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PROBS—FAIR

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IN GOOD HEALTH AND SPIRITS, ARMY SERVICE CORPS LIKE LARGE FAMILY AT SHORNCLIFFE

PILES OF TURKISH DEAD STREW THE GROUND AFTER FUTILE ATTEMPTS TO DRIVE THE BRITISH FROM TRENCHES

Enemy Losses in Dardanelles Between June 28 and July 2 5,150 Killed and 15,000 Wounded—Guns of British Warship Mowed Down Half Battalion—Turkish Officers Ordered to Shoot Men Who Try to Quit Trenches.

London, July 5, (10.15 p. m.)—The official press bureau tonight issued the following report from Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton, covering the recent operations in the Dardanelles: "About 2 a. m. (date not given), the searchlights of the destroyer Scorpion discovered half a Turkish battalion advancing near the sea, to the northwest of Krithia. The Scorpion opened fire, and few of the enemy got away. "Simultaneously the enemy attacked a knoll which we had captured, due west of Krithia, advancing in close formation in several lines. The attack came under artillery and machine gun fire, the enemy losing heavily. The foremost Turks got within forty yards of the parapet, but only a few returned. "The Turks made several heavy bomb attacks during the night, our troops being twice driven back a short distance. Early in the morning we regained these trenches by a bayonet

attack. They have since been strengthened. At 5.30 a. m. two thousand Turks moving from Krithia into a ravine were scattered by machine gun fire. "The operations reflect great credit on the vigilance and accurate shooting of the Scorpion. The Turkish losses in the ravine are estimated at from 1,500 to 2,000 dead. "About 10 p. m. on June 30, the Turks again attacked with bombs a portion of the most northerly trench captured by us on the 28th. An officer of the Gourkhas being wounded—not dangerously, as it turned out—the men became infuriated, flung all their bombs at the enemy, and then charging down out of the trench, used their kukris for the first time and with excellent effect. "About dawn the Turks once more attempted to attack over the open, but nearly the whole of these attacks about half a battalion, were shot Continued on page three.

SCHOONER IS TORPEDOED; CREW SAVED

Norwegian Steamer Hits Mine Near Mouth of Thames and Sent to Bottom.

London, July 4.—The schooner Sunbeam, of Kirkwall, Scotland, has been sunk by a German submarine. The crew of the Sunbeam was saved. Harwich, England, July 5.—The Norwegian steamer Fick has been sunk, the result of being torpedoed or striking a mine off Tank Lightship, near the mouth of the Thames. Her crew of fifteen has been brought here.

SECOND READING OF THE NATIONAL RESISTER BILL

London, July 5.—The House of Commons passed the second reading of the bill, after rejecting Sir Thomas' motion by a majority of more than 200 votes. The debate proved that the opposition to the bill came from a somewhat small minority of Radicals. That the government had taken precautions to avoid a mishap is found in the fact that a number of members, attired in khaki, who had not been seen in the House previously this session, were present ready to vote in support of the bill, whose passage

TO ORGANIZE A RESERVE MILITIA

First Meeting of the Committee Having Matter in Hand Held Yesterday at Ottawa.

Ottawa, July 5.—The committee which has in hand the arrangements for organizing a reserve militia in Canada had a preliminary gathering here today under the chairmanship of Colonel the Hon. Senator Mason of Toronto. The other members present were Col. George Starke, of Montreal; Col. Wilson, of Halifax; Col. A. F. Sherwood, of Ottawa, and Col. Chamber, of Winnipeg.

While not desiring to interfere in any way with existing organization it is proposed to take some steps to ascertain the names and keep track of men who, in the event of any great emergency, would be willing to serve at home. It is intended to find out through local bodies an approximate idea as to the number of those who have trained and are willing to join such a reserve, and those who have not trained but are ready to do so. When this information is secured the committee will meet again to devise further plans with regard to training.

The proposed service is to be wholly voluntary and without pay. Through the remaining stages may be regarded as safe. The Labor members, Philip Snowden and Arthur Hamilton, opposed the bill, predicting that, even if passed, it would be ineffective. The Right Hon. William Hayes Fisher, speaking in behalf of the government, declared that the cabinet was absolutely unanimous for the bill, and also that the country would have a great shock if the bill was rejected.

MUCH ADD ABOUT NOTHING

Air Raid on Norwich, of Which Berlin Made Considerable Fuss, Scarcely Worth Recording.

London, July 6.—The British admiral announces that with regard to the Berlin report of an air raid on Norwich the following are the facts of the incident, which, otherwise "is hardly worth recording." "On Saturday forenoon a German seaplane and aeroplane appeared off Harwich, flying very high. Our craft immediately started in pursuit and drove them off. "The hostile aircraft then dropped their bombs into the sea and made their escape, still flying at a great height.

CREW OF MINE LAYER BURIED WITH HONORS

Berlin, July 5.—The German sailors of the mine-layer Albatross, who were killed in an engagement July 2nd with a Russian cruiser squadron off the Swedish island of Gotland, were buried today with signal honors in which the Swedish authorities and civilians participated. Swedish troops came to salute as the procession wended its way from the shore, where the Albatross was beached, to the Björke cemetery.

MONTREAL RUNNER AGAIN A WINNER

Fabre Wins 12 Mile Race from Fast Field at Boston, in 67 min. 7 secs.

Boston, July 5.—Edouard Fabre, of Montreal, today returned to the scene of his American Marathon Victory three months ago, and won easily from a fast field in a 12 mile race. His time was 67 mins. 7 secs. Clifton G. Horne, former New England champion, was second, and Fred Falder of Dorchester, third.

PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT IN THICK OF FIGHTING IN THE ARGONNE

Paris, July 5.—On July 2, Prince Arthur of Connaught, who has been at the front with the British forces in the western theatre of war, reviewed the various French troops which had been engaged for a month in heavy fighting in the Argonne region, says a despatch to the Temps.

Colin McKay Visits Camp Where No. 5 C. A. S. C. are in Training and Finds Men Well and Cheerful, Although Eager to Get Into Action—New Brunswick Lads, "Fit as a Fiddle," Anxious to Take Places on Firing Line.

(Special Staff Correspondence of The Standard.) London, June 21.—Tanned by sun and wind to the ruddy hue of rugged health, fit as fiddle and in the finest of spirits the officers and men of No. 5 Company C. A. S. C., forming part of Lieut. Col. Maasie's Divisional train, make the most of life on a high hill at Shorncliffe camp near the Channel and somewhat impatiently await the summons to France, the white cliffs of which can be seen on fine days from



Mascot of No. 5 C. A. S. C., owned by Lance Corporal James Dunlop—Picture by Climo. Headless soldier is Corporal Dunlop.

neighboring hills. They are under canvas and enjoying it. "This is the life," they tell you. "It's an experience, an adventure. Nothing like the open air life to put heart in a man, and strength in his muscles. At times it's just a sheer joy to be alive and taste the salt sweat running down your face as you toil in the sun." And they loiter in their tents after the day's work, stretching leisurely in that delightful sense of physical comfort which is the reward of the long hours of labor in the open air. Every one looks a picture of health. Men who were too fat have worked off superfluous avoirdupois. Men who were too thin have put on good clean flesh. Dr. Hendrick has a fine time of it and in order to justify his position has to wax solicitous over a scratched finger. Major McKean is as brown as a berry, keen as mustard, radiant with health and high spirits, looking like an athlete trained to the minute. Lieutenant is outrageously sun burnt and has been putting on flesh. Lieut. Pigdon has a less bulky aspect than of yore and the appearance of enjoying his new life to the utmost. Since being established in their present camp they have had plenty of sunshine and only three light rains in a month or more.

Like a Happy Family. Officers and men appear like a happy family. Along the lines when the men are off duty there is a great deal of joking and the language used is of the camp. And there is a great deal of horseplay and practical joking. From time to time men call at one another till you would imagine that next moment they would be fighting like Kilkeny cats. But it is just the exuberance of high spirits and abundant vitality. There hasn't been a row among the men yet. One of the corporals remarked: "I don't believe you'll find a better behaved camp anywhere, or one in which there is so much good feeling and comradeship. Any man here would give his shirt to any other man." The officers are very proud of their men, and the men are equally proud of their officers. There is no grumbling. So far as I could gather and I talked with quite a bunch of St. John boys, nobody had a grievance against anybody or anything except the weather. Some of the men were delighted with the weather. They came over with the idea that England was a country of smoke colored skies, fog, mist and endless rains, and they found it a land of clear skies and warm sunshine. But others thought the weather was rotten; too hot by day and too cold at night. It appears that after one very hot day ice formed at night in the horse troughs. The camp is a considerable height above the sea.

One fact of interest is the general satisfaction with the food. "Of course," they say, "it's not like home. But what we get is good, and we have full and plenty of everything going." The chief cook is the hero of the defence of Pink's steps, and he has a

staff of assistants that evidently do as well as could be expected in the circumstances. Of course men who have offered themselves for the great sacrifice reconcile themselves to small misadventures that would cause them annoyance in the ordinary conditions of life.

Boys From St. John. Talking to a group, including Corp. Allingham, labor candidate on the Citizens' ticket; Corp. Howard, ex-policeman; Corp. Bell, young Climo, and Jones, I asked if they ever felt homesick. "Mostly in the busy," was the reply. "Then there are no many St. John boys here, it's like a bit of K-McKAY.

But a letter from home is a great treat. "Well, I wouldn't mind seeing St. John again," said Corp. Bell, youthful and fair-haired. "Maybe you would, but we couldn't drive you back home yet a while," observed Corp. Howard, his nose peeped by the sun. "Why Bill's the happiest boy in the camp. Just look at him. He's always smiling. Like the life and guess 'I'll go back when we're through with this affair," smiled Corp. Bell. "This is a fine country, but Canada is good enough for me."

"Well, I wish they would send us to the front," growled Corp. Bell. "I want to get through with it, or get my bullet." And that is the spirit of the St. John boys. Corp. Allingham who has gained 20 pounds and looks five years younger and is acquiring a reputation among the younger lads as a philosopher of sorts said: "This is the life," he said. "I don't think I'd want to make a profession of it. But for a change—it's the greatest adventure a man could have. This is the life, and this is a country to fight for," and he waved a hand at the beautiful country basking in the opalescent sunshine. "It's a wonderful country, but it surprises you. It's astonishing, the amount of uncultivated land you see, land covered with stubby grass browsed over by a few sheep. And still it's good fertile land."

(Name a whoop and across the lines bounded a youthful figure and fell upon me effusively. It was young Morris, the lad who used to carry despatches between The Standard and Telegraph, and because of his irrepressible cheek made a good deal of nuisance of himself around the office and got the seat of the whole staff. Last time I saw him he was about the size of a bean pole, but he has filled out, and grown large for his size and is as ruddy as an apple.

"Well, what do you think of this country?" I asked him. "It's some country," he replied. "It's a fine country, but I wouldn't like to live here. Talk about England being a cheap country to live in. All nonsense. There's nothing cheap in it. Why down in Folkestone when they see you coming they put up prices." Folkestone is beautiful seaside resort, and its principal mission is to separate visitors from their money. In the absence of the usual summer visitors quartering Canadian roundabouts have been more or less of a windfall for the place. In some parts of it one hears French, Belgian and Swiss spoken more frequently than English. So it is perhaps not typical of England.

RUSSIANS MAKING STRONG STAND ON FRONT BETWEEN PRUTH AND DNEISTER RIVERS

HOLT PROMISES TO GIVE COURT LIFE STORY

Morgan's Assailant in Very Weak Condition and May Not be Able to Appear in Court Today.

Glen Cove, N. Y., July 5.—Frank Holt, the university professor, who shot J. P. Morgan, today declared that when he is arraigned on Wednesday he will tell the whole story of his life, particularly his recent movements leading up to the placing of the bomb in the United States Capitol at Washington, and his attempted assassination of Mr. Morgan.

Holt made this declaration to Dr. Guy Cleghorn, the jail physician. Dr. Cleghorn said, however, that Holt is in such a weakened condition that unless he shows decided improvement by Wednesday he may report it advisable to postpone the hearing. Mr. Morgan, who was shot twice by Holt last Saturday, continued to improve today, so much so, that specialists in attendance announced that he was out of all danger. The favorable turn in the condition of Mr. Morgan was in marked contrast to that of Holt, the financier's assailant. Holt's condition became more grave that late in the day orders were given at the jail that he was not to be disturbed, and that no one was to be permitted to see him but his counsel and the jail physician.

BOMB SHATTERS THE WINDOWS IN POLICE STATION

New York, July 5.—A bomb was exploded tonight in the basement of police headquarters, directly under the Detective Bureau. Most of the windows on one side of the building were shattered. A heavy door was blown ten feet but no one was injured. The damaged part of the building is close to Inspector Furor's office. The police at first worked on the theory that a jail delivery had been attempted. Several pieces of metal were found, but there was practically nothing which led to a definite clue.

HON. JOHN E. CORBETT DIES SUDDENLY

Antigonish, N. S., July 5.—Hon. John E. Corbett of Harbor-Aux-Douche, Antigonish County, died suddenly today. He was 65 years of age, prominent in mercantile circles and a member of the Legislative Council of Nova Scotia, being appointed to the position in 1885. He leaves a widow and large family.

London, July 5.—Much activity was apparent today in all the three elements where the warring powers came into actual contact, but reports as to results generally were contradictory. Berlin uses a "reliable source" for the denial that a German battleship of the pre-dreadnought type was sunk by a Russian submarine at the mouth of Danzig Bay, but the official report from Petrograd on the occurrence in the Baltic has been watched with intense interest.

Heading between the lines of the various official reports it is not difficult to decide that the Russians are making a desperate stand between the Rivers Pruth and Dneister. Grand Duke Nicholas, commander-in-chief of the Russian forces, reports that the fighting in Southern Poland is of the most desperate character, while Vienna admits that the Russians are attacking in strong force. Austro-German sources, however, declare this effort to be a forlorn hope. Gen. Von Linsingen's Teutonic army, after a fortnight of terrific struggling, is reported by both Vienna and Berlin to have reached the wharfs front of the Zlora Lipka river in Eastern Galicia.

Berlin also claims important successes on the western front where, in the forest of Le Preire, the German forces are reported to have compelled the obstinately resisting French to evacuate trench after trench over a fifteen hundred yard front, until a thousand prisoners, including a battalion staff, and a number of guns, fell into the hands of the attacking troops.

In The Dardanelles. The Paris version of this claim is that after an extremely heavy bombardment the Germans succeeded, along a front of one kilometre, in reclaiming a foothold in the old lines which had been taken by the French. Both sides report sanguinary but fruitless attacks at other points along the western line.

Rumors are again rife concerning the operations at the Dardanelles, but the public curiosity will be satisfied to some extent when the morning papers publish the vivid report from Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton, commander-in-chief of the allied land forces at the Dardanelles, covering recent operations on the Gallipoli Peninsula, where fierce fighting from June 28 to July 3 resulted in the check, with appalling slaughter, of a Turkish offensive, attempted under the eye of Enver Pasha, Turkish Minister of War.

Citizens of Switzerland who have been trying to return home across the Swiss-German frontier report that the frontier has been closed. They assert that this is the result of the massing of German troops, preparatory to an effort to drive the French from Alsace, and is part of a plan to clear German and Austrian territory from the invaders. The expected opposition, to the British national register bill has elicited the statement from Premier Asquith that the government does not contemplate the introduction of a forced labor or conscription. Not it years has the American Independence Day been less observed here. The time-honored dinner of the American Society was not given, and there was only an informal reception held by Walter Hines Page, the American Ambassador and his family. The shops and hotels, usually gay with American flags, flew the allied flags, or none. London is keenly interested in one feature of American affairs, however, for the papers have devoted as much space to the shooting and wounding of J. P. Morgan, head of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Company, commercial agents of the British government, as they did to the resignation of William J. Bryan as Secretary of State. Berlin Admits Russians Putting Up a Stiff Fight. Berlin, via London, July 5.—A despatch from Czernowitz, Bukovina, reports that the Russians are repulsing desperate but unsuccessful attacks in the region between the Pruth and Dneister rivers, and are mowing up very heavy losses. These have amounted to 20,000 men in the last few days. Violent artillery engagements raged Saturday in Northeastern Bukovina, the Russians retiring, followed by the Austro-Hungarian troops across the frontier.