

AUSTRIA AND HER ALLY WAY SOO PART COMPANY

CANADIAN MISSIONARY AND WIFE MURDERED IN JAPAN

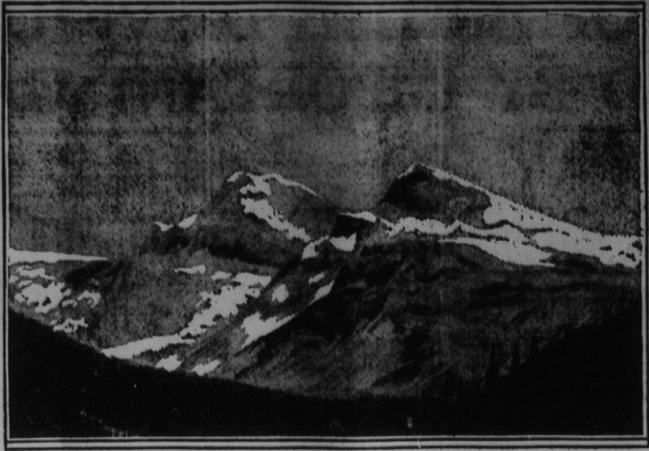
Rev. W. A. F. Campbell and Wife Stabbed to Death by Burglar at Kamzawa—Had been in Far East for Three Years in Interests of Methodist Church.

Tokyo, July 16.—The Rev. W. A. F. Campbell and his wife, Canadian missionaries, were stabbed to death early this morning in their summer cottage at Kamzawa by a burglar. The weapon used was a Japanese short sword, Karutawa, which is an American missionary centre, has been greatly excited by the murder.

The Rev. Mr. Campbell recently volunteered for service with a Canadian contingent in the European war and was about to return home.

Kamzawa is a small town at an elevation of 2,180 feet in Shinano province, 87 miles northwest of Tokyo. It is a favorite summering place for Protestant missionaries, who assemble there between July and September to discuss church and mission questions.

Opening the New Rockies



MOUNT WARREN, ALBERTA.

This is probably the first picture ever published of this magnificent un-conquered mountain in the Matigne Lake section of Jasper Park, Alberta. It attains an altitude of 10,000 feet and offers, as additional attraction, a splendid glacier, which may be seen in the illustration swelling round the lesser peak, a little to the left of the centre of the photograph.

ly, from Jasper, Alberta. An excellent trail leaves the new trans-continental line of the Canadian Northern Railway at that point. It leads from the town, and tent city, to mysterious Maline Gorge, and on to Medicine Lake. At the latter place an adequate shelter has been built by the Jasper Park authorities, and a motor boat has been provided. Crossing is effected over the head of Medicine Lake and the Maline River is followed to the lake of the same name. The return journey to Jasper may be made without retracing any portion of the out-

ward route. Leaving Maline Lake, the way lies, by Shovel Pass, over the Maline Range. From the eastern entrance of the pass, at an elevation of nearly 8,000 feet, a magnificent view of Mount Cavell, and of other snow-capped peaks to the number of almost a hundred, is to be had. The trail then leads down the foothills into the Athabasca Valley, and on to the destination at Jasper.

Anti-Monarchical Uprising In Greek Capital--Royal Palace Set Afire by Angried Populace

New York, July 15.—A news agency despatch from London says: "Rome newspaper reports that a violent anti-monarchical outbreak has occurred in Athens and that the populace set fire to the royal palace."

English correspondents at Athens reported that a careless cigarette smoker caused the fire that destroyed the summer palace of the Greek King in Tatoi Woods on Thursday afternoon.

BRITISH FIGHT WAY TO OUTSKIRTS OF POZIERES

Delville Wood Taken by South African Troops.

London, July 15, 11.30 p. m.—Progress on the British front continues most satisfactory, says Reuters' correspondent at British headquarters in France, and he adds that it is reported that the British have captured High Wood, and are pushing on to ward Posteros and Martin Pulch. Delville Wood was taken by South African troops.

In the course of the operations, the correspondent adds, detachments of the Dragon Guards and the Decan Horse came into action. They charged an enemy position, killing sixteen and capturing thirty-four. The operation was small, but it was the first time that cavalry was employed as such since the early stages of the war.

Berlin's Account of Week-End Operations.

Berlin, July 16, via London, 5.08 p. m.—The text of the German official statement issued today follows: "Western theatre: There has been strong artillery activity on both sides of the Somme. In the region of Oville-Bazentin-Le Petit four British attacks during the afternoon broke down in front of our lines, and also did an attack commenced in the morning to the east of Bazentin.

"South of the Somme lively fighting developed in the course of the evening near and to the south of Blaches. A portion of the village has again been occupied by us, and over 100 prisoners were taken.

"French attacks near Barleux and in the region of Estrées, and to the west thereof, were repulsed every-

where with heavy losses to the enemy by our curtain of fire.

"To the east of the Meuse in the afternoon the French brought up strong forces against Froide-Terre Hill and in the neighborhood of Flueury, which met with no success.

"During the repeated assault in the evening, southwest of Thiaumont Wood, the enemy penetrated small sections of our first lines, where fighting still continues.

"On the remainder of the front there were enemy patrol undertakings north of Oulches-Craonnele, and an attack with large detachments, which were repulsed. North of Chilly a German patrol brought in 24 French prisoners and one machine gun.

"West of Loos an enemy aeroplane was shot down by our infantry. It fell within our entanglements. A bi-plane, damaged by our anti-aircraft fire fell into our hands near Neale.

"Eastern theatre: Army group of Field Marshal von Hindenburg: There was nothing of importance.

"Army group of Field Marshal Prince Leopold of Bavaria: Russian counter-attacks against the line in the region of Skrobowa, which had been recaptured by us, were unsuccessful. Six officers and 114 men fell into our hands.

"Army group of General Von Lin-sigen: Southwest of Lutsk German troops are counter-attacking Russian forces.

"Army group of General Count Von Bothmer: The position was unchanged.

"Balkan theatre: There was nothing to report."

Another Caught.

Atlantic Highlands, N. J., July 14.—A 250 pound shark, eight and one half feet long, was captured and killed here today. The big fish became entangled in the net of Paul Tarnow, a Sound fisherman, and was only killed after a struggle.

A NEAR VIEW OF THE VERDUN BATTLEGROUND

Noted War Correspondent Gives Graphic Pen Picture of Scene of Great Struggle in Western Front.

By Frederick H. Allen.

Mr. Frederick H. Allen is a well-known American writer, and head of the American war charities. He has been along the front in France, where he was received by General Joffre at his headquarters. In the following article Mr. Allen gives a graphic word picture of the historic battle-ground of Verdun, as he saw it a little time ago.

Verdun is almost indescribable. The town itself is built on slopes, descending to the river Meuse, and on its west bank is its famous citadel.

A natural hill, flat on top, it was constructed as a fortress in the time of Vauban; great powder chambers had been dug into its depths, and long galleries with openings on the hill side, connected these chambers. It would seem as if the thoroughness of its ancient builders had prepared it for the modern underground warfare.

Rising above from the river on both banks, is a range of hills, known on the east side as Belleville, Belrupt, Tavannes. Beyond these, the famous crests of Douaumont, Vaux and Les Eparges. On the west side there is a corresponding ridge, known as Charny, the Fort de Marre, and further another ridge on the famous Mort Homme and the Côte 304.

I left Barle-Duc in charge of the commandant of a famous cavalry regiment, whose permanent headquarters had been at Verdun.

The 37 miles of road to the fortress is a sight of continuous interest. It is one long file of motor lorries, a procession almost as dense as one would see in the street of a great city. They seemed to go in flocks. Then lorries, taking up the vast amounts of ammunition which need to be applied to the on-demand guns, and the food supplies necessary to feed the great army which stands so valiantly against the terrific German onslaughts.

Now and then an aeroplane hums its way over your head. Troops of cavalry are seen. The villages one passes through are packed with troops, and in the fields one sees great parks of horse wagons or lorries, waiting the time for their employment. As one approaches Verdun the noise of the cannonading grows and grows.

In the automobile in which we were travelling, we left the high road, before reaching the town, turned down and crossed the river to the east bank and under the protection of the first high ridge above the town, we mounted a low crest, passing the barracks of the cavalry regiment, to which my commandant had been attached, a little out of the town.

The Salle d'Honneur.

The commandant was very anxious to see what had happened to the Salle d'Honneur, the room in which trophies of the regiment had been preserved. By a strange piece of good fortune,

portraits of its colonels from the time of the great Napoleon still hung on the walls. Various battle-flags and other mementoes were unharmed, much to the joy of the gallant soldier, who had his home there for so long. Nor had his library full of technical and other literature, received any damage. Leaving these ruins we descended into the town.

There is not an inhabitant left in the place—not one—a deserted city. The only sign of life is a soldier now and then going through some street on an errand or message, and one does not linger long, as the Germans throw on an average 350 shells a day into the city.

The devastation is complete. Parts of the town are but heaps of ruins. In other parts, the houses rear their fronts, but gaping shell holes show that probably little is left of their interior. It is like Pompeii—a dead city. The famous hostelry of the Trois Maures, in which I had spent a night in 1913, had had its front all blown in.

We crossed the bridge, which, so far, still stands, and went up through the town, on the east side, to the citadel. Leaving our motor car in an embrasure, so that it would be protected as far as possible, although near by were the charred remains of a motor car smashed by a shell, we entered the famous citadel.

I was received by the general in command, and we spent an hour or so inspecting the hidden recesses of this famous fortress.

At noon I sat down to luncheon with him and his officers, in the great kitchen many metres underground—a luncheon that would have done credit to any chef, and the neighboring bills of Champagne provided us with beverages which were the cause of many toasts. After luncheon I went with the general on his tour of inspection to some of the different positions.

First to some great gun batteries. These batteries seemed to be scattered about single guns in groups and sometimes single guns, and so concealed that until you are upon them you do not realize that they are there, unless some ear-splitting crack apprises you of their immediate presence. As we passed along their great voices could be heard in front and behind one, to right and to left. They seemed to be scattered all over the country. Their numbers must be infinite.

We then proceeded to one of the aeroplane batteries. This was in an open plain near Verdun, as an aeroplane battery has to be entirely in the open, in order to see its enemy, and I should think the chances for a slight. The guns are painted with zebra-like colors of mixed yellow, green, and black, which seem to hide them from the observation of the enemy's aeroplanes, but it is a precarious position.

A View of the Battlefield.

While there we heard the humming of an aeroplane overhead, a bell rang and, like cats, the men, who were all hidden in their dugouts, jumped to their positions. The atmosphere was a bit hazy, and the aeroplane, therefore, a very indistinct target; but in twenty-two seconds the officer in command had made his calculations as to height and speed, and the gun was off. He showed me afterwards a small book full of figures which enabled him rapidly to make his estimates. The men never appear above ground, except at the ring of the bell. Only one man is kept on the lookout.

From this battery we proceeded further to one of the forts on the west side of the river. Going with the observation officer into his post, I had a view of the whole battlefield from the Dead Man far round to Vaux. It was a most awe-inspiring sight. The Germans were attacking towards Dead Man, but I could not see their troops, as they were behind the crest

stood spell bound by the sight. They were all fast fliers, and they were dodging in and out among one another like so many swallows. The atmosphere was clear, and the view unimpeded. The French machines, outnumbered, withdrew, but not until one of the Germans had come down.

By a strange coincidence, when later in the afternoon I had gone to the hangars of the American aeroplane squadron, attached to the French Army, I found that it was the fight of the American boys that I had seen. The fight in which Thaw and Rockwell had been wounded—luckily, not seriously.

On my return to Barle-Duc, we stopped on the way to see a section of our American Ambulance, some few miles back of Verdun. Mostly University students, a number of Harvard men among them, they were camped on the hill side, near a village, a picturesque spot, with a little stream meandering through a ravine, and on the other side a temporary headquarters of wooden barracks. They had been working all night, for the two previous nights, and most of them were sleeping in their cars, lying on the stretchers provided for bringing in the wounded.

From there we went on to the headquarters of the general commanding the armies about Verdun. Unfortunately he was out; but as I mounted the stairs of the building in which the headquarters were situated it seemed to me I saw above me a familiar face, and, getting nearer, I found it was an old friend—a man well known in America, the famous engineer Philippe Bunau-Varilla, to whose efforts, together with the far-sightedness of President Roosevelt, the building of the Panama Canal is due.

A Camp of German Prisoners.

He took us out to see a camp of some 1,100 German prisoners, most of them captured and brought in from the fort of Douaumont. They were being examined, cleaned and washed. This cleansing is a very thorough process, in order to kill all possible germs and insects, and their clothing is thoroughly disinfected. Their wooden barracks are clean and comfortable, and they appeared to me to be treated with great consideration.

I talked with some of them in their native tongue, which the officer in charge allowed me to do, and they seemed quite content with their lot. They fall with great avidity upon the food which is given them, especially the white bread, as they do not get any in their own rations.

Again we started down the long road to Barle-Duc, lined, as always, with its great string of lorries. At Barle-Duc I had the honor to be received by General Petain, who commands the army from Rheims to beyond Verdun.

The famous General, who was a colonel in the battle of the Marne, is the beau-ideal of a French General.

Returning by a communication trench, in which apparently movement of troops had been detected, we found it had been shelled just before we passed through, and two men had been wounded. Thirteen shells directed against it had all fallen to one side, and only made great blotches in an adjoining field.

We got back to the citadel in time for dinner, and sat down for our meal in its safe recesses. However, before sitting down, I went on top of the citadel to an observation post to view the action again. There had been a number of barracks built on the top of the citadel, but of these not much is left, as the Germans shelled the citadel and its approaches every night, seeking to reach the convoys which bring up supplies.

After our pleasant meal the General asked me if I would come with him to see the cinema. I thought he would come outside and see the flashes of the runs and the explosions of the shells in the darkness, which make a fascinating scene, but instead I was taken into a great hall, in which were seated about 300 soldiers, and there, sure enough, was a real cinema, giving pictures of Verdun and the fighting going on about it.

A Grim Entertainment.

A soldier played on the piano and another on a violin, and, showing the appreciation of the ordinary French soldier for what is fine in art and music, the one or two classical pieces that he played were the most rigorously applauded. It was a strange contrast, this quiet scene, amidst the hell-fire going on outside.

The next morning, after making my adieux to the General and his staff for their many kindnesses, I started out with my microne, and we went up above the town on the east bank of the river.

While surveying the proceedings I heard the tac-tac-tac of machine guns in the air, and looking up we saw five or six French machines attacked by about a dozen Germans. It is strange with what distinctness one hears the machine guns in the air above the thunder of the great batteries. We

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AUSTRIA READY TO DROP OUT OF THE FIGHT?

Paris Expects Germany's Ally to Quit Soon—Bitter Attacks in German Press Against Teutonic Partner.

New York, July 15.—A cable to the Herald from Paris says: The early elimination of Austria from the war is now regarded as so certain that the subject of debate in the newspapers of the allied countries is the policy of Germany in relation to it. That Germany has discounted the surrender of Austria is regarded as evident.

The recriminations in the German press against the allied empire have become so open and pointed that the motive for their tolerance by the German censorship is freely discussed.

Welcome Them to Allied Side.

London, July 15. (New York Sun cable)—According to the Petrograd correspondent of the Morning Post, there is a strong feeling in many influential quarters in Russia, that if Austria again throws out feelers for a separate peace they should be welcomed by the allies, none of whom feels towards Austria as they all feel toward Germany.

The Petrograd correspondent of the Daily Mail learns that a quarter of a million Germans have been detached from the other fronts to try to stop General Brusiloff's advance.

A tall, well-knit frame, he impresses one as a bundle of energy and nerve. You feel he is a man who could lead his soldiers anywhere.

He seemed a modern type of such a man as General Gallifret who led the famous cavalry charge at Sedan. It was while watching these charges that the old Emperor William used the now famous expression, "Oh! les braves gens."

He was interesting in his comments on the modern war—a vile warfare, a war of cannon and hand grenades. He would teach every soldier to be a grenadier and to handle and throw these deadly weapons. It is almost time to relegate the rifle to museums; they are hardly of much more use than they are on a battlefield; but of cannon you cannot have too many.

INTERESTING CONTESTS

Every Kiddie Between Six and Fifteen May Enter

Prizes: NECKLACE and PENDANT, TOOL BOX, JEWEL BOX, MECCANO SET and BOOKS

A SUM CONTEST

Although the holidays are on at present, I am sure you will not mind trying to get the following sum correct, when the best results will win either a beautiful gold necklace and pendant or a fine set of tools

I will award the above to the girl or boy, not older than fifteen years of age who fills in most correctly the missing figures, indicated by a cross, in the following sum:

3 x 81 x 8
x 7 x 5 1
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Write out carefully on a piece of paper, what you think will be the correct figures, which would give the answer as shown, attach the usual coupon, filled in, and send in to

UNCLE DICK,
THE STANDARD,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

not later than Wednesday, July 26th

In this contest business will be considered in the judging, and besides the awards mentioned above I shall also give to the sender of the second best a splendid story book.

Now boys and girls let me see who will be the lucky winner of either the beautiful necklace and pendant, or the carpenter's tool set, and the nice story book.

JUMBLED WORDS CONTEST

This week I am letting you have one of your favorite contests. Below are a number of words, all jumbled together. If they are rearranged correctly they will form a sentence which will please you all. Kiddies, buy competition going offer Uncle every standard another for is regularly the Dick to Satur day among all camera.

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BRITISH

Sanguinary Fight In a Corner The G

Empire Forces Are Now With Of Which Is Hourly Ex Come To Close Grips—M Area Of Combat--French Peronne.

(Special Cable) London, July 15.—The continuation between Pozieres and Longueval resulted in a gain of territory, the war office announced. The fighting is continuing, and the British war office admits the north of the Somme led to heavy fighting.

Longueval, the enemy, in spite of the losses and gaining some ground. He also stemmed, but the fighting is being continued.

Bulletin—London, July 16th.—The fighting raged to hand combat in fighting yesterday afternoon and last night the British troops succeeded in penetrating the German third line trenches and capturing more than 2,500 prisoners. The triumph came as the climax to heavy fighting when British troops after an artillery preparation which swept the enemy for a front of five miles, occupied three line trenches inflicting great slaughter. Many Germans surrendered during the

Bulletin—Berlin admits that penetrated our lines, captured many ground and occupied. British troops are miles from the line of away all of us at that p

French Curtain of Fire Checks Hun Attacks In Apremont

(Special Cable to The Standard) Paris, July 15.—A violent artillery duel in the Fleury sector, the war office announced today, attack on a trench northeast of the Avocourt, the official statement asserts, and to undertake attacks in the Apremont forest a curtain of fire. The statement follows:

On the left bank of the Meuse a German hand grenades against one of our trenches. Avocourt redoubt was repulsed. On the right the artillery fighting was sustained a sector of Fleury. We dispersed with infantry connoitering parties of the enemy in Chapelle forest of Apremont several attempts of make attacks were broken up by our curtain

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TURKS LAST GRIP ON MECCA IS BROKEN

Arabians Capture Lost Forts with Over 1,000 Turks and Large Supply of Munitions

(Special cable to The Standard.) London, July 15.—The revolt against Turkish rule in Arabia is making progress, having resulted in the complete wiping out of all traces of Turkish resistance at Mecca, according to a Reuter dispatch from Cairo today. After the fall of Mecca, on June 13, says the dispatch, certain elements of the garrison continued their resistance in forts near the city. In order to avoid bloodshed the Grand Sheriff, in command of the Arabian fortresses, suspended attacks. The forts have now surrendered, according to today's advices, the captures of the Arabians including twenty-eight officers, 350 unrounded men, 150 wounded, four guns and large quantities of material

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Goupon.

STANDARD COMPETITION For Boys and Girls

Full Name

Address

Age

Birth Day

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