

# VON HINDENBURG THROWN BACK 5 MILES

## RUSSIANS CROSS THE JASSI AND MAKING DRIVE FOR PINSK AND DUBNO

### Germans Hard Pressed by Russians East of Pinsk Where Enemy's Left Wing Has Been Thrown Back Five Miles—Petrograd Confirms Reported Capture of Lutsk—Pinsk and Dubno May Also Be Re-taken.

Petrograd, Sept. 25.—Recapture of the city of Pinsk and the fortress of Dubno by the Czar's troops was predicted by War Office officials today, following the recapture of Lutsk.

Field Marshal von Hindenburg is being hard pressed in the Pinsk region. His left wing has been thrown back five miles by the Slavs, who recaptured Logishin. His right flank is foundering in the marshes south of Pinsk and Russian troops have crossed the Jassi river a few miles east of the city. The Germans have suffered heavy losses and have abandoned large numbers of guns in their retreat.

The Austrians are counter-attacking determinedly, but have been unable to stem the Russian advance in the Volhynian fortress triangle. Recapture of the fortress of Lutsk and the taking of four thousand prisoners has been officially confirmed. The enemy is retiring upon Dubno, whose works are not suitable for defence against attack from the north, and it is believed here that the fortress itself will be recaptured within a few days.

The battle all around Pinsk and along the Dvina continues with unabated fury. The official statement from the War Office at midnight comments on the "gusto of fire" from the enemy's artillery, and reported that the Germans were making furious attacks.

The Russians are maintaining their positions at every sector of the Dvina north of Pinsk, despite the enemy's heavy attacks.

**Sweep Tuttle Out of Lutsk.**

In quarters that know, and indeed in rather wider circles, a strongly optimistic wave has during the last couple of days been rapidly spreading.

The official bulletins of the progress of the war are not sufficient to account for this feeling. Certainly the successful withdrawal from Vilna has strengthened the Russian front, and in every way strengthened their powers of resistance, but there is no visible slackening of German efforts, and the advance of the enemy continues.

Various rumors were afloat of difficulties and even disasters to this or that unit. I believe that one regiment of Cossacks found itself in a tight place during the retreat, but it extricated itself with the fertility of resourcefulness which is characteristic of those brilliant irregulars. A certain infantry regiment, it is also believed, was compelled to fight its way back through surrounding German II broke through with some loss, but inflicted much more, and brought back half a battalion of prisoners.

**Exterminated Huns.**

At one point the Germans, I hear, came on with the calm assurance that there was nothing to oppose them. Inasmuch as the Russians had no ammunition and the German guns were indulging in their characteristic lavish expenditure of shells. It turned out, however, that the German shells were missing vital spots, and that the Russians had just got up a full supply of all kinds of munitions.

The Russians lay low until the Germans' confident advance, in the usual close array, was nearly up to the outer lines of wire entanglements. Then everything was let go at once, and a storm of artillery, malm and rifle fire simply swept the German forces out of existence. Eight thousand corpses strewn the ground before the Russian positions, and of those who got away scarce one was un wounded.

## ASSAULT CASE IS DISMISSED BY SALISBURY MAGISTRATE

Salisbury, September 26.—An alleged assault case was tried before J. E. Foster, magistrate, on Tuesday, 21st. instant. The informant was Albert Duncan, and the defendant Humphrey and Walter Tail. Mr. Freeze of Sussex was counsel for Mr. Duncan, and Mr. King of Petfordic for Tail brothers. The case was dismissed.

Miss Anah Chapman spent the weekend in Petticoat, the guest of her cousin, Miss Irene Chapman. Messrs Y. E. Gowland and N. E. Sharpe, commercial travellers spent Sunday at their homes here.

Mrs. Alexander MacPee, who was visiting her brother, Mr. George Gordon, has returned home.

Mr. Guy Blakely spent the weekend the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Blakely.

Messrs Henry McDonald, Manly Lewis, shot a fine moose on Saturday last. This is the first moose got in Salbury, this season.

Mr. Charles Keith, Mr. and Mrs. J. Brown, Petticoat; Mr. and Mrs. J. Brown, Corn Hill; autoed to Salbury this week and were calling on friends.

Mr. Edgar Barnes, has returned from a business trip to Boston.

Miss Mabel Parker, of Edgely's Landing, spent the week-end with her

parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parker.

Dr. and Mrs. Emery, Dr. Grace Emery Wheaton, and Dr. Fred Wheaton left on Sunday for their home in Bedford, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McDonald spent a few days of this week with friends and relatives in HICKVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazen Polkins are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a young daughter. Mrs. Polkins is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Taylor.

Mr. R. A. Brown, I. C. R. Station Agent, has returned from the Miramichi River, where he spent several weeks hunting and fishing. He reports moose, deer, salmon and trout very plentiful. He was relieved by Relief Agent Adair, of Moncton.

## How To Cook Roman Meal Porridge

Invariably use double boiler, or set boiler in basin of boiling water. Have water boiling in both vessels, then inner one salted to taste. Slowly stir in one cup Roman to each two cups water, cover set in outer vessel, and never stir again ever while serving.

For early breakfast cook at evening meal and warm in morning, use a little less Roman Meal. It is a dark, nut-brown, granular, rich porridge. It nourishes better than malt, prevents indigestion and positively relieves constipation or "money back." Ask your doctor. All grocers, 25 cents.

**OBITUARY.**

**Ida May Piercy**

The death of Ida May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Piercy took place yesterday. Miss Piercy had a wide circle of friends, and was on for appendicitis several months ago. She had partially recovered, and was about as usual. On Saturday she was out with her mother. Yesterday she was feeling as usual, and went to bed. A feverishness later her mother found her dead. The immediate cause of her death was heart failure. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

**Mrs. Herbert Kirk**

Belleisle Station, Sept. 25.—The death of Mrs. Herbert Kirk took place at her home here on the 24th. She had been ill a number of months. She leaves to mourn a husband, one daughter and one son. Beside a large number of relatives. Previous to her marriage she was a Miss Vail, daughter of the late William Vail of Whites Corner. She was thirty-three years of age. Funeral Sunday, Rev. Mr. Ramsey conducted the service. Interment in the Rural cemetery.

**Piles**

That Dr. Chase's Ointment actually cures even the worst cases of itching, bleeding and protruding piles we know for a certainty, because of experience with thousands of cases.

To prove this to you we shall send you a sample box free, if you enclose a two-cent stamp to pay postage, and mention this paper.

Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

**Dr. Chase's Ointment**

## NEW INDUSTRY IN CARLETON CO.

Mill for purpose of converting into Flour Potatoes unfit for shipment.

Hartland, N. B., Sept. 23.—A new industry for Carleton county, in which the bruised and smaller potatoes will be utilized, is to be started by Hatfield & Scott, as representatives of the Potato Products Co., Ltd., of Belleville, Ont. The object is to convert all this stock, which now goes to waste, into potato flour and other staples. There is a good market for the by-product of the potato crop, but at present there is no factory in the Maritime Provinces, so potatoes are shipped to Belleville, there manufactured into various staples, which in turn are re-shipped to St. John for the local and Old Country markets. It is to avoid the expense of re-shipments that the present factory proposition has been taken up by Hatfield & Scott, as well as to take care of stock that could otherwise be disposed of and goes to waste.

There was a largely attended meeting of Hartland business men the other evening in the office of M. L. Hayward to consider a proposition to have the industry located here. The company ask no concessions, but will locate as near to the heart of the potato growing district as possible, railway facilities, freight rates and other conditions being advantageous.

Several desirable sites were mentioned at the meeting, but no definite action was taken. S. S. Miller was chairman and A. W. Kyle, secretary. Another meeting will be held this week, which will probably result in the location of the industry in Hartland. When in operation it will give employment to about 80 hands for eight months of the year.

The old Hartland board of trade is to be reorganized as a booster's club. Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Della Ferne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Shaw, and Mr. Arthur J. McLean, the ceremony to take place at the residence of the bride's parents, Middle Simonds, on Thursday night.

Local dealers say that while the potato crop earlier in the season looked discouraging, it has now assumed a brighter hue and today the stock coming in is of extra good quality. Shipments are about a month behind last year, but considerable stock is coming in all along the line; and after harvesting it is expected that there will be a good supply arriving from the farmers. The price today is 70c a barrel with the prospect of remaining steady.

The Hartland Cement Block Co., which has had a successful year of business, has installed a power tamper for cement blocks, the second one for the province. They have also put in machinery for land drainage pipes, capable of turning out 2,000 pipes a day. During the five years existence of the company they have paid out in wages alone over \$30,000.

Mr. A. G. Baker is now president of the company with Councilor E. A. Britton as manager. The directors are A. D. Kennedy, F. M. Clark and A. G. Dickinson.

## Wounded Canadian Shot Dead by Germans After Asking for Water

Winnipeg Soldier Describes Brutal Treatment Accorded Prisoners in German Camp—Fired on Wounded Men Who Had Taken Refuge in a Cellar.

F. A. McKenzie writes in the London Daily Mail:

He was from Winnipeg, the city of husky men. He was one of the Winnipeg Rifles.

If you do not know the reputation of the Winnipeg Rifles ask the first Canadian you meet. He will admit that, apart from his own local corps, which of course stands hors concours, the Winnipeggers are among the boys strapping giants, ready for anything.

And now this one lay in the hospital ward, fresh back from Germany, with all his huskiness gone. He was pitifully thin, like so many of the newly returned men. Lack of proper food in the prison camps explains that. His skin was tightly drawn across his forehead, and there was a look on his face which I have seen before on men rescued from long spells of hunger and thirst. He raised his hand to his forehead, constantly "Headache," he quivered. He shook his head with a smile.

**How He Was Captured.**

"It's good to be back again," he said. "I was taken prisoner in the great battle outside Ypres late in April. You will remember that the Germans attacked us with poison gas. The only thing I had to do was to save our trench. Our company was holding a trench against heavy German attacks, and word was sent to us that we must hang on as long as we could. Our trench to the last man would hold out to the last man.

"We had two machine guns at either side of our trench, and we poured an enflaming fire on the Germans as they tried to advance on our flanks. They brought their big guns to bear and opened a heavy artillery fire on us. Sixty pound shells came bursting all around. They came in such numbers that they levelled our trenches. Our boys built them up again and threw up a parapet behind us. Have you ever heard a big shell burst near you? As it approaches it sounds as though an express train was rushing towards you and then comes a tremendous explosion. One shell burst a little way in front of me, and a fragment struck my leg, scooping out part of the bone.

"Of course I dropped. There was a Red Cross man with us and he dressed the wound with iodine and bandaged it up. There was nothing more to do. It wasn't possible to go back for proper medical aid. I lay in the trench for two days. We lost a number of men, but the remainder stuck to it.

**Wounds Did Not Matter.**

"At the end of two days everyone saw that to remain any longer would mean we would all be captured. The men who were left retreated as far as the house somewhat in the rear. They carried all the wounded back with them, and the doctor had given me a cell. They could not do any more for us, for they now had to fight their way through the German lines.

"We lost sight of them, and then the Germans rushed up to the house. There were two wounded officers among us who knew a little German. They called out that we were all wounded men under the Red Cross. The Germans took no notice. They poked their rifle barrels through the window and fired again and again among us. I expected every moment that a bomb would be hurled in the cellar, finishing us all at once. After a time the firing ceased and we were ordered out. We had to crawl or drag ourselves out, or help one another as best we could. Broken legs, wounded bodies didn't matter. We had to get out.

"They made us parade in a row. There were no ambulances or stretchers. Some of them angrily asked us what Canadians were doing taking part in this war. They ordered us to make our way to the dressing station some distance back. They threatened us with the point of their bayonets, and forced us on.

**Asked Water—Shot Dead.**

"My leg was broken and badly splintered. Two other men who could walk let me put my arms round their necks, and I travelled in this fashion dragging myself along while I hung on to them. It seemed to me that I went for a mile or a mile and a half. You ask me how I did it? I do not know. You can do many things that seem impossible when you have to. At last I reached a stage when nothing could force me another yard. The Germans then let me and some others who were as bad as I was lie on the ground, while they went on with the remainder and said they would send an ambulance for me.

"We were desperately thirsty. The only drink I had had for some time was water gathered from the pools formed by the rain, pools where the bodies of our dead lay, and where all the filth of the battle had run.

"My mouth was like ashes. "Water," a young fellow lying by me was in much the same state as myself. Two German soldiers were passing. He called to them, "Water! Water!" One of the Germans turned on him, with a snarl on his face. "Wasser!" he said. "Wasser, Ja," and he deliberately unsling his rifle, pointed it full at the young fellow, and shot him between the eyes. And the man from Winnipeg raised his thin hand again, and touched the contrary of his forehead to show where the bullet had gone.

"I've heard a lot of talk about atrocities," the soldier went on, meditatively, as though anxious to be wholly fair, "but all the other cases have been hearsay, and I don't care to speak of them. This one I saw myself, and it is the only one I can say 'know.'" He had forgotten for the moment, the forced journey of himself and his wounded comrades, driven on at the point of the bayonet.

**Contrasts in Treatment**

Happily all German soldiers are not like these. One young fellow in the same way gave his experience as follows: "I was a prisoner of war. He was among a party of wounded captured near Messines on October 31. They were in a house, and it was impossible to remove them. The German regime gave us as much as possible, but they treated us as hardly as possible. They abused them, never addressing a man without first calling him 'swine,' or some worse name, refusing them water, standing over the sick and taunting them. Next day three of us were passed on and a second lot was taken. The second regiment showed everyone the utmost kindness. The troops were gentle and sympathetic. They shared their own food and drink with our men. They did so much that some of our wounded officers took the names of several of the German soldiers. "When the war's over and we get home," they said, "we'll send you a note to show you what we think of you."

"I was moved to Brussels, to one of the hospitals there, in charge of German doctors and sisters," the soldier continued. "They treated me splendidly. The German nursing sister sent a letter for me to my mother in England telling how I was. She let the Brussels ladies come into the ward and bring gifts. The Belgian ladies do anything they can for English prisoners who pass through. They brought me flowers, fruits, and all kinds of things. Last of all, when I was ordered to be sent into Germany, the sister saw that I was carefully packed up, and gave me a heavy dose of morphia to deaden the pain of the railway journey.

"Then from that point I came on the rough side of the Germans again. I was sent to a hospital where the equipment was all right but the treatment was bad. Dangerously wounded men were made to take cold baths in the open in bitter winter weather. Bandages were left on until they reeked. Helpless men were handled brutally, their bandages, when changed, torn from wounds. I will not soon forget Muhlheim Ruhr. It seemed impossible to believe that the two sets of soldiers and the two sets of people belonged to the same nation. But I went through them both, and I know."

**Altar to be Consecrated.**

His Lordship Bishop LeBlanc will consecrate the new altar lately erected in the Church of the Assumption, West Side, on Thanksgiving Day, October 11th, beginning at 9 o'clock a.m. A distinguished speaker will deliver a sermon appropriate to the occasion.

## REV. MR. M'GASKILL PREACHED FAREWELL SERMON LAST NIGHT

Leaves pastorate of St. Matthew's Church to join Highland Regiment as Chaplain.

Rev. J. James McCaskill preached his farewell sermon in St. Matthew's Presbyterian Church, Douglas Avenue, last night. Rev. Mr. McCaskill will leave this week for Montreal, where he will take up his duties with the 73rd Highland Battalion, which is going on overseas service.

Mr. McCaskill took for his subject last night "The Proportions of Life." His text was from Rev. 21:16: "The length and the breadth and the height of it are equal."

"The language of the prophet is decidedly figurative," said the preacher, "for when new and mighty ideas are struggling to the birth, words must be used in a free way, if the writer is to fight for them, then the love of the hero of the citizens of a state who let their lives run out into the length of an eternal purpose, who broaden out with the breadth of heaven into sweet fellowship and rich communion, and into the knowledge of the love of God. There is a splendid symmetry in this new citizenship—the length and breadth and height of it are equal."

In his address of the world challenge we may lack something of this symmetry. Specialism produces much splendid work but it is more difficult for it to make splendid men. If we have become timorous because we have increased in goods, make no adequate response to a challenge such as would stir the blood of our fathers like a clarion call to glory, enjoy the pleasures of life so much that we dare not part with the glory of life has departed. For the symmetry so much desired by the prophet we have substituted sameness, and this sameness can only satisfy the heart of men who live by bread alone.

"Never did the world challenge men as at present. We speak of the suffering and the waste of life and hesitate at the call to action from ethical or other motives. To these hesitations Christianity has a ready and effective answer. The apparent waste of the life of Jesus, claims by all that it came to mean afterwards, a similar meaning for those young lives that are being lost now. It must not be forgotten that we are suffering now in order that our descendants may not suffer. The present is a challenge to men to work for the abolition of suffering—to work that the world may not become increased in shining armor, and to prevent the monotony of a universal pandemonium."

## FOR THE BELGIANS

The following goods have been received and forwarded to Belgium via Halifax and New York:

Hampton, 1 box clothing; St. Martins Belgian Baby Relief Club, 1 case; E. Rowlands, Young's Cove, 1 barrel; D. Proudfoot, 1 carton; W. P. Jones, Woodstock, 1 case; G. F. Baskin, St. Stephen, 1 box; G. H. E. St. Andrews, 1 box; M. E. Elliott, Bath, 1 box; Women's Institute, Albert, 1 box; J. S. St. Andrews, 1 box; Jacksonville Red Cross Society, 1 box; Mrs. Wm. Marquson, Kniford 1 barrel; Lakeside and Williamson, 1 bale and 1 box.

The committee will only receive cash contributions from now on, as they cannot make further shipments to Belgium.

## PERSONAL

Miss Katherine Blaher has returned from a visit to Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert B. Tobin have returned to Everett, Mass., after a delightful visit to Mr. Tobin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Tobin.

## CHILDREN CRY FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All counterfeits, imitations and "just-as-good" are but experiments which injure and endanger the health of infants and children—Experience against Experiment.

**What is CASTORIA**

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant, contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Soothing Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

**The Kind You Have Always Bought**

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE BENTON COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## THE FLOUR MARKET AND WAR CONDITIONS

The view of the situation as expressed by the Maritime Merchant.

The flour market is what might be called an undecided condition at the present time, says the Maritime Merchant. It is a market that depends on things that are to come out of the future of which no one today can safely predict. There is a lot of Russian wheat on the shores of the Black Sea, and if they could be cleared through the Dardanelles, no doubt this wheat would find its way to western Europe, and if it came it would displace a certain quantity of supplies likely to be obtained from this side.

As we say, however, no one can tell what is going to happen and so the safe policy for the conservative dealer is to take no chances; to buy only for reasonable requirements and keep to that policy for some time to come. This, we think, is the advice the jobbers are giving dealers at the present time. The wheat market has shown some signs of strength in the last few days, particularly cash wheat, but this was said to be due to the fact that winter wheat farmers are holding back supplies.

The report of dry weather in the Argentine and India and the news of poor harvesting weather in some parts of the States was another influence that made for a strengthening of the market. With such an enormous crop as there is on this continent it would almost seem that a failure in other countries would be necessary to maintain prices at a profitable level. The total grain crop of the United States added to that of Canada will amount to the astounding total of 6,276,000,000 bushels.

The immense wheat crop suggests an exportable surplus of over 400,000,000 bushels for the United States; the New York Evening Post, which would be the largest ever known. Taking the wheat crop of the United States and that of Western Canada together there should be a harvest of 1,231,000,000 bushels, whereas Canada and the United States together raised 1,051,000,000 last year. Some people claim more for the western Canadian provinces than these figures, which mean an exportable surplus for North America of over 550,000,000 bushels. This is construed as indicating that the two countries will compete with each other for the export trade, with Canada having the advantage, because England will give it the preference, and having as much there it will naturally buy as much wheat and oats as there is available this season.

## Had "Cholera Infantum."

WAS WASTED TO A SHADOW

Cholera Infantum is one of the most common summer complaints of infants; many die who could be saved if taken in hand on the first sign of trouble. It begins with a profuse diarrhoea, very often accompanied by vomiting, and the matter ejected frothed and white. Dangerously wounded men were made to take cold baths in the open in bitter winter weather. Bandages were left on until they reeked. Helpless men were handled brutally, their bandages, when changed, torn from wounds. I will not soon forget Muhlheim Ruhr. It seemed impossible to believe that the two sets of soldiers and the two sets of people belonged to the same nation. But I went through them both, and I know."

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## HOUSE

WELL WEEK

WATERPROOF

OUR GREAT VARIETY OF CLOTHING, and Cloth Surfaces for all purposes to suit all. Clothing Military, Policemen, Firemen, and Fishermen. Oiled Cloth, Spectacles, Green and Black. Rubber, "Khaki" colors and Blacks, "Sea Wells."

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