

The Weekly Monitor

VOL. 44

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, JULY 12, 1916

NO. 14

Hot Biscuits for Breakfast

Only a few minutes to make and bake with the use of Royal Baking Powder, which insures superior quality and wholesomeness.

Light and flaky, with crisp, brown crust, broken apart and spread with butter, marmalade or jam, they are delicious and appetizing.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Made from Cream of Tartar

Contains No Alum

YPRES—OUR FIERCEST BATTLE SINCE LOOS

Canadians Again Prove Their Splendid Courage in the "Bastion"

(By Philip Giggs)

With The British Armies in the Field June 8.—The attack on the Canadian front of the Ypres salient, beginning on the morning of June 2, and still being held in check by great gun fire, is a battle more fierce and bloody than any action in which we have taken part since Loos. The full brunt of it has fallen upon the Canadian divisions, and the unforgettable courage, and self-sacrifice of the Western men who fought in the second battle of Ypres thirteen months ago has been repeated on a greater scale.

Yesterday I spent some hours with the Canadian officers and men who faced the fire of the German batteries who saw the enemy come over their parapets and helped to thrust back the assault of the columns forcing their way forward through the broken woods of Maple Copse toward Zillebeke Lake. These men had been holding their ground for forty-eight hours under shell-fire more severe than any bombardment that has been seen upon our front except at Vimy, and as I listened to their stories of the battle, I stood in the presence of men who had escaped from the very pits of that hell which has been invented by human beings out of the earth's chemistry, and yet had kept their reason and their courage and their pride of spirit. That was wonderful.

One of these young Canadian officers who had come out of the battle showed me how a piece of shell had torn a great tatter in his tunic just below the left shoulder, yet had not scratched him. Yet the wonder of it was not his escape, but the laugh he gave as he thrust his hand through the hole. And the wonder of all of it is that the human creature can resist so much that is terrifying and be so little scathed when the horror has passed. The Canadians have suffered heavily, but the fighting quality of the troops has not been hurt.

The enemy's bombardment began suddenly, with one great crash of guns at half-past eight on Friday morning. Generals Mercer and Williams had gone up to inspect the trenches at six o'clock in the morning.

It had been almost silent along the lines when the enemy's batteries opened fire with one enormous thunder-stroke, which was followed by continuous salvos. The shells came from nearly every point of the compass north, east and south. The evil spell of the salient was over our men again. They were in an encircling fire, as I have seen them at night when the wide loop which puts an arc round Ypres is illumined by the white light of the flares. The Germans turned

everything they had in gun-power, from heavies to trench-mortars, on this one line of trenches from Hooge to the Ypres-Comines Railway, flung forward a dense barrage of shells to prevent the Canadian supports from going up, whipped the roadways behind with shrapnel, and extended their fire zone as far as the ruins of Ypres and Vlamertinghe.

Princess Pat's Again

In the trenches just south of Hooge were the Princess Patricia's Light Infantry, and with some battalions of the Royal Canadian Regiment south of them, some of the Canadian Mounted Rifles (who have long been dismounted) and units from another Canadian Division at the extreme end of their line of front. It was these men who had to suffer the great tempest of the enemy's shells. Their line of trenches ran through wooded ground, rising a little from Sanctuary Wood on the left to Observatory Ridge and Mount Sorel on the right. Behind them were other bits of woodland known as Zouave Wood and Maple Copse.

Although many of the trees here were scorched and slashed by shell fire from previous bombardments, and the limbs of dead branches stretched out nakedly, yet there was still life enough in the wood to be green with foliage in June and to shelter men from the enemy's observation. But now, under the clash of shells which came screaming into these coppices, trees fell in all directions, and branches were lopped off by bits of dying steel. The earth below them opened up into great craters, as high explosive shells burst continually, flinging up masses of soil, flattening out breastworks, and scattering sand bags into dust.

Canadians in the front trenches held on in the midst of the uproar. "They took it all," said one of the officers, and in that phrase, spoken simply by a man who was there too, lies a great spirit of pride and sacrifice. "They took it all" and did not budge, though the sky seemed to be opening above them and the earth below them. General Williams and Colonel Usher were last seen going into a deep trench called the Tube a few minutes after the bombardment began. The General I am told, was wounded slightly in the head. General Mercer, who was also trapped by the sudden opening of fire, was seen later in the day—at one o'clock—with two other officers on the right sector of one of the Canadian brigades, holding the centre of the line. He was suffering from shell shock, and was deaf.

"The Germans were using a number of naval gins which we call 'Silent Lizies,'" said one of the officers, "and they came smashing through the trees in a horrible way. They were also firing a lot of tear shells—lachrymatory shells—which stung one's eyes like cayenne.

On rush of the Foes

The bombardment continued without a pause for five hours, by which time most of our front trenches had been annihilated. At about a quarter-past one the enemy's guns lifted a little, and through the dense smoke-clouds which made a solid bar across No Man's Land appeared a mass of German infantry. They wore their packs and full field kit, as though they had come to stay.

"They all looked big fellows to me," said a Canadian boy who was in the front trench when they appeared. Perhaps they expected that no one lived in the British trenches, and it was a reasonable idea, but wrong. There were brave men remaining there, alive and determined to fight. Although the order for retirement had been given, single figures here and there were seen to get over the broken parapets and go forward to meet the enemy half-way. They died to a man, fighting. It seemed to me one of the most pitiful and heroic things of this war, that little crowd of men, many of them wounded, some of them dazed and deaf, stumbling forward to their certain death to oppose the enemy's advance.

Last Stroke of a Happy Warrior

From the network of trenches behind, not altogether smashed, there was time for men to retire to a second line of defence, if they were still un-wounded and had strength to go. An officer in command of one of these support companies brought several men out of a trench, but did not follow on. He turned again, facing the enemy, and was last seen—"a big, husky man," says one of his comrades—as he fired his revolver and then flung it into a German's face.

Near a place called Cumberland Dugout was a small square between the trenches and here Colonel Shaw, commanding a battalion of Canadian riflemen, collected a small party of his men and made a last stand against the enemy, who had worked round through a gap in the rear and advanced upon him. They fought it out, there each man with any weapon that remained to him—a nag, a bayonet, a revolver or a trench spade.

Canadians called to Germans, daring them to come on. There were fierce shouts louder than the cries of the wounded and the last groans of men who fell. The Germans were kept at bay for some time, but they flung their bombs into the square of men so that very few remained alive. When only eight were still fighting among the bodies of their comrades, these tattered and blood splashed men, standing there fiercely contemptuous of the enemy and death, were ordered to retire by the last officer among them.

(Continued on page 8)

THE EUROPEAN WAR

Russians Continue to Drive Back the Teutons, Capturing Large Quantities of Ammunition

PETROGRAD, July 10, via London.—The Russian forces advancing in Volhynia towards Kovel are crossing the River Stokhod at various points, closely pressing the Teutonic forces opposing them, says today's War Office statement.

The passage of the river is being accomplished under serious difficulties. The official communication says that the crossings of the river have in most cases been destroyed by the opposing armies. Throughout the whole line, on both sides of the front, aviators made numerous flights. In the region of the Choubinsky Canal, east of the confluence of the Nieman and the Beresina, our artillery brought down a German aeroplane. The pilot and mechanic were made prisoners. A group of at least ten aeroplanes attacked Molodechno and dropped forty bombs which set the hay depot on fire. Near the villages of Svidniko, Staryi Mossor and Novy Mossor, on the left bank of the Stokhod, lively fighting is progressing. We took German prisoners at these points. Between Kiselin and Zubilino the enemy attempted a surprise attack but was put to flight.

The total number of prisoners taken by General Kaledines from July 4 to July 8 is 341 officers and 9,145 unarmoured soldiers. He also captured ten pieces of artillery, 48 machine guns, 16 bomb-throwers, 2,929 rifles, 62 limbers and depots of engineering materials. These figures must be added to those given in the communication of July 8, which included 300 officers, 12,000 men and 45 pieces of artillery.

On the Galician front there was a particularly intense artillery action on both banks of the Dniester. In the Dvina sector the enemy undertook an offensive southeast of Lake Sventen, but was repulsed and thrown back into his trenches. East of Baranovich, in the region of the village of Odochavskhi, the Germans launched a counter attack, which broke down under our artillery and infantry fire.

French Troops Continue Their Onward March

PARIS, July 10.—In a brilliant attack the French have carried Hill 97, a height which dominates the Somme south-east of Biaches, according to the official statement issued by the French War Office tonight. The text of the statement follows:

"North of the Somme, the day passed quietly. South of the river we made some progress in the region between Biaches and Barleux. In the neighborhood of Biaches we captured a field fort where a detachment of the enemy still maintained themselves. We took 133 prisoners of which ten were officers."

PARIS, July 10.—The taking by the French of the Biaches village, on the bank of the Somme opposite Ste. Radegonde, the principal suburb of Peronne, was accomplished in about an hour and a half. A French Lieutenant, who took part in the assault, described the action as follows: "About noon word came for the division to keep ready, and at one o'clock our soldiers advanced to the attack along the front from Sorment farm to Belloy-en-Santerre. The first German line was passed almost without fighting, so effective had the preparatory bombardment been, but when we entered Biaches at ten minutes, after two we found every house organized as a fort and supplied with a number of machine guns. Our artillery, however, by its accuracy and power destroyed these defences, though it still left cellars and caves full of enemies."

Germans Making Desperate Attacks on British Positions

LONDON, July 10.—After the sixth desperate attack this afternoon, the Germans succeeded in entering Tones wood, according to the British official statement issued tonight. This was at the expense of very heavy casualties, the statement adds, and the fighting in the wood continues. The text reads: "This afternoon, after the sixth desperate attack, the Germans succeeded in entering Tones wood, at the expense of very heavy casualties. The fighting in the wood continues. Further west we gained lodgment in the Mametz wood, where the enemy's defence hitherto had resisted well our efforts. We also gained ground east of Ovillers and La Boisselle. Yesterday the Royal Flying Corps operated several successful bombing attacks against various detaching centres, ammunition depots and aerodromes. Numerous combats occurred in the air, as a result of which one German machine was destroyed and several others were driven to the ground in a damaged condition."

WAR BRIEFS

One day recently New York sent munitions to Europe, valued at \$25,485,816. This broke all previous daily records.

Kilts are to be abandoned when new suits are needed. They are not suitable for the trenches. A distinctive hat will be given to these men.

Lieutenant Lawrence, a London-derry, Col. Co. boy, was called to Petrograde on important business. He is said to have invented a marvelous war machine for the British Government.

The body of General Mercer was found in a demolished dugout. He had been shot in leg and head. And decorations and buttons had been removed from his tunic. He has been buried in a military cemetery.

Two deserters at Truro lately were captured and given 3 months in jail. The military authorities thought this sentence too light, and two other deserters have since been given 2 years in Dorchester Penitentiary.

Beware of parties begging funds to provide artificial limbs. Ample provision is made by the Government both in England and Canada, for all the members of the C. E. F. who have suffered amputation.

The Kaiser has conferred the order of the Red Eagle on Captain Boy Ed whom he recalled at the request of President Wilson. The motto of this order is "sincere and faithful." To confer an order with such a motto on such a man is a subversion of moral distinctions.

Mr. Rider Haggard says that the Province of Rhodesia in South Africa, has agreed to give half a million acres to the war veterans, and that Austria and New Zealand will do the same. He is on the way to Canada, in the interest of similar colonization schemes.

PRETTY HOME WEDDING.

GRAVES-BLENKHORN.

An exceptionally pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Graves, on Tuesday morning, July 11th, at 10 o'clock when their elder daughter, Ena Elizabeth, became the bride of Mr. Sidney Blenkhorn of Canning.

The house was very prettily decorated for the occasion. The colour scheme in the dining room was pink and white, the effect being carried out in clover, roses and daisies, while potted plants and roses were used in the parlour with an arch of daisies and ferns, from which suspended a white bell, and under which the ceremony was performed.

Rarely does a bride present a more attractive and winsome appearance than did Miss Graves as, gowned in a dainty dress of white silk crepe de chene, with bridal veil caught up with lilies of the valley, she entered the room leaning on the arm of her father who gave her away. The wedding march was skillfully played by Mrs. G. C. Warren.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. G. C. Warren, the single ring service being used, after which refreshments were served to the immediate friends and relatives of the contracting parties who were present. The bride was the recipient of many useful and handsome presents at a shower given at the Baptist Parsonage on the Thursday evening previous, and also received many other gifts making a collection of silver, cut glass, china and linen, besides several substantial gifts of money which evinced the popularity of the bride and the esteem in which she and the groom are held.

The happy couple showered with rice and confetti, boarded the east bound Bluenose for a trip to Montreal and other Canadian cities followed by the good wishes of a host of friends. The travelling suit of the bride was of navy blue serge with hat to match.

HYMENEAL

COWLING-HEALEY

The Church of the Redeemer on Pine and 22nd Street, Niagara Falls, N. Y. was the scene of a very pretty wedding yesterday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, when Miss Francis Healey of Nova Scotia, became the bride of Mr. Chas. Cowling of this city. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John Sagar.

The bride, who was given away by Mr. Fred Littlewood, was gowned in pink silk crepe de chine, and wore a white picture hat. She carried a bouquet of pink carnations and was attended by Mrs. John Whittaker as matron of honor, who wore white embroidered voile with hat to match. Mr. Nathan Whittaker acted as best man.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Whittaker, 1559 Pierce avenue, and about thirty guests were present. The table was decorated with pink peonies and roses. In the evening the happy couple left for Toronto and other Canadian cities for a short wedding trip. The bride wore a blue tulle dress with hat to match. The bridegroom is well known in musical circles on both sides of the river.

(The bride is a daughter of Mrs. John Healey of this town.—Monitor.)

FORMER GRANVILLE BOY MAKING HIS MARK

(From Brantford (Ont.) Expositor of June 23rd.)

The announcement that Mr. George L. Goodwin has resigned his position as general secretary of the Brantford Y. M. C. A. in order to accept an important position at Washington, D. C., in the same line of work, will be received with great regret by all classes of Brantford's citizens. It was the good fortune of the association to secure Mr. Goodwin's services at a critical time in its history. He had much to do with the designing of the new association building and with seeing to the proper execution of the plans, and also with the reorganization of the association on an enlarged scale after the present imposing structure was occupied. The part he has played in making the local Y. M. C. A. of the utmost possible value during the war is of more recent history, while in almost every civic endeavor he has sought to lend a helping hand.

(Mr. Goodwin is a son of the late Isaac Goodwin and a brother of the Messrs Harry Bartlett and Church Goodwin of Granville.—Monitor)

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

HARRY W. HAYWARD REPORTED KILLED IN ACTION

Was a Member of an Alberta Regiment Which Had Been Decorated for Bravery.

A telegram from the Militia Department at Ottawa received at Bridgetown on Monday morning, July 10, gives the report that Pte Harry Webb Hayward was killed in action on June 27th.

Mr. Hayward was 36 years old and only son of the late Gilbert Hayward of Fredericton Junction, N. B. He spent a few years at Acadia College, came to Bridgetown in 1910 and carried on a gent's furnishing business. Later he went West and in February 1915 enlisted in a regiment from Edmonton, Alberta.

Pte. Hayward sailed for England June 3rd, and went to France October 9th, and has been in active service ever since.

His wife, who was Miss Dora B. Fersereau, is now in Bridgetown with her sister Mrs. J. W. Peters, and has been very anxious as he has been in all of the important engagements in the past few months. His Battalion was brigaded with the Princess Pats and others in the 8th Brigade.

A few weeks ago the Colonel of his regiment received the distinguished service medal for his battalion, and in Mr. Hayward's last letter to his wife received July 5th, he said, that after the big drive of June 3rd, the Colonel said, "Boys, we were decorated for bravery before, but this time we have covered ourselves with glory."

During ten months of active service he had only received a slight wound. A shrapnel burst near him, one piece went through the sleeve of his tunic, another through the pant leg, and a third through his puttee and just rested against the bone of his leg. He removed it himself; took his own field dressing and a comrade dressed it for him. Later the doctor ordered him to the hospital for fear of blood poisoning. He only remained there a few days, then went back to the front.

Beside his wife there are left to mourn, his sister, Miss Myrtle Hayward, household science instructor of Claresholm, Alberta, and a step-mother Mrs. Gilbert Hayward of Bridgetown.

The Monitor extends its sympathy to the bereaved ones.

RED CROSS CONCERT

Through an oversight no mention was made in our issue of June 28th of the very enjoyable performance given here on June 27th by the Misses Grant, Payne and Wilson, in aid of the Bridgetown Red Cross. Miss Helen Grant's violin selections were rendered with feeling and very much appreciated, especially "The Couquette" the brightness and sparkle of which captivated her audience. Miss Marjorie Payne's performance on the piano could not be too highly praised. Her rendition of the beautiful "Valse d' Juliette" and selections from Lemont, including the exquisite "Reverie d' Armore" and "The Dancois" was very fine. Miss Belle Wilson is a young vocalist but all her selections served to show the quality of an exceptionally fine voice which is bound to make its mark. Her pure soprano, with high notes, clear and true as a bird's, was heard to advantage in Tosti's "Good Bye," "A Lovely Night" and other favorites. We wish these talented young ladies every success in their tour and hope the Red Cross may benefit by their ability.

WORD FROM A WOUNDED SOLDIER

Mrs. D. Mosher received the following message from her son, Zenas Mosher: "As I'm out of danger now, I'll tell you about my wounds. Five men were killed by the bursting of the shell that wounded me. I received 3 wounds in left arm, 3 in right thigh, one in left knee, and one in left shoulder. It seems a miracle how I escaped with my life. But God is good. My left arm is numb and I may never have the use of it again, but otherwise I'm doing fine. Expect to be walking around soon. The nurses are very good to me. We are used all right here. Every Friday there is a concert in the hospital, and I'm carried out to it on a stretcher. If I'm not fit for service when I get around, probably I'll be home by Christmas."

Pte. Mosher was wounded in France May 26th and is now in the Northumberland Hospital, Gosforth, England. We are proud to have one of our villagers nobly doing his bit for King and Country.