

Britann Has Accomplished Marvels

Prominent New York Lawyer Tells of His Visit to the Battlefield—Canadian Soldiers Cool in Action—Frederick B. Coudert, Who Witnessed the Last Part of the Battle of Thiepval, Says the British Guns caused Great Havoc.

New York, Oct. 31.—Frederick B. Coudert, international lawyer, who returned to-day on board the steamship Noordam of the Holland-American Line, said he had witnessed the last part of the battle of Thiepval on the Somme as the guest of General Haig. "When the British guns were through with that place and Contalmaison," said Mr. Coudert, "they were levelled with the ground. There was not a house left standing. The towns were actually leveled, and the German prisoners with whom I spoke told me that the British fire had been irresistibly hellish. The Cure of Contalmaison told me that he had in vain sought for some trace of his church. And before that the Germans had fortified the places so strongly that it was admitted that Thiepval was one of the strongest fortifications in Europe."

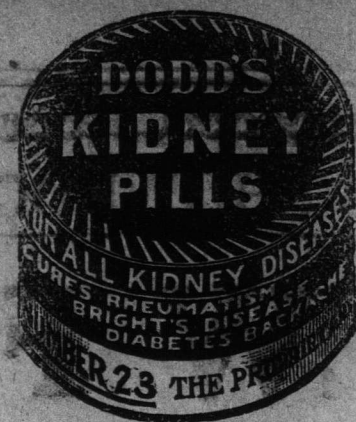
What British Accomplished.

"What the British have accomplished in two years is simply miraculous. They afford a splendid lesson to the United States as to what can be done in organization within so short a time. Never in the history of the world has there been such speedy and marvellously complete organization as theirs. That is especially true of their aeroplanes, artillery and ammunition, and of the numbers of men handled. They have a million and a half soldiers in France, and three millions more under training in England."

"The soldiers are well fed and as well taken care of as if they were at home. I saw Canadian soldiers at the front chewing gum during the engagement. They have everything they desire."

Germans Well Treated.

"The German prisoners expressed themselves as highly pleased with their lot. They told me that at first they were afraid to surrender to the British because the report had been spread among them that they were only taken to be slaughtered, but when letters began arriving home from the prisoners, telling of the splendid treatment the English were according them, they became less reluctant to



surrender, and now they appear to be even anxious for a consummation so devoutly to be wished. They certainly are better fed by their British captors than they are when fighting for the Kaiser."

Mr. Coudert said he met Frank A. Munsey at the front. He, too, was there a guest of General Haig.

Beneath the Channel.

(From the Boston Transcript.)

The statesmen of England have at last given up the foolish notion, which is comparable to their adherence to a medieval system of currency, to a senate of aristocratic nobodies and a good many other exploded notions, that a tunnel under the Channel would expose them to continental invasion. "A snug little island—a right little, right little island." That was Britain in the days when only the winds of heaven could move a ship to her shores. A tunnel under the Channel, with a possible Bonaparte sitting at the other end of it, represented itself, even down to this generation, to the average Englishman in the light of the key to your front door which you might obligingly leave under the door mat convenient to the burglar's hand. But the war has opened the nation's eyes to the fact that rigid insularity, in the day of steam and electric power, and also in the day when England's first line of defence has turned out to be the frontiers of Holland and Belgium, is a liability instead of an asset. If there had been a tunnel to Calais on the first day of August, 1914, and if England had been already fully awake to the German plan of advance through Belgium, Britain might have concentrated such a force in that country, within two weeks of the declaration of war, that the Germans would never have been able to cross the Meuses. This,

or something like it, the British realize now, and the Government is prepared to bring in a measure for the construction of a tunnel under the Channel to cost eighty million dollars. The world, as well as Britain and France, will benefit by this enterprise. It will be a type of the weakening of the spirit of insularity the world over.

French Praise For British Army

Le Matin (Paris).—The truth is that the military character of this army increases with every battle, and it would be foolish to consider the British Army of to-day, after the battles they have won, as merely a formidable troop of athletes and sportsmen. In France there are more than a million British soldiers, and since the month of July they have used thirty-two German divisions. A German division is worn out after eighteen days' contact with them. The British soldier possesses the happy quality of being able to admire without envying; he observes friend and foe alike, in order to equal them and, if possible, to surpass them. A French liaison officer once said to me: "All through the Battle of Verdun the British Army was on needles. It knew that some people in France were won't to exclaim with a shade of impatience, 'But what are the British doing?' You paid a visit to Sir Douglas Haig about that time. You know that he was impatient to act. 'All his soldiers shared his eagerness, and when the British offensive began, we French officers could not enter one of their trenches' without being asked, 'Has our advance helped Verdun?'"

Kyle's Passengers.

The Kyle reached Port aux Basques yesterday with the following 1st class passengers, several of whom arrived in the city to-day:—

Miss Irene Chavin, W. Bruce, Mrs. Jno. Miles, Mrs. C. Rendell, W. L. Ashley, W. Butler, F. R. Eriksen, Mrs. E. Benning, Mrs. W. Campbell, Miss S. Vallis, G. and Mrs. Parker, Mrs. C. A. Manuel, Jas. Drovinn, S. G. Tibbo, Miss E. Richards, A. N. Campbell, H. H. Hubey, W. C. McDonald, H. B. Gillis and A. R. McDonald.

JUVENILE T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

The Juvenile T. A. and B. Society held their regular monthly meeting yesterday and was largely attended. Three new members signed the roll.

RANNDOM REELS

Howard L. Rann
"of shoes and ships - and sealing wax - of cabbages & kings"

THE WOODEN CULVERT.

The wooden culvert is something which is placed in the public highway so that people can tell when they reach it. It is one of the most sublime creations of man, showing great fertility of mind and an entire disregard for human life and front springs.

Nearly all of the wooden culverts now in use were built shortly after the war of 1812 and have been affected by the weather to quite an extent. It has been found a good deal cheaper to rebuild these culverts every six months than to construct one out of cement. The cement culvert is a less piece of extravagance and deprives a large number of conscientious taxpayers of work during the dull months, which explains why there are so many wooden imitations scattered hither and yon over our country roads, causing the engrossed tourist to rise from his seat and soar through a pantsuote top.

The wooden culvert is usually constructed so that it stands about two feet above sea-level at one end, with a four-kilometer pitch off at the other. This is done in order to provide drainage and prevent the speed maniac from dying a peaceful death at home. When an automobile, which is being enthusiastically stepped on from the front seat, strikes one of these approaches, the result is disheartening to everybody but the undertaker. Many a new, elastic touring car has looped the loop over one of these cul-

verts and landed in the next township half a mile ahead of the occupants.

In some parts of the country great ingenuity is shown in locating a wooden culvert on the brink of a twenty-foot gully, with nothing to protect the tourist but a sharp, reverse curve. This makes it possible for every



Built shortly after the War of 1812, and affected by the weather to quite an extent.

driver to take his choice between having his spine telescoped by hitting the culvert in the stomach or landing in the gully with the windshield hung around his neck.

It will be a happy day for all concerned if the time ever arrives when the wooden culvert has the same standing in society as the man who blows in his soup.

Forecast of the Presidential Vote.

In an analysis of the electoral situation across the border, The Chicago Tribune publishes a table giving the probabilities in the several States. According to this Republican paper, Hughes will poll 210 out of the 531 votes in the Electoral College. Wilson can count upon 149 safe votes, while the remaining 172 votes are uncertain. The winning candidate must have 256 votes.

Hughes, it is asserted, can claim the following States, giving a total vote of 210: Maine, New Hampshire,

Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Michigan, Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Kansas, Wyoming, Idaho, Utah, Washington, Oregon, California. The Wilson party, it is said, has a safe majority vote in the following States: Virginia, Kentucky, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Tennessee, Texas. The doubtful States are: New York, New Jersey, Maryland, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Missouri, Nebraska, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Montana, Wisconsin, Nevada.

In order to win Wilson must poll

The Real Friend In a Large Bottle.

The greatest friend to sick people is the one that helps them toward health. But nearly every human friend had heretofore suggested a different means of regaining lost health due to nervousness, overwork, debility and worry. Now there are dozens of friends right here in your own town who will agree that the best friend to their health is Zetco—the health tonic. This already famous remedy for "nerves" and their consequent ailments is a combination of glycerophosphates—the actual elements of the human body—with Cod Liver Oil and delicious tonic wine. A short two weeks of faithful trial will put you fair and square upon the path of bounding health. We know this so absolutely that if you cannot report real progress at the end of that time we will refund the purchase price. You who suffer and suffer and suffer should not delay beyond to-day. Sold by T. McMurdo & Co., Sole Distributing Agents for Newfoundland.

117 of the uncertain votes; Hughes requires only 56. The Tribune believes that Hughes has the odds in his favor. It estimates that in the uncertain States—namely, New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana, Wisconsin and Missouri—Hughes will obtain sufficient votes to carry him into office. Election prophets are proverbially unreliable, but it will be interesting to watch how far The Tribune forecast is borne out by the actual returns a fortnight hence.—Toronto Globe.

Didn't Know Which.

A story is going the rounds about a local jurymen, an Irishman who cleverly outwitted a judge, and that without lying. He came breathlessly into court, saying, "Oh, my lord, if you can excuse me, pray do. I do not know which will die first, my wife or my daughter."

"Dear me, that's sad," said the innocent judge. Certainly you are excused."

The next day the jurymen was met by a friend who asked: "How's your wife?"

"She's all right, thank you." "And your daughter?" "She's all right, too. Why do you ask?"

"Why yesterday you said you did not know which would die first." "Nor do I. That is a problem which time alone can solve."

ASK FOR MINARD'S LINIMENT AND TAKE NO OTHER.

Movies Restore Memory.

Mind was Blank and Physicians Powerless to Aid Him.

Seattle, Nov. 1.—A motion picture show in Port Townsend, accomplished for Max Rockower, a twenty-six-year-old deckhand on the steamer Rapid Transit, what physicians in Seattle were unable to do. It restored his memory. Rockower, with his overjoyed mother, reached Seattle in splendid physical and mental condition.

For two weeks young Rockower had been in the United States marine hospital at Port Townsend in a dazed condition from the effects of a blow on the head received in a mysterious row in Seattle. The blow fractured Rockower's skull.

He was brought to the city hospital where his skull was trepanned, and failing to recover his mind he was sent to the United States marine hospital at Port Townsend for medical attention.

Upon arrival his mind was a blank. He displayed the simplicity of a child, requiring the constant attention of nurses. His aged mother, who resides in Calgary, was notified and lost no time in reaching her son. Upon her arrival at the hospital Rockower failed to recognize her.

Mother and son visited a moving picture show Saturday. When a scene depicting a boy being struck in the head with a hammer was shown on the screen young Rockower immediately placed his hand on his head exclaiming: "Somebody hit me." He then turned to his mother, asking her how she happened to be with him and also where they were.

When he returned to the hospital with his mother he failed to recognize the nurse or those who had been in close contact with him. Day and night since he was placed in that institution, showing every indication that the cloud which had obscured his mind had vanished.

OUR VOLUNTEERS.

Yesterday morning the volunteers attended Divine Service at their respective churches. The turn-out was headed by the drum and bugle band. Lieut. M. Churchill was in charge.

ENGLISH MAIL.—A large English mail reached the city by to-day's express.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Every grocery store has its customers who order POSTUM regularly instead of tea or coffee.

They are former tea or coffee drinkers who, for health's sake, changed their table drink.

If you suspect that tea and coffee contribute to your discomfort or illness, ask the grocer for the names of several POSTUM users in your neighborhood; get in touch with them and hear their story.

Or, secure a tin of INSTANT POSTUM and try it on the family table for ten days instead of tea or coffee.

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM