

PROUD TO FIGHT WITH CANADIANS, WRITES OFFICER OF BRITISH ARMY

"Share Last Crust of Bread and Last Drop of Water," and They're Great Fighters

Nova Scotian Writes of June Attack While Carleton County Gunner Saw Carnage Wrought by Great Offensive.

A splendid tribute to the gallantry and heroism of the Canadian soldiers is a whole presented in a letter to the London Times published recently. The writer states that the following is an extract from a correspondence received from an English staff officer at the front:

"The Canadians have done wonderfully well, and we are proud to be fighting with them. The way they fought to get back their lost trenches was a lesson to every one, and we all shall never forget it. They are a most hospitable, self-denying lot, and will share their last crust of bread and drop of water with any one of us if they think we need it. I have the greatest admiration of them after the recent fighting."

Somerset Villagers.

A former member of the staff of a Montreal paper, who is now a member of the Black Watch, gives the following description of the fighting on the western front:

"I was then detailed, or had previously been told off, to bomb all the cellars, houses and dugouts in the village and of my platoon only six men were on hand, but we started off. We drew blank at several houses, for most of the Germans at the entrance to the village had been killed by our shells, while many were buried alive through the collapsing of houses which choked up the entrance to many cellars.

Behind British Lines.

"Lots of Germans were alive in these cellars, but as I knew they could not get out and that if they stayed long enough they would eventually starve to death, I worried little about them.

Cry for Mercy.

"In one cellar we got four men; they were bombed, and we went on and struck the big dugout, quite a huge affair, with two entrances. Into this my men threw two bombs, one at each outlet. Mighty wails and screams of agony came up as if from the bowels of the earth, and looking down I saw one fearfully wounded German screaming, 'pardon,' while behind him crawled many others.

"These I took prisoners, twenty-six men in all, and one officer. They were a scared-looking lot, trembling and crying for mercy. They belonged to the 6th and 20th Bavarian Regiments, the same as faced the Canadians at Langemarck. Detaching two of my men, I went on and soon found another huge dugout, in which I got only two prisoners, the preliminary bombs having killed several of the occupants, while many others were wounded and could not be moved.

"One man, a private, was with these, while I went on more cellars, and in one cellar until I found yet another palatial dugout which had been used as a field dressing station. In this my men captured one doctor, three German Red Cross men and twelve other men.

"Outside of these dugouts many Germans lay dead and dying, quite a ghastly sight.

"In the street and at the doors of the houses we caught many Germans running and screaming for life and mercy. Many were shot, while others got away to open fire on us from another house.

"When caught, these fellows were promptly bayoneted. At this point the German artillery, which had been rushed away, opened on the village with incendiary shells, which set fire to the houses. This made my work easier, for I did not trouble to look into the cellars of houses that were on fire, and further I had got a slight reinforcement of four men, with whom I continued my search for stray and homeless Germans.

Plenty of Food.

"Then I examined the dugouts and found that despite the food famine in Germany the German soldiers were well supplied with food. Many tins of beef, loaves of brown bread and, above all, a case of Dundee sandwiches adorned the table of one mess. Cigarettes by the case, sausage in greased paper, cases of German table water and light German wine were found in the officers' mess which was situated in the house of the mayor. I was also struck by the fact that practically all the Germans were either very young boys or old men, and all their equipment was brand new, even to their coats and boots, while in every man's pack was a pair of boots and a new spoolless suit of underclothes.

"Hell! Too Good for It."

"In a letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas McDonald, of McKay's Corner (N.S.), Pte. Joe McDonald, of one of the gallant Nova Scotia battalions at the front, tells of the terrible attack in which he was wounded, and the cause which caused him to be sent to the hospital at Monks Horton, England, from which he wrote on July 20.

"He writes: 'I am having a fine time. The only thing that is wrong with me is a piece of shrapnel in the front of my head, but I don't mind it. I will soon be well again, but I don't think I'll get back to the trenches again. The last time I saw Rod he looked fine and dandy. That was a little over a month ago. The regiment got a bad shaking up at — and our battalion too. A lot of good, brave boys went under. I tell you it was an awful week. On June 12 the Germans came twelve miles on us, then shelled us for about twelve hours, and then charged. Our brigade was at rest. About 10 o'clock in the morning we got orders to stand on to the double. Then they shipped us up to — a wood where the trenches run through. And talk about shells—they came every way. In about half an hour you would not know the battalion, for most of the boys were dead.

"About 5 o'clock that evening, we were sitting under a dug-out frame, when a shell came, killed eight, wounded six and buried me. The next thing I remember was to see myself in a hospital in Boulogne; and, believe me, I was glad to be out of that hell—and that name is too good for it."

The name of the regiment and of the places mentioned are omitted, to comply with press censorship rules.

Not Wounded at Reported.

Miss Daisy MacLean, Sydney, is in receipt of a letter from Major MacLean, recently with the 25th, now with the 17th reserve, who was reported wounded, in which he states that he has not been wounded, but has been in hospital seriously ill. He is now much better, though not yet able to go into action again. He says all the Cape Breton boys that he has seen recently are in great shape, and doing good work.

Gunner F. C. Simms, 97th Siege Battery, Writing to his Mother, Mrs. T. G. Simms, Carleton County, from somewhere in France, says:

"I suppose you have read of the British offensive and believe me it was some battle for blood curdling sights as the wounded and also prisoners came past our battery which is only a few yards from where the trenches began. While one relief was of the guns the other was helping the wounded. After the British had taken their trenches we went up and it was a horrible sight to see the British and Germans in heaps. Some were still standing in the wire and were black in the face, while others were in all positions.

The first time I went up I got a helmet of the Prussian Guard, but the shrapnel was too thick to get to their dugouts. The next afternoon we went into their dugouts and in one of them there was a wounded German officer. He was grinding some biscuits and was wounded in the legs. He had a lot of Red Cross goods and scissors, and I think he was a doctor. The German dugouts are from 20 to 30 feet deep and lighted by electricity.

On June 19 a shell went over a gun crew and struck Bombardier A. B. Stuart. He was standing in front of his dugout which is about eight feet from mine, and it cut both legs clean off. We tied them up with ropes under the superintending of Mr. Trenholme, who certainly has a good head, but nothing could save the fellow, as he lost too much blood, and died in a few hours.

It was a ghastly sight as he was being fixed up, but he was unconscious. We buried him that afternoon.

We don't have much to spend money on here, although down town there is a Y. M. C. A. in a barn where you can get tea cakes and chocolate.

Affectionately yours, WALTER.

WHAT A FIRING LINE "FOREST" LOOKS LIKE



The little woods along the battle line often become important strategic points, and the object of fierce fighting, like Mametz Wood, Delville Wood and, Foreux Wood on the Somme front. Imagination calls up visions of warfare a la Indian, under the shade of spreading leafy branches. But modern shell fire makes short work of leafy branches. Here is an actual war photo of a wood on the Canadian front, called "Maple Copse." (Official Canadian Government photo, copyright.)

NEW BRUNSWICK BATTALION AGAIN WINS SPECIAL MENTION FOR DARING PATROL WORK

Three Officers Lead Parties in Successful Raid, Inflicting Fifteen Casualties on Enemy—Another Battalion Lays Charge and Destroys German Garrison.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 11—Canadian field headquarters, Aug. 10—(Via London, Aug. 11)—During the past week the weather was particularly fine. Good progress was made in the improvement and consolidation of our defences. Our artillery maintained its activity and carried out frequent systematic shoots upon selected sections of the Germans' front line. Enemy trench-mortars and machine gun emplacements were bombarded and hostile batteries engaged with marked success. On more than one occasion the German guns were silenced by our fire. Numerous enemy working parties were dispersed by our field and machine guns.

Indirect fire by our machine guns was also constantly employed upon points in rear of the German position.

One machine-gun company, in one night fired over seven thousand rounds in this manner. The enemy exposed themselves more than usually, and our snipers accounted for a considerable number.

Hostile retaliation for our bombardment and other activities was weak. An aerial combat took place over our lines. The British plane drove the German to the ground behind the German trenches, following it down to within four hundred feet of the earth.

Under cover of darkness a patrol of a New Brunswick battalion under Captain Russell and Lieutenant Carding, approached the German trenches, supported by a covering party under Lieutenant Bos. For ten minutes a lively exchange of bombs took place and then a party of about twenty-five Germans came out in an attempt to cut off our patrol. Lieutenant Bos and his men immediately attacked with bombs, driving the enemy back and inflicting casualties estimated at fifteen.

On the same night a patrol of a Canadian regiment under Lieutenant Woods and Lieutenant Bole crept through a double line of wire entanglements surrounding an enemy post. A charge of gunshots was placed between the parapets. The lighting of the fuse alarmed the garrison who threw a number of bombs before the explosion occurred. Our party had managed to withdraw to a distance and during the interval forty bombs were thrown by the garrison. It is probable that the whole garrison was destroyed.

During all the month that the British artillery has been increasing its weight of metal, the Germans have been suffering great losses and the strain upon nerves and morale of the men has been severe. This is certain, not only from the statements of German prisoners, but from the new instructions issued as late as July 16, which refer to the treatment of the great numbers of wounded and the terrible conditions of the present fighting.

ITALIANS TUNNELLED MOUNTAINS TO WIN WAY THROUGH TO GORIZIA

London, Aug. 11—(Toronto Globe Cable)—A despatch from Rome to the Daily Telegraph says: The Italian offensive continues. Two forts alone of the eastern defence of Gorizia remain in possession of the Austrians, namely Monte Santo and San Gabriele, but they are isolated beyond possibility of recovery, reinforcements and provisions being cut off.

The fact that the Italians had tunneled through mountains, so that they debouched with their artillery beyond the Austrian lines, the Austrians, thus being caught between two fires, was the determining factor in their success.

The Italian advance in the Pleso, Tolmino and Monfalcone sectors continues and there is renewed activity in the Trentino.

The number of prisoners is steadily increasing. The number so far officially given is much less than the real total. It will take several days to make an inventory of the booty. The Austrians were unable to save the contents of the Gorizia depots, which were among the most important in the empire.

An estimate of the Austrian losses in the Gorizia engagement is furnished by the correspondent of the Daily Telegraph at Milan who wires:—Their losses were enormous. Not many of the defending army had time to retreat. A Swiss correspondent on the Austrian side says:

"I saw on Podgora, on Sabotino and on Monte Santo lines upon lines of Austrian corpses, exposed as if for a review of the dead.

"The work of the Italian artillery was systematic. Every inch of the Austrian trenches and secret lines was mapped out and each battery had its work assigned. The Italian infantry accomplished the remainder by a series of brilliant assaults. They approached the Austrians from one quarter through subterranean galleries to within forty yards and in another forced and swam the Isorno in the face of a hail of shells and rifle fire.

"At a third point the engineers threw bridges across the stream to hurry on reinforcements. Detachments of the Casale and Pavia brigades received orders to cross. Into the river troops plunged, wading waist deep, holding their rifles high, while others carried hand grenades high in the air. All crossed within half an hour and entered the town."

ADDS GLOWING CHAPTER TO WAR HISTORY.

London, Aug. 11—(New York Times cable)—A Daily Chronicle despatch from Milan says: "The army that succeeds in battering down the defenses of the Isorno will be justly able to boast itself the first army in the world."

This judgment attributed to the late Lord Kitchener during his visit to the Italian front, is cited with proud satisfaction in the Italian press today.

Accounts of the battle still filtering through are necessarily of a fragmentary character, but suffice to reveal what a glowing chapter will be contributed to the history of the great war when the story of the fall of Gorizia can be fully told.

ONE P.E.I. BOY IS KILLED, ANOTHER BADLY INJURED

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Aug. 12—Thomas Avery, aged 14 was instantly killed and his companion, Frank Dunn, aged 16 was badly injured by being struck by a train near Alberton last night. Both boys were going to the station to meet a relative, they sat down on the track to wait for the train and fell asleep.

ONE OFFICER, SIX MEN INJURED, IN AIR RAID ON DOVER

London, Aug. 12, 8.40 p.m.—An air raid on the British naval port of Dover by two German seaplanes, occurred this afternoon. An official statement says four bombs were dropped, one officer and six men being slightly injured, but no material damage was done beyond the destruction of a few windows.

"Anti-aircraft guns, action and aeroplanes went in pursuit of the raiders, who made off seawards. The casualties were one officer and six men slightly injured."

GERMAN PUBLISHED LISTS NOW ADMIT LOSS OF 3,135,177

London, Aug. 11—German casualties during July, according to a table compiled here from German casualty lists, totaled 3,135,177, bringing the grand total since the commencement of the war, taken from the same source, to 31,851,177.

Men killed or who died of wounds during July numbered 21,196; those who died of sickness aggregated 3,021; missing, 15,884.

According to these lists, since the commencement of the war the men killed or who have died of their wounds aggregated 735,599; died of sickness, 48,584; prisoners, 151,975; missing, 189,648; severely wounded, 425,175; wounded, 268,085; slightly wounded, 1,152,136.

The figures given do not include naval casualties or losses to the colonial forces.

Hiding German Dead Now Great Problem of General Staff

Losses in Somme Fight Were Enormous and Bodies Are Spirited Secretly Away

"Brains" of the German Army Are Well Protected, Even Down to Captains of Companies, but the Privates Are Killed by Hundreds in Luxurious Dugouts—Gibbs Gives Some Evidence

(By PHILLIP GIBBS, in the London Chronicle.)
With the British Armies in the Field, Aug. 9—There is no doubt at all that, as a fighting man, the German knows his business thoroughly and performs it with great skill, courage and discipline. He had the advantage over the British in an enormous reserve, and highly trained officers, and, although this advantage is rapidly disappearing, he still has, I imagine, more than enough for his needs now, and to the end of the war, for he has been careful to keep his best brains out of danger.

He can call on a great store of professional and scientific knowledge to direct the machinery of this business of destruction and to organize the lines of his war machine. In minute detail of organization and in the driving machinery behind it the German high command is masterly, and there is not a soldier in the Kaiser's armies who is not well equipped and well fed, unless the British guns do not permit supplies to come up. Enormous attention is paid to the morale of the men by organizing concerts, religious services, and beer parties behind the lines, so that they shall be kept cheerful, and the news of the world is especially edited for them. With that point of view in mind, the German high command is careful of the lives of its men until the day comes when they have to be flung ruthlessly forward in wave after wave against the guns of the Allies.

One of the German officers I met at the front, a captain of a company, told me that he had seen a great store of professional and scientific knowledge to direct the machinery of this business of destruction and to organize the lines of his war machine. In minute detail of organization and in the driving machinery behind it the German high command is masterly, and there is not a soldier in the Kaiser's armies who is not well equipped and well fed, unless the British guns do not permit supplies to come up. Enormous attention is paid to the morale of the men by organizing concerts, religious services, and beer parties behind the lines, so that they shall be kept cheerful, and the news of the world is especially edited for them. With that point of view in mind, the German high command is careful of the lives of its men until the day comes when they have to be flung ruthlessly forward in wave after wave against the guns of the Allies.

Again and again I have described the spaciousness and depth and comfort of the German dugouts. That is a part of the system of live-saving, and the divisional commanders set their men to work and keep them at work in a way which the British would call slave driving. At Ovillers some of them had six or eight rooms communicating with each other, and two separate stories. The rooms were as large as fifteen by thirty feet, furnished with spring beds, carpets, washing arrangements with water laid on, electric lights, tapestries to keep out the draughts, and other luxuries.

One of the dugouts at Ovillers had nine entrances, with beds for 110 men, thirty feet below the surface and with a kitchen containing three big boilers. But it is not only in the trenches and in places like Ovillers that the Germans do so industriously. Far behind their lines, wherever the British long range guns can reach them, they have these elaborate subterranean shelters, deeper and stronger than most of the British ones, and much greater accommodation. It means incessant work, but it is work that saves life, and the Germans do not begrudge it and have no special pride in taking risks. That is good generalship and good soldiering, but it does not save them. A continuous artillery fire such as the British are employing at present is frightfully destructive of human life and no amount of digging will safeguard it.

During all the month that the British artillery has been increasing its weight of metal, the Germans have been suffering great losses and the strain upon nerves and morale of the men has been severe. This is certain, not only from the statements of German prisoners, but from the new instructions issued as late as July 16, which refer to the treatment of the great numbers of wounded and the terrible conditions of the present fighting.

Hiding the Dead.

The German mind is busy with the problem of the dead. It goes to great pains and trouble to remove the dead from the fields, because the living men who follow are disheartened and terrified by the sight of so many corpses on their way. Search parties are sent out under shell fire to remove the dead, and many searchers may join the dead, and their bodies are put into mortuary chambers like the one found by the British a few days ago at Pozieres, which was filled with the dead, and waiting to be taken away on a light railway which runs up to the place, but the German artillery fired upon this mortuary and set it on fire.

I have said that they keep their best brains out of danger. This is true, but when the brains are second best. It is very seldom that any officer over the front line trenches, and the officers of higher rank remain well in the background. Later, during a British attack, I had been given that the officers and non-commissioned officers commanding companies and platoons should visit their trenches at night, so that the men may see or hear their commanders. It is all very naive and reveals that curious lack of humor which characterizes the German war lord.

Courage Before Tactical Theory.
"The men," say the instructions, "should be instructed as to the whereabouts of their commanding officer and know where to go if they feel that they require inspiring with courage. To stimulate courage and to foster a feeling of confidence and a spirit of resistance, these should be the first duties of the officers in the front line. At all events, in the present circumstances, it is rather tactical theory than the essence of a true leader."

To give their men courage in the hours when these German soldiers, who are brave men, might give way to terror, the German high command has manufactured tablets with which they drug them. There is no doubt of this, because many of these drugs have been found by a friend of mine, a medical officer of the Kensington, who helped to take some trenches north of Pozieres a few days ago. They contained ether and opium in sufficient quantity to intoxicate the strongest man. In the German, it is good stuff before a counter attack.

The German organization is remarkably good. It does not neglect the spiritual or physical side of their soldiers. It provides them with song books and prayer books, as well as with food and drink. It has never revealed a shortage of shells. Its gunners are wonderfully quick to get on to the targets when the infantry calls for help, by sending up signals of distress.

In all the machines of war and in the fine art of keeping up the pride of their men, the German war lords and high officers show a real genius, but they cannot bring the dead men back to life, nor hide the agonies of all their wounded. They blink at the fact that the British troops have broken their second line and hammered them with terrific blows and reached out far with their long-range guns to destroy them behind their lines.

I know that on the eve of the British attack all instructions were prepared for a general retreat, with every detail ready in case the British troops should break through on a wide front. This is a confession of deep apprehension. It shows that they were expecting defeat and preparing for it. It is a state of mind not expressed in an order of the day issued by the German Emperor a few days ago, and found out one of his own officers captured to the north of Arras.

"To the leaders of the troops of the first army," says the Kaiser, "I express from the bottom of my heart my deep appreciation and my sincere gratitude for the splendid achievement of the warding off of the Anglo-French mass attacks on July 30. They have accomplished with German faithfulness what their God and their countrymen expected from them. God bless them!"

Since then ground to the north of Pozieres has been captured, and today there has been fierce fighting and further progress made by the British troops toward Guisnes.

German Losses Frightful.

I have already given some evidence to show that the Germans suffered very severely during the battle of Pozieres. It is always difficult to estimate the amount of punishment inflicted upon an adversary's troops, and especially in the case of the Germans, whose I have related, they have suffered very great lengths of risk to remove the dead from the battlefields before a retreat. Again their great industry in trench work and dugouts makes one doubt sometimes whether our expenditure of ammunition has the great effect which it would certainly have if the Germans did not get down to great depths below ground.

Some of the facts I gave show the German loss of life. They have suffered very great losses during the recent fighting, and these are confirmed by information given in a captured letter, as will be seen by extracts from the correspondence of the men of the 84th Reserve Regiment, of the 9th Reserve Corps. "The 84th has lost at least two-thirds of its strength," and "we went into the trenches with 180 men, and when we came out there were only 60 left." The situation is at 800 strong."

Diaries Tell Sad Story.
The diaries of men belonging to the 100th and 82nd Regiments, which took part in the fighting in Pozieres, tell the truth with regard to their own sufferings. "On the 12th of July," writes one man, "we were in close support west of Guisnes. We remained there until the 17th, under a terrible shelling, living in shell holes. Heavily shelled during and after relief, we were withdrawn to Manancourt, and Liermont, where we received our first reinforcements to fill up the gaps. At all call only 68 of our company were left."

Another man writes: "On the 8th of July we arrived in the Somme area; it was the worst time. I was there. We were relieved on the 12th, but went into line again on the 19th, and were still there on the 15th without hope of relief. We were right in the front line. We are suffering colossal losses."

Some prisoners captured during the last month's fighting say very frankly that their losses have been phenomenal. An officer of the 100th and 82nd Regiments says his company lost eighty-four men in four days' bombardment. A prisoner of the 100th and 84th Regiment says his division had severe losses north of the Somme. The fifth company, he says, came out of battle with only 100 men, and the sixth company had only three men left. Two battalions of the 122nd Reserve Regiment came back from the fighting, seventy and thirty men, and the colonel of the 17th Reserve Regiment admitted the casualties of his regiment amounted to 1,800.

Impossible to Guess.

Those were mere indications of the German casualty list. Personally, from all inquiries I have made and from all I have seen, I find it impossible to give even a rough guess of the losses suffered by the Germans during the last forty days. The opinions of the British fighting men on this subject vary in an extraordinary way, according to the locality in which they have been and their knowledge of the German power of resistance.

There is a tendency, too, to regard the German as a man who is able to dodge death in his famous dugouts in the line, and to believe that he is safe in his dugouts as good and deep, but he cannot live there always. In his communication trenches and along his roads and, above all, when he is sent upon a counter-attack, he is caught by the British fire and suffers horribly.

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AGENTS WANTED

RELIABLE representative meet the tremendous fruit trade throughout New present. We wish to see four good men to represent and general agents. The applicant in the fruit-growing New Brunswick offers excellent opportunities for men of energy a permanent position pay to the right men. Station, Toronto, Ont.

WE Offer the very best business to reliable agents. Exclusive stock & Cash payments weekly. Are valuable. Apply to Nursery Co., Toronto (Ont.)

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FOR SALE—Boxes of bridges from 45c. per bridge from 10 to 25 per moleculer prices; 22 short per hundred. The 2nd 0 Princess street.

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WANTED

WANTED—All shooters and rifle cartridges at cent. under wholesale price. Barkers, Ltd., 100 Princess

WANTED—Second class or District No. 1. Westmorland county. Station to Woodford Goodwin, N. B., secretary to trustee

WANTED—Second or female teacher for District of St. John's, N. B. Salary, W. L. Polley, sec. Clones, Queens county, N. B.

WANTED—Second or female teacher, D. Parish of Clarendon. Apply to N. H. Floyd, Gasp. N. B.

HOUSEMAID WANTED: wages; light-housework; character references. Mrs. H. C. Green, 182 Carr. 46071-8-16

WANTED—Second class or (Protestant). A salary wanted to Wm. Ph. of school trustees, Upper town, N. B.

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BIRTHS

RECORD—On Aug. 10, and Mrs. Frank Record, street—twin boys.

MARRIAGES

COBS-APPLEBY—At the officiating minister, St. John, Aug. 10, 1916, by Rev. R. J. Coss, 274 King, Sarah J., widow of Capt. Willard, leaving one son and two sisters to mourn.

WILBAND—In this city, at the residence of Mrs. R. J. Coss, 274 King, Sarah J., widow of Capt. Willard, leaving one son and two sisters to mourn.

BARTEAUX—In this city, at the residence of Mrs. R. J. Coss, 274 King, Sarah J., widow of Capt. Willard, leaving one son and two sisters to mourn.

SIMPSON—In this city, at the residence of Mrs. R. J. Coss, 274 King, Sarah J., widow of Capt. Willard, leaving one son and two sisters to mourn.

TRAYNOR—Suddenly on the 10th inst., Harold eldest son of the late Ed. aged 18 years, leaving brothers and two sisters to mourn.

CHARLES D. Dunn, leaving son and two daughters to mourn and Portland, Maine (copy).

SULLIVAN—At home of Mrs. Mary, wife of the late Mr. van, formerly of St. John, daughters to mourn.

JONES—On Saturday, last, Harvey, infant son of Wm. G. Jones, aged two days.

WILLS—On the 12th home of her parents, Mrs. Wills, Champlain street, Laura, in her second year, parents, four brothers and a sister.

WINCHESTER—On 12th, Herbert Wellington, Mrs. Robert Winchester, ing besides his parents, two

MAY LOSE RESPONSES COMMANDS BECOMING OF WIFE'S N

Rome, Aug. 14—(Toronto) A proclamation made of war and marine by D. adopted, all officers w man wives, will be depl sible commands.

Noted Frenchman Paris, Aug. 14—Marq historian and member Academy, died today. to the Academy in 1907.