officers!

You used to shell us, left, front, and centre. From the Messines Ridge you could peer right in behind us as we sat, as cheerfully as we might, behind our crumbling sandbags. How your Herren Leutnants who have such a special sense of humor, Fritz, must have laughed to see us patching up our petty little parapets amid the great graveyard of the British race stretching in front of shattered Ypres.

But we held on, Fritz. You think we are a stupid race. Perhaps we are, if that means we do not know when we are beaten. (And you did your best in your ingenious, plodding way, to make life in the salient a hell on earth for our men. You shelled us by night; you shelled us by day. You pumped shrapnel into us filling up the trenches; you scattered high-explosive shells over the roads; you bombarded the villages behind the lines; you lobbed those infernal and infuriating "Minnies" into our front line of trenches; you searched it up and down with noisy, black five-point-nines. And when you had blown down the parapet so tallily built up in the night your snipers laid on the raps and, Fritz, they took their toll.

Life was devilish unpleasant in the salient. Still, the fellows who were there always kept their tails up. I remember seeing a big notice-board planted at the entrance to a village which you particularly delighted to strafe: "Please keep under shelter of the houses and don't draw fire," it ran. "We live here; you don't." And it was signed with the name of the unit billeted there. Quite a tribute to the excellence of your observation, wasn't it, Fritz? Put scarcely a sign of low spirits? Well, the old salient is dead, so they tell me. The North and South Irish, by whose squabbles you thought to profit, the English and the New Zealanders buried it with bell, book, and candle. And Fritz, old friend, it looks as though the tables were going to be turned on you. For, in spite of what old Hadenburg tells your public at home, you know that your little Messines-Wytschaete Salient is flattened out; that the guns which were wont to make life so disagreeable for us are either in our hands or are buried under tons of earth; that you can no longer pry into the rear of our lines in front of Ypres; that rather we shall be looking down into the indifferent trenches in the plain, back to which you have been driven.

Now the laugh is with us. And, Fritz, we have a lot to pay back. There is scarcely a Briton but has a relative or friend who is slumbering somewhere between Roules and the Hill of Kemmel. You made things so hard for them that many must have been glad to go to their rest. But I feel sure they smiled in their last sleep when they heard the story of the Seventh of June.

Fritz, I think you're "for it." Hoping to meet —LEANDER

## PERMISSION IS GRANTED

BY THE CITY COUNCIL TO KINGSTON SHIPBUILDING CO.

To extend the Wharf on the South-western Corner of Its Property Seventy-five Feet Out Into the Harbor.

At a special meeting of the City Council on Monday evening, permission was granted the Kingston Shipbuilding Company to extend the wharf on the southwestern corner of its property seventy-five feet further out into the harbor along a frontage of 137 feet. The Company on Saturday petitioned the Council for the right to extend and stated that the need was urgent owing to increased operations in the Empire's cause. Council was at once called and the company can proceed immediately to extend its wharf and add over 10,000 square feet of space to its present property.

Francis King, K.C., addressed Council on the company's behalf and explained that the request was only to extend the southwestern wharf. Later on council might be asked for permission to extend out into the harbor on the southeastern side. Last year when the Canadian Locomotive Company had asked for permission to extend its wharves 300 feet farther into the harbor, the Department of Marine had made a survey and fixed a new wharf line seventy-five feet further out, which would allow the Locomotive Company to extend 150 feet out. The old wharf line was fixed when Cataract swing bridge was close in shore. Now the bridge is out in mid channel and the wharves can well be extended without causing any navigation inconvenience.

Ald. Wright remarked that the city had everything to gain and nothing to lose by granting the Shipbuilding Company's request. A resolution moved by Ald. Couper and seconded by Ald. Newman to grant the petition was then passed unanimously.

Council was in session only twelve minutes. These present were Mayor Hughes and Alds. Armstrong, Boyce, Black, Couper, Clugston, Corbett, Hooper, Kent, Millan, Newman, O'Connor, Simmons, Smith and Wright.

At Lake Ontario Park. One of the best entertainments so far this season was given to a large crowd at Lake Ontario Park last evening. Lillian Ashton, a handsome English girl, with a fine soprano voice, sang sweetly "Moonlight in Mayo," "Anybody Looking For a Widow," "Mother," "I'll Follow You," a military song. Happy McNally, a black-faced comedian with genuine coon action. Sang "Nobody Can Make a Fool Out of Me," "Fifty Million Nephews Has Johnny Bull," a "Train Imitation," and engaged in a specialty dance. The moving pictures were "Out of the Plotson," "That Tired Business Man," a laughable comedy, "Florence Rose Fashions."

To-morrow will be children's one-cent day on the cars, with matinee at 3.30 p.m.

Howard-Benway Wedding. A quiet wedding took place at St. Luke's rectory, 311 Alfred street, on the 13th inst, when Florence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Benway became the bride of Gordon L. Howard. Rev. J. de Pencier, Wright, D. D., officiated. The couple, unattended left by train for the west where they will reside.

Real Estate Transfer. E. W. Mullin & Son have sold the store and dwelling on the southwest corner Princess and Alfred street, owned by the Bowen estate, to Joseph Cullen.

The death occurred at the home of his brother-in-law, Robert Lewis, Smith's Falls, of James McCreary, an old resident, at the age of seventy-three years.

The best ham and bacon at Pickering's. Mrs. C. H. Daly and three sons of Fort George, B.C., arrived at Picton on Tuesday to make an extended visit with relatives in this district.

One great trouble with so many society "buds" is that they never bloom into good home flowers. Don't forget the horse races, Wednesday, 18th, at the Fair Grounds.

## KINGSTON EVENTS 25 YEARS AGO

Police Constable Tuttle has rigged out his sailing yacht (Reindeer), and will make some of the local hustle to leave him behind. Rathbun Company suffered heavy loss by fire in lumber yards. The parrot, owned by "Dick" Eimer, barber, is becoming possessed of rare vocal abilities. It can now bark a different Italian air almost to perfection.

## Get After a New Straw Hat!



Are you wearing a new Straw Hat or a dilapidated old felt? Your personal pride, the weather and the season, should compel you to don a new summer hat. It is a duty you owe to yourself and your personal comfort.

Genuine Peruvian Panamas in fashion's latest shapes. Extra special values. \$4, \$5, \$6.

And when it comes to the popular sailor shapes—split braids and sennit straws, we have an endless collection of styles and proportions at \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3. New Hat Bands in the Correct Shades.

## Campbell Bros

The Big Hat Dealers.

## THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, THERAPION

Now in No. 4 General Hospital, London, and Progressing Nicely. Lieut. Harold M. Snider, Kingston, who left here as machine gun officer of the 14th Battalion, writes from No. 4 London General Hospital, Denmark Hill, S. E., London, says:

"They know nothing about the machine gun work in Canada. One has to take a proper course so as to get a thorough knowledge of firing from map and compass bearings, clearance of our own troops etc. This must be taken together with a thorough knowledge of tactics. It is not only theory one wants but practical experience as well. Only Lewis and Colt are taught in Canada whereas we only use the Vickers."

"I expect to go in for a little walk in about two weeks if all goes well."

At Thousand Island Park. Dancing parties are held every night except Thursday. Following the disastrous fire in 1912, when the Columbian Hotel burned, camps have not been held. The Rochester dancing pavilion was built this spring and is proving a popular resort for the young people.

Summer residents take great interest in counting the number of lake freighters which pass down the St. Lawrence since the war started. Navigation has been heavy, but this season tonnage carried has nearly doubled in amount. Large shipments of grain, coal and lumber are being moved.

The automobile ferry from Fishers' landing, the terminal of the state road, to the park is proving popular this season. The ferry carries from twenty to forty cars daily. Formerly tourists coming to this resort were compelled to leave their cars in Clayton or Alexandria Bay. This year a garage with accommodations for a large number of cars is in operation in the park.

Walter Hill has moved his family from Campbellford to Carleton Place.

## RHEUMATISM GOES IF HOOD'S IS USED

The genuine old reliable Hood's Sarsaparilla corrects the acid condition of the blood and builds up the whole system. It drives out rheumatism because it cleanses the blood thoroughly. It has been successfully used for forty years.

For rheumatism, stomach and kidney troubles, general debility and all ills arising from impure blood, Hood's has no equal. Get it from your nearest druggist today.

# Bathing Shoes

Enjoy your swim by wearing a pair of our bathing shoes.

High top bathing boots (like illustration) trimmed with blue, \$1.25.

Other styles of low shoes, 65c to 95c.

Abernethy's Shoe Store

## LINOLEUMS, RUGS AND OILCLOTHS

### Linoleum



### Oil Cloth

Carpet Squares, Axminsters, Velvets, Brussels and Tapestries, at the old prices.

### RUGS



Another repeat in our big spring order of Carpet Squares, Oilcloths and Linoleums, are evidence of the service we are giving.

## James Reid

The Leading Undertaker with the Motor Hearse and Motor Ambulance. Phone 147 for Personal Services.

## MONUMENTS

We have opened a branch of our monument business with a large stock of marble and granite. Special attention given to cemetery lettering.

FALLON BROS., 139 Clergy St. Phone 637.

## BE SURE YOUR MILK IS DELIVERED IN SEALED BOTTLES.

All our milk is thoroughly pasteurized and bottled at once. It is safe. It is pure. It is good.

Phone 845 - Price's

## California Fruit Store

FRESH BERRIES DAILY. Full quart boxes: Oranges 20c, 25c, 30c, 40c, and 50c; Grape Fruit 4 for 25c; Tomatoes 20c per lb; Bananas 25c and 30c dozen. 286 Princess St. Charles Dafnas, Prop. Fruit Delivered to All Parts of City. Phone 2168

## Ensign Cameras

From \$1.50 to \$25

FOR BEST RESULTS

in Developing and Printing, Try Us.

## Prouse's Drug Store

Phone 82. Opposite St. Andrew's Church.

## IMPERIAL LIFE

The Imperial Life was the first Canadian company to place its entire policy reserves upon a 5% per cent. interest basis—the present Government standard. It was also the first, and so far is the only company, to value its total assets on the more stringent 3 per cent. reserve basis.

J. B. Cooke, Dis. Mgr. 352 King St., Phone 503; Residence 842.

## Auto Taxi

Touring Car Service

Phone 566. Office: Clarence St., near King. Barriefield Camp and All City Calls Promptly Attended To.

THOMAS COPLEY Telephone 987

wanting anything done in the carpentry line. Estimates given on all kinds of repairs and new work; also hardwood floors of all kinds. All orders will receive prompt attention. Shop at Queen street.

**Silver Gloss Starch**  
For nearly 60 years, Edwardsburg "Silver Gloss" has been the standby.  
Guaranteed not to injure the finest fabric.  
Manufactured by THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.  
**FOR HOME LAUNDRY**

**EYE GLASSES**  
When you feel that your eyes are in need of help—We will tell you if it is glasses or medical treatment you need. We do nothing but examine eyes and make glasses.  
**J. J. STEWART, Opt. D.** Optician and Ophthalmometrist.  
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Three Sizes.  
Relieves Excess Perspiration of Armpits, Hands and Feet. Prevents Odor.  
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Phone 41. Cor. Princess and Montreal Streets.

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Fruit Jars, Rubber Rings, Parowax  
New Potatoes  
We have received a second shipment of New Potatoes Large Size  
**Crawford's Grocery,**  
"Good Things To Eat." Phone 26

**Labatt's**  
HIGH GRADE  
**Ale, Porter and Lager**  
I beg to advise my patrons throughout the city and district that I am prepared to supply the Trade and Private families with the above goods, delivered at their doors, which are decidedly the best Brands on the market in these lines.  
**THE OLD NAME**  
the old fame, the new quality. Canada's greatest malt beverage of the day, highly recommended by the medical faculty as an appetizing, healthful and strengthening tonic.  
**JAMES McPARLAND**  
76 Brock Street. Phone 274

Life was devilish unpleasant in the salient. Still, the fellows who were there always kept their tails up. I remember seeing a big notice-board planted at the entrance to a village which you particularly delighted to strafe: "Please keep under shelter of the houses and don't draw fire," it ran. "We live here; you don't." And it was signed with the name of the unit billeted there. Quite a tribute to the excellence of your observation, wasn't it, Fritz? Put scarcely a sign of low spirits? Well, the old salient is dead, so they tell me. The North and South Irish, by whose squabbles you thought to profit, the English and the New Zealanders buried it with bell, book, and candle. And Fritz, old friend, it looks as though the tables were going to be turned on you. For, in spite of what old Hadenburg tells your public at home, you know that your little Messines-Wytschaete Salient is flattened out; that the guns which were wont to make life so disagreeable for us are either in our hands or are buried under tons of earth; that you can no longer pry into the rear of our lines in front of Ypres; that rather we shall be looking down into the indifferent trenches in the plain, back to which you have been driven.

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