

NORTHCLIFFE TELLS OF BATTLE FRONT

Owner of London Times and a Score of Other Publications, is Modest Over His Adventures at the Front As Described in a Recent Book

Lord Northcliffe, owner of the London Times, the Mail and a score of other publications, speaks very modestly of his adventures at the front in a book he has just published. Reading the straightforward account of his experiences it is difficult to identify him with the "Napoleon of Journalism," the dictator of British military policy that has been presented to the public by his business rivals, and particularly by the representatives of the "cocoa press," the pacifists and others who strove to keep the British Empire out of the war even after Belgium had been invaded. Lord Northcliffe may be all that his enemies say, but in his book he writes with the utmost modesty and with a civilian's extreme admiration of the wonders he saw in France and Flanders. Now and then he speaks with appreciation of the Canadians. He talked with German prisoners, who expressed the greatest delight that they were away from Ypres, "where the ferocious British are."

CHARLES BAGG NOT DEAD, SORRY TO "DISAPPOINT"

Had Narrow Escape When Stray Bullet Penetrated Lung and Passed Close to Heart

After having been reported "died of wounds" on April 24th last, Pte. Charles Bagg, a well known Brandon man, writes to friends here to say he is so sorry to "disappoint" them, but perhaps he will have better luck next time. Bagg went with the first draft of the 79th in the fall of 1915. He had lived in Brandon about five years and was foreman for the Manitoba Government Telephone, being very popular with his fellow employees. Bagg's letter reads as follows:

Pinborough Hall Hospital, Stowmarket, Suffolk.

Dear Jim:

So sorry to disappoint you but I am still very much alive, but perhaps better luck next time. I received your letter, sent on from home, this morning and have sure had some laughs at some one's expense since I don't know how they could have made that mistake as Father, as next of kin, just got a notice that I was wounded and he had had about four letters from me in hospital before he got that. It must have been that dampfold doctor up at the first dressing station near the firing line. He told me, or rather sent the chaplain to tell me, that I was going to cash in before morning. We had quite a nice little farewell service, but Charlie could not see it that way and very much surprised "Sawbones" the next morning when he came around. I guess he wanted one more name to fill up his daily report and stuck me down as having the shortest name. I am glad to say that I am getting along fine, as well as can be expected, the doctor says. The only thing that bothers me is shortness of wind, but that is improving. Of course there is still some pain, at times worse than others. I am up and about all day and took a three mile walk to town the other day. The doctor said when I first came here, ten days ago, that the left lung was quite solid and was not expanding at all. He put me on a course of breathing exercises and massage treatment and it is working slightly now. I don't know if it will ever be all right again or not. Anyway I am not in a hurry to get declared "fit" and sent back to Flanders. Between you and I, I shall not kick if they never send me back. I only had a very short session but it quite satisfied me. I never even saw the trenches by daylight. We used to go in just about dark and work till about twelve or so and then out again to our billets. We only used to give our working parties of infantry four hour shifts and it was long enough too for the poor devils. Say the infantryman sure does get it in the neck. I thought I was better off in the Engineers while we were in England, but when I got over there I was darned sure of it. I can't give you very much detail about the going on over there. I didn't see any charges as we don't go up with anything like that, but have to stand by to follow up if it is a success. In fact the only German I saw was in the hospital at the Casualty Clearing Station at the rail-head. He died.

Our line was part of the Ypres salient, the worst part of the whole British line I believe from what we were told. It is somewhat the shape of a horseshoe and the Huns have got a direct fire on us from three directions. I tell you it was some picnic from the time you started out at night till you got back. You didn't know the minute any one of the shells that were whizzing about all the time would take a notion to drop on you. They shelled a party of us down a road one night for about one and one-

half miles and the farthest shell of us was not three hundred yards. I thought one had made a bit and we all ducked, but it only peppered us with small stuff, not even enough to hurt. Then as you got closer up the line you get the machine gun fire (d—n wicked stuff) and the rifle bullets. It is just one continual round of pleasure and of course up close the flare lights going up continually make it like bright moonlight. Well, I got my little dose of medicine the night of April 9th. Had been in with a working party repairing a bad corner that Fritz had got spotted for his snipers. It was nice and lively that night both with the heavy and light firing. We quit early that night on account of them changing over battalions and it was about 11:30 when we were marching down a road near Zillebeke, a fairly safe spot. I was thinking about my issue of rum that was waiting for me and also longing for a smoke when—Wallop—something hit me and down I went. For the life of me I could not have told you where I was hit at the time. It was a stray bullet that got me. Went in just below the left shoulder, through one lung, and out in front just above the heart. It did shift the heart a little out of place but that got back all right in a few days. I guess I got as close a shave as I ever will have and get away with it. They had me as a sort of curiosity down at the hospital. There would be a fresh doctor coming in to look at me nearly every day and marvel at my escape. They kept me over in France just a month and then shipped me to Ampton Hall. I was in bed just five weeks altogether. She is sure some war.

What do you think of the naval battle? We have not got very full particulars of it yet, but I guess things were pretty hot while it lasted. Yes, I got your letter all right a couple of weeks after I had written you, but as to the parcel I am afraid I can say goodbye to that. If it got up to the headquarters with me away wounded and not supposed to be in the clear, it looks pretty good to me boys. They would just say, "Well, poor old Charles does not need any more smoke where he is."

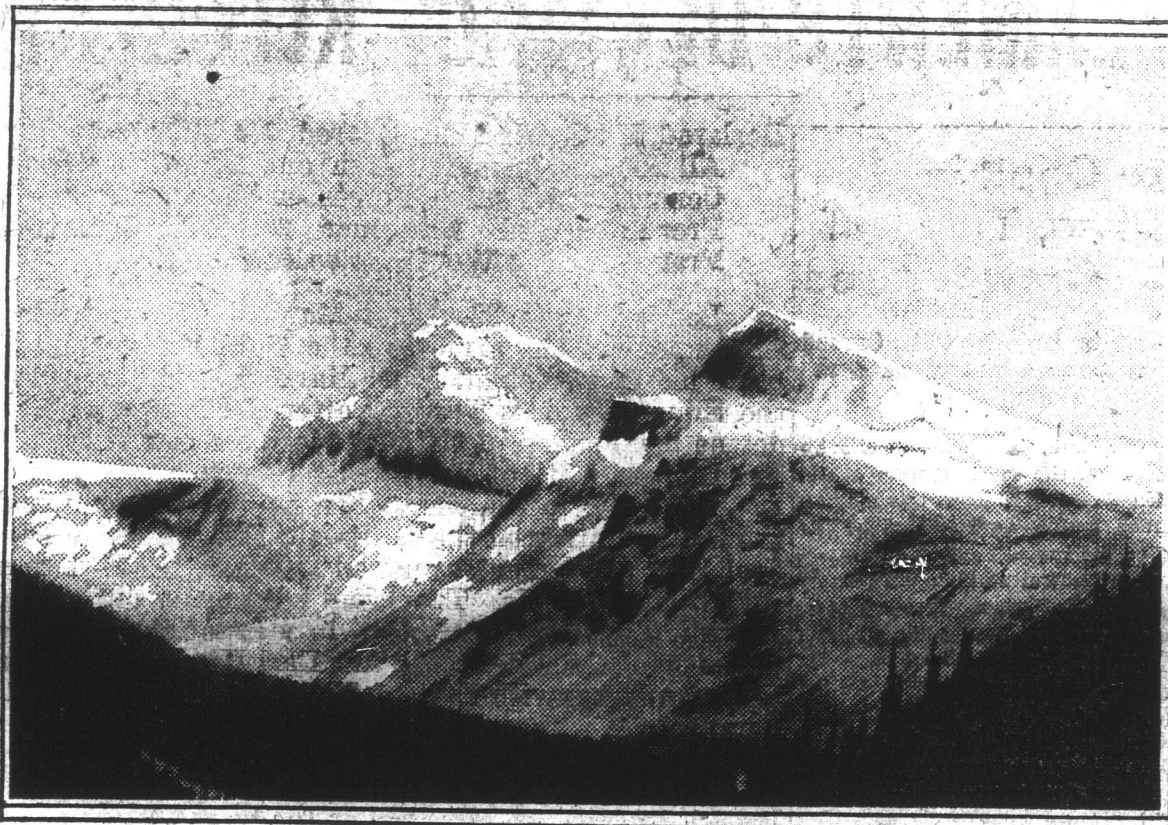
Heard that some of the 79th were down at Shorncliffe, but did not know if the whole battalion was there or not. I should like to get down and see them, but I don't suppose they will have gone over before I get out of here. I don't know how long that will be or what my next address will be, so for safety you had better write me at home.

Free Light And Free Water Too

Stratford, Ont., Finds Method of Paying Bills for Dependents of Soldiers

Stratford, Ont., June 21.—A legal method of providing free light and water for the soldiers' dependents in this city was finally arranged at a meeting of the Public Utilities Board whereby it was decided that the board would pay the Soldiers' Aid Commission a sum of money to meet the water and light accounts. After the HydroElectric Commission of Ontario had pointed out that it was illegal to give the Hydro power away free the City Council refused to pass the accounts presented by the local commission.

Opening the New Rockies



MOUNT WARREN, ALBERTA

This is probably the first picture ever published of this magnificent unconquered mountain in the Maligne Lake section of Jasper Park, Alberta. It attains an altitude of 10,000 feet and offers, as additional attraction, a splendid photograph. Mount Warren may be reached easily, from Jasper, Alberta. An excellent trail leaves the new transcontinental line of the Canadian Northern Railway at that point. It leads from the town, and tent city, to mysterious Maligne Gorge and on to Medicine Lake. At the latter place an adequate shelter has been built by the Jasper Park authorities and a motor boat has been provided. Crossing is effected over the head of Medicine Lake and the Maligne river is followed to the lake of the same name. The return journey to Jasper may be made without retracing any portion of the outward route. Leaving Maligne Lake, the way lies, by Shovel Pass, over the Maligne Range. From the eastern entrance to the Pass, at an elevation of nearly 8,000 feet, a magnificent view of Mount Cavell and of other snow-clad peaks to the number of almost a hundred is to be had. The trail then leads down the foothills into the Athabasca Valley, and on to the destination at Jasper.

Huns Brutally Killed Medical Men Captured

Attending Wounded in Captured Trenches When Bayoneted By the Enemy

Ottawa, June 21.—In a letter received by Major General Hughes from Surgeon General Guy Carleton Jones, the letter pays tribute to the heroic death in action of two of the valued officers of the medical corps during the fighting near Ypres. In the course of the letter, General Jones tells of a further ghastly example of Hun ferocity. Wounded and helpless Canadian soldiers and the men of the medical corps, who were attending them at one of the regimental aid posts, were bayoneted and murdered in the most brutal manner by the Germans who took the first lines of trenches.

The surgeon general refers to this in recording the death of Capt. W. R. Haight, of British Columbia, medical officer of the 1st Mounted Rifles. Captain Haight was reported missing after the first day's fighting. When the lost ground was recovered by the Canadians, the spot at which the regimental aid post was established was found filled with the bodies of the men whom Captain Haight had been attending. He, himself, with his assistants and the wounded men had been brutally bayoneted.

Gen. Jones, in referring to the death of Lieut.-Col. Tanner, of Moosomin, officer commanding the 10th Field Ambulance, says that he was wounded by a shell on the morning of June 2nd. He was taken to the dressing post at Ypres. Colonel Tanner felt from the first there was no hope for him and asked to be left at the dressing station. In the faint hope of saving his life, however, he was removed to the casualty clearing station and operated upon. He died the following day. Gen. Jones pays tribute to him as "a magnificent officer of exceptional ability."

Greek Cities Now Have Bread Riots

Athens, June 21.—Bread riots are reported at Patras, Aigina, Malias and Argos.

The Greek general staff has been unable to demobilize three army corps in Macedonia owing to the holding up of the ships which had been requisitioned for their passage home, by the blockade.

Some Piræus shippers lodged protests today at the embassies of the Allies against the continuance of the blockade, and others have discharged their crews.

ASK KING ALFONSO'S HELP

Madrid, Spain, June 21.—The Spanish Press Association on Monday received a cablegram sent on behalf of the Spanish colony in Mexico City, urging King Alfonso to take action to States and Mexico. The selection of the King to arbitrate the differences between the countries is suggested, and the press association is requested to give its support to this project.

Canadians Did Heroic Work In Face of Odds

Outclassed for a Time by Enemy's Heavy Guns But Men Stayed Until the Last

London, June 21.—In spite of the fact that they were outclassed for a time by the sudden concentration of the enemy's heavier guns, the Canadian artillery did heroic work in the third battle of Ypres. When the first German daylight attack was launched they had several 18-pounders hidden doing effective work despite the enfiladed position they occupied. When "hell let loose" that day it was not long before stumps were blazing like a fierce forest fire. Nine guns and their crews stuck it to the last, firing at short range at the Germans, flooding down their communication trenches until gradually unmasked under the weight of German shells and blazing trees the Germans concentrated on them. Not a single gun left the action. The limbers burned up and there was no possible way of dragging the remnants back to safety and they were reluctantly abandoned. When the counter-attack recovered the ground five days ago the charred wheels, flame-battered shells, battered breeches and muzzles were recovered and these will be returned to Canada as souvenirs.

In the counter attack Capt. Charles Cotton, son of General Cotton, and picked crews of three guns smuggled their pieces out within 300 yards of the enemy's parapet and blew open a way for the Canadian infantry. Each man knew that only a miracle could save him. One by one they dropped away, wounded or killed. Capt. Cotton was badly wounded and the only one left, feeding the single gun that was effective. He fired shrapnel at close range at the Germans who attempted to stem our attack. Weakened from loss of blood he happened to see a wireless operator whose aerial had been shot away, and showed him how to use time fuses. The two of them worked the gun until an unlucky hit blew it to smithereens. The operator had a marvellous escape and Capt. Cotton was never seen again, though with the dawn volunteers searched the place for his body.

Montreal, Toronto and Winnipeg officers now in London hospitals give graphic pictures of the terrific fighting before and after the Canadians retook their old positions at the Ypres salient. A Winnipeg officer said his battalion launched an attack between seven and eight a.m.

It was a splendid sight to see the men dash forward, the pipers with them. The ground was strewn with dead Germans. The enemy fire was deadly and incessant, but nothing stopped our steady push forward towards the old Canadian front trench. I marvel most at the splendid discipline of the men. There was no telephonic communication with other battalions. Runners had to do it all. They went here and there through the devastating fire. The orderlies were magnificent and every command was promptly obeyed.

If the smile won't come off it soon becomes monotonous.

It's surprising how smart a boy can be—when his mother tells it.

AVAILABLE MEN IN CANADA 1,720,070

Census of 1911 Taken as Basis for Figures—1,109,385 Canadians, 306,377 British and 304,310 Foreign Born Males

Ottawa, June 22.—An interesting article on the number of males between the ages of eighteen and forty-five in Canada is contained in the last issue of the Census and Statistics Monthly. The table shows that in the census of 1911 there were enumerated 1,720,070 men of available age, of whom 1,109,385 were Canadian born, and 304,310 foreign born.

The statistics of the provinces follow:

Provinces—	Total	Born Canadian	Born British	Born Foreign
Prince Edward Island.....	16,868	16,592	157	119
Nova Scotia.....	98,493	85,909	8,437	4,147
New Brunswick.....	68,710	64,188	2,371	2,151
Quebec.....	390,897	341,783	23,066	26,048
Ontario.....	562,246	410,836	106,997	64,353
Manitoba.....	122,762	49,868	39,806	33,088
Saskatchewan.....	158,907	61,193	38,871	58,843
Alberta.....	122,515	37,446	31,954	53,115
British Columbia.....	168,272	41,508	54,718	62,046

SLEEPING CHILD SAVED BY GALLANT ACTION

Engineer and Fireman Save Little Girl from Terrible Death—No Fuss Over It

Smith's Falls, Ont., News: That truth is at times stranger than fiction and that the scenes of daring and heroism shown on the stage in melodrama and in the "movies" sometimes are eclipsed by action in real life, is proven by a story told among the trainmen, but not generally known because of the modesty of the heroes and the traditions of the "road." The News has the story on good authority and could give the name of the engineer concerned.

While running from Smith's Falls to Trenton about two weeks ago, and near Belleville the engine crew saw an object lying on the track some distance ahead, and the whistle was blown loud and long. As the engine rushed on, the men in the engine cab were horrified to see a little girl between "the" rails. The emergency brakes were instantly applied, but the heavy cars kept the train in motion and closer and closer it approached the little sleeping figure. Realizing that desperate measures were necessary to save the child the engineer left his seat and crept out along one side. The fireman at the same time put into effect the same idea, and they met on the cowcatcher, and without a word between them reached far out ahead and with a strong and sure hold lifted the child to safety. She was a pretty little flaxen-haired baby of three years of age and had gone to sleep on the track.

NO SALARY INCREASES ALLOWED IN MOOSE JAW

Moose Jaw, June 21.—The city council has turned down the request of the linemen employed by the city electrical department asking for an increase of fifteen per cent, and also a request of Fire Chief George W. Baines, for an increase of \$300. As there is a considerable shortage of skilled linemen in the country, the commissioners were authorized to meet the men and explain that the present financial conditions would not warrant the city giving the increase.

An extremely serious situation has developed since the city fathers refused the request of fourteen employees of the city electric department for an increase in wages. The men, after hearing the result of the deliberations of the council, decided to strike at once, and they all walked out. Five of the strikers are linemen, and they are demanding that the city recognize their union and pay the union scale of wages. This the council flatly refused to do. Electric Light Superintendent Peters is advertising for men to fill the places of the strikers.

He stated when seen he would not say how long he could keep the plant running as the chief engineer was firing and the engineers would have to do this work until laborers or stokers acquainted with automatic stokers could be secured. Should the plant have to shut down it will be a very serious matter as Gordon, Ironsides and Fares' big packing plant is dependent upon the city for power.

All the business blocks, elevators and a dozen small factories will be compelled to close also. During the past year the council has encouraged the citizens to use electricity for domestic purposes, and several hundred homes are equipped only with electric ranges, and if the plant closes down the situation will be serious.

The most serious phase, however, is that the fire protection is absolutely dependent on the electric power plants, and the domestic water supply is also pumped electrically.

SAYS FRENCH-CANADIANS WILL CONQUER ONTARIO BY A NATURAL GROWTH

Four of Them in Essex County with Seventy Children Cited As an Instance

Montreal, June 21.—Bi-lingualism was Monday night proved a subject interesting enough in this city for about 5,000 people to stand in the rain in Lafontaine park and applaud Senator Landry and Henri Bourassa in warm speeches on behalf of the French-Canadian minority in Ontario. The senator was presented with an address from the St. Jean Baptiste society, read by President Victor Morin, and Mrs. Landry, who was present, was given a bouquet of roses.

Senator Landry, referring to his resignation of the speakership in the Senate because of his bi-lingual principles, spoke of Sir Auguste Real Angers as having declined a judgeship of the supreme court "so that no one would be able to say he had sold himself and sacrificed his principles." Senator Landry said that if the decision of the Privy Council on regulation seventeen of the Ontario school laws should be against the French-Canadians they would conquer Ontario by their natural growth. As an instance of how this might be accomplished the senator told of having met four French-Canadians in Essex with seventy children, and he said, this would go on "till we have conquered the sister province."

In submitting their case to the Privy Council, the senator said, they were going before judges "who do not administer justice with a shovel, as do the judges of a superior race in the province of Ontario."

Mr. Bourassa urged liberal subscriptions toward meeting the expense of fighting for the rights of the French-Canadian school children in Ontario. He suggested that the Gouin government of Quebec contribute \$50,000 toward the fund.

Senator Belcourt was to have been present, but in view of the fact that he is going to represent the Ontario French-Canadians in favor of bi-lingualism in England he did not deem it wise to address the gathering.

Aviator From Manitoba Again Breaks His Leg

Glad It Happened Because Limb Had Formerly Been Broken and Not Healing Right

Winnipeg, June 21.—G. C. Mills, Manitoba's official aviator, who was injured when his aeroplane crashed to earth when the petrol tank was hit by a bullet, has met with another accident.

This time his leg was re-broken—and he is glad of it.

Mills was recovering in an English military hospital when he slipped on the floor and fell, re-breaking a leg.

This leg, which had been snapped in the previous accident, had healed shorter than the other. A famous specialist has taken an interest in the case and will heal the leg so that it will be of ordinary length.

So Mills thinks the new accident a lucky one.

You Save Money

by making your own syrup at home for the hot cakes—simply dissolve white sugar in hot water and add **Mapleine** to give the desired flavor and color. "Mapleine" is a flavoring used like lemon and vanilla. Try it when you eat desserts and drinks. Deliciously different. Grocers sell MAPLEINE. Crescent Manufacturing Co., Seattle, U.S.A.

