

"KYRA,"

The Ward of the Earl of Vering.

CHAPTER XXX.

The Abduction Charge.

Certain of the Indians, near of kin to Kyra, had taken affidavits and signed declarations of her loss and their demand for her recovery; United States Commissioners had made affidavits that she had been abducted for the purpose of public exhibition, and that her recovery was necessary for the peace and the well-being of the Indian territories of the American Republic; document after document, affidavit after affidavit described her—her age, two marks on her arm—her birth, parentage—her life up to the day of her flight and rescue by Percy; and there were two warrants, procured by endless perseverance in false swearing and representations, authorizing John Hiram Jackson, United States Commissioner, to seize upon and take possession of the said Kyra, daughter of the Grey Eagle and Tahitari, his wife, wherever and whosoever he might find her, on behalf of her uncle, her natural and legal guardian, and the United States Republic, of which she was a citizen.

While all this was being read and set forth, a silence profound and unbroken reigned; in no one moved. It was not until the attorney's hard, dry voice had ceased that there was a general move toward the little figure sitting with its clasped hands and pale face, motionless and breathless. Then they crowded around her, to protect her, if need be, from the whole army of the United States—all talking at once, all angrily demanding that she be returned to the stable, and a groom to whip you with it!"

There was a smile—a quiet, well-bred laugh of icy contempt—just as if a dog had been threatened a whipping for some little peccadillo, that sent the blood surging into the wrinkled face of the knave of the law.

"Take care, my lord," he sputtered out. "You are an earl, but the law can reach you—don't forget that! Threats of assault and bodily intimidation will avail nothing; they are punishable into the bargain—into the bargain!" and he struck the papers spitefully.

"If you ask me whether I will quietly permit you to contaminate my ward by addressing one word to her, or approaching her any nearer than you are at present, I reply that I would not allow you to lay your hand upon one of my horses, and I would warn you that my patience is rapidly drawing to an end. Be off, and get clear of the premises while you are still unpunished for your insolent temerity."

"My lord!" cried the attorney.

Percy turned aside.

"Not a word more," he said. "Take up your papers and go. I will give you half an hour to get clear of the gates."

Then the count, who had not spoken or been spoken to, pushed forward with a white grinning face.

"Come!" he said. "I told you it would be necessary. Call in the men!" and he blew a shrill whistle.

Instantly there arose signs of a row outside, in which the Wold servants were engaging themselves, and presently three detectives in plain clothes, which were rather torn and tumbled, burst into the room.

This seemed the signal for the servants more immediately surrounding the doors, for two of them made a

place as much as a finger tip upon any lady in this room, or under my roof, I reply at once, and without hesitation, that I certainly will not while I have a horsewhip in the stable, and a groom to whip you with it!"

There was a profound silence. "I do not deny it. The young lady you see there is the same person described in those papers," said Percy, quietly.

"And will you—a peer of the United Kingdom, a member of the House of Lords, a magistrate for your county, refuse to obey these several warrants?" croaked the attorney, striking his forefinger on the documents.

Percy smiled with amused scorn. "If you mean will I allow you to

A REMARKABLE STATEMENT

Mrs. Sheldon Spent \$1900 for Treatment Without Benefit. Finally Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Englewood, Ill. — "While going through the change of life I suffered with headaches, nervousness, flashes of heat, and I suffered so much I did not know what I was doing at times. I spent \$1900 on doctors and not one did me any good. One day a lady called at my house and said she had been as sick as I was at one time, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her well, so I took it and now I am just as well as I ever was. I cannot understand why women don't see how much pain and suffering they would escape by taking your medicine. I cannot praise it enough for it saved my life and kept me from the Insane Hospital."—Mrs. E. Sheldon, 6667 S. Halsted St., Englewood, Ill.

Physicians undoubtedly did their best, but with this case steadily and could do no more, but often the most scientific treatment is surpassed by the medicinal properties of the good old fashioned roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If any complication exists it pays to write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special free advice.

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dive at the count, who would have been outside, and in some little bodily peril, but for the entrance of Mr. Butterwick, who, with fishing rod in one hand and a basket of fish in the other, stood and shouted to them to desist.

"Assault and battery in the presence of the magistrate! Oh, yes, Mr. Meek!" turning to the attorney, who looked rather discomfited, "I am a magistrate, and I understand the Habeas Corpus act. Now, then, with your permission we'll go into this business. Sorry to trouble you to go over it all again, but I only heard a portion of it as I was taking a hook out of the calf of my leg outside the door, and, of course, as the Earl of Vering's legal adviser, I ought to be in possession of the whole. Ahem! Now, if you please!" and, with a most contemptuous politeness, he with a respectful bow to the earl, motioned the now utterly embarrassed attorney to re-open his case.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Old Stephen's Testimony.

The three gentlemen certainly had not reckoned for this. Mr. Meek, knew Mr. Butterwick for a clear-headed, high-charactered lawyer, and he knew that Mr. Butterwick was not ignorant of his—Mr. Meek's character. He shuffled his papers to and fro, however, and professed himself quite willing to go into the matter again, and he and Mr. Jackson moved, with Mr. Butterwick, to a side table, where, as Butterwick remarked with rather grim irony, "We lawyers can fight it out without knocking the sawdust in the spectators' eyes."

The count, after looking around in a manneravoring of a desire to escape, and finding that all the means of exit were guarded, lounged against a statuette with a would-be nonchalant air, which was rendered rather ineffective by his white face and restless eyes, which let them wander ever so much, never rested on Lillian or Lady Devigne.

The scene in the drawing-room certainly was as singular a one as can well be imagined. There was so little apparent excitement, that one might have imagined an ordinary reading of a will, or some such family formality was going on, and yet a hard struggle was going on between an honest man and three rogues for the possession of a beautiful girl. There was a continual murmur at both ends of the room—at the side table where the combatants were fighting, and at the tea-table, where the prize for which they were contending was receiving the assurances and consolations of her friends.

Only two persons were cool and collected above all excitement and incoherence: the girl herself and Percy—the man who had rescued and succeeded and loved her.

She sat listening to all, pale and listless, but with a look in her eyes that showed to a keen observer how terrible a strain was the effort at self-suppression.

Every now and then Percy, who strode to and fro with his arms folded and his handsome face stern and set, glanced at her under his brows, and their eyes met. What she read in his no one could tell, but from that moment the color came back to her face, and the set look of her lips relaxed.

She knew the man she loved and she could trust him against the world.

Meanwhile more tea and wine had been brought in, and a messenger had been dispatched to Boxley to explain the detention of the party, for one and all declared that they would remain until the matter had been decided one way or the other.

That Percy could be got to resign Kyra into the hands of those strange men, many could not be got to believe; only a few guessed at the stern sense of duty and obedience to the law of the land which was one of Percy's characteristics. Among those few was Lillian Devigne; it was her hand that held Kyra's, her sweet voice that whispered reassurance—but it was her heart also that thirsted to see the girl, her rival, torn from Percy's side, and removed forever from her path.

For the plot was all arranged: once Mr. Jackson and the count got possession of Kyra they were to wait for no troublesome law business, no pub-

Shattered NERVES



How utterly weak and helpless one becomes when the nerves give way. Sleepless, nervous, irritable, and discontented, life becomes a burden. But there is Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to rebuild your exhausted nervous system, restore the action of your bodily organs and change glooms and despondency into hope and courage. Try it—today. 20 cts. a box, at all dealers.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

lic enquiry, but to dash for America, and there, quietly, but effectually, imprison Kyra in some remote Indian district.

It was a bold scheme, and one worthy of such a woman; how would it result?

Presently the hum and buzz suddenly ceased at the side table, and Mr. Butterwick, with sundry papers and memoranda in his hand, came toward Percy.

"Shall we go into another room?" Percy negotiated the proposal by a gesture.

"I thought," said Mr. Butterwick, glancing at Kyra, "that it would be better—"

"No, we will hear it here," said Percy. "Pray proceed."

So calmly were the words spoken that they deceived the lawyer for a moment, and made his task easier.

"Well, my lord," he said, "this is a complicated piece of villainy—of course it is villainy; but I am afraid that it will take time to cope with it."

"Speak out," said Percy, sternly. "Are those things forgeries, or are they warrants authorizing these men to—"

"To take Miss Kyra into their charge!" filled in Mr. Butterwick. "Yes, they are not forgeries; they are in proper form; I am bound to say that. The means used for procuring them has, of course, been full of treachery and falsehood, or they never could have got them. It is not usual to grant such summary and despotic warrants, but you see they have sworn that they had reason to believe she had been stolen by some showman, and was being taken about the country, exhibited at fairs, and ill-used; and they are backed up by the affidavits of the uncle—the chief of her tribe; in fact, they are as complete as cunning and artifice could make them; and I, as a law-abiding man, will not advise you to retain her and set her at defiance."

"What!" said Percy, with so stern and haughty a displeasure that Mr. Butterwick hastened to add, with a quiet smile:

(To be Continued.)

Hr. Grace Notes.

A terrific thunder and lightning storm passed over this town last night and this morning. We have not heard of any damage being done.

Dr. W. H. Parsons was at Carbon-ear last night where he was to deliver his lecture on Ambulance work at the Front, in the Methodist School Hall.

Miss Josephine Butler returned to St. John's by Wednesday afternoon's train after spending a week's holidays with friends here.

Mrs. Fred McKay, who spent the past week with friends here, intends leaving for home by to-morrow's afternoon train.

An excursion party will come here from Bell Island on Saturday next. No doubt a goodly number will take in the excursion which is under the auspices of the Staff of the Sea Association.

—COR.—
Hr. Grace, July 14, 1916.

READY FOR SEA.—The tug, Alambi, is now ready to leave here with a cargo of seal oil and skins for New York.

GIANT JUNIOR SAFETY RAZOR.—Be sure and get 7 blades with your Giant Junior Safety when you buy it. Price 50 cents with 7 blades—just 41¢.

DIRECTORS LEAVE.—The Directors of the Nova Scotia Steel Company who came from Halifax on a tour of inspection returned from Bell Island on Saturday evening and left by last evening's express for North Sydney where they will make an inspection of the Company's plant.

Many of the new frocks have skirts that hang in absolutely straight lines. Stripes even now are said not to have reached the height of their popularity.

Entries for Mt. Cashel Garden Party Road Race will be received by Councillor Vinicombe and Charles J. Ellis up to Monday, 24th inst.—July 15, 18.20

KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT IN THE HOUSE.

Sagona From Labrador

The s.s. Sagona, Capt. Parsons, reached port at 9 a.m. yesterday from the Labrador mail service, having got as far north as Nain. The trip north was somewhat hampered by stormy weather. A Dense fog prevailed for practically the whole way, but on the trip home conditions were quite the reverse. The captain reports a fair sign of fish around Battle Harbor. From Long Island to Holton prospects are not encouraging, and from King's Bay to Turville floaters and shore men are doing well; also on that part of the coast from St. Paul's Island to Queen's Lake the outlook is good. Most of the favourite trap berths have been secured, and with the exception of a few vessels from Conception and Trinity Bays, all great catches of the coast on their way north. The Sagona brought three first-class passengers, viz.: M. Tobin, H. Russell and Miss Woodford.

"The Stranger."

THE STRANGE CASE OF MARY PAGE.

The opening show at the Nickel Theatre this week is certain to please all patrons, and no doubt there will be the usual large audiences. The programme is an elaborate one and has been arranged to suit all patrons. "The Strange Case of Mary Page" will be continued. The episode is entitled "The Depths" and is most exciting. "The Girl who might have been" is most impressive melodrama in which Lenora Hutton, the great actress plays the leading part. "The Spell of the Poppy" is a two-act social comedy of great merit—a dainty story that all will like. The comedy is "A Telegraphic Tangle" in which Sidney Drew is seen. All should make an effort to attend today's performance.

Express Passengers.

The following first-class passengers reached the city by the express shortly after noon today: Lady Reid, Master S. C. Reid, Miss L. Reid, Master E. E. Reid, J. and Mrs. Cummins, H. McEhnen, J. L. Williams, Rev. C. Carver, C. Buffett, J. and Mrs. Sellars, Mrs. J. Moore, Miss Hand, Miss P. Lamb, Mrs. S. Bruce, Mrs. S. Wakeham, Miss M. Rendell, Mrs. B. Mill, C. M. Jack, H. C. Thompson, D. Sellars, W. J. Matthews, Miss J. B. B. Winstor, Master W. Fitzgerald, A. Moulton, G. Peters, G. W. Kirkland, H. Fraser, Mrs. A. Forsey, C. B. Coulter, J. Gillian.

Personal.

The Rev. Alfred Woods, of Mass., preached at the Baptist Methodist Church yesterday morning to an appreciative congregation, who were delighted to hear and see this talented son of New Brunswick.

Miss Gladys Peters, who has spent some months in Toronto with the Rev. Peter and Mrs. Bryce, arrived by the express today.

Confirmation Yesterday.

His Grace Archbishop Roche administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to fifty-five boys and sixty-two girls at St. Patrick's Church yesterday. His Grace was assisted by Rev. Dr. Greene and the sponsors were Miss K. McFutane and Mr. J. Doyle. The ceremony was most impressive.

I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a "very bad" sprained ankle, and told me I must not walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was not to work again. I think it the best Liniment made.

ARCHIE E. LAUNDRY, Edmonton.

From Capt Race.

Special to Evening Telegram.

CAPE RACE, N.S.—Today. Wind S.W., light, weather fine. The s.s. Viking passed in yesterday afternoon, s.s. Portia at 5.30, Diana at 6.35 and Bloodhound at 8 a.m. today. Bar. 29.80; Ther. 56.

Here and There.

Pure Maple Sugar and Syrup at ELLIS'.

REMY'S CATARRH CURE.—The largest and best of its kind in the world. It is a sure and safe remedy for all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, Uterus, Vagina, etc. Price 50 cents.

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5c. The Crescent Picture Palace. 5c. EVERY AFTERNOON 2.15—EVERY NIGHT 7.15.

Presenting Mary Malatesta, Dell Henderson and Charles H. West in

"Divorcons."

The wittiest of all Sandow's brilliant comedies produced in 4 reels by the Biograph Company.

"THE EYES OF THE SOUL"—An appealing drama, featuring Claire McDowell, Jose Ruben and a strong cast.

PROFESSOR MCCARTHY PLAYING THE PIANO. A NEW AND CLASSY MUSICAL PROGRAMME—DRUMS AND EFFECTS—A COMFORTABLE AND WELL VENTILATED THEATRE.

Julius Caesar.

By GEORGE FITCH, Author of "At Good Old Sitwash."

This is the birthday of Julius Caesar, a Roman politician, who flourished in the last expiring gasps of the B.C.'s, and started a bunch of history which was finished for a thousand years.

Caesar was born in 102 B.C., and came from a noted standpat family but Caesar himself was an insurgent. He belonged to the great populist party, and shouted for reform. This so irritated old Sulla, who was running the government just then, that he fired Caesar out of his public job, and tossed up to decide whether to hang him or make him the Roman equivalent of Vice-President. In order to escape both fates, Caesar went to war. He was very successful and when he came back was elected Pontifex, quaestor, aedile and consul in rapid succession, defeating his opponents both in the primaries and at the elections with great ease.

In 59 B.C. Caesar opened a partnership with Pompey and Crassus, the J. P. Morgan of that time, and conducted Rome as a limited monopoly with great firmness for several years. He afterwards went north with an army to introduce the celebrated Roman legion into Gaul. Gaul was composed of three parts when he arrived, but no one was able to enumerate its pieces after he had left.

In the meanwhile, Pompey, being in control at Rome, fired Caesar's friends out of the Cabinet, and packed all the "Caucuses" with office-holders. He then invited Caesar to come home and be killed. Caesar came, but carelessly brought his army with him and Pompey beat him out of town by one car. It was before starting for Rome that Caesar performed his famous feat of hesitating on the banks of the Rubicon, a little stream which has never done anything since.

Caesar was now master of Rome and was made Dictator and Praefectus Morum, which is Roman for "The Whole Works". For several years he reamed through Africa and Asia, awaiting all enemies with skill and thoroughness. In Egypt he moved in the best society and Mrs. Ptolemy, better known as Cleopatra, worked him for the throne of that country in a manner which has been frequently written up by our best authors.

Caesar was now so powerful that he began to reform the laws of Rome and to regulate the sun and stars by putting in a new calendar in which the seventh month was named for himself and the eight for his son. However, no cigars, hotels, motor boats or Pullman cars were named after him, which proved that even the Romans had their limitations.

It was now feared that Caesar would become King, and he was accordingly surrounded by a few personal friends and stabbed to death. He tried to defend himself with his stylus or pen, but found it was not nigher than the sword.

Caesar was a medium-sized, bullet-headed man, and a high liver. He was a great warrior and reformer, a good politician and wrote many books in his spare hours, for which he is fervently disliked by the school boys of the world. His most famous words were "Veni, Vidi, Vici," in which he announced the result of an entire war to the Senate. This indicates that cable tolls in his day were even higher than they are at present.

Thousands of drug fiends have been started on their downward course through Catarrh stuffs containing some habit forming drug. If you suffer from a cold, sneezing or Catarrh—don't use a snuff—use a sensible treatment like Catarrhazone. It heals and soothes, brings relief at once, cures thoroughly. In bronchitis and throat trouble no doctor can do better than prescribe Catarrhazone. Try it—see what wonders it works—what power it possesses. Different from the old way, you inhale Catarrhazone. Get the dollar outfit which includes the inhaler and is guaranteed. Smaller size, 50c; sample size, 25c; at all dealers.

HEART FLUTTERING Easily Corrected. GOOD ADVICE TO FOLKS BOTHERED WITH PALPITATION, WEAKNESS, ETC.

If your heart flutters, be careful. An attack is liable to come on at any time. Excitement, over-exertion or emotion may cause it.

If blood rushes to the head if palpitation and short breath are noticeable, there's cause for alarm.

If you want a good honest remedy try Ferrozone. We recommend Ferrozone because we know it's just right for heart trouble. It cured A. F. Peattie, who lives at Allen Hotel, Bay City, Mich. See if your symptoms resemble these:

Some Symptoms of Weak Heart. Nervousness, Palpitation, Trembling, Dizziness, Sinking Feeling, Heart Pain, Short Breath, Weakness.

Mr. Peattie says for alarm. "I was weak and miserable. "I was subject to heart palpitation and dizziness. "As I grew worse I began to have crumpling and sinking sensations. "Ferozone strengthened my heart, gave vigor to my nerves, soon made me strong and healthy."

By strengthening the muscles of the heart, giving proper circulation and causing a general rebuilding of the whole system, Ferrozone is bound to do grand work in heart trouble; try it, 50c. per box, or six for \$2.50, at all dealers, or direct by mail from The Catarrhazone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Fads and Fashions.

All-white hats are extremely smart. New collars are of white ostrich. Pleated skirts are very generally worn.

Vested jackets are coming in again. Waxed voile is one of the new materials.

The more lustrous silks are being used in Paris.

Twilled mohair dresses are trimmed with taffeta.

Afternoon coats are very loose and full and long.

Coming fur coats are said to be made dolphin style.

Novelty striped taffeta is used for separate waists.

Charming summer hats are made of crepe and organdy.

Broadcloth will lead among woolen fabrics for the Fall.

War News

Messages Received Previous to 9 A.M.

FURTHER IMPORTANT SUCCESS.

LONDON, July 16.—An official statement says that further important successes have been gained on the German second line. The British have captured the village of Delville Wood. There was heavy fighting all day yesterday. The line of the Germans was further penetrated at Bois de Faureuk. Bassentin le Grand Wood was also captured and further advances made east of Orville.

BRITISH PROGRESS SATISFACTORY.

LONDON, July 16.—Progress on the British front continues most satisfactorily, says the correspondent at the British headquarters in France. He adds that it is reported that the British have captured the high wood, and pushing on toward Pozieres and Montempulch. Delville Wood was taken by South African troops. Detachments of dragon guards and the Devonshire Cavalry are in action. The British have captured the German second line, and capturing 24. The operation was small, but it was the first time that cavalry was employed, as since the early stages of the war.

NOTHING OF IMPORTANCE.

LONDON, July 16.—With the exception of heavy bombardment, there was no event of importance on the Somme battlefield since last report, says a British official this morning. Five heavy howitzers and four 77 millimetre guns were captured by the British yesterday. The British detachment which was straightening new positions at Fouroux Wood, has withdrawn this morning to the main line, the statement adds, without molestation from the Germans.

ADMISSION BY GERMANS.

BERLIN, July 16.—Continuation of the British attack on German lines between Pozieres and Longueval, has resulted in the penetrating the German lines. The British have also occupied Tron Wood. Fighting is continuing.

GIVE AND TAKE.

PARIS, July 16.—Under a blanket of fog last night the Germans in the region south of the Somme River, hurled violent attacks against La Maisonette and the village of Biache, recently captured by the French, and took those positions by surprise, says a French official statement issued this afternoon. The French, however, launched a counter-attack, and recaptured both places. North of Chilly the Germans penetrated the first line trenches of the French, but were later ejected. Near Souchez, north of the River Aisne, the French stormed the German trenches.

GERMAN ATTACKS REPLICED.

PARIS, July 16.—A violent artillery duel continued in the Fleury sector, the War Office announced today. A German attack on a trench northeast of Avocourt, which was repulsed. The official statement says that German attempts to undertake attacks on Apremont forest were checked by curtain fire.

THREE GERMAN ATTEMPTS FAILED.

PETROGRAD, July 16.—The Germans made a determined effort yesterday to force back the Russians in the region of Barovichi, where heavy fighting has been in progress for some time. The times the German launched attacks in massed formation. The War Office announced today that these attacks had been broken down, and that the Russians in making counter attacks had made further progress.

ITALY, DENOUNCE AGREEMENT.

ROME, July 16.—The agreement that has been in effect between Germany and Italy, providing for mutual respect by the nations of the rights of each other's subjects, has been denounced by Italy owing to the hostile attitude of Germany, according to the Giornale d'Italia today. No convention now exists between the two nations, newspaper declares.

ITALIANS MAKE CAPTURE.

ROME, July 16.—Despite violent thunderstorms it was heavy fighting yesterday, between the Austro-Hungarians and Italians in Posina Valley, says an Italian statement issued today. The Italians made progress at several points and captured the town of Vanzoli.