

ALL OF THEM ARE ONE VAST HOSPITAL JUST NOW

LESS SHIRTS

... papers say.

AN ENEMY AVIATOR TELLS OF HARROWING CONDITIONS IN FRANCE

Country a Vast Hospital He States — Wilbur Forrest Tells of Visit to Desolated Battlefield and Is Fired on By the Enemy — Cruelty of German Doctors.

Special Cable to New York Tribune and St. John Standard. (By Wilbur Forrest).

With the French Army in France, Aug. 1—I saw many wheat fields today that Gen. Hutier attempted to loot. And I saw the loot still there. In one smiling little valley north of the Ourcq which still smiles despite the terrible unburied things still on the ground, I stood in the main street of Oulchy-la-ville this afternoon. Oulchy is a kind of battered wreck as are most of the villages and towns fought over in the past fortnight. Unexploded shells, torn and bloody equipment, soldiers' bodies, both friend and foe, but mostly foe, still huddled on the bundles where they fell, and occasionally a group of dead horses and shattered wagons, all testify that the enemy made no voluntary retreat from Oulchy. The scene was terrible.

Wheat Wheat Fields.

It was tempered somewhat by those neatly shocked wheat fields on two sides of the village. These fields extend to the ridge of heavily wooded hills to the west where the enemy peers back on the fields of his labor at the badly needed "swag" that he couldn't carry along. It was enough here alone to make the Germans lose much of their faith, "Gott mit uns," and they couldn't be blamed much this afternoon for venting their spite on the correspondent with several crashing bursts of shrapnel. These were wasted, however, as the appearance of this story indicates. North of Oulchy-Ville on Monday Scottish troops showed the Germans out of Grand Rosoy, while the French in liaison captured Butt Chalmont, an altitudinous hill overlooking the crests from where the enemy looked down on Oulchy today. The new Allied position is a good sign that the Germans will soon be forced to leave the crests, which are being plastered with Allied gunfire, when the killed jocks that I saw outside of Oulchy today can go in and clean the village up.

German Sufferings.

That Germany is perhaps suffering from the present defeat more than the outside world knows is indicated by the statements of a German aviator in a French hospital today. Much has

been written about the tens of thousands of enemy dead, but little about the wounded who have withdrawn behind the curtain of silence during the constant heavy fighting since July 15. The aviator was shot down badly wounded and given the kindest treatment by an aristocratic French nurse who had lived much in Germany before the war and speaks the language perfectly. "Tell me the truth about the situation in Germany," she asked the aviator who had thanked her copiously for her treatment. "I'll tell you the honest truth," he answered.

Germany Vast Hospital.

"This reminds me of Germany, Germany which is one vast hospital." The foregoing is in the sharpest contrast to the treatment by enemy doctors of the twenty-one Allied wounded, including Americans captured in a dressing station near La Bourdonnerie. All except a French officer have now during the battle on the Marne banks, been rescued by the Allied advance. Their affidavits swear that the German doctors refused to dress their wounds, took their gas masks and ran away and left them without food and water for four days, suffering torture, while hundreds of German wounded, brought to the station are properly cared for. The officer protested in his refusal to give antiseptic treatment and on the third day he disappeared.

BRITISH FRONT NOT VERY LIVELY AT PRESENT TIME

Teutons Have Not Given Field Marshal Haig's Men Very Much of Their Attentive Consideration Lately, Although the Australians Occasionally Hand Out a Few Hard Ones To the Boches.

(By Lieutenant A. A. Milne.)
With the exception of what we may call the inevitable minor operations of the Australians, there has been little to report from the British front this week. Little of the picturesque, that is to say, but the British have not been idle; not nearly so idle as the Germans would wish. Because their main attack has been against the French of late they would like to regard our part of the line as a quiet sector. Indeed the German High Command, well away at the back, does so regard it. "Tired and broken divisions" have been put in front of us and told that they would not be disturbed as the British were "too weak." A few hours after one such promise was passed along the line, a heavy bombardment followed by a daylight raid convinced the survivors that a mistake of some sort had been made. The "weakness" of the British had been over-estimated.

In Old Age

Health and comfort in old age depends largely on keeping the liver and kidneys in healthful action. Pains and aches, stiffness of the joints, lumbago and rheumatism tell of poisons left in the blood by sluggishness of the liver and kidneys. People in advanced years hold Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in high esteem because of the promptness and certainty with which they awaken the action of kidneys, liver and bowels.

A BRILLIANT EVENT IN THE METHODIST CHURCH, SHEDIAC

Miss Hilda Tait, Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Tait, and Mr. Erle O'Brien of Toronto United in Marriage—Prominent Guests Present.

Special to The Standard. Shediac, Aug. 1.—Flags flying to the breeze denoted a very interesting social event to occur at the seaside town Wednesday morning at eleven o'clock, when Miss Hilda Tait, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Tait, was united in marriage with Mr. Erle O'Brien of Toronto. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Weddell, pastor of the Methodist congregation. As the bride entered the church on the arm of her father, she looked very charming in a wedding gown of cream chamoise satin, with bridal veil. She carried a beautiful shower bouquet of crimson and cream roses and had as bridesmaids her two sisters, the Misses Minnie and Eleanor Tait, the former wearing a pretty gown of white crepe de chene, with pink sash and picture hat with pink trimmings. Miss Eleanor Tait was attired in white crepe de chene, blue sash and hat trimmed with blue. Both carried lovely shower bouquets.

The groom had as groomsmen Lieut. Stanfield of Toronto. A large number were present to witness the marriage of the popular young couple, in whose honor the church had been made very beautiful with festooning of vines and quantities of golden rods, artistically arranged with an abundance of field daisies and foliage. As the bride entered the church the choir sang "The Voice that Breathed Over Eden," Miss Beattie Lawton presiding at the organ. The ushers were brothers-in-law of the bride, Messrs. W. F. Fraser of New Glasgow, and Mr. E. Ross, of Quebec. After the ceremony the guests were motored to the home of the bride's parents, "Elmbank," where a reception was held, and luncheon served. Later on the bridal party left town by motor, to return in a short time, before taking their departure for their home in Toronto.

The bride wore as her travelling costume a stylish suit of dark blue silk with hat to match. The young couple have a large circle of friends here, a very happy family. One of our popular young ladies, being an active worker in the Red Cross, superintendent of the Children's Mission Band, and an interested member in the social life of the community. She was the recipient of many beautiful gifts and the best wishes of all are extended Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien for the happy future. One of town guests present at the wedding is Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Fraser, New Glasgow; Mr. and Mrs. E. Ross, Quebec; Mrs. O'Brien, and Miss Ruth O'Brien, Windsor, S. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Wood and Mrs. J. W. Black, Sackville; Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Powell, St. John; Mrs. Armstrong and Miss Ross, Newmarket; and Miss Ross, Toronto, Japan; Miss Pickup, Granville Ferry; Mrs. Racine, Montreal, and Mr. Stanfield of Toronto.

PERSONAL.

Mr. E. E. Pock of Albert was in the city yesterday in connection with the leave of absence application of a farm-er's son, who left for home last night on the midnight train. Miss Theresa Colwell returned yesterday from the west. Miss Colwell had been for some time in Omaha where she had a pneumonia attack of that city. She is called home by the illness of her father.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Morris Robinson of Rochesay are on a motor trip to Fredericton.

H. W. Smith, M. L. A., St. Stephen, was in the city yesterday a guest at the Victoria Hotel.

There can be no doubt that the air force got most of the adventures. Two of them on a night bombing raid came down some miles behind the German lines and started to walk back. They ran got within the region of the German batteries when morning came, they spent a meatless and anxious day under a hedge. The bursting German shells told them where the French lines were, and as soon as it was dark they set off again. Often challenged, sometimes shot at, hiding at one moment and creeping forth the next, they came to a river. There was a possibility that it might be waded so the stronger swimmer of the two went across to investigate, swam back again to report all clear, and then took his companion over. Bitterly cold, they started to run, knocked over a sentry and said "Pardon" in case he was a friend, and finally fell into the French lines hungry but happy.

An American story which has just come from France is too good to be missed. It has a very hopeful sound about it, suggestive of what we may expect from America in arms. American troops had taken Bourges and the Germans made a desperate effort to retake it. So violent was their attack that a report got about that it had been successful, and a staff officer was sent up to investigate. "Are there any Boches in Bourges?" he asked the officer in command. "Yes, sir." "The staff officer said loudly and at length what he thought about it. "Didn't you receive orders that no Germans were to be allowed to remain in Bourges?" he asked indignantly. "Yes, sir." "Then why the hell have you left them there?" "Bursting party not yet arrived, sir," explained the officer.

JOHN EASON OF WINNIPEG IS ELECTED GRAND MASTER

George W. MacLeod of Charlottetown Chosen Assistant Deputy Grand Master, W. H. Wilson of Toronto, Grand Treasurer, and J. S. Williams of Toronto, Grand Registrar — Royal Black Knights of Ireland and Ladies' Association in Session.

Charlottetown, Aug. 1.—John Eason of Winnipeg was elected last night Grand Master of the Most Worshipful Grand Chapter of the Loyal Orange Lodges of British North America. The other officers chosen were: Deputy Grand Master—J. W. Penny, Newfoundland; Assistant Deputy Grand Master—George W. MacLeod, Charlottetown; Grand Chaplain—Dean Saunders, Montreal; Deputy Grand Chaplain—Rev. H. A. Fish, Owen Sound; Canon Walsh, Brampton, Ont.; Rev. D. McLean, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Grand Registrar—J. S. Williams, Toronto; Deputy Grand Registrar—J. R. Finlay, Toronto; Grand Treasurer—W. H. Wilson, Toronto; Deputy Grand Treasurer—R. Martin, Toronto; Grand Lecturer—W. H. G. Armstrong, Saskatoon; Grand Censors—John Bailey, Walkerville, Ont.; Robert White, Calgary, Alta.; Grand Marshal—G. B. McCready, Winnipeg; Grand Standard Bearer—T. J. Waugh, J. J. Bethune, Charlottetown; Grand Pursuivants—Sergt. Dan McDonald, Glace Bay and John Dunbar, St. Mary's, Ont.

Many Delegates

About 100 more delegates from various points of British America arrived in the city Wednesday night to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge which opened yesterday at 10 a. m. The Grand Master, D. D. Ellis, of Grand Mistress, presiding. The Ladies Grand Orange Lodge of British North America also opened yesterday morning in the K. P. Hall, Mrs. Ackley, of New Brunswick, Grand Mistress, presiding. The visiting brethren and members

FREDERICK, GREATEST OF ROBBER KINGS

Founder of Prussianism Great Only in Perfidy, Cruelty and Rapacity.

(From the Kansas City Times.)
They have taken down the statue of Frederick the Great in Washington, and now that it has disappeared we can ask ourselves why he was called great. He tried to do many things, and from the position he occupied he was able to essay them under the most favorable auspices. In which of them, then, did he excel to such degree as to earn the title by which he is known?

He tried to write poetry, but even Voltaire's hired praise (which he reversed as soon as his pay was stopped) has not convinced the world that he was great in that department. He tried the flute and the fiddle, but we should inquire in vain for any evidence that he ravished any ear on those instruments. He tried to be a lawyer, but outside of kicking the shins of his judges when they objected to his interference he secured no greatness in that attempt. In what, then, was Frederick great? The answer is too plain that he was great only in those qualities of perfidy, cunning, faithlessness, cruelty and rapacity that made him the greatest robber king who ever sat upon a throne. In that greatness he has had a few emulators, and in our times, at least,

He was Candid. Frederick, to do him justice, pretended to be nothing but what he was. When he started out to rob a neighbor he did not go forth canting about his mission. He called things by their right names. When he started out to rob Maria Theresa of Silesia he said, "I am going to get a province, not to defend religion." He was under solemn treaty pledge to respect the Queen of Hungary's title to that province and cynically admitted it. But his ambition and his interest, he said, demanded a war of conquest, to which reasons he added one of personal vanity. He was, he said, to make people talk about him. Frederick entered on this war with something of the impishness with



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Borden's Eagle Brand is mother's safe ally in hot weather—safe because it is absolutely pure, always uniform in quality and easily digested. The standard baby food for 60 hot Summers—and 60 Winters. Choose Eagle Brand when nature's own food has failed, because it is the purest, most economical—costs less, lasts longer, and keeps fresher than others. At all Drug and Grocery Stores. BORDEN MILK CO., LIMITED MONTREAL - VANCOUVER Canada Food Control License No. 14-121

which he was accustomed to throw off on the new velvet suit of a courtier who was taking too much pride in his looks. Thus we have him writing home in a vein of questionable pleasantry. "I have the honor to inform your humanity that we are Christianly preparing to bombard Neisse; and that, if the place will not surrender of goodwill, needs must that it be beaten to powder." It is easy to imagine the present wielder of Frederick's sword rubbing his hands in the same way before Louvain and Rheims. It was to the same correspondent that Frederick wrote in his daredevil and cynical humor. "My dear Monsieur Jordan, my sweet, Monsieur Jordan, my quiet, Monsieur Jordan, my good, my beautiful, my pacific, my most humane Monsieur Jordan—I announce to your serenity the conquest of Silesia." It was in such humor that he pursued his greatness.

The same cynicism characterized his reception of England's intervention to bribe about his withdrawal from his neighbor's territory. To some word about moderation he said contemptuously. "Do not talk to me of magnanimity. A prince ought to consult his interest. I am not opposed to peace—but I expect to have four duchies given me." In the same negotiation he said: "Guarantee me a dinner and a guarantee in this age?" The record of him at the head of an army which has vanquished the enemy. The country which I desire is conquered. This is all I want. I now have it. I will and must keep it. Have I need of peace? Let those who need it give me what I want, or let them fight me again and be beaten again."

It treachery to an ally is a title to greatness Frederick was great in that, too. He made an alliance with France and then came to secret terms with Austria by which he was still to pretend to make war against her, but to allow her to withdraw her army from the front of him to surprise his ally in another quarter. The record of him treachery was made in Frederick's own hand. "In exchange (for Silesia) we will go no farther. We will besigue Neisse for form. The commandments shall surrender and depart. We will quietly go into winter quarters; and they (the Austrians) can take their grain where they will. Let all be finished in twelve days."

This is the Frederick whose statue stood in Washington to proclaim him great. He was the founder of Prussianism, the full fruits of which the world now sees. The passing of his statue fittingly marks the determination of Americans that all it typified shall pass too.

Mr. Gray also made fitting reference to the war, stating that the loss of Russia by Germany and socialistic influences had been more than counter balanced by the entry of the United States. He paid a glowing tribute to the Canadian soldiers including the heroic members of the Grand Lodge of the Order of the Royal Black Knights of Ireland, to the front; of the splendid response from Canada to the Empire. A great amount of credit belongs to the Royal Black Institution which has many members in the ranks. He advocated pensions for the wounded soldiers, for the widows and the dependents of the fallen heroes.

They have been confined to his own family. He was Candid. Frederick, to do him justice, pretended to be nothing but what he was. When he started out to rob a neighbor he did not go forth canting about his mission. He called things by their right names. When he started out to rob Maria Theresa of Silesia he said, "I am going to get a province, not to defend religion." He was under solemn treaty pledge to respect the Queen of Hungary's title to that province and cynically admitted it. But his ambition and his interest, he said, demanded a war of conquest, to which reasons he added one of personal vanity. He was, he said, to make people talk about him. Frederick entered on this war with something of the impishness with

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SIR GEORGE E. FOSTER VISITS CAMP SUSSEX

Special to The Standard. Sussex Camp, Aug. 1.—Hon. Sir George E. Foster, M. P., minister of trade and commerce, paid an informal visit to Camp Sussex this afternoon. The minister inspected the lines and a large draft of men who are leaving for other training quarters. Sir George left for his old home in Aqueduct this evening.



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Both Had Dysentery.

Dysentery comes on very suddenly and is one of the worst and most dangerous of all bowel troubles. The pain in the bowels becomes intense, the discharges occur with great rapidity, and are very often accompanied by blood. Unless these discharges are checked the sufferer becomes weak and languid, and very often death ensues. There is only one remedy to use in all cases of dysentery or any other looseness of the bowels, and that is "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry."

It will cure where all others fail. It has been on the market for 73 years. Mr. W. J. Metcalfe, Tofteld, Alta., writes: "I wish to state that we have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry with good results. I will say that it can't be beat. It saved my wife and little boy last summer when they were very low with dysentery. We always have a bottle of it in the house, and would not be without it if it cost five dollars a bottle." The genuine "Dr. Fowler's" is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price 25c.

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1918	1917	Increase
\$324,488	\$463,184	138,744
17,785	1,692	19,483
25,284	32,562	7,278
7,568	37,940	30,371
1,589,274	1,824,119	234,845
89,908	426,369	356,278
169,280	196,311	27,030
59,371	446,680	387,209

COUNTY WOMAN LED BY AN AUTO

Phineas Cormier loses Leominster, Mass.

been received by relatives accident which befell Mr. Cormier, wife of Felix Cormier, of McLean Settlement, N. B. Mrs. Cormier was struck while driving an automobile, and killed. The funeral was held by Paul, Kent Co. The body was buried by Mrs. John Livingstone, and Miss Annie Girardin, of the deceased woman's family. Mrs. Cormier was formerly a resident of Leominster, Mass., and was survived by six sisters and six

July 31.—The federal government tomorrow take over in the union the recruiting labor for the furthestance. Labor requirements for men have been apportioned on a basis of need, and as men are needed to move forward to meet the wherever these may be. The ultimate the wasteful turn-over, stabilize wages, increase of essentials, and give report to the man in the

ADVANCE PRICES

July 31.—The Herald, St. John, N. B., today announced that the price of these four newspapers increased from two cents to three.