

WARTIME DOINGS REPORTED FROM A JAY CORNER

(Chicago News)

I heard that Bill Higgins was sick in bed and went to his house to see if there was anything I could do. He was propped up against a lot of pillows. His face had a hectic flush and he groaned dismally.

Higgins is our leading lawyer and it is whispered that his income amounts to \$10,000 a year—a fabulous sum in the alfalfa belt. Before the war he wore silk shirts every day in the week.

"What's the matter, Bill?" I inquired, my voice throbbing with sympathy. There's nothing more affecting than to see a strong man bed up with pillows.

"I'm afraid my days are numbered," the sick man whispered. "If I am cut off in my prime you can charge it up to the German Government. If it had not been for the German government I wouldn't be stretched on this couch of pain, full of Spanish influenza, Russian grip and Missouri rheumatism."

"Until recently Jim McFish came here once a week to wash my car. I paid him \$1.50 for doing it and always felt that I was being held up. It did not take him more than an hour and a half to do it and I felt that a man of Jim's mental capacity wasn't worth a dollar an hour. I often watched him doing the work and it seemed as simple as sliding down a tin roof. I used to think that if it wasn't for the sacrifice of dignity I'd just as soon wash the car myself."

"But you know how it is in a hayseed town like this. If people saw me wishing my car they'd infer unpleasant things and inside of a week every body would be saying that my law practice was shot to pieces and I had to get down to manual labor to scratch out a living."

Higgins had started talking in a whisper but as he went on his courtroom voice came back and reverberated like distant thunder. It was thrilling to hear him.

"Well," he went on, "McFish resigned his portfolio. He got a job running a jitney down around Camp Funston somewhere, and this looked like real war work to him. I hunted around for a man and couldn't get one, so at last I decided to wash the car myself. In war times men of high standing do their own chores. The other day I saw President Butler of the Normal mowing his lawn and the next day I saw Bill Allen White painting his fence."

"So I got the car out on the concrete drive, attached the garden hose to a hydrant and got busy with sponges and chamolais skins. As I have said the work looked ridiculously easy when I watched Jim McFish. But I wouldn't wash a car again for a million dollars. I held a sponge in one hand and the nozzle of the hose in the

HOW SMALL BRITISH NAVAL FORCE RUSHED HUN FORTS AT ZEEBRUGGE

A Survivor of the Exploit Tells of Vindictive's Gallant Fight—Lieutenant Walker was One of the Leaders of the Hazardous Attack on the German Stronghold—Twenty Heroes Left Behind Now Prisoners in Germany.

(New York Sun)

Boxers and football players rushed the mole at Zeebrugge that glorious night last April, according to Lieut. Harold T. C. Walker, R. N., who was one of the leaders in H. M. S. Vindictive's exploit and is the first survivor here to tell it.

"At least all the officers picked out to lead the landing sections were noted either as boxers or football men," he says. "I suppose it was thought it might develop into a sort of athletic evening along the mole. To tell the truth, it was rather strenuous."

How did it feel when H. M. S. Vindictive pulled alongside the mole at Zeebrugge?

"Well," replied Lieut. Walker who is 24 years old and a ruddy English youth, "I think I felt like that chap in one of Bairnsfather's cartoons, that Tommy who is out in No Man's Land unprotected at night when a German star shell lights over him and he feels as big as a house and as if every German machine gunner could use him as a target."

Lieut. Walker lost his left arm at Zeebrugge and so is no longer in active service, but he has four war service chevrons on his right sleeve and as he has been in the British navy since he was 12 years old he probably has done his bit. He is tall and athletic, was on the football team at Dartmouth, the British Annapolis, and was a noted boxer in the grand fleet where he was attached to the Bellerophon.

Tedium of Preparation

Lieut. Walker told of the beginnings of the great affair, how it was the conception of Admiral Roger Keyes, the commandant at Dover; how preparation began on March 1 and it was not until April 23 that conditions were favorable "to pull it off."

"There were about 200 sailors from the grand fleet and 750 mariners in the landing party. They were all volunteers and so many men volunteered that only one out of every ten could be taken. A majority of the boarding party were on the Vindictive but some were carried on the Iris and the Daffodil, two 'old ferryboats.' These vessels were brought along more to carry our people back than anything else. We didn't know but the Vindictive would stay there."

Admiral Keyes in Escort

"Admiral Keyes, who planned the attack, wished to come along on the Vindictive but the Admiralty would not allow this, as they thought it would be unnecessarily risking a high officer who was the commandant at Dover. Admiral Keyes insisted on going, however, and finally went along in command of a squadron of three destroyers, the Warwick, the North Star and the Phoebe. I guess it was the first time an Admiral ever commanded destroyers. These vessels were to protect us from attack by German vessels from seaward."

"Capt. Arthur F. B. Carpenter was in command of the Vindictive. It was a miracle, I guess, the old ship came through, but more of a miracle that Capt. Carpenter weathered it. His cap and clothing were pierced by eight bullets or fragments of shell, but the only one that did any damage was a bullet which struck his left elbow and smashed it. He fought the ship and navigated her with great skill during the engagement of an hour and a half. He received a V. C. afterward."

"We had about 100 miles of steaming to do between Dover and Zeebrugge that night and it took us about ten hours, as some of the boats were slow and we took of course a circuitous passage."

Lieut. Walker told of the weeks of preparing the vessels for the expedition, of the submarine loaded with explosives which was to run in from seaward near the land end of the mole and blow up that structure so that relief parties could not come down and attack the landing party; of the Thetis and Iphigenia, concrete laden, which were to proceed inside the entrance a mile and block the entrance to the inner harbor which was the real U-boat and destroyer mooring place. The outstanding feature of the preparation on the Vindictive was the building of a series of twenty stanch wooden gangplanks projecting from the port side which would extend over the top of the mole when the ship came alongside and from which the men could easily leap ashore.

Enemy Sights the Squadron

"We reached the mole on the tick of 12," said the Lieutenant. "All had gone well, all the vessels were in position, most of us coming down from the northward. It was quite calm considering we were in the North Sea, and the wind held right for the smoke and the moon did not come out until later."

"It was about 11.45 when the enemy discovered us. His lookouts and patrols apparently had been asleep before that. But then the stars and rockets began to go and the fun was on in earnest. I was stationed about amidships in charge of a small gun but a half hour previously had an emergency job which was supervising the rum. A good tot was served out to each man, and as the petty officer in charge had a drop in himself when

other, as I had seen Jim do, but when I worked with the sponge I was always forgetting the nozzle, and squirting ice water into the bosom of my shirt. "When I had been at the job ten minutes my shoes were full of water and I was dripping as though I had been fished from a canal. My wife had been fixing herself up to go to the Red Cross rooms to make surgical dressings, with the other women, and she stepped out of the back door to say good by. She called to me and when I turned around I forgot the blamed nozzle, and shot about nine buckets of water into her face. She'll think to her dying day, that I did it on purpose."

"Well, a man of my years can't slop around for hours with his shoes full of water and not suffer. I woke up next morning with a burning fever, and now have the three diseases I mentioned, with others waiting their turn. And the car is the worst looking mess you ever saw."

A LIFETIME OF SUFFERING

Prevented by "Fruit-a-tives"
The Wonderful Fruit Medicine

58 MAISONNEUVE ST., HULL, QUE.
"In my opinion, no other medicine is so good as 'Fruit-a-tives' for Indigestion and Constipation."

For years, I suffered with these dreaded diseases, trying all kinds of treatments until I was told I was incurable.

One day a friend told me to try 'Fruit-a-tives'. To my surprise, I found this medicine gave immediate relief, and in a short time I was all right again".

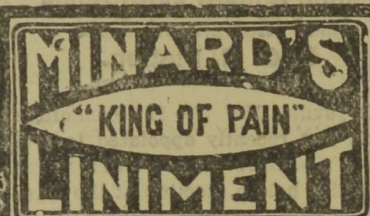
DONAT LALONDE

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

JUGO-SLAVS SWORN IN

Paris, Nov. 3.—The new government of the Jugo-Slavs took the oath of office yesterday in the cathedral at Agram, according to Vienna advices. The president of the new government is Jeseff Pegaenik, former vice-president of the Austrian lower house.

The Slovenian national assembly has taken charge of the government of Laibach Carniola.



The old reliable remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

Best Liniment Made

MR. A. E. LAUNDY, EDMONTON, writes: "I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprain—ankle, and told me I was not to walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it the best Liniment made."

Minard's Liniment always gives satisfaction. For any ache or pain, it gives instant relief.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited
Yarmouth, N.S.

the time came I was put in charge of this important matter.

"We came down, made a turn and brought up alongside all shipshape, with the Iris and the Daffodil the 'ferry boats,' tagging astern of us. The bursting of shells was terrific, and the firing of our 10 inch howitzers at bow and stern and the 6 inchers was deafening. Shells crashed and burst all around our party and I was hit almost at once. My arm went numb and there was a mess of blood running down from a shrapnel splinter through the neck."

"I fell to the deck, but did not lose consciousness. The men made a terrific racket stamping around me as they prepared to go on shore. I remember that distinctly, and the flash and crash of the whole thing."

Twenty Heroes Left Behind

"But I think the impression that was strongest was that of the pom-poms hammering away from our fighting tops. I remember thinking these guns made an infernal racket and wishing that it might be stopped."

"I lay there for some time with fragments and bullets zipping and falling around and finally I was picked up and taken to the lower deck, which had been fitted as a huge hospital. There I was fixed up with first aid, but by the time I got the morphia the great siren of the Vindictive was sounding to recall the living men from the mole. This signal of course had been agreed on previously."

"This was scheduled for 1.25 as the start was to be made back at 1.30 that being the limit of time the Vindictive could lie alongside on account of the falling tide. So I heard the men come running back and the order to cast off and then I went to sleep. Only twenty living Britishers were left on the mole. They were marines. When Capt. Palmer, commanding them, learned that they had not returned, he went back to the mole to hunt them and was left behind. He and his men are now prisoners in Germany."

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable, regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1; No. 2, \$2; No. 3, \$5 per bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor)

A large shipment of records
just arrived

Grafonolas on easy terms

E. O. MacDonald
Music Store 560 Queen Street

Remarkable Results are Obtained by the Use of

Phillips Heave and Cough Cure.

FOR HORSES. Relieves Heaves and Cough quickly and in many cases cures permanently. Horses otherwise valueless made serviceable for years. For sale at **WILEY'S PHARMACY, York St.**

YE MECCA, TEA ROOM

ORDERS TAKEN FOR HOME COOKING

OYSTERS, FRIED, STEWED OR RAW

GERTRUDE A. YOUNG Prop

'Phone - 219-21

NOTICE

To consumers of Electric Light, and All Others!

Buy Victory Bonds

MARITIME ELECTRIC COMPANY, LIMITED.

Choicest Ontario Twin Cheese, waxed,

Ontario Winter Onions, 75 lb. bags, On-

tario Handpicked Pea Beans, Medium

Codfish, New Canned Blueberries,

New Canned Tomatoes, Domestic

Shortening, 1 lb. cartons. At

Lowest Market Rates

G. W. HODGE

Wholesale Dry Goods and Woolens

**House Furnishings
For Everybody**

Lace Curtains
Scrim Curtains
Curtain Muslin and Drap-
eries of all kinds
Cottons and Casement
Clothes
White Bed Spreads
Towels, Napkins and Ta-
ble Linens
Oilcloths and Linoleums
Carpets, Rugs and Squares

Prices Lowest Possible. Goods sold to the Trade only.

Vassie & Company, Ltd.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS AND WOOLENS
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Our Motto: Promptness, Accuracy, Courtesy, Care.

Special Sale of Envelopes

Now this is a Grand Chance to stock up. Envelopes are like everything else, always on the upward trend, with not much likelihood of any reverse in price for a long time to come.

White Wove Envelopes . . . 3 packages for 25c.

Regal Linen Envelopes . . . 3 packages for 25c.

Montrose Linen Envelopes . . 3 packages for 25c.

Capital Envelopes 2 packages for 25c.

Regular Price 15c. Package.

The McMurray Book & Stat'y Co., Ltd.

Booksellers, Stationers and Printers

