

Examine Your Printing Supply

Letter Heads

Note Heads

Bill Heads

Statements

Envelopes

Tags

Business Cards

Invoices

Ladies' & Gents' Calling Cards

Wedding Invitations

and Announcements

Tickets of all Kinds

Posters, Handbills Dodgers

Programmes

ALSO CARRIED IN STORE

Road Taxes, School Taxes

Poor and County Rates

Deeds, Mortgages

Bonds and Bills of Sale

Receipts and Notes in

Books of 50 each

THE DISPATCH OFFICE

British and French

Reach Combles To-day

Germans Deprived of Another Important Position on Battlefront

Allies Win By Long Continued And Costly Effort

Enemy Resume Attacks at Verdun Without Success—Correspondent Describes Scene of Battle on Monday More Air Fighting

London Sept. 26.—The British have entered Combles, on the Somme front, the War Office announced today and overcoming the resistance of the Germans.

[Combles, a town of some 3,000 population before the war, had been rendered of small strategic importance to the Allies by their long continued encircling movement. It has been of notable value to the Germans, however, because as long as they clung to it the Franco-British freedom of action in pushing their movements between Bazancourt and Peronne on either side of it was hampered. Turned into a strongly fortified position by German defensive ingenuity it has persistently held fast like a rock in the course of a turbulent stream that has had to be blasted loose before the channel was fully opened up.]

This process has only been accomplished by long continued, severe and costly effort on the part of the Allies. Driving in from the south, the French successively swept by Hardcourt, Maurepas, LeForest and finally reached Fregicourt, a mile to the east of Combles. More slowly, but none the less surely, the British have pushed their advance on the north of the German salient. Their struggles to reach and hold Ginchy and Guillemont were expensive in time and men, but finally the ground north of Combles and some distance to the east was occupied, putting the town in a pocket of which the opening was constantly being narrowed by the drives of the Allied Entente armies.

Yesterday came the combined effort of the French and British to close the opening, or at least render it so narrow that what could be extracted through it by the Germans would not be worth while. Only two roads remained over which the Germans could withdraw their men and guns. The single track railroad running through the place had long since been rendered useless. Attacking from the north, General Haig's forces pushed on to and occupied Morval, cutting the northerly road running to Le Transloy.

Striking from the south, the French pushed their line to the environs of Fregicourt, severing communication with Combles over the southerly road that stretches towards Sully. The gap between Morval and Fregicourt, a mile and a half in width, and reaching back toward Combles, was swept from either side by the combined artillery of French and British guns. It is not thought probable that any considerable force of Germans remained in Combles. During the day yesterday, when it was becoming evident that the Allied forces were achieving their object of closing in to the east of the town, the Germans are reported to have begun withdrawing guns from it.

Paris, Sept. 26.—Continuing their offensive north of the Somme the French last night captured all the village of Fregicourt and penetrated the Combles cemetery.

A French reconnoitering party reached the southern border of Combles, says today's official announcement. Eight hundred unwounded prisoners were taken in the fighting, of yesterday on the Somme front.

Violent counter-attacks were made by the Germans last night on the Verdun front, between Thiamont Wood and Fleury. These assaults were checked by the French artillery and rifle fire.

On the Somme front yesterday there were forty-seven aerial entanglements. The War office announced to-day that five German aeroplanes were brought down and others were badly damaged.

BRITISH FRONT IN FRANCE.
Sept. 25 (via London, Sept. 26).—This has been another great day for the Anglo-French forces on the Somme. As a spectacle for the observer it was the most splendid of all the attacks made by the allied forces since the commencement of the great offensive. What

either army was trying to do and how they were doing it, the positions they held and sought to conquer in the rearm play of the blue French legions and the khaki clad brigades of Britain were comprehensible to the eye in the glorious autumn sunlight for a sweep of ten miles.

The scene had the intoxication of war's grandeur—if war can be said to have any grandeur. Tonight the British have taken half of Morval, all of Lesboeuf and have advanced their line on a front of 8,000 yards for an average depth of 1,000 yards; the French have stormed Rancourt and have pushed their line to the outskirts of the little village of Fregicourt, a mile east and a little north of Combles. The German stronghold of Combles is virtually isolated.

The correspondent went forward yesterday over the ridge in the Devil's Wood and Ginchy Wood, where the British had fought for over two months to gain. He walked for two miles through an area which reverberated to the blasts of great guns, picking his way between the bursts of flame from the crashing batteries and moving around the rows of cannon as one who seeks a ford in a stream. On the other side of the ridge he saw guns where he had never seen them before—on the promised land of the lower levels which the British had won by persistent siege work. The guns were close to the British infantry who listened to their chorus as they prepared for the charge in today's attack.

"The usual artillery preparation," said an artillery officer. On his return the correspondent decided that he would not pass through that wilderness of British guns of all sizes and calibre while he had any hearing left. Every one of the guns was firing at top speed. He chose a gallery which took him past many batteries which for two miles were pouring out their share of the raging tempest of gunfire. From the ruins of some old German trenches, whence the battle panorama stretched before him, the correspondent had a near view of the French gunners, who were feeding shells into the breeches as grain is fed into a threshing machine, and with the mechanical precision of automatons.

British wounded said their great gratification was that it was becoming an even fight, since the Germans had no more prepared lines, but both armies were fighting in the open. According to the British officers, the Germans on the fighting front have no longer any trenches except those which are dug under fire.

A RELIABLE AGENT WANTED

In every good town and district in New Brunswick.

where we are not represented.

Territory reserved for the right man.

Highest commissions paid.
Attractive advertising matter.

Splendid List of New Specialties for Seasons, 1916-1917.

Including Raspberry St. Regis, the new everbearing Rasperry McIntosh Red Apple, etc.

STONE AND WELLINGTON

The Fonthill Nurseries.
(Established 1837)

TORONTO— — — — — ONTARIO



Grapes

green or ripe, in jelly, spiced conserves, or simply preserved in light syrup, make a delicious and inexpensive addition to your winter supplies.

Lantic Sugar

because of its purity and FINE granulation, is best for all preserving.

2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

PRESERVING LABELS FREE
54 gummed and printed labels for a red ball trade-mark. Send to

Atlantic Sugar Refineries, Ltd.
Power Bldg., Montreal

Annual Harvest Festival

The annual Harvest Festival Thanksgiving Effort is now being held by the Salvation Army in Canada. The local members of the Army are making an earnest endeavor to have a record event. In connection with this effort a fund will be raised for the following purposes.

- I. To assist officers who are working in localities that are not self supporting.
- II. To train officers for all branches of Salvation Army Work.
- III. To assist in meeting the required repairs to Salvation Army Properties.
- IV. To meet the ever-increasing demands of the Salvation Army local work.

Donations are Solicited.

Ontario Dry

[Montreal Weekly Witness.]

The Temperance Act went duly into force in Ontario last Saturday, September 16th. At seven o'clock that evening the legalized sale of drink ceased—we hope and trust for ever, as far as Ontario is concerned. There is no doubt that endeavors had been made by those who lived by poisoning the people to have the act upset in some way, so that the will of the people, constitutionally expressed by a unanimous parliament, might have been set aside, and liquor given another lease of life. The Government were patriotic enough and wise enough to do the right thing and the square thing by putting prohibition into force. Judging from the results of local option in Ontario, and also from the effects of prohibition in other provinces, Ontario may look forward to a great decrease of vice and crime and an increase of material prosperity under the new law. There are sure to be repeated attempts to discredit the law. We believe that it will be honestly administered. Temperance people will do well to see that the proper authorities are notified of any violations coming under their notice, and by supporting the officers of the law in every way in their necessary but disagreeable duties. When a certain objective has been gained there is often the greatest danger that muscle will be allowed to grow lax and effort suffered to flag. Disregard of this fact has lost many a battle, and has been responsible for the wreck of many a fair standing character. The same danger hangs over the community. A law will sometimes be left to work itself, or, once placed upon the statute book, no more interest taken in it. We are, however, persuaded better things of Ontario. Temperance enthusiasm must still be kept quick and living, and the active interest in reform, which has brought about the prohibition revolution, must be retained to the full. The weapons that have gained the victory must be kept keen and polished, for it remains eternally true that "the sword must guard what the sword hath won."

You never know what you can do till you make a good try. But for the dog no cat would ever know how fast it can run.