

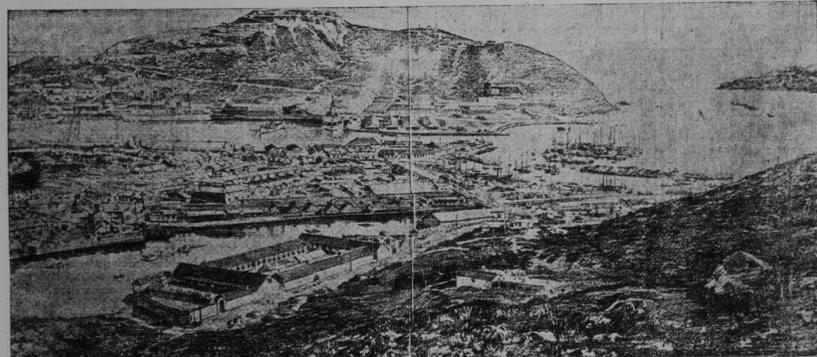
THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1904.

THE GRIM TRAGEDY AT BATTERED PORT ARTHUR.

Under the caption "A Human Shambles Indeed" the New York Herald said editorially on Wednesday: "The battles which recently took place in the Far East presented pictures of war in its most terrible aspect, but nothing has exceeded in its awful details the graphic story that is contained in today's special cable to the Herald from Chefoo, describing the fighting at Port Arthur on the night of August 24. "The carnage was something almost beyond conception. The repeated onrush of the Japanese to death, the mowing down of rank after rank of the besiegers, who flung themselves upon the men of the Port Arthur forts; the utter recklessness of life by the attacking and defending forces; the scrambling over the dead bodies of those who had fallen by men in the rear ranks to meet each other in the clash of hand to hand fighting—all this and more is told in the dramatic tale that has come over the cables and is published today. "With the dead piled in great heaps where blood had flowed like a stream, the scene of the night battle seemed to be indeed, as the Herald correspondent says, a human shambles when the dawn broke over the hills. "The special cable, detailing the terrific fighting referred to, follows here. It is the most awful picture of war presented since the Russians and Japanese first clashed in the Far East. "The Herald's European edition publishes the following from its correspondent:— "Chefoo, Tuesday.—A special courier has arrived here from Port Arthur, bringing accounts of the fighting as published in copies of the Novi Krai, which is edited by Colonel Arweloff. The paper states that at 11 o'clock on the night of August 24 the Japanese attacking on the east concentrated a great force of infantry opposite a redoubt battery on a steep mountainous position. "Lying prone, the Japanese began to creep along in long lines. The Russians waited until they were beneath the walls, when part of them opened volley firing and the Japanese rolled down the hillside...

they were unable to break through the ring of forts in place, essential for the capture of the remainder. "The artillery fire on both sides is excellent. As soon as men appear on the hills shelling instantly begins. "The recent advance of the Japanese is described as being like that of a swarm of locusts. They waded through streams of blood and were impaled upon a line of bayonets. Men were killed by wholesale while constructing earthworks, but others stepped into the vacancies, only taking up the pieces and shovels until whole trenches were swept away. "As the Japanese were climbing on the shoulder of their comrades to scale the fort walls they were stabbed by the bayonets of the Russian soldiers, who were leaning over. Finally, men dropping from exhaustion were trampled on by the fighting troops. "On one occasion at Fort No. 1 both Russian and Japanese were wedged into a struggling mass between the walls, unable to use their arms. They detached their bayonets, however, and landed recklessly, slashing the faces, heads and arms. Many were nearly decapitated. It was, indeed, a regular human shambles. "The roar of the guns was deafening and orders were given by signs. An eye witness says the fights were like the meeting of two stone walls. "The Russian defences are stupendous and their food supplies are adequate. The Russian naval brigade was superb. "Living for weeks in a dark subterranean chamber as it were—that has been the life of the people who insisted upon staying with the garrison at Port Arthur during the siege. A fearful life it is. No daylight, but little ventilation and hissing, roaring shells numbing the ears every minute. It is a life that is almost unbearable. On all sides are dead and wounded bodies of soldiers. To venture without the bomb-proof cells is to invite almost instant death, for every foot of ground is covered by the Japanese artillery. The world has never seen a more remarkable...

the presence of powder and combustibles compels the absence of fire or light, or they must work on the fortifications of the damaged warships at the risk of their lives. "Night is far worse than day, for Vice-Admiral Togo closes in with his battleships and pounds forts and ships, and sends his torpedo boats and destroyers to the harbor mouth, where they sometimes slip the cordon of mines and torpedo the ships within. "Searchlights play about the water and the besiegers' entrenchments. "There are no other lights except the flash of the cannon and the yellowish white glare where a lyddite shell explodes. "Occasionally the spluttering sound of a maxim or the crackle of a grading gun breaks in, when the stealthy Japs have sneaked a rapid fire gun up near enough to take a try at one of the Russian searchlights. "During daylight the reckless bayonet charges are in order. To repel these the Russian knows that he must kill, not hundreds or thousands, but nearly all, for the Japanese shows no fear and is never stopped by the mowing down of his comrades. He keeps on till his cold-blooded officers see there are not enough left to take the position; then they fall back with the speed not of fear, but training. "On a clear day the Russians, through their glasses, can see the Japs painting, scrubbing and working at the vessels. They can see divers lowered over the side to scrape the bottoms of barnacles, for the Japanese ships must be as fast as the Russians', with all their drydock facilities. "Sometimes the Russians will see the whole Japanese fleet apparently prepared for a whole day of this "licking their paws," they call it, and thankful for the chance, will start to work mounting guns on a new battery. "Suddenly the pointing and polishing ceases, lighters and launches are cast loose, divers hauled aboard in the twinkling of an eye and the Japs are coming at full steam, clearing for action on the way. The poor Russians are caught in...



THE CITY, HARBOR AND DEFENCES OF PORT ARTHUR

Dead and wounded, their rifles rattling after them. "At midnight they advanced again with reckless bravery, dashing the bodies of their comrades, but were again repulsed. "One company of infantry, however, penetrated the line of defence, but the Russian infantry, shouting "Hurrah!" drew their bayonets and annihilated the enemy, none of whom were left. The brave fellows shouted "Hanzai!" with their last breath. "The main body of the Japanese retreated over the hills and then threw searchlights over the scene. More troops advanced, stumbling across the dead and wounded. The Russians waited until they were one hundred yards away, and then fired their machine guns, which were protected by armor plates, and mowed the enemy down like reapers cutting corn. "Still they advanced within fifty yards' range of the rifle volleys, but again retreated. "A heavy artillery duel followed. Then once more the Japanese endeavored to storm the fort. There was a hand to hand fight and the Maxim were used. The piles of dead increased row upon row, and the wounded and dead were mixed together. So near were the infantry and machine guns engaged that men fired point blank at one another. "As one column became demoralized another took its place. Marching steadily forward, the men broke through the Chinese wall in front of the fort and a fierce engagement ensued, twenty thousand rifles crackling amid the roar of all kinds of guns. The Japanese kept their front line complete, each man stepping forward with precision to fill vacancies. Suddenly the Russians ceased fire and, fixing bayonets, charged and swept away the first line. Each thrust of steel got home. The Russian infantry then opened fire on the remainder, who retreated in excellent order. "The Japanese again returned, and fighting went on until 1.45 a. m. Russian reserves at the port arrived, and the relief was welcome. "At 2 a. m. the Japanese made another attack. They came on in the same solid masses, the men fearlessly braving a hailstorm of lead and coolly heaping over the rows of wounded. Their advance was covered by a discharge of shrapnel, but the Japanese were literally hurled back. "Daylight revealed heaps of dead banded against the fort walls. "Little happened during the day and the next night passed quietly. "The Japanese continued bringing up supplies and constructing earthworks, and despite the terrible fire from the neighboring hills, they placed sixty guns in position near the villages of Hausahem and Shihandatan. "The Japanese occupy the southern part of Pigeon Bay with four batteries of infantry and two squadrons of cavalry. "Owing to the Russians' action in remembering their forts it is difficult to state the exact positions of the opposing forces. It is certain that the grand assault of the Japanese failed utterly, as...

able combat than has been going on for weeks at Port Arthur. The Japs have hurled their men at the fortifications without regard to results and thousands upon thousands have been lost. "Every other day the cable from somewhere has announced that the port has fallen. It is still occupied by Russians, or rather the vital portions of the fortresses are. "When the survivors of Port Arthur leave their hospitals and bomb proofs at the end of the siege, the whole world will witness to a tale without parallel in history. "A strong garrison, a fleet nearly the equal of the Japanese, forts, batteries, railroads, numerous parapermalia, such as mines, portable searchlights, etc., and ammunition and food in plenty were there. "A young, able, ambitious officer was put in command, and as General Suoslov surveyed his magazines and labyrinth of fortifications extending in circles to a distance of 12 miles from the city, he telegraphed to the Czar: "I will hold Port Arthur or die." "A plunging hail of melinite and lyddite shells made night and day alike an inferno in his lines. From 12-inch guns, which are the largest siege guns made, the new explosives are dropped wherever the Japanese please. "The Japanese are continually running subterranean tunnels, called mines, from their trenches, under the Russian forts to blow them up. On the way they cut wires to field mines which the Russians have planned to blow up the Japs when they make their reckless charges. "The Russians know this is going on and dig counter mines. When these meet there is a death grapple under the earth, hand bombs are thrown and the side which gets the most of it usually sets off a quantity of lyddite or other high explosive, which blows up the tunnel and every one in it, but makes it impossible for the victors or anybody else to use the mine for attack. "Submarine mines, planted thick in the harbor, make it hard even with a chart for the Russian ships to maneuver. "Besides these, the Japanese have invented a floating mine which they drop at the harbor mouth and leave to float in with the wind and tide. "It was one of these, exposed in front of the harbor mouth, which sank the Russian battleship Petropavlovsk with Vice-Admiral Makaroff and nearly all on board. "For the garrison life is a nightmare full of marches, and counter-marches, day and night. The enemy allows the garrison no sleep, for their assaults by night and day are so frequent that the hourly fets of attack never fail to bring every man from his hard-earned rest to the threatened point. "For the civilians two choices are given. They must sit day and night in the clammy, badly ventilated bomb proofs where...

the act and in the resulting bombardment their barracks, half-mounted guns and apparatus wrecked. "Togo's feints are so mixed with real attacks that the garrison doesn't know what to expect at any moment. Often his fleet, with a number of transports, will cry along close to the shore as if intending to land troops. Every Russian gun that can be brought to bear fires as fast as it can be loaded and aimed. Togo, Stossel fumes in rage, for he knows several of his hidden batteries are now marked on the enemy's maps. "But at night the little admiral worries Port Arthur the most. His doings are incomprehensible to the fortresses. "Togo has a series of phantoms which cause the anxious Russ incalculable loss of ammunition and nerve (issed). On dark nights his launches and torpedo boats with small boats, scows and other horse-craft in near the harbor. On each one lights which can be made to flash and blink, and even a few little acetylene searchlights. From the shore the appearance is as if the whole Japanese navy were busy laying mines or some such device. "The forts burst into flame and thousands of dollars of precious ammunition are shot away for nothing. "Later when the Russians begin to think something is funny and send out a cruiser scout destroyer to investigate they find to their cost a nest of "wasps," as the destroyers are called, lying in wait outside the zone of bombardment. "They narrowed the channel so much that Togo was able to spread mines in the way and cause the destruction of Vice-Admiral Makaroff's flagship, the battleship Petropavlovsk. "Time after time the Russians thought they saw their way clear to escape. During heavy storms the blockading squadron could be seen to scatter slowly until only a few cruisers and destroyers were apparently left. "But the time finally came when the Japanese siege guns on mountain tops began to drop 12-inch melinite shells on the decks of the Russian fleet. "They fought back as best they could. The battleship Retzian, seeing a great siege gun being lifted into place by a crane on top of Wolf's Hill, which commands the harbor, let go with her forward turret gun. The angle was the highest she could elevate the gun to and she supplemented by listing the ship herself. "The shot was so remarkable that it was called around the world. The shell struck the bigger than a pencil, hurled it down the side of a cliff and wrecked the battery crane and killed nearly 100 people. "Garrison and fleet cheered, but other guns took its place and by Aug. 10 Port Arthur was lost for the fleet. Togo had spent the last 24 hours in a continuous bombardment of the forts and with tired men and heated guns he was in poor shape to stop a sortie of the ships, so the Russians thought. "Leave one cruiser and a few destroyers and gunboats and torpedo boats at...

PORT ARTHUR

The fall of Port Arthur will very likely mark the practical end of hostilities if the pursuing forces shall be able to engage Kuropatkin in a death struggle. In 1881 Port Arthur was known only as a convenient wind-bound harbor where junks engaged in coastwise commerce might find safety in bad weather. About that time, however, China decided to make Port Arthur her chief naval station and ten years later the work had been completed by the French contractors, including docks, dry docks, refitting basins, foundries and workshops. The harbor entrance was deepened so that it would admit the heaviest war vessels and modern forts were constructed for the defence of the port both from land and sea. From a village of fifty or sixty mud huts Port Arthur in a decade had become by 1893 a city of 6,000 inhabitants exclusive of the soldiery and more than a thousand houses and shops, with banks, theatres and temples. "But the Chinese were not long in possession of their new stronghold. The war with Japan came on and on Nov. 22, 1894, it was captured by Marshal Oyama and his forces and held until January, 1895, when it was given up to China again through the influence exerted by European powers, led by Russia. Japan had won this port and the whole Liao Yang peninsula as her spoils of war besides a large indemnity which had been imposed in the terms of peace. But she was forced to give up the port and the whole Liao Yang peninsula and take a further indemnity in its stead. But China did not remain long in possession. Russia had marked Port Arthur for her own and soon occupied it under the pretext that such occupation was necessary to protect her railroad and other interests. She sent her fleet to Port Arthur and garrisoned it with soldiery. Many promises of evacuation were made, but the fleet and the soldiers have remained, and have been driven away only by a second time.

SUFFERED MANY YEARS WITH A COMPLICATION OF FEMALE DISEASES.

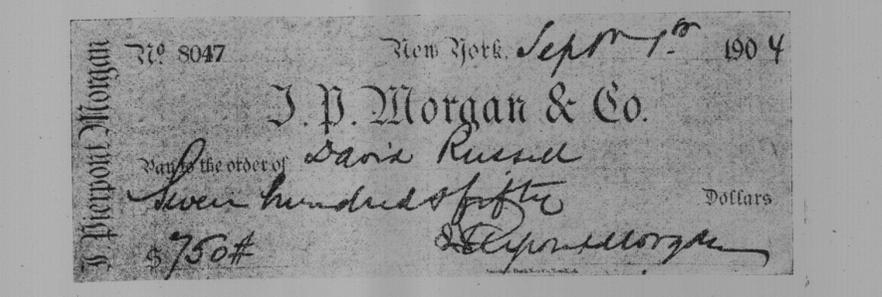
Two Robust Women Who Owe Their Restored Health and Usefulness to Pe-ru-na.

Advertisement for Pe-ru-na medicine. Includes portraits of Mrs. J. E. Finn and Miss Ruth Emerson. Text describes their health struggles and recovery after using Pe-ru-na. Mrs. J. E. Finn, 62 East High St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "I suffered for two years with irregular and painful menstruation, and Pe-ru-na cured me within six weeks. I cannot tell you how grateful I feel. Any agency which brings health and strength to the afflicted is always a welcome friend, and to-day the market is so filled with useless and injurious medicines that it is a pleasure to know of so reliable a remedy as you place before the public." Miss Ruth Emerson, 72 Syracuse St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "I suffered for two years with irregular and painful menstruation, and Pe-ru-na cured me within six weeks. I cannot tell you how grateful I feel. Any agency which brings health and strength to the afflicted is always a welcome friend, and to-day the market is so filled with useless and injurious medicines that it is a pleasure to know of so reliable a remedy as you place before the public." The advertisement also includes a testimonial from a doctor: "On these limitations. No conscientious druggist would sell one of them. Every purchaser should look carefully at each package of Pe-ru-na he buys, to be sure that he is getting only genuine Pe-ru-na. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O."

HOT CONTESTS AT CALAIS TOURNAMENT.

St. Stephen, N. B., Sept. 6.—(Special)—About 1,500 people were present this afternoon at the Calais track to witness the second day's sports of the Ironmen's tournament. The judges for the horse races were M. McCormack, James Egan, H. Barry, Timers, W. C. H. Grimmer, R. B. Lowe, H. Beck, H. Love, starter. "The free-for-all brought out the horses in the following position, Maud K., Cherry Arden, Nellie F., and it was body contended, Cherry Arden and Nellie F. getting two heats each, and Maud K. one, and the race went over till tomorrow. "Only two horses appeared in the three minute race, Rachel B. and Mercy W., the latter gaining in straight heats. "Between the trotting heats the following events took place:— "Hose reel races, prizes \$125, \$75 and \$25.—Senator Hale team, of Ellsworth, 42 seconds; city hose, Ellsworth, 43:25; hose No. 1, Calais, 46:35. They ran 400 feet to hose cart, returning same distance with cart, coupled on to hydrant, ran on 100 feet of hose and attached to pipe. The Calais team had never a full team in any practice and lost three seconds, one man falling under the wheel of the cart. "100 yard dash, amateur—Kuter, Fredericton, 1st; McElroy, St. Stephen, 2nd, 11 seconds. "Two mile bicycle race—Ryder, of St. Stephen, 1st; Crosby, of Calais, 2nd, Time 6:04. "100 yard professional dash—Carter, of St. Stephen, 1st; Hurley, of Ellsworth, 2nd. Time 10:25 seconds; purse, \$50 and \$10. "220 yard dash—Mitchell, of Calais, 1st; Tarlow, of Calais, 2nd. Time 24:45 seconds. "Half mile run—Hall, of Eastport, 1st; Hall, of Calais, 2nd. Time 2:35. "Half mile bicycle race—Crosby, of Calais, 1st; Colwell, Fredericton, 2nd. Time 1:33:55. "One mile bicycle, novice—Crosby, of Calais, 1st; Colwell, Fredericton, 2nd. Time 3:29. "The following is a summary of the horse races:— "Three-Minute Trot: \$50. "Druggist, N. G. H. R. Haley, 1st; 1:11. "Mercy W., S. M. W. H. Eaton, 2nd; 1:11. "Rachel B., S. M. E. H. Barton, 3rd; 1:13. "Time—2:35, 2:32, 2:33. "Free-for-All, Pace or Trot: \$50. "Maud K., S. M. W. H. Eaton, 1st; 2:23. "Nellie F., S. M. W. H. Eaton, 2nd; 2:23. "Cherry Arden, S. M. W. H. Eaton, 3rd; 2:23. "Time—2:28, 2:23, 2:23, 2:23, 2:23. "ST. STEPHEN RESIDENCE BADLY GUTTED BY FIRE. "St. Stephen, Sept. 7.—(Special)—Fire broke out this evening and badly gutted a dwelling house on Main street owned by Jeremiah Casey and occupied by George Boone and family. Very little of the furniture and contents were saved as the fire had got well under way before discovery. The house and furniture is partially covered by insurance. "Bishop Kingston administered confirmation this evening to a large class in Christ church. A large congregation was present.

THE J. PIERPONT MORGAN CHEQUE



Above is a Photograph of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan's Cheque for Seven Hundred and Fifty Dollars on His New York Banking House in Payment for the Largest and Finest Canadian Pearl Ever Found on the Gaspe Coast.