

Around the City
FAIR AND WARM

A. W. WHEATEN GASED.
Word was received yesterday that A. W. Wheaton of Salisbury was gassed while fighting in France.

HAS ARRIVED SAFELY.
Private James Dalton has called Miss Margaret Dalton, his sister that she has arrived safely in England.

DELAIED BY FOG.
Fog on the river yesterday morning delayed the steamer Conoco which did not reach Indiantown until one o'clock yesterday afternoon.

PTEL PARKER DEAD.
Mrs. Mary Parker, 114 Carmarthen street has received word of the death of her son Thomas Nesbit Parker which occurred in action on the 16th inst.

JUVENILE COURT.
Four boys appeared in the Juvenile Court yesterday charged with throwing stones at a pig and using bad language. They were given some sound advice and allowed to go.

CORP. J. WITHERS.
Word has been received by Mrs. Mary E. Ervine of East St. John that her brother Corporal Samuel John Withers previously reported wounded is now reported seriously ill in a Rouen Hospital.

FOR NAVY LEAGUE.
Mayor Hayes has received the sum of \$1.50 from Kathleen Sheehan, Jean Robertson and Helen Gaynes for the Navy League Fund. This sum was accumulated by the little girls at a bazaar held at 84 Paradise Row recently.

TRANSFERRED TO MONTREAL.
Rev. F. O'Hare, C. 88, R. of St. Peter's church, has been transferred to Montreal. Rev. Father O'Hare came to St. John three years ago. While here he made many friends, to whom he will regret to hear of his transfer.

WANT INTERNEE MEN.
It is reported that a construction company has requested they be given the use of German and Austrian internee men to expedite the work on the Valley Railway, as labor at the present time is very scarce.

CONDITION FAVORABLE.
Mrs. T. H. Bullock and daughter left last week for Boston where Mrs. Bullock has since undergone an operation at Corey Hill Hospital, and from last accounts her condition is favorable. This will be good news to the many enquiring friends.

THE ROCKWOOD GROUNDS.
The deed to the Rockwood playground area donated by Joseph Allison for recreation purposes has not yet been handed over to the city. Some time ago, the common council voted \$1000 towards the development and it is indicated that the grounds will not be used this year.

SLIGHT DAMAGE.
An alarm from box 145 called the firemen to the cellar of 673 Main street yesterday afternoon at two o'clock. The premises are occupied by the Massey Harris Company and the fire was extinguished before any great damage had been done.

WAS RE-APPOINTED.
Miss A. Hector has been re-appointed by Inspector R. D. Hancock of Inspectorial District No. 7 to take charge of the school at Elm Hill, Queens County.

MISS HECTOR, a local young lady had charge of the school at Elm Hill last year. She has merited the re-appointment with a good increase in salary.

NO TRANSFERRING.
Beginning this month the people of Indiantown will be able to make a journey to the city without transferring at Douglas avenue, as the street paving has been sufficiently advanced to allow the New Brunswick Power Company to use both tracks and the regular ten minute service by the King and British cars will be resumed. The Fairville cars will also go back to the old schedule, running to the foot of King street.

RETURNS FROM HALIFAX.
Premier Foster returned yesterday from Halifax, where he attended a conference of Premiers of the Maritime Provinces, and says that among the matters of mutual interest taken up were the settling of returned soldiers on the land and uniformity of school books to effect economy. The Premier said there would probably be a meeting of the superintendents of education later to discuss the question of school books.

IS SERIOUSLY ILL.
Official word conforms the report of the serious illness of Gunner Nathaniel McIntyre, at Beach Hill Hospital, England.
Gunner McIntyre's mother, Mrs. George Watson resides at Elm Hill, Queens Co. A local barber R. H. McIntyre, Princess street is an uncle of the young soldier who crossed overseas about two years ago and had seen much service before being stricken ill. The gravity of his illness is not yet known, but his friends hope for a speedy recovery.

BAND CONCERT TONIGHT.
The Temple Band will render their last band concert for the season on the King Square stand this evening. The following will be the programme:
March—Second to None (Hume)
Waltz—Lights and Shadows (Toset)
Two-step—I May Be Gone for a Long Long Time (Von Tilzer)
Aria and scene from Verdi's Atilia.
March—The Land of the Shamrock. Arr. by C. J. Hayes
Selection—Echoes from the Land of the Shamrock. (Arr. by C. J. Hayes)
March (by request)—Col. Bogey
The Hits of the Season: (Alford)
K-K-Katie (O'Hara)
Joan of Arc (Meyer)
Missouri Waltz (Knight)
Waltz—Nights of Gladness (Ancliffe)
March—Argandab (Thompson)
Star Spangled Banner
March.
God Save the King.
Bandmaster Wm. Jones.

Returned Soldier Tells of His Remarkable Experience While Fighting in France—Claims Pure Luck Is Responsible For His Being Alive — — —
Backs Up His Opinion With Number of Instances.

If all of the returned soldiers would only talk about their experiences while fighting in France and Flanders, some very interesting reading could be given to the public, but as a general rule the men who have done their bit appear to be quite satisfied and it is hard to get them to tell of many incidents through which they have passed. They appear to take the affair as an every day matter and shrug from any chance of their names appearing in print. It is only when a party of friends get together for a chat that once in a while a returned man will open up for short time and it is then that the men who have not been overseas hear something about the life that the soldiers have "over there."

The writer was in one such gathering a few evenings ago and in that party was a returned veteran who has been home for some months. When asked what he thought of a man's chances while in the front line during a heavy engagement, the returned hero only smiled and remarked: "Oh, a fellow's all right if he has the luck, or believe that a man's chances over in that part of the country are wholly guided by luck."

When asked to explain why he thought it was merely luck that carried a soldier through without being wounded or killed he then related his own experiences as follows:
"I went overseas with one of the very first contingents and spent many months, both winter and summer, fighting old Fritze, and I am sure it is not all good management that I am not left over there with many thousands of other boys. I was buried alive by a German shell and then dug up by another German shell. You might think this rather odd but it is the truth and while I don't want to be mixed up with any bursting shells any more than the next fellow, yet I might say that when I come to think the matter over I was both sorry and glad all in a few minutes. I was sorry to be buried by a shell, and right after I was glad that a second shell came along and gave me the life that I deeply love."

"I had been through some pretty hard fighting and was getting them pretty fast from the enemy. It was a case of advance and then dig in, and every time we would go over the top we would reach an objective point many of my pals went down, never to get up again. I have felt the bullets from rifle and machine guns whistling past my head, the bursting shells around me; I have seen men blown to pieces, and on the advance I have on a number of occasions had to jump over fallen men to keep up with the boys who with me were making the charge."

"It's pretty tough to see a fellow that you know get hit right alongside of you and fall. Perhaps he was not killed and was only wounded, but you are not supposed to stop and look after him for there are men who are detailed for this work; all you are supposed to do is to carry on and fight. Now, when I think of how I carried on and was never hit while men were dropping all around me, there is only one thing that comes to my mind, that it was God's will that I was not killed like the other fellows, and taking it in all it is a sort of luck being with me. I remember on one occasion when a shell burst close to the trench that I was in and the earth and clay closed in on the brave boys there. I remember that a certain St. John fellow was in the bunch buried for I saw him just a few minutes before. I took time enough to grab a trench tool and by quick work I managed to scrape enough earth away to get the fellow's head clear, and with my assistance it was not long before he was dug out but, believe me, there were a number of other fellows there under the earth and they are there yet. Well, I left this particular trench and hurried on with the scrap, and when we got through after licking the Huns and returned, the fellow that I dug up, and I lighted a "rag," and while we were having a smoke he said that he was some talk with him I advised him not to take a chance but parade before the doctor, and he said that the M. O. would only give him the laugh. Finally he decided that on the following day, which was a Sunday, he would parade before the doctor. That was the last I ever saw of him in France, and the next place I saw him was over here in Canada, discharged from the army. When he was examined by the doctor it was found that his leg had been badly injured and he was given a 'Blighty' had to undergo an operation in England, and was finally counted out of the fighting and sent back to Canada as unfit for further service. Now, don't you think it was some luck that I dug that fellow out, and don't you think it was some luck that he paraded before the doctor when he did, for now he is home with his people and doing well?"

"Little did I expect to be buried alive like that fellow when I scraped the earth from the top of his 'dome,' but it was not a great while after when I got it, and believe me it is some feeling to be slowly suffocating to death. Now, here is where some more luck comes in, and this is no hearsay, as it is my own experience. We had been in a deep tea foot trench all day and were under a continuous heavy shell fire. The German shells which were about three feet high were dropping quite close to us and every one that hit would tear a great big hole in the ground. This is harder on a fellow than to be let loose and go over the top and get into the scrap, for the waiting is surely hard on the nerves. Well, the top of our trench was some feet over our heads. It was late in the afternoon when one big shell dropped within a few feet of the front

of our trench, and when it burst the earth caved in and we were all buried. One of my arms got twisted under me, my mouth was full of clay and I could hardly breathe. I was conscious and apparently uninjured, but I was growing weaker all the time, and was slowly suffocating. It was an awful thing to feel death slowly but surely approaching and not being able to help yourself, and every moment seemed an hour. Finally there came a sudden jar and the earth around me trembled and the next thing I knew was when I awoke in a dressing station. It happened this way: The second shell that dropped did not burst when it first struck the earth but it ploughed down about ten feet and then burst, and as it did it blew up the earth and some of us fellows—wiped it with the result that I was blown up in the air and some yards away from where I had been buried. I don't know if it was a hand bag or a man that fell across my chest, but whatever it was it was heavy enough to cave me in and finally cause me to be sent down the line and give me a 'Blighty' that put me out of the fighting. Now, if that second shell was not a piece of luck, what was it? "Well, did Fritze choose to follow me to England, and I will give you another instance where luck was with me again and once more saved my life. "I was with others in a home in England, getting packed up in such shape to be returned to Canada. I was getting along fine and was able to travel about the town. One evening I was walking along the streets with a chum from the home. We were dressed in that old blue uniform that the boys in the home were attired in, and it is strictly against all laws to give a drink of intoxicating liquor to one of them. We had just reached a corner building. The lower floor was occupied by a bar room and a barber shop, with only a partition between the two. We stopped because the alarm of an air raid was given. We could even hear the buzzing of the machine in the air, and suddenly a house was blown up and only a few blocks from where we were standing. I called on my chum to 'duck' and you bet we did pretty quick. We threw ourselves in through the bar room door and fell sprawling on the floor, and at the same time a bomb crashed down into the barber shop next door. The barber and his wife who resided in the rear of the shop were killed and the chairs and everything in the shop were blown to pieces. The plaster on the ceiling and walls of the bar room came down all over us, and we were picked ourselves up by the bar keeper had run to cover and we were left there alone. Of course we helped ourselves to a few quick drinks, and then went out on the street. There was a lot of people killed or wounded as the result of the raid. The machine appeared to make a circle over the town, dropping bombs, and the disappearance of the sea. Now, this is another case of luck on my part, for if my chum and I had jumped into the barber shop for safety we would have been killed, but it just happened we were in the air bar room door and this bit of luck saved our lives. There is an old saying that 'it is better to be born lucky than rich' and we were born rich and I have returned home able to work for my living and escaped the fate of many a poor fellow over in France, you can take it from me that I am quite satisfied."

The above story is true in every respect, and the only reason for not publishing the name of the soldier is because he is one of the boys who were never interviewed, and it would be breaking faith with him should we tell who he is.

DR. BILES' COMMISSION GIVES EXPLANATION

Is in Charge of Invalid Soldiers' Commission For "K" Unit—Tells For What This Branch Is Responsible.

Among the visitors in the city is Dr. Charles Mackay, who is in charge of the Invalid Soldiers' Commission for "K" unit. Speaking regarding this branch he said that the commission, which is a branch of the department of soldiers' civil re-establishment, is responsible for the treatment of invalid soldiers after discharge from the army who suffer from disabilities either due to or aggravated by military service.

Men suffering from tuberculosis, epilepsy, mental disease or other diseases requiring protracted treatment are discharged from the army to the Invalid Soldiers' Commission in order that their further treatment may be continued.

TOWN PLANNING COMMISSION MET

Meeting Held in Board of Trade Rooms Yesterday—Draft of Proposed Bill Discussed and Approved.

A meeting of the Town Planning Commission was held yesterday afternoon at the Board of Trade rooms. Representatives were present from the municipal and city councils and the draft of the proposed bill was quite fully discussed.

After discussion a resolution was passed approving of the draft and it will be submitted to the legal representatives of the city and county, Dr. J. B. M. Baxter and J. King Kelley, for consideration and laid before the next meeting of the municipal council for action by that body.

THREE MINISTERS INVITED TO COME

Messrs. F. B. Carvell, J. D. Reid and C. C. Ballantyne Invited By the Mayor To Talk Over Matters of Interest To the City.

Mayor Hayes yesterday received from the Board of Trade a resolution passed at a meeting of the council and Balllock, Councilors O'Brien and Carson, R. W. Wigmore, M. P., T. H. Esterbrooks and J. King Kelley, county secretary.

LUMBER CUT TO BE LESS THAN NORMAL

This Opinion Is Expressed By Angus McLean, General Manager of Bathurst Lumber Company—Variety of Causes Responsible.

That the amount of logs cut during the winter would be at least fifty per cent. less than normal, and possibly even more, was the opinion expressed to The Standard yesterday by Angus McLean, general manager of the Bathurst Lumber Company.

PERSONAL

Rev. Robert S. Crisp and Mrs. Crisp returned from Moncton yesterday.

Dr. L. DeV. Chipman will be away from his office until September 9.

The new frock, an important item—special display for Thursday—Dykeman's.

Good Paint Beautifies and Preserves Building
Imperial Barn Paint
W. H. THORNE & CO., LTD.
King Street

OUR STORE WILL BE OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS UNTIL TEN, STARTING THIS WEEK.
Special Introductory Display of the
Millinery fashions for this fall
Marr Millinery Co., Limited

COMFORT---Two-Point Gasoline Iron
EASILY ADJUSTED --- ALWAYS TO BE TRUSTED
Emerson & Fisher Ltd.

Invited by the Canada Food Board.
"Retrench at Home; Aid the Allies" Trench work."
FIRST SHOWING OF New Art Needlework!
Week-End Bargains in BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS
Manchester Robertson Allison Limited

OUR GREATER THAN LAST August Sale of "Reliable Furs" Continues Until Saturday, August 31st
D. MAGEE'S SONS LTD. MANUFACTURING FURRIERS
63 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.