

NO CORNS

With the new method treatment of Corns you can rid feet of Corns instantly.

10 Cents

Cut this ad. out and present at Best's Drug Store and you will receive this guaranteed corn treatment.

Regular 35 cents for 25 cents.

DR. BELL'S SHAVING CREAM

Brushes up quickly; creamy lather and retains its moisture
800 shaves 35c. a tube

Dominion Meat Store

Opp. Y.M.C.A. Phone 1268J

Tomorrow's Specials

- Hamburg Steak 10c.
- Sausages 2 lbs. 25c.
- Large Catsup 22c.
- Pure Lard 18c.
- Bolling Beef 8c.
- Jams (4 lb. tins) 50c.
- Whey Butter 33c.
- Corn 2 for 25c.
- Peas 2 for 25c.
- Tomatoes 2 for 25c.

Prompt Delivery



There are many articles in our store, which you may not know or may have forgotten, that we carry and which are a little different from our regular stock of Watches, Jewelry, etc. A few of them are:

- High grade Ladies' or Gentlemen's Umbrellas.
- Walking Canes
- Waterman Fountain Pens, all styles
- Eversharp Pencils and
- Safety Razors.

SMITH BROS.

LIMITED

ESTABLISHED 1840

KING STREET, KINGSTON

DR. S. E. PORTER

Corner Alfred and Johnson Streets
Phone 1072F.

"THE GREAT WAR AS I SAW IT."

By Canon F. G. Scott, C.M.G., D.S.O., of Quebec, Senior Chaplain of the First Canadian Division.

My way passed through remains of what had been an enemy camp. There were a number of well-built huts there containing much German material, but they had been damaged by our shells. The Germans had evidently been obliged to get out of the place as quickly as possible. I was leaving the camp when I met several of our men bringing up a number of prisoners. They were talking, some shells fell, and we all had to dive into two trenches. The Huns took one, we Canadians took the other. We had no desire, in case a shell landed in with those of the Germans. When the strafing was over, the others went back and I continued my way to the front. It must have been about six or seven o'clock when I arrived at the 5th Battalion Headquarters, which were in a deep trench. The Colonel was absent at a conference, so the Adjutant was in command. I told him that I had come provided with cigarettes and other comforts for the men, and asked him for a runner to take me to the front line. He absolutely refused to do anything of the kind, as he told me he did not know where they were hidden. The situation was most obscure. Our men had attacked and had been driven back, and then they had attacked again, but he thought they were now in shell-holes and would be hard to find. In fact, he was most anxious about the condition of affairs and was hoping the Colonel would soon return. I asked him if he would like me to spend the night there. He said he would, so I determined to settle down and wait for an opportunity of getting up to the men.

"The Germans Are Coming."

I went over to a trench a little way out, passing two dead Germans as I did so, and saw the little white flag with the red cross on it which showed the regimental aid post. I went down into it and found the M.O. and his staff and a number of machine-gunners in the place, which had two openings. Being Sunday, I told them that I would have service for them. We all sat on the floor of the long dug-out. Two of the soldiers gave us all the light we had, and the cigarettes which I had brought with me were soon turned into smoke. In the meantime a young stretcher-bearer unknown to me made a cup of tea and brought that and some buttered toast for my supper. When I had finished, we were just going to begin the service, when a voice suddenly shouted down the steps in excited tones. "We've all got to retreat; the Germans are coming." At once a corporal shouted up to him, "Shut up, none of that talk out here." Of course, I had not said a word to any of the men about the condition of our front line, but remembering what the Adjutant had told me about it, I thought now that there might be some reason for the alarm. As I have a great objection to being bombed in a dug-out, so I said to the men, "Well, boys, perhaps we had better take it seriously and go up and see what the matter is." We climbed up to the trench and there on looking over the parapet we saw an exciting scene. It was not yet dark and in the twilight we could see objects at a certain distance, but it was just light enough and dark enough to confuse one's vision. Along the line to the right of our front trenches, rockets and S.O.S. signals were going up, showing that the Germans were attacking. Our reserve battalions were far back at Cherisy and our artillery had not yet come up. At any rate, somewhere in the glimmering darkness in front of the Germans were advancing. They actually did get between us and our front line. The machine-gunners at once went to their posts, and the M.O. wanted orders as to what he and his staff were to do. I went back down the trenches past the dead Germans to Battalion Headquarters, and asked the Adjutant what orders he had for the M.O. He said that we were all to congregate at Headquarters; so I went back and gave the message. I remember looking over the waste of ground and wondering if I could see the Germans. For a time it was really very exciting, especially for me, because I did not know exactly what I should do if the Germans came. I could not fight, nor could I run away, and to fold one's arms and be taken captive seemed too idiotic. All the time I kept saying to myself, "I am an old fool to be out here." Still, we got as much fun out of the situation as we could, and, to our intense relief, the arrival of some of our shells and the sudden appearance of a Highland Battalion of the 4th Division on our left frightened the Germans and they retired leaving us to settle down once more in our trench home.

The Usual "Glorious Roar."

On the return of the Colonel, we learned that, on account of the heavy losses which the 5th Battalion had suffered that day, the 7th Battalion would attack the following morning. Later on in the evening I saw some machine-gunners coming up, who told us that they had left some wounded and a dead man in a trench near the road. I determined to go

back and see them. The trench was very crowded, and as it was dark it was very hard to find one's way. I nearly stepped on a man who appeared to be sleeping leaning against the parapet. I said to one of the men, "Is this a sleeping hero?" "No, sir," he replied "it's a Hun stiff." When I got down to the road, I met two men and we hunted for the place where the wounded had been left, but found they had been carried off to Cherisy. So I started back again for Battalion Headquarters and, as numbers of men were going forward I had no difficulty in finding it.

The dug-out was now absolutely crowded. Every available space, including the steps down from the opening was filled with men. I managed to secure a little shelf in the small hours of the morning, and had two or three hours' sleep. The atmosphere was so thick that I think we were all to come by it and sank into profound slumber. At last, one of the men suddenly woke up, and said to me, "It's ten minutes to five, Sir." The barrage was going to start at five. As far as I could see, every one in the dug-out but ourselves was sound asleep. I climbed up the steps, waking the men and telling them that the barrage would start in ten minutes. The sentries in the trench said that the 7th Battalion had gone forward during the night with a number of 4th Division men. The morning air was sweet and fresh after that of the dug-out, but was rather chilly. A beautiful dawn was beginning, and only a few of the larger stars were visible. The constellation of Orion could be seen distinctly against the gray-blue of the sky. At five o'clock the barrage started and the usual glorious roar of the opening attack. Very quickly the Germans replied, and shells fell so unpleasantly near that once again we crowded into the dug-out. After a hasty breakfast of bacon and tea the battalions moved off, and I went with them to the front. I saw an officer of the 7th Battalion being carried to the M.O.'s dug-out. He was not badly hit, and told me he was just back from leave and had been married only a fortnight ago. I shook hands with him and congratulated him on being able to get back to Blighty and a wife to look after him. He was being carried by some Germans and had two of our bearers with him. I went down into a communication trench and the next instant a shell burst. I did not know then that anybody had been hit by it, but I learnt afterwards that the officer, the stretcher-bearers and the Germans had all been killed.

I made my way to a mud road, where to my infinite delight I saw large numbers of German prisoners being marched back. By the corner of a wood the 8th Battalion were waiting their turn to advance. To the left was the hill called The Crow's Nest, which our 3rd Brigade had taken that day. I crossed the Hendicourt-Dury road, which had trees on both sides of it, and then meeting the 2nd Battalion went forward with them. There were some deep trenches and dug-outs on the way which our units at once appropriated and, which became the headquarters of two of our Brigades. Our artillery had also come up and their chaplain was with them. The C.O. of the 7th Battalion was having breakfast in the corner of a field, and feeling very happy over the result of the morning's work. Far off we could see the wood of Cagnicourt, and beyond that, in the distance, we could see other woods. I went off in the direction of Cagnicourt and came to some German huts, where there was a collection of military supplies. Among them was a large anti-tank rifle. As it had begun to rain, I was very glad to find some German waterproof sheets which I put over my shoulders as I was eating my bully-beef. Cagnicourt lay in a valley to the right, and when I got there I found a battery of artillery had just arrived and were taking up their positions by a road which led on to Villers-Cagnicourt. We were all in high spirits over our fresh achievement. In some dug-out on the way I found the headquarters of the 13th and 4th Battalions and learnt of the very gallant deed of the Rev. E. E. Graham, the Methodist chaplain attached to the 13th Battalion. He had carried out, under the fire of the barrage, five wounded men of the 2nd Division, who had been left in No Man's Land. He was recommended for the Victoria Cross, but unfortunately for some reason or other, only got the D.S.O. In a trench near Villers-Cagnicourt I found the 4th Battalion who told me that they thought our advance was checked. I sat talking to them for some time, but was so tired that I absolutely could not keep awake. The men were much amused to see me falling asleep in the midst of a conversation. I managed, however, to get together, and went over to the main Cherisy road, on the side of which one of our ambulances had taken up its position and was being attended by one of our military chaplains. I was feeling so seedy by this time that I got a lift by the side of the driver on a horse ambulance, and made my way to Cherisy. The road was narrow and crowded with traffic, and had been broken in places by shells. Quite a number of bodies were lying by the wayside. I arrived back at my billet in Arras in the evening feeling very tired. At the Corps dressing-station that night I saw large numbers of our men brought in, among them the C.O. of the 2nd Battalion, who had especially distinguished himself that day, but was very badly wounded.

Two days afterwards, on September 4th, our Division was taken out of the line and sent back for rest and re-organization.

(To be continued)

The tenderness and affection of a woman, her mild prophetic eye, her finer instincts, exert an influence on man from which he is never weaned.

PROBS:—Fine to-day and on Tuesday.

TUESDAY BARGAINS

AT STEACY'S RE-BUILDING SALE

Some exceptionally attractive values that are in each case of extraordinary merit.

New Coats

Drastically Reduced!



24 smart, new, wrappy, Sports and Hurlingham Motor Coats, in a wonderful assortment of the smartest styles and choicest all wool fabrics; in sizes 16 to 42. Very special values from \$18.00 to \$47.50. Every style shown can be worn from now to late Fall. While they last—
SALE PRICE LESS 33 1-3%

10 Navy Blue and Black Serge Suits \$9.95

10 only, new Spring Suits—all Wool Serge with braid trimmings. Misses' 16 to 20 sizes. Regular \$25.00.

New Tricolette Silk Dresses \$10.00

Regular \$25.00 values.

35 All Silk Tricolette Dresses in two smart new styles—a splendid range of Sport shades to select from. The sizes range from 16 to 42. To clear, your choice Sale Price \$10.00

COLORED

Dress Voiles 18c Yd.

Reg. 50c. to 75c. values

800 yds. of Novelty Colored Dress Voiles in a large assortment of patterns and colorings. As we are in urgent need of space we must clear this up to-morrow at less than manufacturer's cost.
Sale Price 18c. yd.

FRENCH

Messaline Silk \$1.49 Yd.

Regular \$2.25 quality

300 yds. of beautiful French Messaline Silk with a rich, lustrous finish. The colors are Black, White, Henna, Carrot, Azure Blue, Midnight, Navy, Brown, Sand and Old Ivory. A splendid value at the regular price.
Sale Price \$1.49 yd.

Cash and carry only, as every article enumerated above is less than manufacturer's cost.

Steacy's - Limited

WHY DO PAINTERS USE BRANDRAM HENDERSON PAINT?

It is the only Paint used and sold by genuine Painters, and it has the guarantee on every quart.

When you have any painting done insist that the Painters use Brandram Henderson B. & H. Ready Mixed Paint, and you will have a guaranteed Paint.

B. & H. English Paint colors \$5.00 per gal. \$1.40 per qt.

White \$5.25 per gal. \$1.50 per qt.

Special Greens and Reds \$5.75 per gal. \$1.60 per qt.

McKelvey & Birch, Limited

General Contractors, Heating Specialists, Steam Fitters and Plumbers, Jobbers of Plumbers' and Gas-Fitters' Supplies, Stoves, Shelf, Heavy and House Furnishing Hardware, Tools, Oils, Boat Supplies, Sheet Metal and Tin Work, Electric work, Painting and Paper Hanging. Special work of all kinds undertaken.



MAY TIME IS HOME RENEWING TIME

We invite your inspection of our Spring display of House Furnishings, Oilcloths, Linoleums, Curtains, Blinds, Rugs, Lamp Shades, Cushions—in fact, everything to make your home attractive.

PIANOS, VICTROLAS, VICTOR RECORDS, McLAGAN PHONOGRAPHS and WHITE SEWING MACHINES

T. F. Harrison Co., Limited Phone 90

STROUD'S TEA

Stroud's \$1.00 tea is economical.
109 Princess St. Phone 849

Cuticura Soap SHAVES Without Mug