

THE Rupert Table Supply
[The No Expense Store]

Wednesday Specials

English Breakfast Tea, per lb. .30c
Mocha and Java Coffee, fresh ground, per lb. 35c; 3 lbs. for \$1.00
Sugar, B. C. Granulated, 15 lb. sack \$1.45
Milk, B. C., Canada First, 12 for \$1.00
Onions, Oregon, 6 lbs. for .25c
Highland Potatoes, 10 lbs for .25c
Ripe Bananas, 7 for .20c
Juicy Oranges, per doz. .15c
Butter, Fancy Eastern Townships, per lb. .35c
Eggs, Every One a Fresh One, per doz. .30c
Ayrshire Bacon, sliced, per lb. .25c
Roast Pork, per lb. .45c
Jellied Tongue, per lb. .40c

WE CARRY ALL KINDS OF COOKED MEATS
Cheese, Finest Ontario, per lb. .25c
EXTRA SPECIAL
Climax Jam, per pall. .45c
Empress Jam, per pall. .65c

Open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings

J. C. GAVIGAN
519 3rd Ave. Phone 211

"The Daily News" CLASSIFIED ADS.

LOST
LOST—Gold brooch, yesterday afternoon, between Hospital and Second Avenue at Fourth Street. Finder please return to Steen, 834 Second Ave. 123-25

WANTED
WANTED—Competent nurse for two children. Apply Box 112, News. tf.
WANTED—Servant girl for housework. Apply Box 119, Daily News. tf.

FOR SALE
FOR SALE—White Leghorn Rooster. Apply 827 Summit Ave. tf.
FOR SALE—Combined restaurant and rooming house; 14 sleeping rooms. Apply McCaffery, Gibbons & Doyle. tf.
FOR SALE—Furniture of four rooms complete. Cost \$1,000.00. What offers? Apply Box 106, Daily News. tf.

MUSIC.
TALKING MACHINES, VIOLINS AND ALL Musical Instruments repaired. Bows rehaired. The Prince Rupert Music Store, 345 3rd Ave. tf.

PAPERHANGING KALSOMINING PAINTING
F. G. ROBERTS
14 Dyer Apts. P. O. Box 642

A. E. WRIGHT
Provincial and Dominion Land Surveyor
Surveying and Engineering
P. O. Box 10 Phone 85
Fourth Street

FOR RENT
Summer Cottages At Terrace
Five-Room Cottage, with heater, Majestic range, water connections, bath, garden and lawn—\$20.00 per month.
Same house furnished—\$25.00 per month.
New 4-Room Cottage, cabinet kitchen, water inside, blinds and screens furnished—\$15.00 per month.
Two-Room Houses, furnished—\$10.00 per month.
All have sidewalks.
GEO. LITTLE, Terrace.

BEST QUALITY DOMESTIC LUMP COAL
\$9.50 per Ton — Cash on Delivery
Money Back If Not Satisfactory
UNION TRANSFER CO.
333 2nd Ave. Phone 36

COOKS AND WAITERS INSTALL UNION OFFICERS

The newly organized Cooks and Waiters Union met last night in the Carpenters' Hall, and installed the following office-bearer:

President—A. S. Jones.
Vice President—Chas. Granger.
Financial Secretary—L. Lane.
Recording Secretary—D. Sullivan.
Inspector—E. Coulombe.
Chaplain—A. J. Carter.
Treasurer—A. Ackenbach.

Ed Morgan presided at the installation in the absence of Organizer W. E. Denning.

The union is a branch of the Restaurant and Hotel Employees International Association, and all women employed in the various departments of hotel and restaurant work are eligible for membership, with all the privileges and rights of the male members, and several such applications for membership are expected before the next meeting.

Several houses were not represented last night, but it is expected that most of these will become members.

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

The city has four horses for sale. Where is Foster?

The City Band will be at the Auditorium tomorrow night.

The regular meeting of the Prince Rupert Trades and Labor Council will be held tonight at 8 o'clock in the Carpenters' Hall.

Mrs. Jack Kelly will leave for Victoria tonight on a visit to her husband, who is with the 48th Battalion at The Willows.

The first train under the new schedule will arrive tomorrow night at 6:15, and the first departure will be on Thursday at 10:30 a. m.

The Grand Trunk Pacific ran a special express freight train east this morning. It was largely made up of cars of fish.

Tom O'Brien, who possesses a number of dogs for which he has paid no license fees, wants a kennel license. The License Committee suggests that he be asked to pay a fee for each dog.

Miss McIntosh, of Seattle, a specialist in Scalp Treatment, Massage, Manicuring, Shampooing and Hairdressing is in the city. For appointments, phone Red 94.

SKIMMED MILK 5c per quart.
BUTTERMILK 10c per quart, two quarts for 15 c. Delivered to any part of the city—Prince Rupert Dairy—Phone Green 252 tf.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

This Affects Notice to Mariners, No. 17, of 1915.
Mariners are hereby notified that the lights on the following buoys have been changed from occulting red to occulting white:
Sand Heads (Roberts Bank).
White Rocks (Browning Entrance).
Vancouver Rock (Millbank Sound).
Hodson Reef.
F. T. SAUNDERS,
Sub Agent.

THRILLING DESCRIPTION OF GREAT CANADIAN CHARGE

(Continued From Page One.)
come through it alive. They were entrenched and we were in the open; so you can have an idea of what it was like. Our boys were dropping all over the place. One shot knocked my cap off. Another broke the butt of my rifle, and another ripped my tunic right along the side. They did not move until we were within about ten yards of them. Then they up and ran for it. It was as light as day by this time, with the star shells they put up, which were still floating in the air. I got my first man right in the trench. He was trying to climb over the back and I was standing on the sandbags on the front. I made a pin cushion of him, but he was farther off than I thought he was. The result was that I fell into the trench, bringing him in with me on the end of my rifle, and there I was jammed. It did not take me long, though to get free; only I had to leave my bayonet there as I could not get it out. I got over the back of the trench and into the wood. It was here the Germans found they had made a mistake, and waited too long. The woods were full of creepers and they could hardly get through. We were on them before they had gone any distance. The first one I got here was a big, bull-headed fellow standing about six feet two. When he saw me he threw down his rifle—but he was too late. A dead German is the best German.

I don't know much that happened after that, until I was through the other side of the woods. There, I managed to pick off two of them as they ran for it. The funny thing was, I was as cool as if I was on the range. We advanced about 1,000 yards on the other side, but had to come back again, as our flanks did not come up. We came back as far as the woods and started digging ourselves in. It was while on this job I got my last man. I could hear a couple of them talking in a small fringe of trees on our left. I told the paymaster—he was the only officer I could find, and he was shot later on—but he could not hear them. Then I saw one of them against the skyline, and brought him down. When we went over we found one wounded and one dead. The only German that looks good to me is the dead ones, Bert. It is the same with all our boys after what we have seen.

Just before daylight we got reinforcements and found the best position we could hold was in the trenches the Germans had dug, so we slipped back into them. It was just a little after daylight that I got hit here. They were shelling us all morning, and they had got the range down pat. Nearly every one burst just over us. One of them got me at about 3:30. I stuck it out for about four hours, and then I had to give in. When I made my way to the dressing station, Bert, you should have heard the shots traveling about me. They were firing from three sides, and seemed determined to get me, but the luck was with me. You get so you don't care a rap whether they get you or not. I had a rather rotten experience, though, here. As I was making my way down, one of the boys that was hit the night before asked me to help him. He was lying right

out in the open, so the Red Cross men could not get at him, so I helped him to his feet and started off with him. But we had not gone many yards before he had the top of his head blown off. The shot passed the back of my head and got his. I did not see it, but I felt it all over me. I just let him drop, and made the best pace I could. I got to the dressing station, all right, without being hit.

While I was in the dressing station, which was an old barn behind the firing line, being attended to the Germans started shelling it. A shell came through the roof, but all the damage it did was to kill a wounded German that had been taken in the night before.

I left No. 1 dressing station the first chance I got, you may be sure, but had not been long in No. 2 when they started shelling it. No. 2 is about 2,000 yards farther back. I stayed there until dark, but when the Red Cross wagons came, about twenty all together, there were so many stretcher cases that we, myself and two other boys offered to walk to No. 3, which was about two miles farther on. Getting there, we found the place packed to the door, with cases mostly worse than our own. So again I offered to walk to the next station, which was at Popperhinghe, a distance of six miles. You may have an idea of what we felt like. For myself, I had lost a lot of blood, had no sleep for three days, and nothing to eat or drink for over thirty-six hours. I was feeling hardly fit for it, and my nerves were beginning to give way. Anyway, we set off, and had to go through Ypres, right through the square; and I can tell you, it was some test for our nerves. They were planting in the "Jack Johnsons" one after another. Glass was flying through the air from all directions, but we got through all right. One of the boys got his leg cut, but it was nothing much.

We got to Popperhinghe all right, but all in. There they gave us some Oxo, which was very much appreciated. They dressed our wounds and sent us on our way by motor. We stopped at quite a number of places to get dressed, the names of which I could not give. We had an accident on the way; the ambulance ran into a transport wagon, which cost us a couple of hours, but that did not matter much, as no one was hurt. On the following day we reached Boulogne by train, from where, after being dressed, we were sent over the water.

That is about all there is to tell, Bert. I suppose you will think us a lot of brutes, but if you saw some of the sights I have seen, it would harden your heart so you would not care what happened.

Your loving brother,
"BILL."

The first G. T. P. boat to arrive under the new schedule will be the Prince Rupert on Thursday at 6:30 a. m.

FOR TAXI
Phone 99
Stand - Hotel Rupert

CANADIAN AVIATOR DESTROYS ZEPPELIN

London, June 8.—For the first time on record, one of the German Zeppelins has been destroyed by an aviator in an aeroplane.

R. J. Warford, a young Canadian sub-lieutenant in the royal navy, is somewhere within the British lines, while the Zeppelin he brought down lies in ruins, sprawled on the roof and the grounds of an orphanage near Ghent. The Zeppelin fell to the ground, a blazing mass, after having been struck.

Its crew, composed of twenty-eight men, were all killed. There were also killed, several occupants of the orphanage building on which the Zeppelin fell when it was brought to the earth.

Real repentance is seldom of the foghorn variety.

DISTINGUISHED VISITOR COMING HERE THURSDAY

Mr. Abe, Japanese consul Vancouver, and Mr. Yamano, Minister of Agriculture and Commerce at Tokyo, will arrive here Thursday.

Arrangements are being made to have the Mayor and the president of the Board of Trade receive them officially.

Mr. Uchi expects to leave Toronto on June 15 for Japan.

SCOTLAND YARD ISSUES WARNING TO LONDON PUBS

Scotland Yard has circulated a warning to the London public in the event of an aircraft crash. All householders must shut doors and windows of the lower part of the house to exclude deleterious gases with which German bombs are filled.

Whether For Yourself or as a Gift to your Friend

PERRIN'S GLOVES

The well known Perrin trademark as shown in cuts should be on every glove you get, as this assures you perfection of Style, Fit and Finish.

Best dealers the world over sell the genuine PERRIN'S GLOVES.



Best for Baby Best for You



BABY'S OWN SOAP

Absolute Purity Flower Fragrance

Pure vegetable oils are the base of Baby's Own soap. It promotes skin health and prevents skin troubles.

Natural flower extracts give to Baby's Own Soap the clinging fragrance which makes its use so pleasant.

BABY'S OWN SOAP IS WELL WORTH RUNNING FOR.
In the interest of your skin, send for some now. Sold everywhere.

ALBERT SOAPS, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

Don't merely smother your cough CURE IT

Mathieu's Syrup of Tar and Cod Liver Oil not only promptly arrests coughing, but thanks to its tonic and strengthening properties it helps the system to throw off the cold and thus effects a permanent cure. It is this quality which has won for it the largest sale of any cough and cold remedy in Canada.

35c. large bottles, everywhere.

J. L. MATHIEU CO., Prop., SHERRBROOKE, P.Q.

If your cold is feverish Mathieu's Nervine Powders, the wonderful headache cure, will promptly dispel the fever and chase the pain from head, back and limbs. Box of 18 Powders, 25c.

2 in 1

BLACK WHITE TAN 10c

SHOE POLISHES

For the Easiest, Quickest, Most Brilliant and Lasting Shine—Choose 2 in 1 Shoe Polish! In the "Easy-Opening" Box. All Dealers, 10c. per Box.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., LTD.
BUFFALO, N. Y. HAMILTON, CAN.