

MISS CONSTANCE MCGIVERN DROWNED IN KENNEBECASIS

Popular Young St. John Girl Lost Life When Canoe Capsized Off Minister's Face—Attempted to Swim to Shore With Companion, Third Officer Johnston, and Both Became Exhausted, Victim Sinking in Deep Water—Body Not Recovered—Mr. Johnston Has Narrow Escape.

Monday, July 17.—The first tragedy of the holiday season at New Brunswick summer resorts occurred in the Kennebecasis River on Saturday afternoon, when Miss Constance McGivern, of this city, was drowned.

A group of young people on Long wharf at Rothesay were amused and started to see a bedraggled man about 6 o'clock on Saturday evening standing some distance away on the beach and waving his arms frantically. As they watched he seemed to lurch about like one overcome and soon a young lady in the party who knew something of semaphore signalling, saw that he was endeavoring to transmit a message. Her interest was awakened and she attempted to read the signals, at the same time recognizing the signaller as Third Officer Johnston, of the steamer Caracquet, who was a member of the party earlier in the afternoon.

She made out the letters "C" and "A" but did not understand the rest. Another officer of the Caracquet being present they asked him to decipher the message. Fixing his eyes on the far off figure the officer spelled out slowly "C-o-n-s-t-a-n-c-e." The party laughed gladly and the comment was made that he was talking about Miss McGivern, who was Johnston's companion that afternoon. As the ship's officer continued to decipher the signals he went pale under his tan for the remaining words of the message ran "A-s-s-o-u-n-d-e-d."

Terror-stricken they rushed to the place where Mr. Johnston had been standing, for in the meantime he had collapsed on the beach, the exertion having been too great for him, and had been lying on his back, but he had been revived by the strength until he was able to deliver his message.

When the members of the party reached the wharf he was lying full length on the beach, his arms outstretched, and the message which he had jerkily transmitted "C-o-n-s-t-a-n-c-e" was written on his forehead. The other information was obtainable at the time.

Story of Attention.

Then the members of the party began to cast back over the events of the afternoon. They had gone to Rothesay on the 1:45 o'clock train and intended to have an outing at Mr. DeVere's cottage on Mother's Island. Motor boats took the members of the party across the intervening water, with the exception of Miss McGivern and Third Officer Johnston. They decided to paddle across.

When they were in the frail bark the wind was not very strong but as they got further out and out of the shelter of the land the wind increased in strength and the sea was running high. An apprehension was felt for the safety of the occupants of the canoe by the other members of the party as both were strong swimmers and knew well how to handle the craft.

When Mr. Johnston was picked up it was evident that he had been out of the water some time for portions of his clothing were quite dry. He was worked over by Dr. Peters, of Rothesay, and the doctor of the Caracquet, who was also a member of the party. It was not until 10 o'clock Saturday night that Johnston regained consciousness sufficiently to tell a connected story. When he did he gave those present all the information possible.

He said that when they reached a point opposite the Minister's Face in the canoe the water became very rough and very heavy squalls traveling along the surface together with these squalls seas struck the canoe and overturned it.

Neither Mr. Johnston nor Miss McGivern were filled with fear by reason of their cold ducking and methodically they began to try to save themselves. They righted the canoe but they were unable to rid it of its load of water. The canoe, however, rolled about in the sea and as rapidly as it was righted it would again turn over.

In spite of the fact that both were at sea and accustomed to aquatic sports encumbered as they were by their clothes, they found their strength waning.

Mr. Johnston finally managed to get Miss McGivern across the canoe and then attempted to propel the craft towards shore. He is a very strong swimmer but against such a wind and with a regular sea he soon discovered that he was making little or no progress.

He said that he then proposed that Miss McGivern remain on the canoe while he swam ashore and find assistance. This she consented to do and he said, saying that she felt capable of swimming ashore and would accompany him.

By this time Mr. Johnston said that his fingers were so cramped from holding on to the canoe that he could scarcely straighten them.

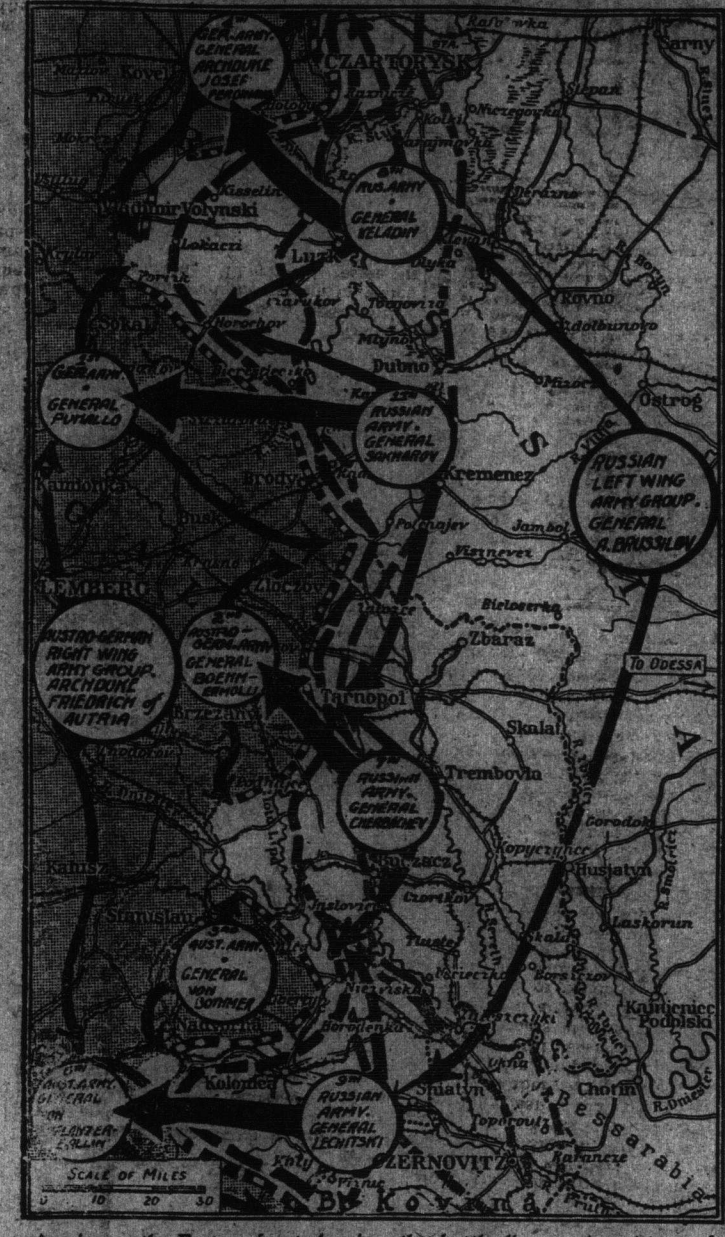
Miss McGivern Exhausted.

For a time they made very good progress but Mr. Johnston soon noticed that his companion was becoming exhausted. The seas continually went over their heads and before long Miss McGivern told Mr. Johnston that she was almost exhausted and was being seized with a cramp. He attempted to assist her and she became helpless and sank.

He grasped her and both went under the surface. They struggled along a few yards when they went under again. Mr. Johnston was now almost exhausted himself and when Miss McGivern went under again, while in his struggles to bring her to the surface again his be-numbed hands failed in their grasp and he lost her. Since that time Miss McGivern has not been seen and she never crossed again to the surface.

The water was deep and Mr. Johnston had barely enough strength left to make the shore. How exhausted he was may be learned from the fact that after he had dragged himself up on the shore he clung to the rocks in a unconscious state until he finally recovered himself sufficiently long to stumble along the beach a short distance until he came in sight of the other members of the party

THE EASTERN FRONT



Armies on the Eastern front showing the battle lines and positions of the opposing generals and forces.

as only yesterday he was sitting on the veranda of his home and up till then had been taking his usual walks around the village. He won many friends by his genial, bright disposition and he had gained and retained enviable popularity.

He is survived by his wife, who before her marriage was Miss Mercy Jones, also two daughters, Mrs. W. Tyng Peters, Bathurst, and Miss Florence Elliott at home. His four brothers and one sister have all predeceased him except one, viz. E. J. Ellison, of Berwick.

The funeral will be held on Sunday at Church of Ascension, Apohaqui.

Mrs. Elizabeth Estabrook.

Mrs. Elizabeth Estabrook, aged 98, died Saturday at 197 Main street. She was the widow of Abram Estabrook, who was a member of the firm of Estabrook & Ring, formerly wholesale grocers on North Ward. She is survived by one sister, Mrs. W. J. Lamb, living in Arizona, and one adopted daughter, Mrs. J. P. Estabrook.

Ellen Kearns.

After an illness that extended over a period of six months, Ellen Kearns died Saturday. Funeral services will be held this afternoon at the home of W. J. Lamb, 107 St. James street, at 2:30, with Rev. H. A. Cady, of St. James' Episcopal church, officiating. Interment will be made in Fernhill cemetery.

WEDDINGS

Green-Stackhouse.

Wednesday evening at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. D. J. McPherson, Edward G. Green, of Springfield, Kings county, and Miss Edith M. Stackhouse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Stackhouse, of this city, were united in marriage. The bride was attended in a blue serge traveling suit with white hat. Mr. and Mrs. Green will reside in this city.

Holmes-Peters.

At the Anglican church in Gagetown Wednesday morning Rev. John H. A. Holmes was united in marriage to Miss Nora Peters, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Sherman Peters, Glenora. The bride was attended by her two sisters, Miss Ruby Peters and Miss Pearl Peters. The bridegroom was supported by Rev. Edward Bets, of Donkstown, and the Rev. R. Taylor McKim, of St. John.

Holland-Green.

St. Martin's, July 10.—A very pretty wedding took place on Thursday, July 4, in the church at Green, when Rebecca Hazel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Green, of St. Martin's, was united in marriage by Rev. Spencer Crisp, of Herby, Holland, of Bonaventure, Charlotte county. The church was handsomely decorated by the young ladies of the place. The bridal party entered the church, while a march was rendered by Miss Edna Gamble. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Grace Green, and Reuben Greer, brother of the bride, acted as best man. The bride was becomingly dressed in silk chiffon over light blue silk. She wore a bridal veil, and was carried up the aisle by her bridesmaid, Miss Edna Gamble. The ceremony of wedding supper was served at the home of the bride. The large number of guests present, also the numerous presents received by both bride and groom, showed the esteem in which the wedding was held. They will reside in Penfield.

Brooks-Howe.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Howe, of Little River on the evening of July 10, their daughter, Edith Louise, was united in marriage with Albert William Brooks of Somersetshire, England. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Geo. N. Somers of Silver Falls, in the presence of a large company of relatives and friends. The bride was given away by her father, was beautifully gowned in blue silk and wore a bridal veil. A number of beautiful presents were received, among which were a piano from the bride's parents; silver knives, forks and spoons from James R. Howe; cash from W. Howe, brothers

CHARGE OF THE SEA WAS DESTROYERS' PART

DEATH FIGHTS TO GAIN NEW GROUND

great Adventures to Capture Bits of Broken Bricks in Bloody Fighting at Ovilvers

Town is Swept Flat to Earth; Above Ground and Below Ground handful of English and Irish Soldiers Fought Parties of Germans to a Finish.

(By Philip Gibbs, in the London Chronicle.)

With the British Armies in the Field, July 15.—At Ovilvers there has been fierce fighting today, which gained for us several important bits of trench and ground, lying up afterward with other separate points already won, so that the German stronghold is closely besieged.

The fighting for Ovilvers has been hard, bloody and desperate. Many men died to gain a yard or two of the earthwork. Great adventures have been made to capture some bits of broken bricks or to work round a ditch below the remnants of a wall. Under the steady drive of machine gun bullets sweeping all the ground, the men of our Cheshire and another English county in the north have crept forward at night with a few hand grenades and flung themselves against the enemy's bombing posts and barricades, and fought fiercely to smash down the sand bags and brickwork and get a few more yards of clear ground. They have succeeded in capturing many bits of blown up roofs of vaults where the Germans lay in hiding with machine guns. They have fought in small parties, gaining isolated points in the southern part of the village and holding on to them under a heavy rain of shells and gas.

There have been fights to the death between a handful of English or Irish soldiers and a dozen or more Germans, meeting each other in the darkness of deep cellars quarried out from the chalk subsoil and the German gunners peering out of slits in the concrete emplacements underground and firing bursts of bullets, have found themselves suddenly in the grasp of men who were willing to die out of holes in the earth, with no weapons but their picks.

Ovilvers is a place of abominable ruin. There is nothing left in it except dust. There is not a wall standing two feet high or a roof over the ground. The ground here are still great cellars quarried out by the inhabitants who long ago fled, and in these the Germans are holding out against our attacks and our bombardments.

Heavy shells have opened up some of them and filled them with dead and wounded, but many still stand strong, and out of them come the enemy's machine guns and other weapons. The German attacks against the ditches and debris from which our men have been working forward. The ground is pitted with enormous shell holes in which the men lie buried, and they can only get ghostly than any ruined ground along this front.

Smashed Into Tumult.

It was at 8 o'clock in the morning of July 7 that the southeastern part of the village was taken by assault. The north country men advanced from a line to north of La Boisselle after a grand bombardment, and they came up to seize their machine as soon as our barrage lifted.

The next day our men worked their way forward above ground and below ground. Some crept out of the ditches and worked up to the bombing post made by officers on the left of the village. Another body of troops made a sudden forward movement and taking the enemy by surprise marched round the left and sent a line right across the southwest end of Ovilvers without loss. This was a great gain, which enabled our men to link up from separate points.

He "Pinched" the Guns.

The fighting today has been a further process of fitting up the jigsaw puzzle of isolated groups who had been burrowing into the German stronghold. A great adventure was carried out by some Lancashire men on the right of the village. They were told to send out a patrol overland in the direction of Posieres. I think to the young officers in charge it must have seemed rather like a pleasant suggestion to go and discover the North Pole or the magnetic pole. With them went a young machine gun officer who is justly proud of having gone out with sixteen machine guns and coming back with twenty. The little company of men struck northward up an old bit of communication trench and part of the way were in the open twilight and the darkness that followed.

Before they reached the enemy territory. To the high ground which slopes down from Posieres, there were lots of Germans about, but they did not expect a visit like this, and were not watchful of this piece of ground. After working forward for something like a mile, they came to a redoubt inhabited by German bombers. What happened then is not very clear to me, and certainly not very clear to the Germans, but this place was passed successfully, and it was further on that my machine gun friend increased his number of guns. This part of his adventure is also somewhat confused, as most fighting is. He tells me that he "pinched" the guns. Anyhow, he captured them and brought them back, which is very good proof that they were taken.

So far all went well. The night was spent in consolidating this extraordinary position right in the heart of German territory, and all the next day our men stayed there. But it is too good to last. The enemy became aware they were being hit from a position where none of our troops could possibly be, according to the logic of things. They could hardly believe their eyes, I imagine, when they saw these illlogical young gentlemen making themselves at home in this extremely advanced post.

Before they ordered the country to attack to clear their Englishmen out officers came down the trench from Posieres, but as they came they were met by a stream of machine gun fire directed by the young officer, who had taken out. They suffered heavy casualties, and the attack broke down, and the enemy put his guns to work, as he always does when his infantry falls, and

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what had been a great adventure with a sporting chance became a deadly business, with all the odds against our men. The enemy's shelter was concentrated nearly upon the crest of trench thirty-six hours started out in the open, and the ground was plowed up with high explosives. The machine guns were taken back, but the British held on until at last only one officer and six men were left. Those who came back unscathed and unharmed, and only one officer and one man, with the exception of a sergeant who stayed behind with a wounded Irishman. He would not leave his comrades, and for thirty-six hours started out in this exposed position, with heavy shells falling on every side of him.

The Irishman was delirious and making such noises that his friend knelt down on the head to keep him quiet. Every time a shell burst near him he shouted out: "You've missed me again, Fritz," but the sergeant himself kept with him, and when the bombardment quieted down he brought back his friend and then went out to No Man's Land to search for another one.

But let us not forget that our men have no monopoly of courage in this war. We have against us a brave enemy, and again and again during this battle our officers and men have paid tribute to the stubborn fighting qualities of the German soldiers.

"For goodness' sake," said one officer, "get rid of that strange idea in the minds of many people that the Germans are fighting old men, boys and cripples." All the Germans we have met and captured have been big, healthy fellows, well fed until our bombardment stopped their food and their plenty of pluck in them. The courage of their machine-guns especially is quite splendid.

As far as food goes the watchword of the German people is "soldiers first."

VOL. LV.

ALLIANCE

ENEMY TO

Simultaneous

General British

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Renew O

—German

London, July 17.—The British front on the British front both eastern and west the French at Har renewed energetic Official despatch both armies. The sector, and are still Wood.

The French, in the neighborhood of the Carpathians, at K say that the second German, and are affected in the Berlin Military critic compelled to act to make retirement on the eastern front.

Germania Raid Hospital, Petrograd, July 20, p.m.—The Russian of guarding operations on says:

"On July 18 seven planes made a raid on Zamren, northeast. Twenty-seven bombs the hospital and less sons on the medical staff. Five other men injured in the hospital, ten twenty-three wounded. In the region of enemy tried to advance on Gornal and Arson pulsed.

"An advance of the gion of Zymistich-Eli Gorokhov, was checked. The overflow of the Valters situation had been flooded overflowing their barracks the heights are so all possible bridges have been cut.

The official statement operations in the Caucasus. We have driven the conditions which had been prepared by them. During our advance, Siberian Cossacks, dis- tance, and also took a few prisoners.

"On July 18 we captured an important from Erzerum, Lhaphs. It has now been as battles southeast of when a Turkish div from Armenia, was the entrance to Kulp- lation of military st. In the direction of of July 17, the Turke vance with great for. Our detachment has positions.

"In Persia, in the ively cut has taken Turks. In the real shah there have been mishaps with scouting.

10,000 Car Go Over

Clarke's Blood Mixture

Ripe Cherries and Lantic Sugar

Atlantic Sugar Refineries Ltd.