

"EDGEHILL"

CHURCH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, : : WINDSOR, N.S.

The Bishops of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, Patrons. Miss Gena Smith, Lady Principal. Eleven English Mistresses. Music; French and German; Art; Domestic Science; Drill. Preparation for the Universities.

Perfect Sanitation; Trained Nurse; Dairy; Laundry, etc. Three Terms: Michaelmas, Sept. 12/17; Lent, Jan. 17/18; Easter, April 2/18. For Calendar apply to REV. H. A. HARLEY, M.A., Sec.

Evening Telegram

W. J. HERDER, - - - Proprietor H. A. WINTER, B.A., - - Editor SATURDAY, Sept. 15th, 1917.

Monte San Gabriele.

Great news comes from Italy. The crest of Monte San Gabriele is in Italian hands and it seems likely to stay there. For the moment these few square miles of shell-blasted rock are the most important spot on any front - for that matter, perhaps, in the world. Around them the crimson tide of battle has surged fiercely and unceasingly for five weeks, rival guns have churned and battered them, rival infantry died in hand to hand combat for mastery of their scarred and blackened slopes. There is a reason for it. The mountain stands up, two thousand feet high, a few miles north and east of Gorizia, near Monte Santo, which the Italians took last month. It looks down on Ternova and the Bainsizza Plateau to Lubiana (Ljubach). If the mountain is now the Italians' the Plateau is theirs and Lubiana will soon be theirs also. The topography of the country, which so long denied victory to our Allies, will add enormously to its value when achieved. As we have before pointed out, Cadorna thrusts his armies in two directions, north towards Klagenfurt and south towards Trieste. Two Austrian armies oppose both thrusts. The consequence of this last and greatest victory will be a third thrust between the two, cutting asunder the Austrian armies. It will not be an easy thrust to push home, but it is the approaching culmination of a two-years campaign stamped with military genius and adhered to with the patient and perseverance that are genius' hand-maidens. It was due ultimately to a bold and splendid conception, immediately to the assistance of the great British and French arsenals gave to heroic men who knew the magnitude of the prize they sought to grasp. We shall know that they have at last grasped it when we hear that an advance is begun down the Chiapavano Valley. Lubiana threatened Trieste will fall. With Trieste will go the Istrian peninsula and Pola, and with them the Austrian Navy. More important even than any of these is the way will be opened for a genuine invasion of Austria. Such is the value, even in these days of thousand-mile fronts, of a single mountain post. The Riga adventure is at an end; so the Berlin critics themselves admit. It has won for the enemy a good base which he will be unable to use; it has against that strongly consolidated the disintegrating elements in Russia that most of all needed opposition to cement them. Meanwhile the British artillery in Flanders has increased its fury to drumfire. Everyone knows what that means. The military year is drawing to a close, but it is reasonable to hope that before it closes in earnest that will have been accomplished which will bring the end of the war measurably nearer.

Has a Marine Tragedy Occurred?

A craft turned bottom up was sighted in Bacallou Tickle yesterday morning by Capt. J. Mallowney, of the schr. Nellie M., which arrived here yesterday afternoon from Sweet Bay, B.B., with a cargo of codfish. When passing that way crews of some fishing boats drew the attention of the Nellie M. to the upturned schooner, which was painted black and appeared to be about 30 tons register. There was no sign of life on board the stricken craft and no name of any kind that would lead to identification. Some corks were floating alongside, as if a codtrap were hanging from the hold or deck. The theory is expressed that the craft was capsized by a heavy squall while coming thro' the Tickle early in the morning, as the wind blew strong at that time. To-day we made inquiries relative to the craft and her crew, but up to noon nothing new could be ascertained.

ZYLEX, excellent for old and chronic sores. At McMURDO'S, 50c.

ROYAL VICTORIA COLLEGE MONTREAL

(Founded and endowed by the late Rt. Hon. Baron Strathcona and Mount Royal.) A RESIDENTIAL COLLEGE FOR WOMEN STUDENTS ATTENDING MCGILL UNIVERSITY. Courses leading to degrees in Arts, separate in the main from those for men, but under identical conditions; and to degrees in music. For prospectus and information apply to the Warden.

Nfld. Airman

Lieut. Edens, R. F. C., Tells of His First Fighting in the Air.

The following interesting extracts are from letters received by Mr. T. J. Edens, from his son Leonard, of the Royal Flying Corps.

40th Squadron R. F. C. B. E. F. France, Aug. 17th, '17. Dear Mother and Dad:- You of course know by this time that I am in France or if not it is not my fault, as I have sent two letters and a cable telling you, so that ought to be enough. I am now in the line but cannot, of course, say just where. I am very lucky in getting in this Squadron which is one of the best in France, they have an awfully fine bunch of fellows, and it is quite a comfy spot when not on duty. I have not yet been over the lines but have been quite close up to them. I hoped to see Mr. Rouse but was not able to, however I may manage it some time yet. At first I was very sorry to leave my own Squadron but I think I have a better chance by coming to a Squadron which is part of the line than if I came out with a new Squadron.

August 20th, 1917. I told you in my last letter that I would probably have more to tell you than in the last; well, not so much as I thought, things have been wonderfully quiet for us. We have been in the air a lot looking for Huns but it has been a vain quest. I feel sure, however, that after to-morrow I will have more to tell; to-morrow is a big day for us and I start bright and early, there is to be another push in our part of the line and we do have some very dangerous work to do; however, I feel sure that your prayers and my own will pull me through; any way I am quite prepared for whatever God's will may be and I hope and trust that He may see fit to spare me. If we get through the next few days I think things will go a bit easier, just at present we are having a strenuous time, our work is hard, but the infantry have worse I think and they are certainly doing their part well. There is no doubt about it we are winning but it is a slow and tedious job. The fellows here are all such a decent sort that it is a pleasure to work with them. It is really an awful pity to think that some of them must go West, as they are the best fellows in the world. This place is so cheerful to-night that you would think we were planning a fishing trip or something of that sort. That is one thing about the British soldier, he is always cheerful and I think that is half the battle.

There are a lot of Canadians here. To-night when I came into the Mess I found a Newfoundland who is with the Canadians, he met a couple of our fellows at the movies and they brought him up to see me, his name is Bertram Godden, his father is on Bell Island; he has just come through one of the recent big pushes and is quite well, so if you see any of his people you can tell them that he spent a very enjoyable evening with us and is coming up again, he is a very decent chap. Last night we had a few Huns go over us on a bombing expedition; it is a queer sensation when you don't know where they are going to drop them; we thought they had a present for us and were anxiously waiting for them to give it but they thought differently and presented them further on. I don't think they had much success; however, they succeeded in making us feel anxious for a few minutes, then they were gone. It is a fine night to-night and we are expecting another visit, however I shall be in bed and asleep this time so it won't worry me unless they decide on dropping some eggs near here. Well, I must say good night as I will be working very early in the morning and must have a good rest so as to be able to keep a sharp look out for Mr. Fritz. May to-morrow be a successful day.

August 23rd, 1917. It is only a couple of days since I wrote you but I know that a superfluity of correspondence is preferable to the other kind of fluff. I think I have finished my day's work for today though, of course, we can never be sure. It is two days now since I had my baptism of fire and I tell you it's all it's cracked up to be and more. You go sailing securely through the air then there's a wuff! wuff! right under your tail, then you proceed to make yourself scarce. That is your introduction to the anti-aircraft gun, or "Archie" as we call him. He is no friend of ours at all. Last night I had my first fight. We were on

Funds Needed for W.P.A.

An Appeal from Lady Davidson, Govt. House, St. John's, Sept. 14, 1917. Dear Friends, - The W.P.A. needs funds. We made an appeal in September, 1914, and again in September, 1915, but we are thrifty folk, we got through the winter of 1916 without asking for help. Our balances are down to \$2,000, and we are now ordering \$1,000 worth of yarn for our soldiers' winter socks. Our working expenditure each month is about \$800. To put us on a sound basis, we need help to the amount of \$10,000.

We hope that we have justified our existence and that those who can afford to contribute anything will send it to Mrs. George Emerson, the Hon. Treasurer, or to any member of the Finance Committee. With a heavy heart, I have to resign the Presidency of the W.P.A., as we are leaving dear old Newfoundland. I am glad my last appeal should be on behalf of the finest work that we women have ever done here or anywhere. The winter work will go on as usual. It cannot wholly be centred at Government House because the place will be empty for some time and it is only fair to let our successors have the chance of entering a house in some degree their own. Mrs. Pitts at once saw the point and offered us a while now which is a good job. Francis is getting along O.K. at Barry and when I saw him was looking fine. I myself am feeling as fit as a fiddle and getting used to high flying. At first the lack of air affected me quite a bit, but now I can sail about quite comfortably 15,000 to 20,000 feet up. Love to all, Leonard.

The Marriage Problem

"An interested milkmaid" sends the following to the "Montreal Star": Why do married couples drift apart? Unhappy couples are not hard to find. They are, alas! in the majority. Isn't it time for the unhappy couples to find the reason why? What is the thorn in the flesh? Is it the money question? Is it jealousy? Is it neglect? How would a man feel were he to play the woman's part for a trial? If instead of a companion during the evening he got only his own company the same as in the daytime? What would he say if his wife went out every night and never said where she was going? Would he be curious enough to know? I think so. Supposing she found it hard to explain where she was going, what then? Would he look on his hat and find out two's company after all?

A Faithful Servant.

READY TO WORK NIGHT OR DAY. Gas is your ever ready helper right in your home--no begging for delivery, no delays in getting it. One sets so used to it that one is apt to forget how helpful it is. Take a little trouble. Study its uses; get to understand how to obtain every particle of help you can from it. Remember that for Light, Heat or Cooking it has no equal. If you have any little difficulties with it, bring them to the Gas Office. Our advice and help will be most readily given.

St. John's Gas Light Co.

PRISONER ARRIVES.-Constable Russell arrived by the Portia this morning from Burgeo in charge of a prisoner named Warner, who was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to six years' imprisonment. He was brought to the Penitentiary on arrival. The Crystal Palace of Sydneyham is capable of holding a greater number of people than any other building in the world. More than 100,000 can be accommodated within its walls.

Ladies' New Fall HATS! A Small Shipment Just Opened. Ladies' Ready-to-Wear FELT HATS, Newest Shapes & Colours, and Black Velour Sailors. All New York's LATEST STYLES. Children's Coloured CORDUROY HATS, Assorted Colours, 40c. each. Child's Plush Tams, In Navy, Cardinal and Green, \$1.20 each. STEER Brothers

JUST RECEIVED Choice White BEANS 112 lb. Sacks. Harvey & Co., Limited.

Now in Store. 250 Tons Nut Size Anthracite Coal. H. J. Stabb & Co. sep10,ed,tf. MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

You May Become all the LONDON ARCHIVES OF THE RUSSIAN CRET POLICE

The archives of the Russian police, which are now in the hands of the Russian Revolutionaries, are being carefully examined by the superintendent of the Bourseff. Some sensational stories have already been made public very soon. Some will touch this country.

YOU MUST STAY IN IT. It is becoming almost impossible to get out of this country.