

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, JUNE 8, 1915

## SURROUNDED TWICE, THEY CUT THEIR WAY OUT

Seventh Lost 18 Officers And  
675 Men on April 24

STILL MORE NEXT DAY

Lieut. Col. Odium, Promoted on  
Field, Writes of Langemark—  
Col. McHugh Shot During Re-  
connoitre—How Canadians Saved  
Situation

The terrific fighting at Langemark is vividly described by an eye-witness, Lieut.-Col. Victor Odium, of Vancouver, 7th Battalion, to his cousin, Mr. E. A. McCulloch, of Toronto. Lieut.-Col. McHugh, who was killed in action, was succeeded by Major Odium, promoted on the field.

Seventh Badly Cut Up

"Since five o'clock on the afternoon of April 23 I have been passing through the most severe strain I have faced in my life, and that strain was made heavier to bear by grief and an intense sense of loneliness. On the afternoon of the 23rd, Col. McHugh was shot by my side and the command devolved on me. On the 24th our battalion was badly cut up—reduced from twenty-four officers and 800 men on the ground to six officers and 325 men; on the 25th it was again surrounded and lost still further. And on the 26th and 27th it continued to suffer. From that time till May the 5th it lay under shell fire. On May 24th it was brought out, and has since been resting, reorganizing and receiving drafts. And I have been busy during every possible spare hour in answering the agonized appeals of relatives for information about those who have gone.

"Joe (a brother), was killed on the 24th. The right of the 7th Battalion line—which had hurriedly thrown over to hold the gap on the left of the Canadian Highland Brigade, where the French broke—was not in close contact with the battalion next to it. A link which was supposed to be there disappeared in the night, and early on the 24th the Germans broke in between and enveloped our right. After that it was difficult to get ammunition in to that flank. At the most strenuous hour, Joe volunteered to get some. He succeeded, but just as he got back to the line he was hit by a shell and blown to pieces. Death was instantaneous.

Misses Close Friends

"It is taking every ounce of self-control I have got to hold myself in leash and carry on my duties. My heart is heavy. I miss Joe. I miss the colonel. I miss many others who were very near to me. And with it all I have been compelled to buckle right down to the work of building up a new regiment on the remnants of the old. I was in command throughout the action, and they have still left me in command. Nothing has been said to me, so I do not know whether I am to be promoted or not. All I do know is that I have been ordered to go ahead with the work.

"And I am doing it—actively, energetically as far as the circumstances permit. I will try and tell you a little—very little—of what happened. Do not mind if I ramble, and if my English is a bit queer. I am not in a literary mood just now.

"Newspaper diagrams have probably told you something of the situation. We were in a big salient-like bottle, with the town of Ypres in the neck, and the Canadian Division right out at the farthest end, where the bottom of the bottle would be. All supplies, all transport, all guns, all ambulances, all water had to pass through the neck of the bottle. The French held the north side of the bottle, out to where the bottom turned. The Canadians the bottom, and some English divisions the south side of the bottle.

"The 7th Battalion was in brigade reserve at Fortuin, having been relieved from the trenches three days before by the 8th. It was due to go back the next day. The First Brigade had not been in the salient at all.

"At 6 o'clock on the afternoon of April

FROM THE MOST PERFECT REFINERY IN THE WORLD.



# Lantic Sugar

IN HANDY ORIGINAL PACKAGES.  
MADE FROM PURE CANE.

## Hot Weather Refreshers at Philips' Douglas Ave. and Main

FRESH FRUIT SYRUPS IN THE FOLLOWING FLAVORS:

Lemon, Raspberry, Strawberry, Pineapple, Cherry, Orange and Lime (large bottles).  
Crosse & Blackwell's Lemon Squash, 25c. each  
Montserrat Lime Juice, 40c. bot.  
Blue Ribbon Ginger Ale, 80c. and \$1.25 doz.

Call up Main 888—We'll Deliver Your Order Promptly.

PICNIC SPECIALS

Fresh Boiled Ham, always nice, machine sliced, 40c. lb.  
Ripe Olives, 25c. Stuffed Olives, 18c. to 60c.  
Queen Olives, 20c. to 75c. bot.  
Macaroni's Finest Pickles (small bottles, in Walnuts, Pear Onions, Gherkins, Chow-Chow and Mixed, 15c. bot.

22, heavy gases poured across us from the north, making eyes smart and run, water, and choking breathing. Soon the French swept through us in full retirement. The whole area of the salient was swept from north, from south, and from east with German artillery. All our guns had to get out—for you can see that the indications were that the bottom and south side of the bottle were going to cut off—that the bottle was going to be severed at the neck and Ypres captured. Between A and B the French line had entirely disappeared—gone—front line, reserves, artillery, everything. Buffs Were Too Late

To save the situation one company of the 18th was thrown north of St. Julien to protect the H. Q. of that battalion which was in St. Julien. A company of the Buffs was sent over from the 27th Division to link this company with the broken flank of the original line. But they were too late. When they got there, going along the trenches of the 18th, they found the Germans in behind.

"Between St. Julien and the Buffs, the ground was open and the Germans were advancing. The 7th Battalion was thrown over to fill the gap. We reached there and took up a line on the crest of a small hill, trying to find space between the company of the 13th at St. Julien and the Buffs, as the gap was too big, we had an open space at each flank.

"On the 23rd we held the Germans. On the afternoon of that day we were ordered to dig in at night and make our position secure. Col. McHugh and I went out to reconnoitre the ground to decide on the best position for the trench line. In front of us was a hill, about 800 yards sloping down; at the foot some ruins of the town of Ypres.

"Col. McHugh wanted to investigate these ruins. As we went, we entered the ruins of the town and found out the back we saw hundreds and hundreds of Germans not 100 yards away, lining the trenches and watching us. I expected they were curious to see if we would walk into their hands. There were 800 yards from our troops, up hill; 100 yards from the Germans. We turned and made for the hill.

"As soon as we cleared the house, they opened rapid fire on us. We threw ourselves to the ground. There was a small hole near me and I rolled into it. I called to the Colonel and he followed, rolling in on top of me. He told me he

was wounded in the stomach, would not let me try to dress him, and asked me to go for the doctor. I got out from under him, rolled him down gently, made him as comfortable as I could, and then made up the hill, dodging, running, crawling, jumping, with the Germans firing all the time. I reached the top safely, and told the doctor the situation. He went down the hill in the face of the same fire, got into the hole, dressed the colonel's wounds, and stayed with him till after dark, when we succeeded in getting him back on a stretcher. The bullet had entered the groin from the left rear, had passed through the stomach, and had gone out near the navel. We managed to get the colonel back to the hospital, but he died the next day.

Shelled From Front and Rear.

"At 8:30 the next morning the attack broke on us furiously, the artillery playing on us from front and rear, with gas, rifles and machine guns. That day was hell. By noon we were surrounded, for two other battalions had left their trenches in the morning and the Germans attacked us from the rear. We had to fight our way out—and few got out. It was that morning that Joe was killed.

"Next day, or rather that night, we were again thrown into a gap, to protect the left flank of the 28th Battalion, which had been exposed when a battalion abandoned its trenches. Once more the same thing occurred—troops of the 10th (which had made a splendid charge on the right of the 22nd) were almost surrounded. So it went on until British troops had been thrown in to reform the line at the bottom of the bottle, and to restore the situation.

Not Story Times.

"This is just a rough, hasty, skeleton outline. A thousand stories could be told—and will be in after years. But these are not story times.

"We will probably be in reserve for some ten days yet, then back in the trenches. In spite of gas, and shells, and machine guns, I still have my nerve, and will, I think, be able to go wherever I have to go. But none of us look forward with any degree of pleasure to another such week.

"General Smith-Dorrien, commanding the 11th army, in addressing the remnants of the officers afterwards, said it

was the outstanding event of the war to date on the British front, and that he thought it would continue to be so till the end. The Germans had been preparing this big gas surprise for a long time, and they had tried it first on the Canadians and French. But the Canadians had saved the situation."

DELMONICO DOORMAN

MADE \$1,000,000

Testifies Fortune Came From Tips of Patrons

In Evidence in Suit to Set Aside a Deed

He Tells of His Five Businesses—Salary Was \$1 a Day

New York, June 8—How James W. Delmonico, for thirty years doorman at Delmonico's at 81, made a fortune of \$1,000,000 in Wall street largely through tips given by the patrons of the restaurant, and how subsequently his mind was clouded for four years until an accident cured him, was told by Delmonico himself before Supreme Court Justice Gavegan here, United States Senator O'Gorman appeared as his attorney.

Hebron, who is now past sixty, but who is still remembered as Jimmy by the older patrons of Delmonico's, is suing the Lawyers Mortgage Company and others to set aside a deed to property in East 3rd street, near Lexington avenue. The suit is based on allegations that at the time he deeded away the property his mental faculties were impaired.

Delmonico had only a three-ring circus when I first knew him, but it was not long afterward that I had five very successful ones in the fire, while still holding down my humble job as doorman at Delmonico's," Hebron testified.

"I was college bred and for that reason I was able to converse intelligently with many of the prominent men who dined regularly at the restaurant, and by taking their advice I built up the beginning of a \$1,000,000 fortune on an original investment of \$20.

"I used my profits to enter various

lines of business, and it wasn't very long before I had a successful real estate enterprise and three livery stables, starting with one horse I bought from William Earl Dodge.

"For a period of four years following May, 1907, my mind was not clear. I scarcely realized what went on about me, and although I went out walking with members of my family and accompanied my wife to church I didn't know what I was doing.

"After an accidental fall in 1911, in which my head received a heavy blow, my mental balance suddenly returned and I then discovered that my affairs had become tangled during the period when I was not myself. Among other things I found that I had executed a mortgage and a deed to the property in question.

"Mr. Hebron said that his son James was speculating in Wall street, during the time when he was incompetent to transact business, and that the money realized on the mortgage was used by his son for the latter's own benefit in his speculation. He immediately brought a series of actions to recover various properties that had been dissipated in the period of his clouded mentality.

"Mrs. Mary Hebron, wife of the plaintiff, corroborated his testimony and said that although she had escorted her husband to an attorney's office to sign some papers she did so because her son James directed her to do so. Her daughter, Teresa, 31, testified about her father's mental condition during the four years when he was not himself.

LIFTED BY SHELL  
Sergeant-Major Charles Main, in a letter to George Sullivan, of Moncton, says: "I must tell you of the narrow escape I had at Ypres. I was leaving the guns when a German shell burst close behind me. It lifted me in the air and shook me to the ground. I got up and shook myself, and wasn't I surprised to discover, except for a bruised shoulder and quite a bit blown out of my jacket, I was unhurt and had to smile. German Kultur."

Rev. Dr. Bond, of Halifax, to take the pastoral of the Methodist church in Sackville at the completion of Rev. S. Howard's term. He has accepted, and the matter remains in the hands of the conference committee, who have been asked to have Dr. Bond transferred from the Nova Scotia Conference to the N. B. and P. E. I. Conference. Dr. Bond has been asked to remain a year only, when he leaves for Newfoundland, where he will take a pastorate.

CALL TO REV. DR. BOND  
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Rev. V. M. Purdy, pastor of the St. James' Presbyterian church at Parrsboro, has resigned his charge and will take up the work of increasing the endowment for the Maritime Home for Girls. Mr. Purdy previously collected much of the present endowment for the home.

Do not throw all the responsibility upon the farmers for increased production. Everybody with a plot of ground, no matter how small, should this year raise something that will add to the total of the world's food supply.

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## FINANCIAL

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET

Quotations furnished by private wire of J. M. Robinson & Sons, St. John, N. B.

Tuesday, June 8, 1915.

Stock	Price	Stock	Price
Amalgamated Copper	74 1/2	Am. Car and Frwy.	24 1/2
Am. Steel	109 1/2	Am. Locomotive	49 1/2
Am. Sugar	48	Am. Beet Sugar	48
Am. Smelters	74 1/2	Am. Steel Pkies	83 1/2
Anasconda Mining	93 1/2	Am. Smelters	74 1/2
At. and S. Fe.	101	Brooklyn Rap. Tra.	93 1/2
Balt. & Ohio	78 1/2	Can. Pac.	150 1/2
Can. Pac.	150 1/2	Central Leather	38 1/2
Chino Copper	47 1/2	Ches. and Ohio	40
Chic. and N. West	127	Col. Fuel Iron	80 1/2
Cons. and Ohio	40	Distillers Securities	32 1/2
Col. Fuel Iron	80 1/2	Erie	28 1/2
Distillers Securities	32 1/2	Erie, 1st Pfd.	41 1/2
Erie	28 1/2	Gen. Electric	166 1/2
Erie, 1st Pfd.	41 1/2	Great Northern Pfd	118 1/2
Gen. Electric	166 1/2	Harvester	103 1/2
Great Northern Pfd	118 1/2	Interborough	23 1/2
Harvester	103 1/2	Interborough Pfd	72 1/2
Interborough	23 1/2	Louis & Nash	117
Interborough Pfd	72 1/2	Lehigh Valley	148 1/2
Louis & Nash	117	Mass. Pfd.	11 1/2
Lehigh Valley	148 1/2	National Lead	64 1/2
Mass. Pfd.	11 1/2	Nevada	16
National Lead	64 1/2	N. Y. Central	108 1/2
Nevada	16	Northern Pacific	97 1/2
N. Y. Central	108 1/2	Pacific Mail	35
Northern Pacific	97 1/2	Pennsylvania	106 1/2
Pacific Mail	35	Pressed Steel Car	107
Pennsylvania	106 1/2	Reading	144 1/2
Pressed Steel Car	107	Republic I. and S.	39
Reading	144 1/2	Rock Island, Old	19 1/2
Republic I. and S.	39	Southern Pacific	88 1/2
Rock Island, Old	19 1/2	St. Paul	90 1/2
Southern Pacific	88 1/2	Southern Railway	16 1/2
St. Paul	90 1/2	Union Pacific	127 1/2
Southern Railway	16 1/2	U. S. Rubber	68 1/2
Union Pacific	127 1/2	U. S. Steel Pfd	110
U. S. Rubber	68 1/2	Utah Copper	69 1/2
U. S. Steel Pfd	110	Vt. Car Chemist	80 1/2
Utah Copper	69 1/2	Western Maryland	28 1/2
Vt. Car Chemist	80 1/2	Westing Electric	96 1/2
Western Maryland	28 1/2	Western Union	67
Westing Electric	96 1/2	United Fruit	188 1/2
Western Union	67	Sales—Eleven o'clock, 171,000.	



Every month — yes, every week of the year, you'll find one of these raincoats an indispensable luxury.

Here are the new ideas—stylish and becoming, \$8 to \$20. Military raincoats in black and khaki.

We guarantee all our raincoats absolutely waterproof.

A GOOD PLACE TO BUY GOOD CLOTHES

Gilmour's  
68 King Street

## RECENT DEATHS

Alexander Burnie died at the General Public Hospital yesterday afternoon as a result of injuries received about a month ago while loading lumber on a vessel at Pottsville wharf. He sustained a fractured leg and internal injuries which brought on his death. He was 49 years of age and leaves to mourn besides his wife, four sisters, Mrs. Marshall Alcock, of this city; Mrs. E. L. Edwards, Mrs. J. E. Sytle and Mrs. Mary Brown, all of Boston; also one brother, Captain George Burnie, of New York. The funeral will be held on Wednesday afternoon from his late home, 308 Union street.

The death of James Babcock occurred at his home in Sackville on Friday afternoon. He was seventy-six years of age and is survived by a widow and one son, Milton Babcock, of Campbellton, Mass. He was twice married, and had seven children by the first wife, all of whom are dead.

## MONCTON BATTERY CUT UP

That the Moncton battery up to May 17 had twenty-two casualties, including several Newcastle and Campbellton boys wounded, is the word contained in a very interesting letter to George Sullivan, of Moncton, from Sergeant-Major L. C. Main, of the 8th (Anderson's) Battery, who left Moncton a sergeant of artillery at the first of the campaign. The sergeant-major is an old soldier of the Imperial service, and was formerly in charge of the Humphreys' Golf Club course. He was promoted to the position of sergeant-major, the highest non-commissioned rank in the service, about ten weeks ago. He is a native of Surrey, England.

## PRISONERS IN GERMANY

Frank Boreham, of Auburn, who enlisted with the first contingent, is now a prisoner in Germany. His mother recently received an official card from him, dated Gdassen, Germany, Prison Camp No. 3 Barracks A. Corporal Boreham writes under date of May 4: "I am quite safe and not wounded. The prison camp here is very clean, quiet and comfortable. Please try and send me a parcel every week of staples. Also send tobacco and cigarette papers. I think you can send a parcel of five pounds free. Please don't worry about me. Our guards are gentlemen. Wrap parcel in paper and sew in bag. Put address on parcel with indelible pencil. Write as often as you like. Tell the others all letters to me are censored."

## MARITIME GIRLS' HOME

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THE ENTIRE STOCK HELD BY

# MAURICE JACOBSON - 617 MAIN STREET

TO BE SOLD WITHIN THE NEXT FEW DAYS!

The recent fire on our premises damaged our entire stock. This is a great opportunity for the people of St. John to secure great bargains. Some of the goods are only damaged by water, but we will sell everything in the store ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT RESERVE.

Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Clothing, Underwear, Stockings, Braces, Umbrellas, Corsets, Hats, Caps, Housedresses, Prints, Cottons, Gingham, Lace Curtains and Hundreds of Other Articles.

BE ON HAND AT 10 O'CLOCK Wednesday Morning and Get Your Share of These Bargains!

Note The Address MAURICE JACOBSON, 617 MAIN STREET And Come Early