

# TURKS' OFFENSIVE MOVEMENT IN BLACK SEA COAST REGION REPULSED BY RUSSIAN FORCES

## GERMANS LEAVE TRENCHES TO STRIP RUSSIAN DEAD AND WOUNDED OF OVERCOATS

Petrograd, March 28, via London.—The chief of staff of the Russian army headquarters in the Caucasus today gave out the following statement:

"On March 26 the Turks attempted an offensive movement in the Black Sea coast region, but they were thrown back to the left bank of the Arkhava, in Cherekh Pass our units continue to drive the Turks toward Artvin.

"In the direction of the Sanganlik mountains, and in the valley of Alaskert, there have been minor engagements. In other directions there has been no modification in the situation."

An official statement from general headquarters, issued last night, said:

"West of the Middle Niemen, on the right bank of the Narva and on the left bank of the Vistula, there has been no essential change in the situation.

"In the Carpathians we have made considerable progress in the direction of Bartfeld. The Austrians, in falling back, set fire to the village of Sebro.

"In the direction of Balligrad we have carried a fortified height; east of Raveljetz, near Russkedylnva and Kozoukwa, we successfully repelled important forces of the enemy. During the course of the day we made prisoners of about 2,500 Austrian soldiers, besides forty officers, and we captured seven machine guns.

### GERMANS STEAL RUSSIAN OVERCOATS

"In Eastern Galicia we drove back a battalion which crossed the Dniester near Jozava, inflicting very heavy losses."

Another Russian official statement concerning the progress of the war issued here last night:

"On March 25, the Germans between the Skwa and Pissa Rivers (Northern Russian Poland) attacked repeatedly, twice capturing some of our trenches near the villages of Serafin and Tarlak, but we drove them back on each occasion to their former positions. The Germans lost heavily. The Germans, in certain sectors north of Ezareff, have been stealing our overcoats, which are much superior to theirs, as protection against bad weather. Their soldiers constantly are leaving their trenches in order to strip the overcoats from our dead, but our effective fire makes them pay dearly for their thefts.

"At Ossowetz the Germans repeatedly have tried to fly a captive balloon, but our guns hit it every time it appears. As a result of the absolute superiority of the guns of the fortress the German batteries fire only short salvos, and are silenced quickly.

"In a fight at the village of Karaska, on the left bank of the Omulev River, we took over a hundred prisoners, six machine guns.

"A number of Czechs belonging to the garrison of Przemysl are clamoring for permission to fight for Slavdom in the Russian ranks."

## PRZEMYSL GARRISON NUMBERED 125,000 WHEN RUSSIANS TOOK FORTRESS

Petrograd, Mar. 28, via London.—The following supplementary official statement was issued tonight:

"The German press asserts that the garrison of Przemysl did not exceed 25,000 men; that the supplies would have lasted a long time, if the garrison had not been compelled to share its scanty rations with an enormous number of Russian prisoners, captured during the course of sorties; that the fall of Przemysl has no military importance, and that the Russians have destroyed 300 towns and villages in Galicia, of which 250 were razed to the ground.

"All such assertions are malicious inventions. We captured at Przemysl an army of about 125,000. Its detailed composition and the names of the leaders will be published immediately they are compiled. The Russians whom we liberated at Przemysl numbered only 1,350, most of them wounded."

"The importance the enemy attached to Przemysl may be judged by the innumerable sacrifices made in attempts to relieve the garrison, dating back to November. No town or village in Galicia was destroyed or razed."

## EIGHTEEN LIVES LOST IN WRECK OF BRITISH STEAMER TROSTBURG

London, March 27.—Eighteen members of the crew of the British steamer Trostburg lost their lives yesterday, when the vessel was wrecked near Cape Spartel, on the Morocco coast, at the entrance to the Straits of Gibraltar, according to a despatch from Tangier to Reuters Telegram Company. The Trostburg was a vessel of 7,000 tons.

Earlier reports said that thirteen men of the crew of seventy on board the vessel had been saved, but that further rescue work was made difficult by the high seas. Three British torpedo boat destroyers and one French cruiser are standing by the wreck.

## DRY IRRITATING HACK OR BRONCHITIS INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY "CATARRHOZONE"

No Failure, Care in Every Case Treated by Catarrhozone.

"Catarrhozone can't fail to cure bronchitis; its so healing, soothing and balsamic that every trace of the disease flies before it. When you inhale the pure piney vapor of Catarrhozone you send healing medication to the spots that are diseased and sore. Isn't it rational to apply medicine where the disease exists? Certainly! And that's why Catarrhozone is so successful; it goes where the trouble really is, gets where a spray or ointment can't penetrate. For the relief and complete cure of bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, throat trouble, we guarantee Catarrhozone in every case. You don't take medicine—you don't take..."

## PROBLEM WHICH PEACE WILL BRING

Will abnormal depression, or great activity follow war, and will demand for capital be extraordinary?

The European war is furnishing so many distressing problems in the present that it could seem gratuitous to worry over the possible or probable troubles that may follow it; but there is one post-bellum question that is being earnestly discussed by economists and financial experts, a question that has an immediate interest for investors. It is this: Will there be much business activity or little after the conclusion of peace, extraordinary demand for capital from all directions, or a subnormal demand?

Of course, war involves wholesale destruction of capital, fixed and other. It involves staggering loans and burdens. It means appalling waste. Fields, crops, railroads, terminals, factories, and houses are ruined and destroyed; private fortunes are dissipated and public treasuries emptied. Capital is required for reconstruction and rehabilitation of thousands of enterprises and of homes. All this spells fresh loans, public and private, heavy demands on banks and private possessors of capital.

So far things are clear and hardly admit of dispute. But at this point even expert opinion diverges. There are those who hold that this world demand for capital will make money rates high, and the man with a sum of money to invest or deposit where others will invest it for him, master of the situation, lord of the security and money markets. Everybody, the argument runs, will be eagerly competing for capital; hence the price of capital and of money will be exceptionally high. Men will work strenuously and save feverishly to supply this insistent demand.

On the other hand, there are those who hold that the difficulty of obtaining capital will be so great that the business world will be paralyzed throughout Europe; that the stagnation and depression will so affect the business world that even the capital then available will, after a while, find itself without occupation. Security prices and money rates, instead of mounting higher and higher under the stimulus of universal demand expected by the first theory, will fall lower and lower, according to the second theory, until a slow and painfully gradual recovery shall set in.

Both schools appeal to experience. Both claim support in economics and logic. Yet it is admitted by many that the present struggle threatens to upset all precedents and to teach the world new lessons regarding war and post-war finance. May not the two schools in question be equally distant from the exact truth?

Whatever answer events may give us, the part of prudence and sense in the investor at this time is to dismiss alike the alarmists and the cocksure optimists, and to put his capital into safe and attractive securities that yield a fair return here and now, as measured by present standards and tests.—Chicago Tribune.

## TO STOP HEADACHE

Headache usually comes from a sluggish liver and bowels. If you feel bilious, dizzy or tongue is coated and stomach sour, just get a 10-cent box of Cascarets to start your liver and bowels and your headaches will end.

## TURNED GERMAN TRENCHES INTO GRAVES

"We are standing on dead Germans," said one soldier. "We turned their trenches into graves—good trenches they were, too."

When a fusillade broke out in a distant part of our lines at the sign of some movement, the Germans in front of us burst into yells of derision, like the outcries from baseball fans when a mis-throw to first lets in a run. Later in the night these same Germans saw the same phantom in the darkness, and began firing feverishly, when it became our turn to laugh.

## RED CROSS FUND IS INCREASED BY HAMPTON MERCHANT'S GENEROSITY

Special to The Standard. Hampton, N. B., March 27.—Hazen Folkins, general merchant, Main street, Hampton Station, having generously offered the ladies of the Hampton branch of the Red Cross Society to place his store in their charge today, and to pay them ten per cent. of cash sales for their work, the ladies were kept busy from early morning until ten o'clock at night selling goods. Among those present were Mrs. J. E. Ansevine, Mrs. E. A. Schofield, Mrs. J. S. Sutherland, Mrs. S. Matthews, Mrs. G. M. Wilson, the Misses Gladys, Langstroth, Allison Crandall and Kathleen March.

The ladies were also presented with provisions and \$3 in cash. The total proceeds exceeded \$35. Mr. Folkins' offer to place his store and stock in charge of the ladies again on May 23 was gladly accepted.

## Wounded, British Officer Stays In the Trench With His Men

Frederick Palmer describes a visit to British trench—Men ready to pay price of success—Some gruesome sights near Neuve Chapelle.

(Frederick Palmer who is at the front in France for the Associated Press sends the following despatch.)

British headquarters in France, Mar. 27, via London, Mar. 28 (7.30 p.m.).—While the world is eager for news, day after day, may pass at the front with no news, except a desultory artillery and rifle fire, which is the normal existence, save when some supreme effort is made.

Next of having witnessed the battle of Neuve Chapelle, the most interesting thing to a correspondent is a night spent in the new British line of works which defend that section of shell-torn earth that the British won and hold against all German efforts at recovery.

Such a visit, made alone, without automobile or other accessories, proved to be no pastoral idyll of peaceful security. When a corps staff officer, who gave the correspondent permission to go, required him to sign a paper releasing the army authorities from any responsibility, one could only reply that he had used the word of peace. The point was that the crossing at Fifth Avenue and Forty Second street at the rush hour without holding the mayor of New York accountable if run over.

The Germans were given a shelling along the avenue of approach to the British line at the edge of the village; stray bullets cracked against the shattered village walls, and when the correspondent left their cover he was within 300 or 400 yards of the German breastworks.

Yet the most cheerful spot where the British flag flies is here. It was worth enduring a sleepless night and plunging in mud in order to enter into the spirit of the soldier, who had suffered such hard knocks and had at last seen the tide turn.

### Ready To Pay Price of Victory

Though rumors come from London of complaint over the heavy cost of the victory, the officer or man at the front who takes that view is yet to be found. They know the situation, and are prepared to pay the price which success requires. The point that makes it that they have been able to make a gain without any heavier losses than the Germans, who yielded.

"A lot of our fellows were killed," said a soldier, "but this time it was in pushing the Germans, instead of trying to hold them back. You cannot resist, sir, unless you have been in it from Mous, how that bucks you up."

His host in the breastwork was a captain, who the previous day had received a shot through the arm, and, although officially reported wounded, remained in his mud-spattered uniform on a bed except a rubber sheet laid on the ground. His relatives in England may worry about him, but he does not worry about himself, although when the war is over he says he is certainly going to have one real bath and one good meal in London, no matter what the cost.

When it was noticed that he had no blankets in his dugout, the captain explained that the men's blankets were not up yet, and he wanted to enjoy no luxury they lacked.

Faint aureoles of light showing above the line of the German breastworks rose from their camp fires, which were the counterpart of the British braziers, made up of punching holes in any sort of buckets to be found. Around these, the men of duty gathered to keep warm and fry their bacon and make their tea. Time sped rapidly as one moved from group to group to chat, everyone keeping his head below the parapet to avoid German bullets.

Turned German Trenches into Graves "We are standing on dead Germans," said one soldier. "We turned their trenches into graves—good trenches they were, too."

When a fusillade broke out in a distant part of our lines at the sign of some movement, the Germans in front of us burst into yells of derision, like the outcries from baseball fans when a mis-throw to first lets in a run. Later in the night these same Germans saw the same phantom in the darkness, and began firing feverishly, when it became our turn to laugh.

At a point where the trenches are only sixty yards apart, an English-speaking German asked when Kitchener's army was coming. "I want this war over," he declared loudly, "so I can go home."

"Don't get downhearted, my dear," Tommy Atkins called back. "You're already started, and you'll know when the new army comes, because you will go faster than you want to."

At this point one could distinctly hear the Germans talking, the commands of their officers and the driving of stakes, as they strengthened their works. German rifles, helmets, caps and diaries were plentiful in the British breastworks; a souvenir-hunter could have a helmet by going out in front of it.

In the moonlight, dark patches, with points like bloodless human faces, were visible on the field between the

two forces wherever you went along the front. Under the light of the German flares they took the form of masses of prostrate bodies, and by daylight one could see the attitude of each as he fell, including that of a German soldier, grasping an unexploded hand-grenade.

Across this field the Germans used their main charge to recover Neuve Chapelle. Not for want of courage they failed. The German official bulletin stated that the German losses at Neuve Chapelle were 6,900 but this could hardly include the known killed and 2,000 prisoners taken, without counting the wounded.

## More Canadian Names On Empire's Honor Roll

Ottawa, Mar. 27.—The following casualties are announced this afternoon:

P. P. C. L. I.—Severely Wounded  
Sergt. W. E. Arnold, March 7. Next of kin, Miss Edith Arnold, 97 Argyle street, Toronto.

Wounded  
Corporal Patrick Garvey, admitted to No. 4 General Hospital, Versailles, March 17, gunshot wound scalp. Next of kin, Mrs. Smith, 592 Aylmer street, Montreal.

Killed in Action  
March 13, Private M. J. Munroe. Next of kin, Mrs. S. Munroe, Adolphus street, Cornwall, Ont.  
March 13, Private A. Smith. Next of kin, Mrs. E. Smith, 375 Amherst street, Montreal.

Slightly Wounded  
Private Richard I. Tyler, admitted to No. 5 General Hospital, Rouen, gunshot wound. Next of kin, Mrs. S. Tyler, care Mrs. Wickwire, No. 51 Hollis street, Halifax.

Private H. T. Allen, admitted to No. 12 General Hospital, Rouen, gunshot wound, foot. Next of kin, Miss Charlotte Allen, No. 108 Bloor street, W. Toronto.

Thirteenth Battalion—Wounded  
Private Charles A. McCowan, admitted to No. 8 General Hospital, Rouen, March 20th, gunshot wound in head. Next of kin, Mrs. A. McCowan, 505 Beresford Ave., Winnipeg.

### SUNDAY'S LIST

Ottawa, Mar. 28.—The following list of casualties was issued by the Militia Department this afternoon:

Princess Patricia's—Reported Killed  
Lance Corporal C. Oake. Next of kin, Clara Oake, No. 1 Clarence street, Richmond, Surrey, Eng.  
Sergt. Alfred B. Cork, March 20. Next of kin, Annie Cork, No. 58 Polgrave Road, Great Yarmouth, Eng.

Lance Corporal John H. Roscher, March 20. Next of kin, Mrs. W. M. Roscher, St. Cuthbert's Place, Bedford, Eng.  
Private Mike Buck, March 20. Next of kin, R. Buck (father), Kiel, Russia.

Reported Wounded  
Lance Corporal Harry Leach, March 20. Next of kin, Mrs. Sophia Leach, No. 252 Black Road, Walsall, Eng.  
Private Harry Bernard Robinson, March 20. Next of kin, Miss E. C. Robinson, No. 2 Brookbridge Road, Tuebrook, Liverpool, Eng.

Private William Jackson Clark, March 19. Next of kin, John Clark, No. 1 Sutherland street, Stoke-On-Trent, Eng.  
Private Harry Crook, March 19. Next of kin, Mrs. H. Crook, Overy Farm, Eccles, Attleboro, Norfolk, Eng.

Private Hugh B. Heather, March 19. Next of kin, Emily Clara Heather, Westview, Osbourne Gardens, Herne Bay, Kent, Eng.  
Private Fred Norman Reeve, March 19. Next of kin, Joseph Reeve, No. 21 Ordnance Road, London, Eng.

Second Battalion—Reported Wounded  
Corporal D. McMillan, March 17. Next of kin, Miss Mary McMillan (sister), No. 35 Old Dunbarton Road, Over Newton, Glasgow, Scotland.  
Private James Bills, March 19. Next of kin, Mrs. H. Bills, 19. Next of kin, Mrs. Meehan (mother), No. 569 Harrison Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

Private Marris Thorp, March 21. Next of kin, Mrs. L. Thorp, No. 360 A. Parthenis street, Montreal.  
Private Thomas McMahon, March 19. Next of kin, Mrs. William Morrison, No. 13 Wellington street, Kingston, Ont.

Wounded  
Private J. Marks, March 16. Next of kin, Mrs. G. Marks, care F. J. Penfold, General Delivery, Montreal.  
Private Robert Thomas Kinney, March 19. Next of kin, Mrs. Thomas Fogarty, Kite Lane, Vancouver.

Lance Corporal James Bowness, wounded March 24. Next of kin, Mrs. Bessie Bowness, Grove House, Windermere, Eng.  
Fourth Battalion—Wounded  
Private John Milligan, gunshot wound in chest. Next of kin, Thomas Milligan (father) Midland, Ont.

Private Joe Gilks, gunshot wound in abdomen. Next of kin, Thomas Gilks, 48 Slater street, Latchford, Lanca-shire, Eng.  
Seventh Battalion—Killed  
Private Gordon Frederick Bevan, next of kin, Mrs. H. Bevan, (relationship not known), 62 King street, Ted-dington, Eng.

Severely Wounded  
Lance Corporal H. L. Pegram, gunshot wound in leg, March 17, severe. Next of kin, Mr. H. A. Pegram, (relationship not known), Harley Road, London, S. W. Eng.

Fifth Battalion—Killed  
Private Alexander Ralphby, next of kin, Miss A. G. Ralphby, Berlin, Ont.  
Tenth Battalion—Died of Wounds  
Private Thomas Burrow, next of kin, Mrs. Agnes Burrow, Grange-Over-Sands, Lancashire, Eng.

Thirteenth Battalion—Wounded  
Private John E. Charette, gunshot wound in knee, March 10, next of kin, George Charette (father), 941 First Ave., Lachine, Que.  
Fifth Battalion—Wounded  
Private Harmon C. Brown, next of kin, John Henry Brown, Box 65 Aurora, Ont.

Sixteenth Battalion—Killed in Action  
Private James Russell, next of kin, Mr. C. Russell (father), care Mrs. G. Yarrow, 644 Nichol street, Nanaimo, B. C.  
Third Field Company, Canadian Engineers—Wounded  
Sapper F. Bullock, gunshot wound in the arm, next of kin, Ada Jane Taylor, 72 Charon street, Montreal.

### GOOD FRIDAY SUBURBAN TRAIN

For Good Friday, April 2nd, the C. P. R. has arranged for special train to leave Depot at 9.30 a. m., local time, for Welsford and intermediate stops. On the return the special will leave Welsford at 7.30 p. m.