

THE 26th HAS TWO MORE ON THE HONOR ROLL

RUSSIAN CAVALRY IN BRILLIANT CHARGE PIERCE GERMAN LINE

Override Trenches and Upset Enemy's Plans to Dig in Along Stry River for the Winter.

(Continued from page 1)
Petrograd, Oct. 19, via London.—Russian cavalry charging the Germans at Podcherevitchi west of Rafalovka, in the recent fighting broke through their lines of defenses and overrode the trenches, inflicting heavy losses and seriously interfering with the plans of the Germans to dig in along the Stry river for winter quarters.

Forty Battalions Brought Up to Help Germans Opposing British

London, Oct. 19.—Field Marshal Sir John French sends the following report from headquarters in France: "Since my communications of October 14, the artillery on both sides has been very active on our front south of La Bassee Canal. The enemy has made a number of bombing attacks, all of which have been repulsed. The continued reports in the German communiques of the repulse of British attacks northeast of Vermelles have no foundation in fact. The positions where the fighting mentioned above has taken place would be more correctly described as southwest of Auchy Lez La Bassee, from which it is about fifteen hundred yards distant. It lies about three thousand yards northeast of Vermelles. The new front now leaves our old line at a point about twelve hundred yards southwest of the southern edge of Auchy Lez La Bassee and runs thence through the main trench of the Hohenzollern redoubt in an easterly direction, four hundred yards south of the southern bulge of Fosse No. 8, to the southwestern corner of the quarries. We also hold the southern corner of the quarries, our trenches running thence southeast, parallel to and four hundred yards from the southwestern edge of the Saint Elie, to a point five hundred yards west of the north edge of Hullec."

OFFICIAL REPORTS

Austrian Report

Vienna, Oct. 19, via London, Oct. 20.—The official communication issued today says: "Russian theatre: 'The Russians yesterday continued their attacks in the swampy and wooded region on the Lower Stry river. Near the village of Boguslawka, northwest of Derazno, the enemy thrice successfully stormed the position of one of our Honved divisions, but were repulsed by our fire, and in the hand-to-hand fighting we captured three officers and more than five hundred men and two machine guns. A Russian division, advancing by way of Kulkovitch on the Stry, captured Koldi and Czartorysk, was repulsed on the east bank of the river. 'In the region of Czartorysk some of the enemy reached the west bank of the Stry, where the fighting continued. 'North of Rafalovka the Russians likewise attacked with strong forces, but were repulsed. We captured a hundred men. Otherwise the situation in the northeast is unchanged. 'Italian theatre: 'The fighting on the Isonzo front is extending. Yesterday afternoon a strong hostile gunfire began against our positions on the Tolmino bridgehead, near Tonale and Plava, and against the Gorizia bridgehead and the plateau of Doberdo, which continued with great violence until evening, and in some sectors throughout the night. 'Under cover of this fire Italian infantry, at several points, began an attack. All hostile attacks on Krn, on Mrlivrh and before the positions of the Tolmino bridge-head were unsuccessful owing to our machine gun and flanking gunfire. 'An attack against Monte Sabotino, west of Salcano, several vigorous attacks against a position near Petkano, which for some days has been a much contested spot, likewise were repulsed. Here the Italian infantry suffered great losses. 'In Carinthia and Tyrol active artillery actions prevail. 'Southeastern war theatre: 'The attacks of the allied armies yesterday progressed everywhere. The Macedonian region for the greater part is in our possession. 'Austro-Hungarian troops who had been sent over both sides of the mouth of the Kolubara river at midnight

Says Allies Have Reached Their Limit In The Dardanelles

Von Sanders, German Commander of Turkish forces, gives his views of the situation.

Constantinople, Sept. 2.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press)—When the Associated Press correspondent left the Gallipoli peninsula after an eight day stay on the front the allied troops at Seddul Bahr, on the tip of the peninsula, had been in active for more than three weeks. Their position was no more favorable than that of their comrades in the Anafarta region, as described in yesterday's letter.

ASQUITH ILL, LLOYD GEORGE LEADS HOUSE

London, Oct. 19.—In Premier Asquith's absence, David Lloyd George, minister of munitions, led in the House of Commons this afternoon and steered off all propounders of what the government considered awkward questions. "It is impossible at present," was the reply to urgent requests for a statement regarding the situation in the Dardanelles. As to Italian co-operation in Serbia Mr. Lloyd George was only able to say: "Methods whereby Italy can most effectively co-operate in helping Serbia in the common cause are under discussion among the Allies. The statement was made that the Earl of Derby was serving as director of recruiting without salary or military rank. Sir Edward Carson, whose resignation as attorney-general was announced yesterday did not put in an appearance and no explanation was made of his retirement. The House was crowded, owing to the expectation of developments in the political arena and the excitement over the expected refusal of the government to reply to a row of more or less hostile questions. No incidents of this nature occurred, however, and the House proceeded to a peaceful discussion of finances.

TRUE BILL IN THE CASE AGAINST SAMUEL DRISCOLL

St. John County Man to Stand Trial for Shooting Sunbury County Man.

Special to The Standard, Fredericton, Oct. 19.—The Grand Jury at Sunbury Circuit Court returned a true bill this afternoon in the case of Samuel Driscoll of Seaview, St. John County, charged with manslaughter in the death of Artimas Randall of Lakeville Corner, Sunbury County, who was shot in mistake for a moose on Fortobello stream on Oct. 6th. Driscoll's trial will commence tomorrow morning at ten o'clock, the presiding justice being Judge Crockett. J. A. Barry, counsel for defence, arrived from St. John this morning en route to Burton.

GEO. F. MILES, OF FAIRVILLE, IS SERIOUSLY WOUNDED

Major Brown Back on Duty—Karl Anderson of Newcastle Seriously Wounded—George McDonald of Fredericton Seriously Ill.

Ottawa, Oct. 19.—The following casualties were announced at midnight: **First Battalion** Killed in action—John Foster, England. Wounded—Arthur Morby, England. **Second Battalion** Wounded dangerously—Walter I. Mellor, England. **Fourth Battalion** Killed in action—John Milligan, Midland, Ont. **Seventh Battalion** Died of wounds—Harry A. Tatrica, Toronto. Killed in action—Basil F. Worsfold, La Jolla, Calif. **Eighth Battalion** Seriously ill—Geo. F. Miles, 264 Woodstock road, Fredericton, N. B. **Tenth Battalion** Previously reported missing, now safe—Russell Taylor, Winnipeg. **Fifteenth Battalion** Unofficially prisoner at Munster—Edwin G. Winks, England.

FRENCH NATION IS COMFORTED BY A HENRI FABRE PARABLE

Nature Incident Related by Renowned Scientist Has Served Happily to Explain Present War Condition and to Inspire Redoubled Courage.

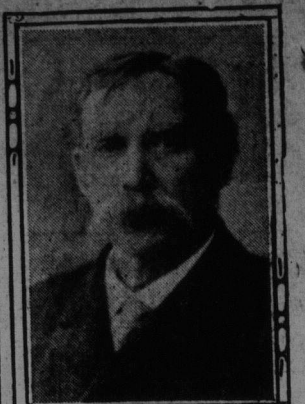
The death of Mr. Henri Fabre, reported on Monday in a cable despatch from Paris, lends a pathetic interest to the fact that this name recently has been on nearly every one's lips in France and mentioned also in other European countries. The man whom scientists have venerated for more than half a century as the greatest entomologist of all time has within the last few weeks attained to more popular renown than in all the ninety-odd years of his long life. Henri Fabre's great fame at this hour is due to an incident which he narrated in one of his works and its metaphorical application to the present condition of the great war in Europe. Fabre's parable has been accepted as so apt and accurate, and at the same time as so comforting and inspiring, that from France the pleasant message has been communicated to Italy and other countries interested in the disheartening struggle. Victor Hugo had referred to Henri Fabre as the "Homer of the insect world." Besides being a great critical scientist, he was a man of poetic imagination, and his tales of insect life have proved to be a gold mine of parables for gifted French writers of two generations. Mr. Fabre loved the insects which he studied, but he deplored the fact that some of them were addicted to wicked and depraved habits and to almost incredible acts of treachery and cruelty. Fawing, friendly advances on the part of certain insects were usually but the hypocritical cloak for deeds of rapine and murder. Many concrete instances were narrated by the naturalist with infinite detail and instructive circumstantial information. One of these instances is now on every tongue. Mr. Fabre once saw a hornet pounce on a honey bee and squeeze it slowly and relentlessly. As the honey exuded from it the hornet continued to press and with its quickly moving tongue licked up the sweet food. While this was going on, a strongly armored mantis closed down on the hornet. With its powerful, thorny claws it gripped the feeding insect and it then sunk its jaws in the hornet's stomach. The latter did not relax its hold on the bee. While the mantis was devouring its victim the hornet continued to squeeze the honey from the bee and with its active tongue to imbibe the delectable nectar. This incident, told by Mr. Fabre, was received by a French journalist as an accurate symbol of the present struggle. He ascribed the tale to a later naturalist, who had repeated it, but it was first told by Mr. Fabre. Germany today, it is explained, is feasting on the honey of Belgium and part of France, while a more powerful force is gnawing away her vitals. Like the hornet, which the most dreadful of tragedies did not deter from its voracious pleasure of feasting on the honey, Germany is feasting on the marvellous mineral wealth of Belgium and France and feasting in imagination on new provinces, ports and trade routes, on new colonies to be conquered

and on sweet visions of bustling and exchanging to secure the leadership on the ocean and a voice in the making of the world's laws. England's navy has her in a death grip and the armies of France and her allies are devouring her vitals. Not all the arguments of all the military critics, aided by charts and diagrams and drawings; not all the facts and figures of financiers and economists nor all the affirmations of political leaders have sufficed to give the French people the encouragement they have obtained from this one parable of a Henri Fabre story. It is simple, elemental and fully explanatory to the ordinary mind of a common soldier of the French people the encouragement, bristling with questions to which the answers are not obvious. How the very sources of life of the German nation are being destroyed by the war into which the government plunged and in which it persists in remaining is explained to the people through the fact that these sources of national life are its men, its commerce and its wealth. Its life blood is being drained away; one-third of its army is already destroyed, its commerce has been completely killed. Its wealth dwindles and a large part of it has been forcibly taken by the State to defray the cost of the war. The facts about the "Hornet" German war loan, over which the Kaiser and his chief government officials recently rejected so loudly before the world at large, are now at hand and they are of a nature to encourage the Kaiser's adversaries. Despite all efforts to hide the fact, it transpires that the German nation is stirred to indignation on the subject. The public has been induced to turn over bonds of the previous loan at seventy-five per cent. of their nominal value for the new loan, through the savings banks, and to hypothecate other securities for seventy per cent. of their recognized value. Securities rather than specie were the basis of the loan. Public employees received a nominal advance in salary on condition that they would take their salary in bonds, and they could not refuse. Rather late the public has found that it has parted not only with its money but with its securities and titles in exchange for documents, which can have but little value unless Germany triumphs. The new application of Mr. Henri Fabre's insect story, it is said, is beginning to be illuminating also for the Germans and the effect of the parable may be of a momentous kind.

Bulgaria's First Official Report

Sofia, Oct. 18, via London, Oct. 19.—(Delayed)—The following official communication from general headquarters was issued today: "Our armies continued yesterday to advance on the whole front in Serbian territory. In the Morava Valley our troops captured Vranja, thus cutting the railway line from Uskup to Nish. "On entering Vranja our cavalry was at first welcomed with cries of 'Zivja' (hurrah) by the populace, who had raised white flags. This was followed by a hail of bullets from every house. "Our troops, who are advancing from Egriplanka on Stratin, have captured a Serbian battalion. "In the Bregalnica Valley we captured the town of Kotchana, from which we are advancing westward."

GREEK STATESMAN



Demetrios Rallis is one of the oldest statesmen of Greece. He was formerly Prime Minister. He is at present the Minister of Justice and Commissioner of the new Greek Cabinet.

A little wire net to fit any dish that holds flowers gives the dish wide possibilities. For with this net a flat dish can be made to hold tall flowers, and a few flowers can be gracefully arranged in a wide dish.

"Children's Week" AT THE REID STUDIO

Our Large \$2.00 Picture of Your Child FREE

"I don't suppose we can go into Ypres" child, the respondent. "You would be a fool to try, and you would be a dead man if you got there," was the chauffeur's answer. Between Dunkirk and Ypres one can find all grades of demotion. What happened here is the story of a Krupp gun over twenty miles away almost everybody in the world knows now. But what happened to that gun it would be of greater interest to know, and neither the French or Germans are saying anything about it. But the people of Dunkirk know that it has not been in action for two months. As one travels inland from Dunkirk towards the southern coast, the Belgians, Holland and England are full of refugees wearing their hearts out with thoughts of their demolished villages with not a building inhabitable hardly one unmarked by shell fire. Handsome sixteenth century facades, modest brick structures, artistic little churches have all gone into war's melting pot. The streets are devastated as the sections of San Francisco or Baltimore after their conflagrations. The French are holding the dunes along the coast, the come the Belgians, then more French, then the English, then still more French, then the English again, and finally the long line of French reaching to Switzerland. It is not often pointed out that the French are sandwiched in between their allies in this fashion. Stopping before a 106mm. gun cleverly concealed in a grove, a gun which had been silent but a few moments and was "doing its bit" in an artillery action spreading over one hundred miles, a correspondent asked the lieutenant in charge when he intended to fire again. "Whenever they telephone us," was the reply. "We have fired only twice this morning." When the time of action is as long as the route from New York to Philadelphia, each gun has an easy time of it and there is plenty of opportunity for conversation. Indeed, when the correspondent approached the group they were laughing at a story of the lieutenant. He was telling them of a devoted orderly. The lieutenant had been sent to the hospital as a result of poison gas. "I should have left the hospital after three days," said the lieutenant, "but my orderly would not let me." "Have any shells burst around here yet?" "Not very near, this big gun is pretty well concealed and if the enemy's artillery sees it we can easily move it." "You can't see any Germans from here, can you?" "I have been at the front eleven months," said the lieutenant, "I have seen many dead Germans and many German prisoners, but I have never seen a German in action, except the man in the Taube."

IMPERIAL-WILLIAM ELLIOTT

In the Famous Players Production of H. V. Emmond's Celebrated Story "WHEN WE WERE TWENTY-ONE"

The Play That Made Nat C. Goodwin Famous

The College Boy and the Actress. A Heartless, Scheming Woman. She Hears He Has a Fortune. Marries Him When He is 21. Then Flings the Lad Aside. The Youth Gradually Regenerates. He Finds Solace in True Love. A Heart-Throbbing Finale.

MOTION PICTURES OF OUR "FIGHTING 26th"

Who Have So Recently Distinguished Themselves

Holden & Harron—Bright Musical Sketch Team "The Messenger Boy and the Lady"

Orchestral Musicales

OPERA HOUSE

TODAY—Matinee 2:30—Tonight 8:15

"A DAUGHTER OF THE PEOPLE" AND THAT SLENDIP GIRL VAUDEVILLE ACT

CORONA CHOCOLATE SOUVENIRS at the Matinee TODAY

NIGHTS—10-20-30-50c Tomorrow, Fri., Sat. MATINEE—10-20c "LENA RIVERS" And a Change of Vaudeville

LOCAL A BUSY SPOT IN HEART OF THE WAR ZONE

The small portion of Belgium which Allies hold—scene of many-sided activities—Fighting at long range.

(Correspondence of the Associated Press.) Dunkirk, France, Oct. 19.—On the map of Europe the portion of Belgium that remains to the allies is not large, but now it is such a busy part of the world that one who whirls through it for several days in a military motor car, as an Associated Press correspondent is now doing, is likely to think that it is a very large part of Europe, the villages are so full of French, Belgian and British soldiers, there are so many camps, hospitals and bases of one sort and another—there an aviation camp, there an ambulance station and so on—that to visit the country is to realize the many sided activities of warfare as one perhaps could not realize them in any other way. For one man in the trenches there seem to be fifty carrying supplies and ammunition, building roads, repairing bridges, stringing telephone wires and constructing barbed wire entanglements. This trip comprised almost two hundred miles of travel in what may be roughly described as a triangle with Neuport, Dunkirk and Ypres at the three corners.

"I don't suppose we can go into Ypres" child, the respondent. "You would be a fool to try, and you would be a dead man if you got there," was the chauffeur's answer. Between Dunkirk and Ypres one can find all grades of demotion. What happened here is the story of a Krupp gun over twenty miles away almost everybody in the world knows now. But what happened to that gun it would be of greater interest to know, and neither the French or Germans are saying anything about it. But the people of Dunkirk know that it has not been in action for two months. As one travels inland from Dunkirk towards the southern coast, the Belgians, Holland and England are full of refugees wearing their hearts out with thoughts of their demolished villages with not a building inhabitable hardly one unmarked by shell fire. Handsome sixteenth century facades, modest brick structures, artistic little churches have all gone into war's melting pot. The streets are devastated as the sections of San Francisco or Baltimore after their conflagrations. The French are holding the dunes along the coast, the come the Belgians, then more French, then the English, then still more French, then the English again, and finally the long line of French reaching to Switzerland. It is not often pointed out that the French are sandwiched in between their allies in this fashion. Stopping before a 106mm. gun cleverly concealed in a grove, a gun which had been silent but a few moments and was "doing its bit" in an artillery action spreading over one hundred miles, a correspondent asked the lieutenant in charge when he intended to fire again. "Whenever they telephone us," was the reply. "We have fired only twice this morning." When the time of action is as long as the route from New York to Philadelphia, each gun has an easy time of it and there is plenty of opportunity for conversation. Indeed, when the correspondent approached the group they were laughing at a story of the lieutenant. He was telling them of a devoted orderly. The lieutenant had been sent to the hospital as a result of poison gas. "I should have left the hospital after three days," said the lieutenant, "but my orderly would not let me." "Have any shells burst around here yet?" "Not very near, this big gun is pretty well concealed and if the enemy's artillery sees it we can easily move it." "You can't see any Germans from here, can you?" "I have been at the front eleven months," said the lieutenant, "I have seen many dead Germans and many German prisoners, but I have never seen a German in action, except the man in the Taube."

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