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"Fruit-a-tives" Healed His Kidneys and Cured Him

HAGERSVILLE, Ont., Aug. 26th, 1913.

"About two years ago, I found my health in a very bad state. My kidneys were not doing their work and I was all run down in condition. I felt the need of some good remedy, and having seen 'Fruit-a-tives' advertised, I decided to try them. Their effect, I found more than satisfactory.

Their action was mild and the result all that could be expected.

My kidneys resumed their normal action after I had taken upwards of a dozen boxes, and I regained my old-time vitality. Today, I am enjoying the best health I have ever had."

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TALES TOLD BY MEN IN THE FIGHTING LINES ON LAND AND ON SEA

GERMANS OFFER MONEY

An officer in the R. A. M. C., who was present at Neuve Chapelle, writes as follows:

Life has been absolute Hell; there is no other word for it. My dates may be shaky as I lost count of everything, but on the night of the 9th I was sent to an advanced dressing post half a mile behind the trenches to be ready for the attack next day. At 7 a. m. on the 10th our guns opened fire straight over our heads, and for an hour you could not hear a word spoken. The German reply was feeble, as they had been surprised.

At 8 a. m. the attack started, and what few Germans were left alive quickly surrendered. About 10 a. m. casualties began to pour in, but at 12 I had urgent orders to go to the 2nd Battalion Rifle Brigade in Neuve Chapelle. From that time onwards it is almost impossible to describe things I have had wonderful experience of a modern battle—seen Germans trying to rush the trench we were in and falling back by hundreds; seen them giving themselves up as prisoners and being hauled into one trench, have dressed Germans (and been offered money for it afterwards.) They are in an appalling state of terror when they arrive.

Getting the wounded away was the worst. I had only four stretcher-bearers out of 16, and only two stretchers; and the shell fire was so great that it was impossible to carry them to the ambulance a mile and a half we could in Neuve Chapelle for nearly thirty-six hours, where there it literally not a roof left. At last things quieted down a bit, but many wounded had to be brought in between the firing lines—dangerous work, as both sides are liable to fire if they see you.

We were in old German trenches, very unsanitary; washing is almost impossible for two days I could not wash my hands. We have now been under fire and shell for five days, I am writing this in a five foot cellar all that remains of a house, lately German headquarters, I should think.

NEUVE CHAPELLE

Private Selwood, of the Rifle Brigade, says:

"Men who fought at Mons have told me that was only a tea fight compared with Neuve Chapelle. In the half-hour bombardment that began the day some say 400 guns were used, others 525. The noise was terrific. Our boys went on cheerful enough singing 'Tipperary' and anything. When we got to the dug-outs for the day some of the boys were dead. It was a surprise attack. They did not know it was coming off. At the third line of trenches I was hit in the leg by a bullet. I crawled back about 500 yards. There was too much work for stretcher-bearers. They worked heroically, taking the most serious cases first. When crawling back I saw two Germans giving themselves up, our people digging themselves in, and our artillerists bringing up guns. It was the fighting but the weather our chaps are fed up with. After standing still for four months we were very pleased to get a move on."

KEPT VERY BUSY

A private writes:

"We do our turn through the night, and stop about three or four a. m., but we can sleep until about midday. The first night I was about frightened out of my wits. We had just begun working when a perfect ball of fire came, and we had to lie flat in the mud. It is like this every night, but we work on while the bullets whistle about us. On the roads to our trenches the houses on the road side are all ruined, and the roads are nothing else but shell holes about 10 or 12 radius. One night I saw a horse lying with its head blown off. When passing through the villages the smell is awful. When we come back in the morning we get a cup of rum, and this sends us to sleep without rocking. I can hardly sleep at night and sleep most of the day. A lot of our chaps have been sent to the hospital with various diseases, but I am glad to say that I am sticking it splendidly, although it is very hard I can tell you. I have never had my kill off since we came up here, and oh! what I would give for a comfortable bed! Aeroplanes are very plentiful, and the Germans were firing on some of ours this afternoon."

SUPERIOR ARTILLERY

An officer of the 9th Battalion

distant from theirs. They try all kind of plans to get us to look over our trench so as they may have a shot at us, but we are getting too fly for them." McGowan is at present in an hospital in France suffering from a shrapnel wound in the foot, but hopes to be in the firing line again soon.

A TERRIFIC BOMBARDMENT

A sergeant of the Rifle Brigade wounded at Neuve Chapelle, says:

On the night of March 9, the 25th Rifle Brigade moved into position behind Neuve Chapelle. Our objective was the village. There were two phases in the attack. The Royal Berkshires were on our right and the Lincolns on our left. The Berks and Lincolns were to take the German trenches after a bombardment.

Our first bombardment was begun at 7.55 a.m. by 100 guns. The area of fire was 2,000 yards. It was terrific. The guns included 17-pounders right up to 12 inch. The shell fire was tremendous. The Germans were practically stunned by it. Their shelters and trench supports were knocked in.

When the Berks and Lincolns advanced they met with some slight opposition from a machine gun and some riflemen who had not 'copped' the shells.

A second bombardment, equally terrible, on Neuve Chapelle, was the second phase. The village had been put into a state of strong defence by the Germans. From our advanced position we could see the Germans firing into a wood. They brought up field guns and opened fire on us. Our heaviest guns played on their position.

I saw an instance of German bravery. Two guns were served by an officer and a man, who brought ammunition from behind a ruined house. They would fire and then run behind the house. Their fire was very effective.

A PROUD ACHIEVEMENT

A member of the 2nd Battalion Bedfordshire Regiment, which fought at Neuve Chapelle and received the congratulations of the G.O.C., forwards a copy of the following special order, dated Sunday, issued by the General Officer Commanding the IVth Corps:

The brilliant success which the troops of the IVth Corps have achieved in the capture of Neuve Chapelle is of the first importance to the Allied cause, especially at this period of the war. The heroism and gallantry of the regiment and men and the assistance afforded them by the artillery units is deserving of the highest praise, and the corps commander desires to congratulate them on the severe defeat they have inflicted upon the enemy.

It is very funny to see men quite naturally bobbing down, and ducking as a bullet screams past. Of course, it's all 'pot-luck' if you are in the line, but as well stay where you are—if your number's up—it's up.

CHANCE OR FATE

A private in the Royal Fusiliers writes:

Spent last night up in the trenches, which are only a mile outside the town. Set off at 10 p. m. loading sand-bags on a railway truck. It was very foggy we couldn't possibly see anybody or anything. Then the heavy guns from behind would 'let go.' The roar of the shells after firing is most weird. They seem to be very funny to see men quite naturally bobbing down, and ducking as a bullet screams past. Of course, it's all 'pot-luck' if you are in the line, but as well stay where you are—if your number's up—it's up.

NUMBER THIRTEEN LUCKY

In the course of a letter an Edinburgh lad, a private in the Scots Guards, writing from 'Somewhere Else, France or Belgium,' says:—

"Are you superstitious? How is this for unlucky 13? Thirteen men were taken from the 13th Platoon to go on 'listening post,' otherwise certain death. We were on 24 hours that is twice 12, and the day was Saturday the 13th. The strange thing is we are the first party that has come back complete. We did not even get anybody wounded. As the 'post' is situated between four lines of German and British trenches, you can imagine how dangerous it is. Of course I was one of the 'unlucky' 13, and belong to the 13th platoon.

"Last week a board appeared above the German trenches with the words: 'Don't waste your ammunition on us; keep it for the Prussians!' written on it. When I was on the 'listening post' I heard some of the Germans singing quite happily. They can swear at each other in English."

A BRILLIANT CHARGE

An officer of the King's Liverpool Regiment writes:

North France.

I am writing to tell you what I can gather of the action of the 19th. The Brigade was ordered to assault the German trenches, following a severe bombardment by the artillery. A and B companies of the regiment were detailed for the assault.

A company was commanded by Captain Fenner, who has spent his life in the regiment, and went out from Aldershot in August with us and was wounded on the first day of the battle of the Aisne. B company was commanded by Lieutenant Snatt, who was also one of the original band who sailed in August and was wounded during the battle of the Aisne.

"GERMANS DO HATE US"

Writing to a friend in Hawick, Private R. McGowan, of the 2nd K. O. S. Borderers, says:—"I am very glad that the worst of the bad weather is over now. It has been very cold in the trenches, with rain or snow most of the time, and waist-deep in water. This is why so many men have had frost-bitten feet. This country is in an awful state. The Germans have not left a house nor a church standing, levelling everything they came across; but their day is coming, and coming quick. They do hate us. They were crying all sorts of names to us, our trench being only thirty yards



A GALLANT COMMANDER

Colonel Carter himself is universally said to have behaved with wonderful gallantry, for, though wounded through the shoulder, he refused to come out of the fight and continued in command during the day. Poor Fenner was killed leading his men—a very sad loss, indeed, to us, but a gallant end. Snatt was shot through the leg, but managed to crawl back. Young were killed during the assault, the latter being hit actually on the enemy's wire entanglements.

"Poor little Webb was heard shouting: 'Come on, the King's!' as he lay dying. He will not be forgotten by the old regiment. Hayes-Newton and seven men were killed by a shell. One of these was a son of a former officer of the King's.

We had 219 all told, of whom 119 were wounded. The regiment was warmly commended by General Farrow, commanding the brigade, and he said that although the assault was brought to a standstill owing to the wire, still it pinned a great number of the enemy to their ground and made it easier for the rest of the first army to succeed on our left in carrying Neuve Chapelle.

The 5th Battalion is in great form and are going to play us at football this afternoon, and will probably give us a good hiding."

A GRUESOME EXPERIENCE

One of the new phases the Territorials have brought back with them is "getting your wind up." When a man "gets his wind up" he gets a fright. To assist the explanation, a wounded soldier at Dalmey told a grim story. A young soldier was one night engaged at the breastworks when a flare-light went up. He flung himself into a hole for cover, but it was a "Jack Johnson" hole, and he touched in his fall. The shock was too much for the youngster, who scrambled hastily out and was making for other cover. "When he was in command during the day. Poor Fenner was killed leading his men—a very sad loss, indeed, to us, but a gallant end. Snatt was shot through the leg, but managed to crawl back. Young were killed during the assault, the latter being hit actually on the enemy's wire entanglements.

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THE "DANDY NINTH"

A private in the "Dandy Ninth," writing on the 8th of March, says:—

Our company, "B," is detached from the rest of the Battalion. The company has been sent up country to dig trenches, and are consequently the first company in the Ninth to come under fire. We parade at night

GEORGE GATEHOUSE IS FOUND GUILTY.

LONDON, April 17.—George Arthur Gatehouse, a native of Montreal, was sentenced to one month imprisonment and fined 75 guineas at Liverpool today for trading with the enemy. He pleaded guilty to sending a cable to his employers, the Sison Company, Philadelphia, about a cotton transaction with Germany.

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It is a continuous strain for a builder to watch his buildings go up.

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German Spy: "Dot Laurier band couldn't play in harmony mit us better had it been made in Germany"